

SATAN WRITES TO KAISER BILL

Is Pleased with Progress Made by a Willing Pupil

THE DEVIL ABDICATES THRONE

The Following Letter, Written by Louis Syberhop of Creston, Ia., Needs no Preface

Infernal Region, June 28, 1917. To William von Hohenzollern, King of Prussia, Emperor of all Germany and Envoy Extraordinary to Almighty God:

My Dear William:

I can call you by that familiar name for I have always been very close to you, much closer than you could ever know. From the time that you were yet an undeveloped being in your mother's womb I have shaped your destiny for my own purpose. In the days of Rome I created a rough-neck known as Nero and he was a vulgar character and suited my purpose at that particular time. In these modern days a classic demon and efficient super-criminal was needed and as I know the Hohenzollern blood, I picked you as my special instrument to place on earth and annex to all hell I save you abnormal ambition, likewise an over supply of egotism that you might not discover your failings; I twisted your mind to that of a madman with certain normal tendencies to carry you by, a most dangerous character placed in power; I gave you the power of a hypnotist and a certain magnetic force that you might sway your people. I am responsible for the deformed arm that hangs helpless on your left, for your crippled condition embitters your life and destroys all noble impulses that might otherwise cause me anxiety, but your strong sword arm is driven by your ambition that squelches all sentiment and pity. I placed in your soul a deep hatred for all things English, for of all nations on earth I hate English most; wherever England plants her flag she brings order out of chaos, and the hatred crowd follows the Union Jack and under her rule wild tribes become tillers of the soil and in due time practical citizens; she is the great civilizer of the globe and I HATE HER. I planted in your soul a cruel hatred for your mother because she was English and left my good friend Bismark to fan the flame I had kindled. Recent history follows the Union Jack and under her rule wild tribes become tillers of the soil and in due time practical citizens; she is the great civilizer of the globe and I HATE HER. I planted in your soul a cruel hatred for your mother because she was English and left my good friend Bismark to fan the flame I had kindled.

Killed Father

The inherited disease of the Hohenzollerns killed your father just as it will kill you, and you became the ruler of Germany and a tool of mine sooner than I expected. You cast your ambitious eyes toward the Mediterranean, Egypt, India and the Dardanelles and you began your great railway to Bagdad, but the ambitious arch duke and his more ambitious wife stood in your way. It was then that I sowed the seed in your heart that blossomed into the assassination of the duke and his wife and all smiled when you saw how cleverly you saddled the crime on to Serbia. I saw you set sails for the Fjords of Norway and I knew you would prove an alibi. How cleverly done, so much like your noble grandfather who also secured the assassin to remove old King Frederick of Denmark and later robbed that country of two princelings that gave Germany an opportunity to become a naval power. Murder is dirty work but it takes a Hohenzollern to make a way and get by.

Perfect Hell

Your opportunity was at hand; you set the world on fire and bells of hell were ringing; your rape on Belgium caused much joy, your beginning foundation of a perfect hell on earth, the destruction of noble cathedrals and other infinit works of art was hailed with joy in the infernal regions. You made war on friends and foe alike, the murder of civilians showed my teachings had borne fruit. Your treachery toward neutral nations hastened a Universal upheaval, the thing I most desired. Your under sea warfare is a master stroke, from the smallest mackerel pot to the great Lusitania, you show no favorites; as a War Lord you stand supreme, for you have no mercy; you have no consideration for the baby clinging to its mother's breasts as they both go down into the deep together, only to be torn apart and leisurely devoured by the sharks down among the corals. I have strolled over the battle fields of Belgium and France. I have seen your hand of destruction everywhere; it is all your work, superfluous that I made you. I have seen the needs of Poland, now a wilderness fit for providing beasts only; no merry children in Poland now; they all succumb to frost and starvation. I drifted down into Galicia, where formerly Jews and Gentiles lived happily together; I found but ruins and ashes; I felt a curious pride in my pupils for it was all above my expectations. I was in Belgium when you drove the population before you like cattle into slavery; you separated man and wife

FOR FUEL CONSERVATION

Mayor Jas. J. Hammond will Represent Northern Part of County

State Fuel Administrator John E. Williams has just appointed a committee to manage the fuel question in this county, consisting of J. C. Joslyn, chairman, P. B. McIntyre, Sycamore, Walter Poust, DeKalb; James Hammond, Genoa; Harley N. Rowan of Kirkland and Alvah Coster of Hinkley.

The committee has no small task on its hands in handling the situation. The members must first ascertain the amount of coal on hand and then keep in constant touch with the situation. It will be the duty of the committee to see that no one hoards up more coal than is necessary for immediate needs and yet be sure that the community has enough to meet the demands of all coal that comes to Genoa in the future must be shipped on orders approved by Mayor Hammond. It will also be up to him to see that there is enough in Genoa to keep the people warm and keep the wheels of industry going. During the past few weeks the government has taken coal consigned to local dealers and diverted it to Camp Grant. This will not happen under the new system for the committee will be in touch with the government authorities and point out to them the local needs. The fuel situation throughout the United States is acute at the present time, owing to lack of transportation facilities as well as shortage of coal. The miners are now working full time in most of the mining districts, but at the time they should have been getting out the winter supply they were striking. No place in the country is the situation worse than in Genoa and other towns along the C. M. & St. P. railway, but these will now be changed. In heating, it is almost an impossibility to conserve coal, for it takes just so much to create the required heat. However everyone must be satisfied with a small load at a time. Filling bins to the top and hoarding can not be permitted.

SAVE THE WHEAT

Recipe Suggested by a Reader of the Republican-Journal

The following recipe conserves wheat flour:

Oatmeal Bread
1 cake yeast, 1 cup luke warm water, 4 cups boiling water, 8 cups sifted flour, 4 cups oatmeal, ½ cup brown sugar, 4 teaspoonsful melted butter, 2 teaspoonsful salt.

Pour boiling water over oatmeal. Cover, let stand 1½ hours. Dissolve yeast and sugar in luke warm water, add shortening and add this mixture to the oatmeal mixture. Add 2 cups of the flour. Cover and set aside to rise. After it is light, add remaining flour and salt. Knead well and place in greased bowl and rise until double the size. Mould into loaves, cut well greased pans half full. Cover and let rise again, bake 45 minutes.

SOLVE THE SOFT CORN PROBLEM

Farmers Near Prophetstown Use Salt in Curing the Crop

IT WILL MEAN A BIG SAVING

Only Two and One-half Barrels are Required for One Thousand Bushels of Corn

Two Kewanee men report that salt is being used around Prophetstown with great success in the curing of corn which otherwise would be an entire loss and it would save in the face of the fact that almost two-thirds of the entire corn crop in this section will prove a loss the plan is worthy of trial.

The operation used by the Prophetstown farmers is a very simple one and the man interviewed on the subject claim that salt will cure and dry corn and make it as good as the corn dried in the field.

The operation is so simple that it is hard to believe it has not become more generally known. Common barrel salt is used to sprinkle the corn. For instance: a layer of corn is dumped in the crib and then salt is sprinkled over; another layer of corn and another layer of salt are so on until the crib is filled. The softness and the dampness of the corn controls, to a great extent, the amount of salt used. The ratio is about as follows: from half a pound to a pound of salt to a bushel of corn, or two barrels and a half to 1,900 bushels of corn. That would be about 700 pounds of salt.

Thomas Marshall of Prophetstown claims to be a pioneer in the process. In former years, when his crop has failed to ripen in the field, he has used it. Others around Prophetstown who have had success with the salt process are Ernest Tappier, Bort Butzer, Wm. Lombard and Mathis Bros., the latter being proprietors of the lumber yard and elevator at that place.

We believe that it might be a good thing for some of our farmers to get into communication with some of these men and find out the full particulars for should this method of curing corn prove successful, even with the expenditure which the amount of salt would entail, it would mean even the saving of thousands of dollars to the farmers of this community.—Mendocino Reporter.

WE MUST RAISE SIX HUNDRED

Local Red Cross Needs Money to Buy Material for Soldiers

THE DRIVE TO START AT ONCE

It is up to the Boys at the Front to Fight and Fight—We Must Give and Give

And again there is a call for money. The local Red Cross chapter must have \$600.00 at once for the purpose of buying material to make up for the boys at the front. No, this will not be the last call. There will be many more and the calls will follow as long as the war lasts. But we must give cheerfully every time, for as the boys who are offering their lives, fight and fight, we, who must remain in the security of the homes that they are fighting for, must give and give and give. It is not only that loose change that should be donated to these various causes, but everyone must realize that he or she must sacrifice in order to help.

This \$600.00 will be raised before the first of the year. The subscriber need not pay the entire amount subscribed at once, but can make a payment later. If every member of the Red Cross will give something, the amount required will soon be raised. Six hundred dollars will mean an average of \$1.00 each for every member of the Red Cross in this township. Some may not be able to give at present and others will be able and should give a greater sum. If the wage earner can give one dollar, the person who has a large income can give five or ten as easily. When the paper comes around to you, do the very best that you can, bearing in mind that this money will be used in giving comfort to the men who are fighting for you.

MIX COMPANY SELLS PLANT

Bowman Dairy Co. Becomes Owner of the Genoa Creamery

The Ira J. Mix Dairy Company has ceased to receive milk in Genoa, the local creamery having been sold to the Bowman Dairy Co. The Genoa creamery will continue to receive milk for the present at least, and there is little doubt about the plant being maintained in the future. The Bowman Dairy Company recently built a plant at Herbert. This being near Genoa, the divided patronage made it impossible for both companies to make good financially, hence the relief train and detoured to the base.

During the past several years The Republican-Journal has transacted hundreds of dollars worth of business with the Ira J. Mix Dairy Co. and during that time there has never been controversy of any nature. Mr. Mix and his managers have always been square, open and above board in all their dealings. It is with regret that we can not hereafter refer to the Mix Dairy Company as the owner of one of Genoa's industries.

INSULT TO IRISH

Corporal Collins of Company E, 13th regiment railway engineers, now on duty back of the lines "somewhere" in France, is a wit. The corporal's home is in Rochelle, but when he left for France he was employed in DeKalb, says the Independent, with the C. & N. W. R. R. and in writing to his friends in his home town he pulls a few rich ones.

That the corporal has some Irish blood in his veins is taken from the following extract from a letter:

"I have seen lots of sights, but by gosh, I have never seen anything that made me feel as badly as when I saw a German overcoat. Was it green? It was! The greenest green you have ever seen. If that isn't enough to rile an Irishman's feelings I'd like to know what is. Oh! boy! The Huns are cutting trouble."

WHEELER MAKES STIRRING TALK

Over Nine Hundred Farmers Hear Food Administrator at Woodstock

EXPLAINS MILK PRICE OF \$3.22

Some Points Brought out that Will Interest Every Reader—Comparisons Made

Food Administrator Harry A. Wheeler addressed an audience of 900 farmers at Woodstock last week and when he had finished, his hearers were satisfied that Mr. Wheeler is the man for the place. His address follows, in part:

"When we get through with this milk inquiry I hope I can come back and justify what we have done for the nation and your own interests. While the decision shall not rest with me—as I will be sitting only ex-officio—I am sure I could convince you that it was a fair decision and that your interests were fairly treated. If you want me back after that, send for me and I'll come."

"What did the Food Administration undertake to do? First, the bill fixed the price of wheat for the 1918 crop. Part of the 1917 crop had been harvested. The food administration went to the proposition of what was a fair price, not the maximum, not the minimum. It said: 'Somebody beside the producer must be considered. A fair price he must get. The price where people who must eat cannot buy is not the price that shall be paid.' So \$2.20 for No. 1 Northern was made the basic price. But I have yet to find the man willing to do his part to feed the people and help win the war show that he is the loser on the base of \$2.20." Mr. Wheeler then went on to explain the various phases,

milling, wholesale grocery, etc., which had to be considered and worked out before the price could be established. "What would flour have been," he continued, "\$20 a barrel? Not less. There is a difference of \$8 or more in the price you would have paid for not having a food administration on the job."

"Very suddenly came to us the knowledge that there was no surplus sugar. In August or September you heard nothing about a sugar shortage. Then one morning France made a requisition for 100,000 tons of sugar, showed us how far gone her supply was, only one teaspoon per capita per day. We looked around to supply her requisition. We couldn't find 100,000 tons of sugar; it didn't exist, so careless had we become in shipping to other countries out of our surpluses. We literally scraped the sugar bin of the nation and sent 80,000 tons of sugar to France."

"In my own city two pounds of sugar is the limit that anyone can get, and that can be had only by giving your whole pedigree—who you are, what you want it for, and so on. Do you know the sugar situation on the Atlantic seaboard? In New England today, in many towns, there is no sugar, and where there is sugar only one-half pound at a time is being sold to a customer. We drained our surpluses. We are waiting now for the refineries to supply what we must have today. That it not good housekeeping; that is not a good national condition. We went to the refineries and asked them to play the game square. If you had been in possession of those refineries, what would you have done? Did the sugar refiners say: 'Business is business, I've got control. The U. S. steel company is making a big profit, the munitions manufacturer is making a big profit.' Did they? No," he said. "What do you consider a fair price?" We said, "\$7.20 is a fair base." And they replied: "All right. You can have the crop. And that is the price they are getting when they might have had double that amount. Was it fair? Yes. Patriotic? As fine a thing as any group of men ever did. Suppose the food administration had not been there. Would you have gotten your sugar for the price you get it today? You would not. You would pay double for it than you do today with the food administration sitting on top of the hill."

"Where is the speculator today? He doesn't exist. The food administration has done away with all that." Mr. Wheeler then gave illustrations to show how absolutely impossible it is under the new law for speculators to buy up products and sell at increased cost.

Continuing, Mr. Wheeler said: "The farmer is exempt from the food control bill, excepting that he must not waste food nor let it deteriorate where he can prevent it. You can sell when you like and at the price you want, and no one else can. We will tie the hands of every business but in so far as the price they are getting when they sell their product, they constitute the backbone of the nation and we'll put no restraint on them because they don't need it. It's up to you. So far you've shown you don't need it and I don't believe you're going to. It would be a sad day if Congress were obliged to put on the restraint because you didn't play the game of war square, and I don't believe Congress is going to be asked to make any restraint." Mr. Hoover told Congress, "There ought to be no amendment to that bill until men have proven not worthy of the task asked of them."

"The president last month said to all lines of business dealing in the necessities of life: 'Gentlemen, file applications for licenses. You are going to be required to report to the food administration what you have on hand, what you paid for it, what you sold it for, and if those reports show more than a reasonable profit, you will be issued a warning, and if you do not heed the warning your license will be taken away and you will be fined \$5,000 and put in jail one or two years.'"

"One illustration: Here's the producer and consumer. Between them was a long line of transmission of products, middlemen adding values and begging people to pay. That is true no longer, for the line between the producer and consumer is today the straightest it has ever been in history, and those in between juggling big prices are out of it. That's the work of the food administration.

"Let's take the livestock situation. It is as serious as the wheat situation, is today. So far as we are concerned on this 24th day of November, we have shipped to Europe every bushel of exportable surplus of wheat. No more surplus goes except as comes from the daily savings of our table. A time will be a period long or short, prior to the next milling, when there will be no wheat to mill nor flour to eat. That's why we ask conservation. If you meet your obligation in common decency we will see wheat keep going in a steady stream to France, Italy, Belgium and other countries where it is needed.

"If the law of supply and demand is operating at all, the live stock game is the surest game a man can play. Europe is short of stock. Have we got it in this country to make up the loss? No. There isn't a day that war lasts but live stock of all kinds is decreasing in Europe. Our exports are greater each year. Not only must the United States provide meat for Europe here, but breeding stock must come from the United States after the war is over. What does that spell to you? High prices? If it spells \$20 hogs don't go into it, because the food administration is not interested in \$20 hogs. Someone else in the U."

RANGE SHEEP ON OUR FARMS

Co-operation of Bankers in Financing Sheep Business

FOR THE MIDDLE WEST STATES

The World Needs Wool and Must Have It—Defense Council Interested

Western range sheep have been transplanted to farms in the middle West by the National Sheep and Wool Bureau during the past two or three months.

Co-operation of banks and federal agricultural agents has evolved a definite plan for financing new sheep raisers. The State Council of National Defense and the Chicago Association of Commerce have both endorsed the movement for "more sheep, more wool."

B. F. Harris, Champaign banker and vice chairman of the State Council of National Defense, says:

"The message of the National Sheep and Wool Bureau should go to every person in this country. The world needs wool, must have it, and we must do our share and more."

L. R. Walker, federal county agricultural agent at Marquette, Mich., recently wired to the bureau an order for 100 breeding ewes for George Starkey at Royal, Mich., and in his confirming letter said:

"This is our financing system: A man buys for one sheep, the banks give him another and take his note and mortgage on the two."

"Throughout Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota this and similar plans of co-operation on the part of bankers have been put into effect and the educational propaganda is being carried to every hamlet."

Permanent organization of sheep and wool bureaus has been completed and LeGrand F. Malany of Chicago has been elected secretary and business manager. The president is W. B. Tyrrell, vice-president and general manager of the Bradley Knitting Company, Delavan, Wis.

BELVIDERE BOY WOUNDED

Son of Rev. Geo. W. Besley with British Forces

Lieut. Wallace Besley of Belvidere who is a medical officer with the British forces, was wounded in France, according to a cablegram received Saturday by his father, Rev. George W. Besley, pastor of the Belvidere Presbyterian church. No further details were contained in the cablegram. Lieut. Besley's father is president of the Red Cross society in Boone county.

CENTRAL TROOP TRAIN WRECKED

Eleven of the Thirteen Cars Leave the Rails Sunday Night

NO ONE WAS SERIOUSLY INJURED

Spreading of Rails Causes Wreck—Steel Cars Prevent Loss of Life and Limb

The wreck of the Illinois Central troop train near Cloverdale, east of Genoa, which resulted in the injury of twenty-three soldiers, two women and two trummen Sunday night, was caused by spreading rails, according to a joint report of military and railroad officials. There was no evidence of a plot, the officials said.

Only three persons were seriously injured. They were Mrs. Edward Hicks, wife of Private Hicks, shoulder broken; Mrs. Bernard Schneider, wife of Private Schneider, arm broken; Fred Helton, traveling engineer of the Illinois Central, both legs crushed.

The train was bound from Chicago to Rockford, Ill., with more than eight hundred soldiers aboard. Eleven of the thirteen steel cars left the track.

Albert Chitt, general manager of the Illinois Central, said today he believed the wreck resulted from "something dragging—possibly a brake beam when the train crossed a switch." He said the train was going 5½ miles an hour when it left the rails.

Federal, state and railroad officials were co-operating in the investigation. The train which was bearing soldiers back to Rockford after a two days' furlough incidental to the Camp Crane-Camp Custer football game Saturday, left Chicago at 7:45. It had just passed Wayne when the third car from the engine was derailed, dragging the succeeding cars with it.

Lieutenant Colonel R. C. Moore, in charge of the train, directed the removal of the injured and ordered relief trains sent at once. Camp was made in an adjacent corn field and guards were posted about the wreck. The injured were placed aboard the siding of the local plant by M. Mix, hospital at Camp Grant.

Killed in Auto Race
Donald Smith, 26, of Peoria, died Friday from injuries received while driving in the automobile races at Sandwich last Thursday. He was run over by another car when his machine was overturned.

Complete List of Genoa Subscribers to the Y. M. C. A. War Fund

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| Mrs. Ora Brown. | M. O. Young. | J. P. Renn. | Peter Rossenke.</ |

King of the Khyber Rifles

A Romance of Adventure

By TALBOT MUNDY
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KING SEES YASMINI FOR THE FIRST TIME WHEN SHE COMES TO DANCE BEFORE THE THOUSANDS OF WARRIORS ASSEMBLED IN THE CAVERN

Synopsis.—At the beginning of the world war Capt. Athelstan King of the British Indian army and of its secret service, is ordered to Delhi to meet Yasmini, a dancer, and goes with her to Khyber to meet the outlaws there who are said by spies to be preparing for a jihad or holy war. On his way to Delhi King quietly follows a plan to assassinate her and gets evidence that Yasmini is after him. He meets Rewa Gunga, Yasmini's man, who says she has already gone north, and at her town house witnesses queer dances. Ismail, an Afridi, becomes his body servant and protector. He rescues some of Yasmini's hillmen and takes them north with him, tricking the Rangar into going ahead. The Rangar deserts him at a dangerous time. He meets his brother at All Masjid fort. The disguise he assumes there fools even the sharp-eyed cutthroats composing his guard. He enters Khyber caves, thanks to his lying guides, and at a clinic hears of an impending revolt led by Bull-With-a-Beard, and goes to a meeting in the cavern.

CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

"Aye! The liar says the Germans gave it to him. He swears they will send more. Who are the Germans? Who is a man who talks of a jihad that is to be, that he should have gold coin given him by unbelievers? I saw a German once, at Nukino. He ate pigmeat and washed it down with wine. Are such men sons of the Prophet? Wait and watch, say I!"

"Money?" said King. "And should more money come?"

This was courteous conversation and received as such—many a long league removed from curiosity.

"Who am I to foretell a man's kismet? I know what I know, and I think what I think! I know thee, hakim, for a gentle fellow, who hurt me almost not at all in the drawing of a bullet out of my flesh. What knowest thou about me?"

"That I will dress the wound for thee again!"

Artless statements are as useful in their way as artless questions. Let the gulle lie deep, that is all.

"Nay, nay! For she said nay! Shall I fall foul of her, for the sake of a new bandage?"

The temptation was terrific to ask why she had given that order, but King resisted it; and presently it occurred to the Pathan that his own theories on the subject might be of interest.

"She will use thee for a reward," he said. "He who shall win and keep her

Not far from where King sat there was an immediate disturbance in the crowd, and a wretched-looking Baluchi was thrust forward at a run, with arms lashed to his sides and a pitiful look of terror on his face. Two more Baluchis were hustled along after him, protesting a little, but looking almost as hopeless.

Once in the arena, the guards took charge of all three of them and lined them up facing the mullah, clubbing them with their rifle-butts to get quicker obedience. The crowd began to be noisy again, but the mullah signed for silence.

"These are traitors!" he howled, and his voice was like a wolf's at hunting time. "Hear, and be warned!"

The crowd grew very still, but King saw that some men licked their lips, as if they well knew what was coming.

"These three men came, and one was a new man!" the mullah howled. "The other two were his witnesses! All three swore that the first man came from slaying an unbeliever in the teeth of written law. They said he ran from the law. So, as the custom is, I let all three enter!"

"Good!" said the crowd. "Good!" They might have been five thousand judges, judging in equity, so grave they were. Yet they licked their lips.

"But later, word came to me saying they are liars. So—again as the custom is—I ordered them bound and held! Does any speak for them?"

"Speak for them?" said the roof.

There was silence. Then there was a murmur of astonishment. Over opposite to where King sat the mullah stood up, who the Pathan had said was "Bull-with-a-beard"—Muhammad Anim.

"The men are mine!" he growled. His voice was like a bear's at bay; it was low, but it carried strangely. And as he spoke he swung his great head between his shoulders, like a bear that means to charge. "The proof they brought has been stolen! They had good proof! I speak for them! The men are mine!"

The Pathan nudged King in the ribs with an elbow like a club and tickled his ear with hot breath.

"Bull-with-a-beard speaks truth!" he grinned. "Truth and a lie together! Good may it do him and them! They die, they three Baluchis!"

"Proof!" howled the mullah who had no hair or eyelashes.

"Proof! Show us proof!" yelled the crowd.

The Pathan next King leaned over to whisper to him again, but stiffened in

the act. There was a great gasp the same instant, as the whole crowd caught its breath all together. The mullah in the middle froze into immobility. Bull-with-a-beard stood mumbling, swaying his great head from side to side, no longer suggestive of a bear about to charge, but of one who hesitates.

The crowd was staring at the end of the bridge. King stared, too, and caught his own breath. For Yasmini stood there, smiling on them all as the new moon smiles down on the Khyber! She had come among them like a spirit, all unheralded.

So much more beautiful than the one likeness King had seen of her that for a second he doubted who she was, she stood there, human and warm and real, who had begun to seem a myth, clad in gauzy silk transparent stuff that made no secret of sylvanlike shapeliness and looking nearly light enough to blow away. Her feet—and they were the most marvelously molded things he had ever seen—were naked and played restlessly on the naked stone. Not one part of her was still for a fraction of a second; yet the whole effect was of insolently lazy ease.

Her eyes blazed brighter than the little jewels stitched to her gossamer dress, and when a man once looked at them he did not find it easy to look away again. Even mullah Muhammad Anim seemed transfixed, like a great foolish animal.

But King was staring very hard indeed at something else—mentally cursing the plain glass spectacles he wore, that had begun to film over and dim his vision. There were two bracelets on her arm, both barbaric things of solid gold. The smaller of the two was on her wrist and the larger on her upper arm, but they were so alike, except for size, and so exactly like the one Rewa Gunga had given him in her name and that had been stolen from him in the night, that he ran the risk of removing the glasses a moment to stare with unimpeded eyes. Even then the distance was too great. He could not quite see.

But her eyes began to search the crowd in his direction, and then he knew two things absolutely. He was sitting where she had ordered Ismail to place him; for she picked him out almost instantly, and laughed as if somebody had struck a silver bell. And one of those bracelets was the one that he had worn; for she flaunted it at him, moving her arm so that the light should make the gold glitter.

Then, perhaps because the crowd had begun to whisper, and she wanted all attention, she raised both arms to toss back the golden hair that came cascading nearly to her knees. And as if the crowd knew that symptom well, it drew its breath in sharply and grew very still.

"Muhammad Anim!" she said, and she might have been wooing him. "That was a devil's trick!"

It was rather an astounding statement, coming from lovely lips in such a setting. It was rather suggestive of a driver's whiplash, flicked through the air for a beginning. Muhammad Anim continued glaring and did not answer her, so in her own good time, when she had tossed her golden hair back once or twice again, she developed her meaning.

"We who are free of Khyber caves do not send men out to bring recruits. We know better than to bid our men tell lies for others at the gate. Nor, seeking proof for our new recruit, do we send men to hunt a head for him—not even those of us who have a lashkar that we call our own, mullah Muhammad Anim! Each of us earns his own way in!"

The mullah Muhammad Anim began to stroke his beard, but he made no answer.

"And—mullah Muhammad Anim, thou wandering man of God—when that lashkar has foolishly been sent and has failed, is it written in the Kalamullah saying we should pretend there was a head, and that the head was stolen? A lie is a lie, Muhammad Anim! Wandering perhaps is good, if in search of the way. Is it good to lose the way, and to lie, thou true follower of the Prophet?"

She smiled, tossing her hair back. Her eyes challenged, her lips mocked him and her chin scorned. The crowd was hushed and watched. The mullah muttered something in his beard, and sat down, and the crowd began to roar applause at her. But she checked it with a regal gesture, and a glance of contempt at the mullah that was alone worth a journey across the hills to see.

"Guards!" she said quietly. And the crowd's sign then was like the night wind in a forest.

"Away with those three of Muhammad Anim's men!"

Twelve of the arena guards threw down their shields with a sudden clatter and seized the prisoners, four to each. The crowd shivered with delicious anticipation. The doomed men neither struggled nor cried, for fatalism is an anodyne as well as an explosive. King set his teeth. Yasmini, with both hands behind her head, continued to smile down on them all as sweetly as the stars shine on a battlefield.

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A Wretched-Looking Baluchi Was Thrust Forward at a Run, With Arms Lashed to His Sides.

favor may have his hurts dressed and his belly dosed. Her enemies may rot."

"Does she call the mullah Muhammad Anim enemy?" King asked him.

"Nay, she never mentions him by name."

CHAPTER XIII.

The dance went on for fifteen minutes yet, but then—quite unexpectedly—all the arena guards together fired a volley at the roof, and the dance stopped as if every dancer had been hit. Panting—foaming at the mouth, some of them—the dancers ran to their seats and set the crowd surging again, leaving the arena empty of all but the guards.

Now a man stood up near the edge of the crowd who King recognized; and recognition brought no joy with it. The mullah without hair or eyelashes, who had admitted him and his party through the mosque into the caves, strode out to the middle of the arena all alone, strutting and swaggering. He recalled the man's last words and drew no consolation from them, either.

"Many have entered! Some went out by a different road!"

Cold chills went down his back. All at once Ismail's manner became unencouraging. He ceased to make a fuss over the dancer and began to eye King sidewise, until at last he seemed unable to contain the malice that would well forth.

"At the gate there were only words!"

She nodded once; and then all was over in a minute. With a ringing "Ho!" and a run, the guards lifted their victims shoulder high and bore them forward. At the river bank they paused for a second to swing them. Then, with another "Ho!" they threw them like dead rubbish into the swift black water.

There was only one wild scream that went echoing and re-echoing to the roof. There was scarcely a splash, and no extra ripple at all. No heads came up again to gasp. No fingers clutched at the surface. The fearful speed of the river sucked them under, to grind and churn and pound them through long caverns underground and hurl them at last over the great cataract toward the middle of the world.

"Ah-h-h-h!" sighed the crowd in ecstasy.

"Is there no other stranger?" asked Yasmini, searching for King again with her amazing eyes. The skin all down his back turned there, and then into gooseflesh. And as her eyes met his she laughed like a bell at him. She knew! She knew who he was, how he had entered, and how he felt. Not a doubt of it!

CHAPTER XIV.

"Kurram Khan!" the lashless mullah howled, like a lone wolf in the moonlight, and King stood up. In that grim minute he managed to seem about as much at ease as a native hakim ought to feel at such an initiation.

"Come forward!" the mullah howled, and he obeyed, trading gingerly between men who were at no pains to let him by, and silently blessing them, because he was not really in any hurry at all. Yasmini looked lovely from a distance, and life was sweet.

"Who are his witnesses?"

"I!" shouted Ismail, jumping up.

"I!" cracked the roof. "I!" So that for a second King almost believed he had a crowd of men to swear for him and did not hear Darya Khan at all, who rose from a place not very far behind where he had sat.

Ismail followed him in a hurry, like a man wading a river with loose clothes gathered in one arm and the other arm ready in case of falling. Darya Khan did not go so fast. As he forced his way forward a man passed him up the wooden box that King had used to stand on; he seized it in both hands with a grin and a jest and went to stand behind King and Ismail, in line with the lashless mullah, facing Yasmini. Yasmini smiled at them all as if they were actors in her comedy, and she well pleased with them.

"Look ye!" howled the mullah. "Look ye and look well, for this is to be one of us!"

King felt ten thousand eyes burn holes in his back, but the one pair of eyes that mocked him from the bridge was more disconcerting.

"Turn, Kurram Khan! Turn that all may see!"

Feeling like a man on a spit, he revolved slowly. By the time he had turned once completely around he had decided that Yasmini meant he should be frightened, but not much hurt just yet. So he ceased altogether to feel frightened and took care to look more scared than ever.

"Speak, Kurram Khan!" Yasmini purred, smiling her loveliest. "Tell them whom you slew."

King turned and faced the crowd, raising himself on the balls of his feet to shout, like a man facing thousands of troops on parade. He nearly gave himself away, for habit had him unaware. A native hakim, given the stoutest lungs in all India, would not have shouted in that way.

"Capitain Attleystan King!" he roared. And he nearly jumped out of his skin when his own voice came rattling back at him from the roof overhead.

Yasmini chuckled as a little rill will sometimes chuckle among ferns. It was devilish. It seemed to say there were traps not far ahead.

"Where was he slain?" asked the mullah.

"In the Khyber pass," said King.

"Now give proof!" said the mullah. "Words at the gate—proof in the cavern! Without good proof, there is only one way out of here!"

"Proof!" the crowd thundered.

"Proof!" the roof echoed.

There was no need for Darya Khan to whisper. King's hands were behind him, and he had seen what he had seen and guessed what he had guessed while he was turning to let the crowd look at him. His fingers closed on human hair.

"Nay, it is short!" hissed Darya Khan. "Take the two ears, or hold it by the jawbone! Hold it high in both hands!"

King obeyed, without looking at the thing, and Ismail, turning to face the crowd, rose on tiptoe and filled his lungs for the effort of his life.

"The head of Capitain Attleystan King—infidel—kafir—British arricker!" he howled.

"Good!" the crowd bellowed. "Good! Throw it!"

The crowd's roar and the roof's echoes combined in pandemonium.

"Throw it to them, Kurram Khan!" Yasmini purred from the bridge end, speaking as softly and as sweetly as if she coaxed a child. "It is the custom!"

"Throw it! Throw it!" the crowd thundered.

He turned the ghastly thing until it lay face-upward in his hands, and so at last he saw it. He caught his breath, and only the horn-rimmed spectacles, that he had cursed twice that night, saved him from self-betrayal. The cavern seemed to sway as he looked into the dead face of his brother Charles.

If Yasmini detected his nervousness she gave no sign.

She nodded once; and then all was over in a minute. With a ringing "Ho!" and a run, the guards lifted their victims shoulder high and bore them forward. At the river bank they paused for a second to swing them. Then, with another "Ho!" they threw them like dead rubbish into the swift black water.

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He looked past her toward the river. There were no guards near enough to prevent what he intended; and he had to bear in mind that the guards had rifles, and if he acted too suddenly one of them might shoot at him unbidden. Holding the head before him with both hands, he began to walk toward the river, edging all the while a little toward the crowd as if meaning to get nearer before he threw. He reached the river and stood there.

His next move made every savage who watched him gasp because of its very unexpectedness. He held the head in both hands, threw it far into the river and stood to watch it sink. Then, without visible emotion of any kind, he walked back stolidly to face Yasmini at the bridge end, with shoulders a little more stubborn now than they ought to be, and chin a shade too high, for there never was a man who could act quite perfectly.

"Thou fool!" Yasmini whispered through lips that did not move. She

"Throw it! Throw it! Throw it!" The crowd was growing impatient. Many men were standing, waving their arms to draw attention to themselves. Catching Yasmini's eyes, he knew it had not entered her head that he might disobey.

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betrayed a flash of temper like a trapped she-tiger's, but followed it instantly with her loveliest smile.

"Slay him!" yelled a lone voice, that was greeted by an approving murmur.

"This is a darbar!" Yasmini announced in a rising, ringing voice. "My darbar, for I summoned it! Did I invite any man to speak?"

There was silence, as a whipped unwhipping pack is silent.

"Speak, thou Kurram Khan! Tell them why!" she said, smiling. No man could have guessed by the tone of her voice whether she was for him or against him, and the crowd, beginning again to whisper, watched to see which way the cat would jump.

He bowed low to her three times—very low indeed and very slowly, for he had to think. Then he turned his back and repeated the obeisance to the crowd.

"My brothers," he said, and his voice became that of a man whose advice has been asked, and who gives it freely. "Ye saw this night how one man entered here on the strength of an oath and a promise. All ye lacked was proof. And I had proof. Ye saw! How easy would it not have been, had I thrown that head to you, for a traitor to catch it and hide it in his clothes, and make away with it! He could have used it to admit to these caves—why—even an Englishman, my brothers! If that had happened, ye would have blamed me!"

Yasmini smiled. Taking its cue from her, the crowd murmured, scarcely assent, but rather recognition of the hakim's adroitness. The game was not won; there lacked a touch to tip the scales in his favor, and Yasmini supplied it with ready genius.

"The hakim speaks the truth!" she laughed.

King turned about instantly to face her, but he salamaed so low that she could not have seen his expression had she tried.

"If ye wish it, I will order him tossed into Earth's Drink after those other three."

Muhammad Anim rose, stroking his beard and rocking where he stood.

"It is the law!" he growled, and King shuddered.

"It is the law!" Yasmini answered in a voice that rang with pride and insolence, "that none interrupt me while I speak! For such ill-mannered ones Earth's Drink hangers! Will you test my authority, Muhammad Anim! Think ye! If that head had only fallen into Muhammad Anim's lap, the mullah might have smuggled in another man with it!"

A roar of laughter greeted that thrust. Many men who had not laughed at the mullah's first discomfiture joined in now. Muhammad Anim sat and fidgeted, meeting nobody's eye and answering nothing.

"So it seems to me good," Yasmini said, in a voice that did not echo any more but rang very clear and true (she seemed to know the trick of the roof, and to use the echo or not as she chose). "To let this hakim live! He shall meditate in his cave a while, and perhaps he shall be beaten, lest he dare offend again. He can no more escape from Khyber caves than the



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women who are prisoners here. He may therefore live!"

There was utter silence. Men looked at one another and at her, and her blazing eyes searched the crowd swiftly. It was plain enough that there were at least two parties there, and that none dared oppose Yasmini's will for fear of the others.

"To thy seat, Kurram Khan!" she ordered, when she had waited a full minute and no man spoke.

He wasted no time. He hurried out of the arena as fast as he could walk, with Ismail and Darya Khan close at his heels. Ismail overtook him, seized him by the shoulders, hugged him, and dragged him to the empty seat next to the Orakzal Pathan. There he hugged him until his ribs cracked.

"Ready o' wit!" he crowed. "Ready o' tongue! Light o' life! Man after mine own heart! Her, I love thee! Ready I would be thy man, but for being hers! Turned the joke on Muhammad Anim! Turned it against her enemy and raised a laugh against him from his own men! Ready o' wit! Shameless one! Lucky one! Allah was surely good to thee!"

"Have they taken All Masjid fort?" King whispered.

"Nay, how should I know? Ask her! She knows more than any man knows!" King turned to ask the same question of his friend the Orakzal Pathan; but the Pathan would have none of his questions, he was busy listening for whispers from the crowd, watching with both eyes, and he shoved King aside.

The crowd was very far from being satisfied. An angry murmur had begun to fill the cavern as a hive is filled with the song of bees at swarming time. But even so, surmise what one might, it was not easy to persuade the eye that Yasmini's careless smile and easy pose were assumed. If she recognized indignation and feared it, she disguised her fear amazingly. Leisurely, languidly, she raised both arms until she looked like an angel poised for flight. The little jewels stitched to her gauzy dress twinkled like fireflies as she moved. The crowd gasped sharply. She had it by the heart-strings.

She called, and four guards got under one shield, bowing their heads and resting the great rim on their shoulders. They carried it beneath her and stood still. With a low delicious laugh, sweet and true, she sprang on it, and the shield scarcely trembled; she seemed lighter than the silk her dress was woven from!

They carried her so, and in the midst of the arena before they had ceased moving she began to sing, with her head thrown back and bosom swelling like a bird's.

The East would ever rather draw its own conclusions from a hint left fall than be puzzled by what the West believes are facts. And parables are not good evidence in courts of law, which is always a consideration. So her song took the form of a parable.

And to say that she took hold of them and played rhapsodies of her own making on their heartstrings would be to undervalue what she did. They were dumb while she sang, but they rose at her. Not a force in the world could have kept them down, for she was deftly touching cords that stirred other forces—subtle, mysterious, mesmeric, which the old East understands—which Muhammad the prophet understood when he harnessed evil in the shafts with men and wrote rules for their driving in a book. They rose in silence and stood tense.

She sang of a wolf-pack gathering from the valleys in the winter snow—a very hungry wolf-pack. Then of a stalled ox, grown very fat from being cared for. Of the "Heart of the Hills," that awoke in the worm of the "Hills," and that listened and watched.

"Now, is she the 'Heart of the Hills'?" King wondered. The rumors men had heard and told again in India, about the "Heart of the Hills" in Khyber seemed to have foundation.

He thought of the strange knife, wrapped in a handkerchief under his shirt, with its bronze blade and gold hilt in the shape of a woman dancing. The woman dancing was astonishingly like Yasmini, standing on the shield!

She sang about the owners of the stalled ox, who were busy at bay, defending themselves and their ox from another wolf-pack in another direction "far beyond."

She urged them to wait a little while. The ox was big enough and fat enough to nourish all the wolves in the world for many seasons. Let them wait, then, until another, greater wolf-pack joined them, that they might go hunting all together, overwhelm its present owners and devour the ox! So urged the "Heart of the Hills," speaking to the mountain wolves, according to Yasmini's song.

The little cubs in the burrows know. Are ye grown wolves, who hurry so?

She paused, for effect; but they gave tongue then because they could not help it, and the cavern shook to their terrific worship.

"Allah! Allah!"

They summoned God to come and see the height and depth and weight of their allegiance to her! And because for their thunder there was no more chance of being heard, she dropped from the shield like a blossom. No sound of falling could have been heard in all that din, but one could see she made no sound. The shield bearers ran back to the bridge and stood below it, eyes agape.

Disguised as he is, King is placed on trial for his life. At a critical moment a human head is thrust into his hands. When he sees the face, the shock is terrible. The victim is—

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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(TO BE CONTINUED.)



FLORIDA FACTS
Manatee, Manatee County; below front line, 365 growing days annually. Water, Light and Ice Plant now in operation.
Excellent railroad facilities.
MANASOTA LAND AND TIMBER COMPANY, BALTIMORE, MD. SAKAROTA, FLA.
Land unencumbered—no mortgage.

Dandies by Order.
The English Infantryman, as he appeared in the days of George II, would have looked askance at such a garb as khaki, observes a correspondent. When he went into the battle of Fontenoy he was resplendent in a loose scarlet coat, with skirts looped up at the sides to give a certain amount of freedom to the legs. A long and close-buttoned cloth waistcoat, blue breeches, long white gaiters, and a conical headdress of cloth completed the uniform, the coat collar being open at the chest to show a white shirt.

The Prussian foot-soldier of the time was clad on the same lines, and so that his powdered head might be kept in fitting order his kit was supposed to include a curling-iron, a comb, a powder bag with puff, and a supply of pomade and tallow. His hair had to be greased, curled and powdered daily, his pigtail tied, and the cock of his hat set right.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Long Journey of a Package.
The wide wandering of a parcel was described by a soldier now stationed at Egypt. Writing to his mother, he says: "I received a parcel last week which I think was posted in South Africa, somewhere about September, 1916. It had gone to the Hants' in France, thence to four hospitals, which sent it to Blighty and to two hospitals there which forwarded it to the officer in charge of records, Warwick. He in turn sent it to the officer in charge records, Exeter, then Ryde, and lastly to Egypt. Jolly lucky to get it after ten months, don't you think so? It contained a good soft shirt, a pair of socks, three khaki handkerchiefs, boracic powder. The address of the sender was obliterated and the postmark a smudge."

Prosaic Environment.
"Fate plays queer tricks on a man," remarked Mr. Twobble.
"No doubt."
"I always thought I would propose to the woman I would marry where there was a sheen of silver and cut glass, and shaded lights were softly glowing and behind a screen of palms an orchestra was playing a Hungarian waltz."
"Yes?"
"As a matter of fact, I proposed to Mrs. Twobble in a jitney bus."

Perquisites.
"The head waiter seems to scorn my modest tip."
"Did you offer him real

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

Opening of Our Christmas Banking Club ON DECEMBER 18TH.



It Costs Nothing to Join
There is no entrance fee of any kind.
You get back every cent you pay into the Club.

How To Start
Look at the different clubs in the table below and select the club you wish to join then, come into our bank with 10c, 5, 2c, 1c, or 50c, \$1, \$5 or whatever sum you like; we will make you a member of our Christmas Banking Club and give you a Bank showing the amount of money you have paid in, and the Club you have joined.
This is all there is to it.



Everybody Can Join--Nobody Is Barred Out

Everybody should join.
MEN and WOMEN, BOYS, and GIRLS, LITTLE CHILDREN, the BABY—all should join.
You can take out memberships for your family or friends.
An employer can take out memberships for his employees.
We will welcome everyone.
Parents should join our Christmas Banking Club to set a good example to their children. The saving habit acquired early in life is of untold value to them in the future.
The Christmas Banking Club is the best way to learn to save money.

The Reason for the Christmas Banking Club

To provide a way for those of moderate and even small means to save a part of what they earn.
To teach the saving habit to old as well as young by having a certain specified sum to save each week.
To make it easy for little children to learn that saving and banking money is the sure way to accumulate money.
To teach economy by showing that the small amounts usually frittered away for unnecessary things amount to large sums in a short time.
To make "SAVERS" instead of "SPENDERS" out of the people.
To help others to help themselves.

What the Different Clubs Will Pay You

1c CLUB PAYMENTS	2c CLUB PAYMENTS	5c CLUB PAYMENTS	10c CLUB PAYMENTS	50c CLUB PAYMENTS	\$1.00 CLUB PAYMENTS	\$5.00 CLUB PAYMENTS	X CLUB
1st Week1c	1st Week2c	1st Week5c	1st Week10c	1st Week50c	1st Week . . \$1.00	1st Week . . \$5.00	for
2nd Week2c	2nd Week4c	2nd Week10c	2nd Week20c	2nd Week50c	2nd Week . . \$1.00	2nd Week . . \$5.00	\$2, \$3, \$4,
3rd Week3c	3rd Week6c	3rd Week15c	3rd Week30c	3rd Week50c	3rd Week . . \$1.00	3rd Week . . \$5.00	\$10 or
Increase Every Week by 1c	Increase Every Week by 2c	Increase Every Week by 5c	Increase Every Week by 10c	Deposit 50c Every Week	Deposit \$1.00 Every Week	Deposit \$5.00 Every Week	Any
Total in 50 Weeks	Total in 50 Weeks	Total in 50 Weeks	Total in 50 Weeks	Total in 50 Weeks	Total in 50 Weeks	Total in 50 Weeks	Amount
\$12.75	\$25.50	\$63.75	\$127.50	\$25.00	\$50.00	\$250.00	

You can pay as many weeks in advance as you wish.

Make the Largest Payment First

A very popular way of joining the Club is to begin with the largest payment first. Then you decrease your payments each week. This makes it easy at the end.
For instance, if you join the 5c Decreasing Club your payments are—
1st week \$2.50
2nd week \$2.45
3rd week \$2.40
Each week you decrease your payments 5c. Your last payment is only 5c.
In 50 weeks you have \$63.75.
We have decreasing Clubs in 1c 2c, 5c and 10c.

Clubs to Fit Every Purse

Our Christmas Banking Club is for YOU. It was made to admit everyone by having Clubs for small as well as larger amounts.
No matter how much you earn, be it a large or small amount, we have a Club that you can and should join.
The best advice your best friend can give you is to learn to save your money.
If you haven't yet learned this, begin now. Join our Christmas Banking Club.
It is the only sure road to wealth.
Ask any rich man today how he got his start—He will tell you it began with a small Savings Account.
Make your start. Make it NOW—Join our Christmas Banking Club.

You will receive 3 per cent interest

EXCHANGE BANK

Deposits Guaranteed With Over \$300,000

Bank Open from 7 till 8 every Saturday Night until Christmas

The Republican-Journal
GENOA, ILLINOIS.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 THE YEAR

C. D. SCHOONMAKER, PUBLISHER
L. C. YOUNG, Managing Editor



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

WHAT ILLINOIS EDITORS SAY

Earlville Leader: The sugar used for making candy in the United States, according to the food administration, is sufficient to meet all the sugar requirements of England under the rationing system adopted there.

Kendall Co. News: A 12-inch gun disposes of a half a bale of cotton with every shot fired; a machine gun in operation will use up a bale in three minutes; in a naval battle like the one off Jutland over 5,000 pounds a minute are consumed by each active warship; more than 20,000 bales a year are needed to provide absorbent cotton for the wounds of the injured; one change of apparel for all the troops now engaged in the war represents more than a million bales.

Earlville Leader: Since the war insurance plan became operative in October more than 45,000 soldiers have applied for insurance, amounting in all to nearly half a billion dollars and averaging about \$8,000 a man.

Galesburg has directed its police department to pick up all idlers and put them to work. This same order is in effect in a great many other cities and should be universal. There are very few idlers in Streator at present, but at that there are more than there should be. A round of the pool rooms and saloons would bring to light a number of men who should be working.—Streator Free Press.

It is conceded among all the states there is not another governor among them all so thoroughly measuring up to the great duties of the time as Governor Harding of Iowa, with the possible exception of Gov. Lowden of Illinois. These two governors stand out in these trying times. Iowa was equally distinctive and distinguished in the Civil War. The state is sustaining its reputation by having the best of everything good.—Eagle Grove Eagle.

SATAN WRITES TO KAISER BILL

(Continued from page one)

and forced them to hard labor in the trenches. I have seen the most fiendish rape committed on young women and those who were forced into maternity were cursing the fathers of their offspring, and I began to doubt if my own infernal was really up to date.

Destroyed Everything
You have taken millions of dollars from innocent victims and called it indemnity; you have lived fat on the land you usurped and sent the real owners away to starvation. You have strayed away from all legalized methods and introduced a code all your own. You have killed and robbed people of friendly nations and destroyed their property. You are liar, a hypocrite and a bluffer of the highest magnitude. You are a part of mine, yet you pose as a personal friend of God. Ah! William, you are a wonder. You wantonly destroy all things in your path and leave nothing for coming generations.

I was amazed when I see you form a partnership with the impossible Turk, the chronic killer of Christians and you a devout worshiper in the Lutheran church. Confess William you are a puzzle at times. A Mohammedan army commanded by German officers assisting one another in massacring Christians is a new line of warfare. When a Prussian officer can witness a nude woman being dissembled by a swarthy Turk committing a double murder with one cut of his sabre and calmly stand by and see a household of innocent Armenians locked up, the house saturated with oil and fired, then my teachings did not stop with you, but have been extended to the whole German nation. I confess my satanic soul grew sick and then and there I knew that pupils had become the masters. I am a back number, and my dear William, I abdicate in your favor. The great key of hell will be turned over to you. The gavel that has struck the doom of damned souls since time began is yours. I am satisfied with what I have done, that my abdication in your favor is for the very best interests of hell. In the future I am at your majesty's service.

Affectionately and sincerely,
Lucifer H. Satan.

A piano makes an ideal Xmas gift. Cooper's.

WEEK'S SOCIAL EVENTS

MRS. HELEN SEYMOUR, Editor

Ladies Knit
The West End Knitting Club spent a very pleasant evening at the home of Mrs. John Pratt on the third of this month. The club will meet next Monday evening at the home of Mrs. Manley Clark.

Surprise Party
Miss Evelyn Patterson was very pleasantly surprised at her home last Wednesday afternoon, when a number of her schoolmates came in to celebrate her thirteenth birthday. The young ladies were there at the invitation of Evelyn's mother, Mrs. J. L. Patterson. The hours were from 4 to 6. After games of various sorts the guests were ushered into the dining room where a bounteous birthday luncheon was spread. The table looked very pretty and in the center was a large cake. Those present were Misses Ruth White, Vera Sowers, Nellie Geithman, Rhea Saul, Florence Brown, Lois Cooper and Hattie Doty. Many pretty gifts were left for Miss Evelyn.

Entertain at Dinner
Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Patterson entertained a number of relatives at dinner Sunday. Guests were Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Corson, Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Corson and daughter, Marion, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Patterson and three children, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Helsdon and daughter, Mildred.

R. N. of A. Sewing Circle
The R. N. of A. Sewing Circle met with Mrs. Ida Tischler on last Friday afternoon. Mrs. Tischler's daughters, Mrs. Jas. Holmes and Mrs. Edmund Holmes, were guests. After sewing the hostess served delicious refreshments. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Emma Kohne.

SCHOOL NOTES

by EDWARD CHRISTENSEN

Following is a clipping from the Rockford Morning Star which points out the necessity of medical inspection in the schools:

Increasing mortality among children, the undermining of their constitutions through neglected ailments, the impoverishment of their bodies on account of improper feeding caused far-seeing educators and physicians to realize the necessity of school medical supervision. The objects of medical inspection are totally distinct from medical treatment, although one can not be dissociated from the other.

The first important point is the early recognition of physical defects. Thousands of children suffer from undiscovered ailments which will become serious when they reach womanhood or manhood, if left untreated. Errors of vision, malformations of the body, due to children assuming abnormal positions, and certain conditions of nose and throat come under this classification.

A matter of equal importance is to recognize among children those who must not attend school owing to physical infirmities.

Education is a necessity but it is also the duty of parents and teachers to see that the young body is physically fit to absorb it.

The Genoa public schools are doing their part to check ailments by the appointment of Miss Winifred Williams, as school nurse.

On Friday afternoon of this week another program will be given by the Genoa High School Literary Society at 2:30 o'clock. The program is as follows:

"Address of Welcome," Mabel Montgomery; "My Favorite Vocation," Floyd Mansfield; "My Rival," Elmer Anderson; "My Favorite Vocation," Gertrude Patterson; Orchestra Selection; Piano solo, Myrtle Van Wie; Debate, "Resolved that slang is effective in conversation," affirmative, Glenn Barcus, Earle Russell, negative, George Stanley, Donald Young, High School Paper, Eva Renn, Margery Holroyd; "Closing Farewell," Lorene Glass.

Following the program there will be a short business drill in parliamentary rules. Everyone is welcome.

The first basket ball team will go to DeKalb on Friday, Dec. 7, to play the DeKalb team. The game starts at 7:00 o'clock. This will be the only game with DeKalb this year as it was impossible to book a return game. On Friday of next week the local team goes to Sandwich.

Miss Winifred Williams, who has been selected as school nurse, visited the schools Wednesday.

The Genoa high school had a noted visitor in Professor Burr of Beloit, Wis. He is a member of the faculty at the Beloit College. The professor gave a short talk on wit, work, worth and power of men in life, and presented many formulas which he has worked out that should be adopted by the students in their preparation of life's duties. Professor Burr is a guest at the E. H. Olmstead home.

Miss Myrtle Pratt returned to school Monday after an absence of two weeks owing to illness.

The report cards for November have been given out and show a great improvement over the cards of October, all the work averaging above 75%. There was some trouble this month owing to the fact that several of the students in the high school failed to turn in their note books on time, but they will evidently see that they are in at the appointed day hereafter as Prof. Taylor made it plain that they must do so or lose their credits.

WHEELER MAKES STIRRING TALK

(Concluded from page one)

S. must live, and there will be fire and riot if he can't get food. The man who says 'I will not let it go until I get my price' is a slacker. There is one man who isn't called to the colors in the United States by the president. You'll never fire a shot, but you've got a job just as important as any shot ever fired at the enemy. Those who came here from over the seas came because they saw greater opportunities, institutions more desirable. Those institutions are now in jeopardy, and the man who doesn't do his best to defend and uphold them is a traitor. There are more serious days coming.

"You are all business men. What does the lack of supply bring? The demand is greater than the supply. How can there be depression in price when the demand is so great? It can't be done, unless the products are in the hands of speculators who can buy and store against need and make you sell at his price for his profit. The food administration is sitting on the packers' lid. The packer has had every controlling account analyzed and he is under control. He can only get costs plus so many cents. The man who plays the game with live stock, unless there is a fodder failure, has the surest thing that exists today. There exists a fair value and he is given a plus, because production must be encouraged. The highest price? No. Lowest? No. There will be a fair, medium price that will yield a fair profit. You will see those of whom you have complained brought under control. You men did a devious business. You men did a splendid thing in accepting the price of 32.27. Why did I ask you to take \$3.27? The story is this: There was a strong sentiment among the people against the jump from 10 to 13 cents a quart for milk. That raise in price hurt. It didn't hurt me, but it did hurt the people who have many children and not much money. They are the folks we must look after some. It became necessary in order to swing public sentiment back to normal to make track from 13 cents enough to make the public feel justified for the protest they made. Therefore we agreed on 12-cent milk for two months. We took your October price of \$3.42 as a basis, and deducted 20 cents. We took the dealer's price of \$3.56 and deducted 26 cents. That gave us a figure of \$5.52, which divided by 46 representing the number of quarts in a hundred pounds of milk, gave us a price of 12 cents per quart. This price was considered fair by the committee. You were asked to accept this price with the understanding that any loss would be made good. You did that, and it was mighty fine. Your representatives felt a heavy responsibility in taking a price that seemed to them to indicate a loss. The inquiry is going on, and the decision will be found, and we'll try to justify it. The commission is constituted out of as fair a body of men and women as you can find anywhere. You dairymen have been given a larger representation than any other interest represented. Hearings will be held in the Food Administration rooms in the Conway building and are open to the public. If you have a question, you may ask it there, and you may have time to give evidence. The hearing is bound to be open and on the square.

"I have tried to treat you fairly; I have tried to tell you what we are doing and why we are doing it, to impress upon you that we will be honest with you.

"We hope this war will not last long, but we are fearful it will. I hope again and counsel with you. We may have many difficult tasks to perform. Our griefs may be the griefs which have come to our allies across the sea. I want to pledge you fair treatment from Uncle Sam. You've never had anything else. Whatever sacrifice you make will come back to you. Remember, you are not the only ones who will be asked to give. If something doesn't quite satisfy, please treat it as an emergency and do the best you can.

"When the foundations of our government were laid, they were laid by men who foresaw that there would be great problems to solve. They didn't die in order that we might have a home alone, but that we might learn too, to make the sacrifice. We are called to the greatest service in the world, to give the world the right to live under liberty. No sacrifice is too great in order that we may make the world safe from democracy. We will carry the flag to the last trench until the last element of autocracy is wiped from the earth."

The Epworth League of the M. E. church will meet on Sunday evening at 8:30, with Miss Pearl Russell as leader. The topic, "One For All, For All are One" deals with the Epworth Herald and its work. A large attendance is desired as the meeting will be interesting to all. Subscriptions will be taken for the Epworth Herald for the ensuing year.

The Genoa Sewing Circle is now receiving clothing for the French refugees. Items of clothing, including clean underwear, etc., for women and children, may be left at the homes of Mesdames A. G. Stewart, C. W. Parker, A. C. Reid or O. E. Taylor.

All members of the Rebekah lodge are requested to be present at the next regular meeting, Friday evening, Dec. 7. There will be election of officers and also admission of candidates.

The basket social given at the Derby Line school last Wednesday night was enjoyed by about fifty. Baskets were sold netting \$30.00. One basket brought \$3.80. The program presented was exceptionally good.

Get your toys at Cooper's.
Don't forget the Farmers' Institute at the Auditorium December 15.

Announcements have been received in this city of the marriage of S. R. Perkins to Miss Helen Welch, on Tuesday, Nov. 27, the marriage taking place in Waukegan, Minn. at the home of the bride. Mr. and Mrs. Perkins will make their home in Minneapolis, Minn., where the groom has business interests. S. R. has many friends in this city having been a frequent visitor here for the past few years.

The annual meeting of the Genoa Farmers' Institute will be held at the Auditorium on Saturday afternoon, Dec. 15, at 1:45. County Agriculturist Eckhardt will be present. A good attendance is expected as topics of vital importance at the present time will be discussed.

Ten dollars reward will be paid for information leading to the arrest and conviction of persons destroying and burning trees in Oak Park. If anyone can see any pleasure or benefit in so mutilating the trees, he will be given the opportunity of paying for the pleasure. P. A. Quanstron.

Arrange to be at the Farmers' Institute December 15.

Miss Ruth Crawford, who was here from Chicago a week or so ago, had just returned from Springfield, where she had been caring for Governor Lowden's daughter, Miss Harriet, who recently underwent an operation at St. Luke's Hospital. Chicago Miss Crawford was special nurse on the case and when her patient was able to travel she was taken to her home. Miss Ruth spent seven weeks in the executive mansion and, although on duty, it was indeed a great pleasure to be in the home with the first family of our state.

Christmas seals have been received from the local chairman of the Red Cross and are now being sold by the students. The quota for the school is 600 stamps, 100 for each room.

Earle Russell is absent from school on account of sickness.

FLY SERVICE FLAG
Proudest Possession of Any After the War is Over

When the war is over, the proudest possession of any family will be its service flag—a red field with a white center bearing a blue star for each member of the family who served his country in uniform in the great conflict.

The service flag is now, and will be, a badge of honor for the family that can display it. It is also a pledge of loyalty to the nation. Inevitably, perhaps, in any war, that issue of loyalty comes up. There were stories in the days of the Revolution, an anti-war party in the war with Mexico, and "Copperheads" when the nation was fighting for existence in the war of the Rebellion. In these days there are pro-Germans and pacifists. And when the nation is in such a tremendous struggle when it has so much at stake, when it is so utterly dependent upon the "army behind the line," no man's loyalty can be taken for granted. Each must prove by word and action that he is for the United States—for America in the war and for an American made peace.

Put a service flag in your window, if you are entitled to fly it beside the stars and stripes. Then if the issue of loyalty is raised in your community it will not be about your family. If you can't buy a service flag, make one, if any member of your family is in the uniformed service of the nation—Army, Navy or Marines. If more than one boy has gone, give each his star. If the boy who is in the service has left the family roof-tree and has a home of his own, fly the flag anyway, in his honor in your own.

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

Storm-Proof Pigs Are Scarce!

And every Spring they get scarcer, because cold, wet and exposure kill off enough young pigs every year to fill the packing houses if they had grown to maturity.

Warm, dry, light hoghouses are absolutely essential to profitable pig production—otherwise there will be heavy losses from disease and hard-ship suffered in inclement weather.

Why sacrifice valuable pigs to the weather when so little money will buy strong, durable, economical Southern Pine or other good lumber sufficient to provide adequate shelter? One pig saved from death due to exposure will more than pay for a good portable hoghouse!

Stop attending pig funerals and come in and get the lumber that will save many future generations of pigs. We have plans for hoghouses, too, from which you can select and build the type you prefer—they're free.

DO IT NOW—and save your bacon!

GENOA LUMBER CO.

The undersigned will pay a cash reward of \$500 for the arrest and conviction of any incendiary in any of the Associated Towns, as specified in Section III of our Articles of Association. Property Owners Federation, Inc.

The "Red Plague"

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

SCOTT'S PHARMACY

The Drug Store With the Xmas Spirit

Christmas Gifts at Cut Prices

Toilet Sets For Men, Women, Children and Soldiers

Colgates For Every Branch of the Service

Colgate Comfort Kits contain Talcum Powder, Ribbon Dental Cream, Coles Soap and Handy Grip Shaving Cream.

- Cameras
- Flash Lights
- Trinket Boxes
- Waste Paper Baskets
- Christmas Cards and Tags
- Christmas Wrapping Paper
- Books
- Jewelry
- Stationary
- Music Rolls
- Pocket Books
- Fountain Pens
- Pictures
- Box Candy
- Shaving Sets
- Smoking Sets
- Thermos Bottles
- Hot Water Bottles
- Collar Bags
- Razor Straps
- Box of Cigars
- Safety Razors
- Military Brushes
- Thermos Lunch Kits
- Soaps
- Perfumes
- Toilet Water
- Manicure Sets
- Cold Cream Jars
- Cutex Manicure Sets
- Combs
- Baby Sets
- Soap Boxes
- Hair Brushes
- Djer Kiss Sets
- Tooth Brush Holders

FARMER'S INSTITUTE AT Slater's Hall ON Saturday Dec. 15th. Starts 1:30 p. m.

W.G. Eckhardt
Chairman Food Fuel and Conservation Committee for the county will be there with special messages for all.

He especially and earnestly desires and requests that every farmer in this territory attend. This will be a business meeting in the largest meaning of that term and will mean much to anybody.

ARRANGE TO BE THERE AND BE ON TIME

Every Minute Will be Filled Don't Miss Any!

Slater's Hall 1:30

PURELY PERSONAL

Jas. Hutchison transacted business in Chicago Monday.
Wm. J. Seymour spent Sunday with Paul Schulze at Camp Grant.
Clarence Altenberg of Rockford spent Thanksgiving with his parents.
L. C. Brown was in Kansas City on business last week.
Roy Abraham was home from Rockford over the week end.

Miss Maria Holroyd spent Thanksgiving with her sister in Belvidere.
Lieut. Bayard Brown was home from Fort Sheridan the last of the week.
Miss Ruth Slater of Chicago Heights spent the last of the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Slater.

Miss Gladys Brown was a recent visitor in Rockford the guest of Miss Mabel Waterman.

Mrs. F. O. Swan and daughter, Helen, were guests of the former's parents in Elgin Sunday.

Miss Esther Tyler was in Belvidere over the week end the guest of Miss Fannie Reed.

Mrs. Caroline Williams entertained Harry and Earl Williams of Chicago Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Brown and sons Dillon and Bob, spent Saturday and Sunday with Marengo relatives.

Clarence Tischer, Edwin Albertson and Chas. Welter were Aurora visitors last Thursday.

Miss Grace Vandresser visited Donald McKibbin at Camp Grant Saturday.

Miss Marion Bagley came out from Elgin last Saturday and visited her father until Monday.

Mrs. Anna Bakson of Cortland is visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Wm. Watson.

Mrs. Grace Miller and daughter, Ruth, of Aurora visited at the T. J. Hoover home Saturday.

Lewis Gormley and Richard Hatch visited relatives in Chicago over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Lucia and daughters, Lillian and Phyllis, of Chicago were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Kohn the last of the week.

Mrs. John Gormley, returned to her home in Chicago Tuesday after a visit of several days with her sons, Lewis and John.

William Leetow and family of Elgin were guests at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. Henry Weideman, on Thanksgiving Day.

Mrs. Emma Duval returned Wednesday evening from West Chicago, where she was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Jelson for two weeks.

Among the Genoa boys home from Camp Grant for over Sunday were Karl Holtgren, Sidney Davis, August Niss, Carl Bender and William Schnur.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Matteson had the latter's sister, Mrs. L. D. Stinger, of Elgin with them the last of the week.

Mrs. Verde Patterson of Chicago was a guest at the home of her aunt, Mrs. S. H. Matteson, Thanksgiving Day.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Seymour were in Chicago Thanksgiving Day, guests of the former's sister, Mrs. S. J. Miller.

Miss Jessie Parker was home from Rockford with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Parker, over the Thanksgiving vacation.

Miss Hazel Leonard and Daniel Madden of Earlville were guests at the P. E. Pence home, north of the city, over the week end.

Misses Leota Pence, Hazel Leonard, Daniel Madden and Jay Evans saw "Oh Boy" at the LaSalle Theatre in Chicago Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Pearson and family went to DeKalb on Thanksgiving where they were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hasler and daughter, Helen, were in Shabbona Thanksgiving Day guests of Mrs. Hasler's mother, Mrs. Etta Stevens.

Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Zeller entertained the former's mother, Mrs. S. T. Zeller, Sr., and two daughters, Misses Nellie and Ruth, of Ashton, at their home the last of the week.

Nebelow Wolsben, who is visiting at his home in Marengo on a ten-day furlough from Rhode Island, spent Friday with his sister, Mrs. E. W. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Couch and son Charles, and Miss Madeline Larson visited at the Thos. Cliffe home in Sycamore on Thanksgiving Day. Mrs. Couch and son remained until Sunday.

Miss Cora Watson returned to her school duties in Oak Park Sunday, after spending the Thanksgiving vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Watson.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. M. Kirby and daughter, Marjorie, of Shabbona spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Kirby's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Browne. Miss Marjorie remained until Sunday.

Miss Blanche R. Patterson returned home Saturday from Ohio, Ill., where she was the guest of Miss Mayme Anderson for several days. Miss Anderson accompanied Miss Blanche home and remained until Tuesday.

Mrs. Lydia Kirkpatrick returned home from Chicago Wednesday after a visit of several days with her sister Mrs. Jas. Breckenridge. The latter is from Goderich, Canada and is in the city visiting her son, Andrew.

Among the Genoa folks who left Tuesday on the land excursion to Texas, were Mr. and Mrs. Jas. R. Kiernan, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Reid, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Loipten, A. D. Hadsall, George Geithman, Ira Westover and Philip Thorworth.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Stanley entertained Corporal Paul Drew of Camp Grant Saturday and Sunday. Sunday afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Stanley, Miss Blanche R. Patterson, Miss Mayme Anderson and Mrs. W. J. Seymour accompanied Corporal Drew back to Camp Grant, making the trip by auto.

Among those from here who attended the Fat Stock Show in Chicago on Wednesday were Arthur Patterson, Andrew Peterson, L. C. Brown, A. B. Brown, Robt. Geithman, Early Gray, Dexter Curtis, Oscar Davis, Wm. Whipple, Sr., Wm. Whipple, Jr., J. W. Brown, Ralph Reinken, Oscar Ekstrom, Joseph Patterson.

Miss Edith Soderberg was home from Rockford the last of the week visiting her mother, Mrs. Sophia Soderberg. Edith, who has been suffering with nervousness for some time is feeling much better.

WHERE PAPRIKA COMES FROM

Foreign Product Now Successfully Raised by Many Farmers in South Carolina.

Years ago agents of the bureau of plant industry turned their attention to paprika pepper. We don't know what headed them toward pepper, and the report of their work does not tell us, a writer in Everybody's says. Paprika pepper is probably a mighty small item in our national food budget. Up to that time we imported all that we used from Hungary and Spain. Our agents studied the characteristics of the plant and the soil and climate and cultivation that it required.

Then they came back to this country to discover where paprika pepper could be profitably grown here. Down in Florence county, South Carolina, they found what appeared to be the required soil, climate and labor conditions. Moreover, the land there was not giving a really profitable account of itself. After the department had proved by its own experiments that paprika pepper could be successfully grown in South Carolina, it furnished seed to a group of farmers who agreed to grow it under their directions. This was to insure a product of a proper standard. The industry is now fairly well established, and if ever we should be at war with Hungary and Spain at the same time, probably South Carolina could supply all the faded palates of this country with a standard brand of paprika pepper.

Lesson of the Tug.

There's nothing dishonorable in being a tug. In times of need a tug is worth a thousand pleasure boats. It's what a man is able to do and does that tells what his worth is. Good clothes are pleasant to look upon, but they are often a hindrance in times of distress. Kid gloves may have a place in the family pew and social functions, but the ways of the world demand tougher stock in labor. It takes overalls, corduroy and buckskin to stand the strain. They are not beautiful but they are mighty efficient when the right kind of power gets inside of them. And you are no less a gentleman because they fit you. That man is honorable who makes himself respected by his conduct and the work he does. No amount of polish can atone for a mean ideal. And an amount of toil can lower the man of honor to the level of the beast. The tug may be insignificant beside the lines, but its work is just as honorable and often requires just as much brains and skill to accomplish it.—Pennsylvania Grit.

(OFFICIAL PUBLICATION)

Report of the condition of Kingston State Bank located at Kingston, State of Illinois, before the commencement of business on the 21st day of Nov. 1917, as made to the Auditor of Public Accounts of the State of Illinois, pursuant to law.

RESOURCES	
1. Loans:	
Loans on real estate \$ 12,526 35	
Loans on collateral security..... 4,068 03	
Other loans and discounts..... 94,040 01	\$110,664 99
2. Overdrafts.....	705 86
3. Investments:	
United States bonds..... 981 06	
State, county and municipal bonds..... 1,600 00	
Public service corporation bonds.....	
Other bonds and securities.....	2,581 06
4. Miscellaneous Resources:	
Banking house..... 3,000 00	
Furniture and fixtures..... 2,000 00	
	5,000 00
5. Due from Banks:	
National..... 2,679 50	
Private and foreign.....	2,679 59
6. Cash on hand:	
Currency..... 706 00	
Gold coin..... 405 00	
Silver coin..... 325 10	
Minor coin..... 37 14	
	2,034 54
7. Other Cash Resources:	
Checks and other cash items..... 6,280 56	
Collections in transit..... 1,000 00	
	7,280 56
Total Resources.....	\$131,066 60
LIABILITIES	
1. Capital Stock Paid In.....	\$25,000 00
2. Surplus Fund.....	5,000 00
3. Undivided Profits.....	7,467 08
Less current interest, expenses and taxes paid.....	4,830 32
	2,636 76
4. Deposits:	
Time certificates..... 9,236 71	
Savings, subject to notice..... 22,119 74	
Demand, subject to checks..... 55,001 39	
Demand certificates..... 12 00	
	86,369 84
5. Miscellaneous Liabilities:	
Dividends Unpaid.....	
Bills Payable..... 12,000 00	
Postal Savings Fund.....	
Other liabilities.....	32,000 00
Total Liabilities.....	\$131,066 60

I, L. H. BRANCH, Cashier of the Kingston State Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

L. H. BRANCH, Cashier
STATE OF ILLINOIS
County of DeKalb
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 14th day of Nov., 1917.
F. P. SMITH
Notary Public
(Seal)



THE BIGGEST AND BEST Line of Christmas gifts for Everyone

Plenty of Toys and Dolls for the Little Ones

Useful Gift Furniture for older ones

Slater's, the Big Store ON THE CORNER



Cooking With Acetylene.

Motorists on tours, whose cars are fitted with an acetylene gas tank for lighting, may now enjoy a well-cooked meal, while camping, without having to carry an alcohol stove or make a wood fire. They simply take the new "hot plate" supplied by the same company that furnishes the gas tank, and presto! a first-class gas stove is ready. As acetylene gas gives an intensely hot flame, the holes from which the gas issues are very small and an hour's cooking requires only three and one-half feet of gas, at an average cost of about ten cents an hour.

The Law of Proportion.

"I want to get one of those 40 passenger cars you folks are making this season," says the visitor.
"We don't make anything larger than a seven-passenger car," replies the automobile agent. "Evidently you want to see someone who deals in motor buses."
"Not much I don't," replies the other, drawing a magazine from his pocket. "Here's a picture of it, and you can see for yourself that comparing the size of the car with the size of the man standing beside it, it will hold at least forty grown people easily."—Judge.



Christmas Gifts



LET US SUPPLY YOUR NEEDS

We offer you herewith, a few suggestions. We have a store full of goods that would make pleasing gifts. It matters not how much or how little you care to pay, we can show you something that anyone will be delighted to have.



- Toilet Articles
- Hand Painted China
- Royal Purple Glass assortment
- Cut Glass, large assortment
- Xmas Box Cigars, 50c up
- Choice line Box Candies
- Eastman Kodaks and Photo Supplies

- Games
- Fountain Pens
- Children's Books
- Xmas Decorations
- Bibles and Testaments
- Boys' and Girls' Books
- Choice line Memo Books
- Popular Copyright Books
- Xmas Post Cards and Booklets



OUR idea is to give something useful—something that will not only be helpful, but also be the means of calling up pleasant memories in the future. One of our requisites is keeping our stock up to the minute. It's a part of our regular work. You will find so many useful things to pick from that your Christmas shopping here will be a real pleasure. Put us on your visiting list.

Stationery and Notions **E. H. BROWNE** Confectionary Sanitary Soda Fountain

(OFFICIAL PUBLICATION.)
 Report of the condition of Farmers State Bank located at Genoa, State of Illinois, before the commencement of business on the 21st day of Nov., 1917, as made to the Auditor of Public Accounts of the State of Illinois pursuant to law

RESOURCES

1. LOANS:
 - Loans on real estate \$ 19,856 00
 - Loans on collateral security 33,014 85
 - Other loans and discounts 162,083 68
2. Overdrafts 244,954 53
3. Investments 628 29
 - State, county and municipal bonds 1,000 00
 - Public service corporation bonds 2,500 00
 - Other bonds and securities 3,500 00
 - Stocks of corporation 3,500 00
4. Miscellaneous Resources:
 - Banking house 9,650 17
 - Real estate other than banking house 3,463 74
 - Furniture and fixtures 4,382 00
5. Due From Banks:
 - State 21,951 00
 - National 21,951 00
6. Cash on Hand:
 - Currency 9,300 00
 - Gold 525 00
 - Silver coin 1,127 10
 - Minor coin 84 92
7. Other Cash Resources:
 - Exchanges for clearing house 1320 74
 - Checks and other cash items 616 02
 - Collections in transit 13,892 30
 - Total Resources \$307,663 81

LIABILITIES

1. Capital Stock Paid In \$ 40,000 00
2. Surplus Fund 6,000 00
3. Undivided Profits 13,748 66
- Less current interest expenses and taxes paid 6,801 28
4. Deposits:
 - Time certificates 93,650 46
 - Savings, subject to notice 14,208 64
 - Demand, subject to check 119,897 13
 - Cashier's checks 970 20
5. Bills payable 228,721 43
- Total Liabilities \$307,663 81

I, Flora Buck, cashier of the Farmers State Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

FLORE BUCK, Cashier

STATE OF ILLINOIS
 County of DeKalb
 Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of Nov., 1917.

GEO. W. BECK
 Notary Public

KINGSTON NEWS

Miss Gladys Burgess spent last week Thursday in Elgin.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Mowers were Sycamore visitors Saturday.

Robert Helsdon of Chicago visited relatives here a few days last week.

P. P. Smith attended Red Cross meeting in DeKalb last Friday.

Mrs. J. F. Aurner was a Rockford visitor Tuesday.

Miss Nellie Cole enjoyed a few days last week with relatives in Belvidere.

John Hallin and George A. Stark were home from Camp Grant Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Marie Lendis of Kirkland was the guest of Miss Edith Moore last Thursday.

Mrs. Lee Miller and daughter, Ruth, of Aurora were guests of Miss Gladys Burgess Saturday.

Miss Victoria Gnekow returned home Sunday after a visit of several days with friends in Rockford.

Mrs. Emma Tazewell of DeKalb visited relatives here a few days last week.

Mr. George Helsdon and children of Belvidere enjoyed a few days' visit with relatives here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Smith entertained the former's brother, A. L. Smith, and wife of Sycamore, Thanksgiving day.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Vickell entertained their nieces, Misses Florence and Ada Lilly, of Durand, a few days last week.

Mrs. Guy Knappenburger and Miss Zada Knappenburger returned home Sunday evening after a few days' visit with relatives in DeKalb.

Miss Doris Sherman was home from Belvidere last Thursday and Friday. She was accompanied home by Miss Leah Norton of that city.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Worden of Kirkland were guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Witter, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bradford and son, Marion, and Mrs. Nina Moore returned home Saturday after a visit of several days with Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Bradford in Sycamore.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Rosenke and son of Genoa were guests of Mrs. Rosenke's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Burke, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Tazewell and children spent Thanksgiving with the former's mother, Mrs. Emma Tazewell, in DeKalb.

Mrs. Ida Moore entertained Mr. and Mrs. Willis Griffith and daughter, Roberta, and Mrs. Margaret Moore of Belvidere, Mrs. Minnie Wilson, son, Earl, and daughter, Rose, of Fairdale, Sunday.

All women who have failed to register will be given an opportunity to do so next Wednesday evening. Registration will be in the village council rooms from 7:00 o'clock until 9:00. Let all the ladies make it a point to register.

Steward-Sullivan

William Sullivan, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Sullivan, of Henrietta, and Miss Mabel Steward, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Steward, of Belvidere, were united in marriage at the St. James parish house at Belvidere by Rev. A. O'Rourke, last Friday morning.

Miss Anna Madigan and James Sullivan attended the couple. Following the ceremony the bridal party adjourned to the home of the bride where a wedding breakfast was served. The groom has lived near Kingston the greater part of his life and has many friends, who wish him and his bride many years of happiness.

NEW LEBANON

Will Becker and family were recent visitors at the Emil Becker home.

Miss Margaret Hansler spent Thursday with Miss Ruth Gallarno.

L. Loetien called at the A. Heckman home Thursday.

Ernest Gibbs and family and W. J. Gray of Genoa spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Will Gray.

Mr. and Mrs. Eldon Kiner and daughter, Enid, at their home Sunday.

Arthur Hartman and family, Mr. and Mrs. Lem Gray and daughter, Ethel, and Miss Myrtle Roth were Sunday guests at the William Botchert home.

Oscar Johnson has returned to Chicago after a few days' visit at the G. Johnson home.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Peterson entertained relatives from Ney and Belvidere Thursday.

Miss Grace Eichler of Belvidere was a week end visitor at the home of her sister, Mrs. H. Peterson.

Mrs. John Magistrelli and Miss Ruth Gallarno were Elgin shoppers Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Coon entertained Misses Ruth Gallarno, Bessie Gray, Mr. and Mrs. E. Kiner and daughter, Enid, at their home Sunday.

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**It is Easy to Choose
If You Buy Now**

Elgin's noted Gift Store is Resplendant with every line of gift articles expressive of THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT. Make your selection early and get the utmost satisfaction in choosing from the choicest stock.

Worthy Gifts at Moderate Prices

DIAMOND RINGS	WRIST WATCHES
MILITARY WATCHES	GOLD LAVALLIERS
CAMEO JEWELRY	SHEFFIELD SILVER
MEN'S WATCHES	CUT GLASS
SIGNET RINGS	FOUNTAIN PENS
GOLD BROOCHES	SAFETY RAZORS
PARISIAN IVORY	LEATHER GOODS

ALL GIFTS to be engraved must be selected early in order to insure delivery.
COME IN NOW

ROVELSTAD BROS.

Elgin's Hallmark Store.

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

How's This?
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine. Hall's Catarrh Medicine has been taken by catarrh sufferers for the past thirty-five years, and has become known as the most reliable remedy for Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Medicine acts thru the Blood on the Mucous surfaces, expelling the Poison from the Blood and healing the diseased portions.
After you have taken Hall's Catarrh Medicine for a short time you will see a great improvement in your general health. Start taking Hall's Catarrh Medicine at once and get rid of catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Limping Limbs

Do rheumatic twinges and lumbago continually pester you? Why suffer, when gently, safely, surely and with never a blister, relief awaits you in

**GORDON'S
Mustard Oil
Cream
(Double Strength)**

Big in healing power—big in quantity too. The true mustard color. Two Sizes: at all druggists—25¢ and 50¢.

L. E. Carmichael

R. E. CHENEY

Expert Piano Tuner
and Repairer

WITH
Lewis & Palmer Piano Co.
DeKalb and Sycamore

PHONES:
Sycamore 234 DeKalb 338

ROLL OF HONOR

Under this heading each week will be printed the names and addresses of all the Genoa and Kingston men who join the United States Army or National Guard. All families are urged to file the names of their members now in the service, or about to enter the service with The Republican-Journal. The Republican-Journal, thru its news service, will keep in touch with the companies to which the men are assigned and will give such information to their friends and relatives as the censorship will permit.

George Goding, Allen Patterson, Robert Westover, Frank Hoffman, George R. Wilson, Thomas Abraham, Irwin Thorworth, Ivan Ide and James Cortwell are with Company A, 3rd Regiment I. N. G. at Houston, Texas.

C. Vernon Crawford is now stationed at Fort Bliss, Texas, with Troop L, 5th Cavalry.

Dr. C. A. Patterson, Officers Reserve Corps at Urbana, Ill., with rank of lieutenant.

Benjamin Pierce is stationed at The Great Lakes Naval Training Station where he is War Secretary of the Y. M. C. A.

Charles C. Schoonmaker is with a detachment of the 149th Artillery now awaiting orders to embark at Newport News, Va.

Clarence Eklor has been transferred to Chikamauga Park, Ga., and is with the 2nd Co. M. P., 2nd Division.

Carl Bauman is at Camp Shelby, Hattisburg, Miss., with the 77th F. A., Supply Troop.

Harry Carb is with Co. D, 3rd regiment, I. N. G. in Houston, Texas.

Charles Adams is with the navy and is at present "somewhere in France."

Sergeant Paul Miller is with Company M, 3rd regiment I. N. G. at Houston, Texas.

Ernest A. Fulcher is located at Charleston, South Carolina, and is now learning seamanship at the Charleston Naval Training Station.

Thos. Nicholson is with the regular army, now stationed at Fort Leavenworth, Kas.

Richard Gormley is stationed at the aviation school at Urbana, Ill.

Ransom Davis is at Fort Sheridan with Battery E, 16th Field Artillery, with the 16th Battery E, Field Artillery.

Lawrence Duval is with Co. B, 340th Machine Gun Battalion, stationed at Camp Funston, Kansas.

Karl K. Holtgren, Carl Bender, Sidney Davis, August Niss, Lloyd Shafer, William Schnur, John Meckler are in training with the National Army at Camp Grant, Rockford, Ill.

Bayard Brown is at Fort Sheridan with Co. 17, 3rd Provisional Training regiment, R. O. T. C.

Glenn Montgomery is now with the 33rd Hq. Div., stationed at Camp Logan, Houston, Texas.

Everett Naker and William Walters have been transferred to Camp Pike, Arkansas.

Arthur Morehouse is "Somewhere in France."

JUDGE LANDIS FLIES

Takes Trip in U. S. Air Ship Last Sunday Morning

Judge Landis who is to speak at DeKalb Friday night, Dec. 7, will have a new one to spring on the DeKalb audience. Sunday morning, according to the Chicago Tribune, the Judge took a joy ride 11,000 feet in the air in one of Uncle Sam's air ships at the Chanute flying field. Here is what the Tribune says about his trip.

Judge K. M. Landis of Chicago went up in an aeroplane 11,000 feet today from the Chanute field and said it was "fine business."

The Judge took occasion to explore the clouds while he was a guest of the aviation station in which he later in the day made a speech to the men in training.

He was the sole passenger in one of the larger planes and showed the zeal of a youngster as he mounted for the trip. The machine struck out for the upper currents and remained there for a long voyage.

Upon his return to earth the Judge said: "It was the finest experience I have ever had. I should like to do it some more."

FOR BELGIAN SUFFERERS

Another Shipment Made by Ladies of Genoa

The ladies that have been sewing for the Belgian sufferers made another shipment of clothing on Monday of last week. This is the last shipment for a time to the Belgians, but inquiries have been made as to the French refugees in Chicago. If they need the help, the ladies will continue in this good work for them. Below is the list of articles sent from Genoa and vicinity:

3 children's nightgales, 7 girls' dresses, 1 small girl's jacket, 4 girls' coats, 2 boys' sweaters, 2 children's sweaters, 3 girls' skirts, 2 boys' suits, 3 women's petticoats, 5 women's skirts, 15 ladies' coats, 5 pair boys' pants, 1 boy's nightshirt, 1 lady's waist, 1 girl's blouse, 20 girls' petticoats, 1 wool shawl, 3 wool scarfs, 4 pair women's underdrawers, 1 woman's undershirt, 6 men's undershirts, 2 babies' bonnets, 1 wool neck muffler, 1 lady's hood, 1 boy's wool toque, 1 girl's cap and mull set, 2 boys' caps, 2 pair mittens, 1 pair baby leggings, 16 children's undershirts, 1 child's underwaist, 2 boys' wool undershirts, 4 pair children's wool underdrawers, 3 children's sleeping garments, 1 woman's undervest, 5 baby blankets, 2 cotton baby comforters, 2 wool baby comforters, 3 pair baby shes, 1 flannelette kimona, 1 woman's nightdress.

NOTICE

We will be in Genoa each Monday throughout the season, for the purpose of buying your poultry. We are in a position to pay you more money than you can get elsewhere, and guarantee you best prices and correct weights. Phone DeKalb 990-5, R. E. Brown, Cortland, Ill. 3-1f

OBITUARY

Godfrey Johnson was born in West Gutland, Sweden, August 8, 1864, and passed away November 21, 1917, at the age of 53 years, 3 months and 16 days. He came to this country thirty years ago and shortly after his arrival settled in this community where he resided at the time of his death. On December 11, 1897, he was married to Sophia Gustafson. To this union six children were born: Ida, Mabel, Dorothy, Stanley, Hazel and Elmer. Besides his wife and children, he leaves two brothers.

Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon, Nov. 27, at the Ney M. E. church, Rev. Tope of Marengo officiating. Interment took place in the Ney cemetery.

A Legend.

Once upon a time the python did not have to depend upon its strength to kill its enemies. The story says that this huge serpent was the only one of the big snake family that was poisonous, and he was so terrible that he could kill a man by biting his footprints in the earth.

The crow was just as mischievous a bird then as now. One day he watched for the python, and when he was under the tree where the bird was perched, Mr. Crow had a brilliant idea. So he told the python that the last man whose footprints he had bitten had not died. He was alive and perfectly well. This was too much for the python's pride. He spat out all of the poison and the other snakes swallowed it, so that they became the poisonous ones and the python was left with only his enormous strength as his weapon. From this time on he had to crush the life out of his victims.

Dead Animals

Highest Prices Paid for Horses and Cows

We Pay Phone Charges Automobile Service
Gormley's Rendering Works

GENOA, ILL.

Plant Phone 90914 Office Phone 24

THE HARDWARE QUESTION SOLVED

Why Not Make Those Repairs Now

Perhaps it's a broken door, or a cracked window pane, or some other little repair job that you have been putting off from day to day, simply because you haven't the necessary materials or tools. But whatever it is, don't let it go any longer. We can supply whatever you lack.

Whether it is a cheap window glass for the barn or a good one for the house—a hinge for a door or a handle for your hammer, come in and get it before you forget it.

Small purchasers are just as welcome here as the big ones. Every price a bargain.

**HARDWARE THAT STANDS HARD WEAR
AT PRICES THAT STAND COMPARISON**

PERKINS & ROSENFELD



Gifts such as these reflect the good taste and thoughtful consideration of the giver. No man can fail to appreciate a gift selected from the suggestions here offered.

Our customers complement us on our beautiful line of Holiday Goods. Come in and see for yourself. Let us help you solve that Christmas problem, "What would he like?" We can please you and him with our large and beautiful assortment of

Neckties
Shirts
Mufflers
Hosiery
Hankerchiefs

and numerous other articles of wearing apparel. They will appeal to you because of their fashionable style and appearance and their rich quality.

Useful
Gifts
For
Men...

Open every evening until Christmas
F. O. HOLTGREN

A DELICIOUS BREAKFAST

There are many dishes suitable for breakfast, but that which appeals to the appetite of the American are the good old buck-wheat cakes. When you think buck-wheat, think

PRIDE OF AURORA

Then sweeten them with that good
KIRO SYRUP

E. J. Tischler, Grocer

Remember the Farmers Institute Saturday, Dec. 15

PLANT A COIN - 1c-NICKEL-DIME-
QUARTER-HALF-
OR DOLLAR.
**IN OUR CHRISTMAS SAVINGS CLUB
AND WATCH IT GROW**

You Can Start a Bank Account With Us Now

And by systematically depositing a small amount weekly, accumulate enough money in 50 weeks to meet your expenses during the Christmas Holidays, or for any other purpose you may have in mind. Our

CHRISTMAS SAVINGS CLUB

Will open for ENROLLMENT December 17, 1917. Everybody is invited to take advantage of this easy and sensible plan to save money--There are no restrictions--Old and Young--Men Women, Boys and Girls--Babies included--are welcome. The First Deposit Makes You a Member--There Are No Extra Charges Nor Expenses.

You Will Get Back Every Cent You Pay In

The 1 cent class pays \$12.75
The 2 cent class pays \$25.50
The 5 cent class pays \$63.50

Other classes pay \$12.50, \$25.00,
\$50.00 and \$100.00 and up

In addition to the above amounts, 3 per cent. will be paid if deposits are regularly kept up. Become a Depositor in this big popular movement to encourage thrift--Benefit yourself. Set a good example for others--Have your children enroll--It will prove wonderfully educational--It will teach them the value of money, It will teach them to do Banking--It will show them how to save money--Perhaps start them on the road to success and fortune.

WE WANT YOUR CO-OPERATION--WE WANT YOUR INFLUENCE

If there is anything further you want to know about this club, come in and we will cheerfully tell you all about it.

FARMERS STATE BANK

Something Good In Christmas Suggestions



FRENCH IVORY SETS...
Ivory Brushes, Combs, Powder Boxes, Hair Receivers, Clocks and Dozens of other items from 25c to \$5.00

TOILET SETS
Something new in these that will please any taste. Come in Silver mounting and Ivory, at \$1.50 to \$5.00

FANCY GOODS
Silk Morning Caps, Silk Collars and Sets. Something acceptable for any woman. Prices 25c to \$1.50

OUR store and stock is prepared to meet your every want in Xmas Gifts. It will surprise you to note the many useful gifts you will find at very reasonable prices. The largest showing we have had in years. Below are a few of the many items for you to select from.

SILK WAISTS
A gift of this kind will always please. Georgette Crepe and Crepe de Chine Waists at \$3.50 to \$6.50

A GIFT FOR BABY
Dainty Crib Blankets and Robes trimmed in pleasing colors. Infants' Kimonas in Iderdown soft and warm. Price 75c to \$3.00



MEN'S TIES AND HOSE
A man always likes a nice tie or a pair of dress hose. You will find just what will please him. Price 25c to \$1.00

Handkerchiefs

Dainty Sheer Handkerchiefs in plain hemstitched borders and also fancy lace trimmed with embroidered corners,5c to 50c



Aluminum Ware

Could you think of anything more useful than something like this?..Roasters, casseroles, double boilers, steamers, coffee percolators, stew kettles, triplicate boilers, and a lot of other things, look them over, price 50c to \$4.50



Hand Painted Dishes and China

Dishes have been scarce, but we are lucky to have a good supply... You can buy a whole set or any piece you wish, plates, cups, saucers, sauce dishes, etc., plain and fancy patterns, price10c to \$1.00



Xmas Toys are Children's Joys

Always remember the little folks with dolls, trains, wagons, toy dishes, blocks, guns, balls and most everything to make the little one's heart glad. Our toy department will please you.

Fancy and Art Goods

Leather purses and hand bags,50c to \$4.00
Vanity cases in silk and leather,25c to \$1.50
Fancy hair pins, hat pins, combs,10c to 50c
Pin-cushions, sewing sets, and ribbon novelties of all kinds,25c to \$2.00

You Are Welcome and We Will Aim to Please You In Every Way Make Our Store Your Store For Xmas Shopping

FRANK W. OLMSTED,--Dry Goods Ready to Wear & Shoes--GENOA, ILL.

Fads and Fancies of Fashion

"What Shall I Give My Friends?"

A CHRISTMAS gift that can't be used and enjoyed is a disappointment. The average man or woman would rather receive a post card with a cheerful "Merrie Christmas" on it than a gift that is just perfunctory. The war has made us all alert this year for the cheer and welfare of our



MATCHED SET FOR AFTERNOON.

When the talk is of richness and luxury in winter apparel, the terms are usually velvet and fur. They have joined forces in the outer garments of women and do their luxurious part for her, whether to provide warmth or to suggest prosperity. Presses, suits and coats are trimmed with furs, and hats borrow of an opulent world, furs for their decoration.

One of the handsomest little accessories of dress which the season has presented appears in a cape of velvet bordered with fur and a hat made to always keep it company. The cape fulfills the mission of those beautiful scarfs which women carry to protect themselves from drafts and to "dress up" the costume. It does not promise much warmth, but it has other virtues to commend it. This set is useful for wear at the afternoon concert or club meeting, or wherever one may have any need for it.

The cape pictured is made of black silk velvet, scalloped about the edges, and is lined and piped with blue silk. A fringe of skunk fur set in between the velvet and silk lining extends all round the cape. It is gathered with several rows of shirrings at the neck, to form a narrow standing collar, and

tributes belong to it and they contribute as much as richness of material, or more, toward making any dress elegant. This particular model, made up in the season's darker colors, would remain as chic and aristocratic looking as it is in black.

It is cut on long, almost straight lines, with a little hint of severity in them and it is intensely modern looking—a fashion of today for the woman of today. A straight-line long-waisted bodice supports a long tunic with three close-set rows of shirring at the top where it is joined to the bottom of the bodice. The tunic is faced up about the bottom and embellished with 18 parallel rows of machine stitching put in with a perfection of workmanship that is beautiful. The bodice fastens down the front with satin-covered "acorn" buttons and the same kind of buttons, pendent on heavy silk twist, finish the long, close-fitting sleeves. The neck has a Chinese collar of white washable satin and there are narrow, plain turned-back cuffs of this satin. The neck in this model might be differently treated without detracting from its good style. It might be finished with a high collar having rows of stitching and a narrow turnover of

Christmas Gifts That Are Sure to Please

CHRISTMAS comes on apace, and the usual question confronts every woman, "What shall I give my friends this year?" If the outlay cannot be very much then it is a good idea to make some useful article to serve.

Purchase enough white georgette crepe to make a collar and cuff set. Perhaps the collar can follow the outline of a coat difficult to fit with a ready-made collar of white, or a dainty shape may be designed for use with a



boys on the sea and in the army. So why not knit the young patriots gray wool sweaters and those excellent long-wristed mittens, with finger tips missing not to impede their work at the riggings and behind the guns? Uncle Sam does not furnish the boys with these two winter luxuries.



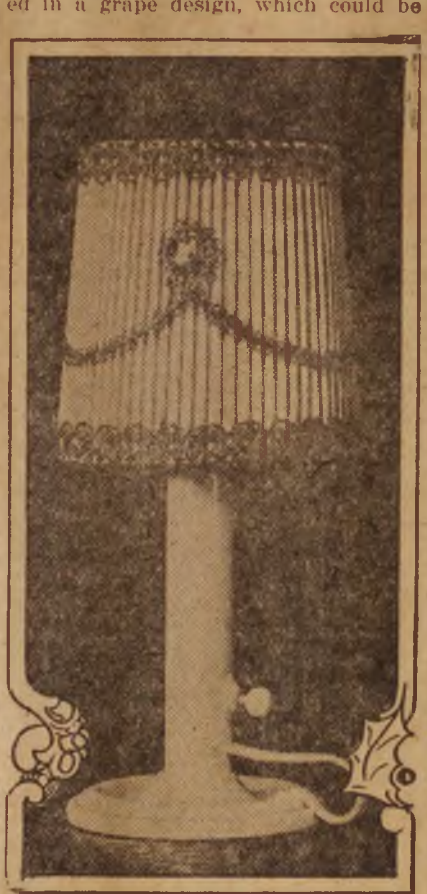
Illustrated is a desk set for father, hubby or sweetheart. If you are clever you can saw it out of thin pine and enamel it beautifully, filling it with good paper, pens and stamps. Or you can make the frame of stiff cardboard and cover it with any attractive paper that matches his den or library.

Handmade lingerie is always a test of affection. So make sister an undervest made of crepe de chine. One yard and a quarter of a good quality of



crepe, the same quantity of beading and a little more narrow ribbon are required. Cut the vest straight, hem on the bottom, put the beading across the top and run the ribbon through it.

Six sachets filled with the favorite scent of the recipient and made, say, in heart shape edged with narrow lace, would be attractive, and they are always useful. Little lavender silk bags filled with dried lavender flowers would be appreciated by anyone with a linen closet.

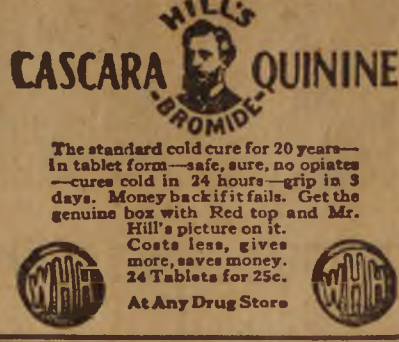


effectively carried out in cut work, and another design is of an iris pattern. The shade pictured is more conventional, being intended for an electric candle. Fluted paper is neatly pasted together the desired size and decorated with gold or silver gimp.



Toddlers and babies always need new dresses. Try the pattern illustrated in either chambray or linen and

Costs Less and Kills That Cold



The standard cold cure for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—cures cold in 24 hours—grip in 3 days. Money back if fails. Get the genuine box with Red top and Mr. Hill's picture on it.

Costs less, gives more, saves money. 24 Tablets for 25c. At Any Drug Store.

Tree Three Centuries Old.

Luscious pears from a tree three centuries old are to be sent to the king, says a correspondent. The tree is the ancient Endicott pear tree in Danvers, Mass. It was planted by Gov. John Endicott 300 years ago in what was then the settlement of New Salem, and has never ceased to bear fruit for three centuries. Before the American Revolution a basket of pears from the Endicott tree was sent to the royal palace in London. The tree stands in the Endicott plantation, which is now owned by Mr. William C. Endicott. The pears are being sent in a basket 300 years old, an Endicott heirloom.

Outmatched. "Do you think the widow is setting her cap at him?" "No; she tells me he is clever but impossible."

"Mercy! If the widow finds him impossible, he must be clever."

FIERY RED PIMPLES

That Itch and Burn Are Usually Eczematous—Cuticura Quickly Heals.

It needs but a single hot bath with Cuticura Soap followed by a gentle application of Cuticura Ointment to the most distressing, disfiguring eczemas, itchings and burnings to prove their wonderful properties. They are also ideal for every-day toilet use. Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Something to Talk About. To be popular, better not talk much about yourself unless you have just returned from the North Pole or somewhere.

The German rat is frantically trying to figure what became of the hole by which it entered the trap.

Greatest Sugar Exporter.

Figures compiled by competent authority a few months ago, showed that since the beginning of the European war the United States, already known as the greatest sugar consuming country, had also become the world's greatest exporter of refined sugar. From 100,000,000 pounds in 1913, our sales of sugar to other countries increased from 500,000,000 pounds during the first year of the war to 1,500,000,000 during the year 1916. Formerly Germany, Austria-Hungary, Russia and France were large exporters of refined sugars.

The Golfer's Handicap. "I wouldn't say McTavish can't learn the game," remarked Sandy, as they trudged home from the links; "but it will be difficult for him."

"Aye," agreed Donald. "At times he will be like to burst, what w'l' be long sacreleicious and tongue-tied."—Everybody's Magazine.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County—ss. Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1916. (Seal) A. W. Gleason, Notary Public. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Druggists, 7c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Some men's opinions are as positive as a stone hitting the side of the barn, and about as potential.

Domestic quarrels are the coupons torn from the bonds of matrimony.

Red Blood and Courage!

(BY DR. W. C. LUCAS.)

What drives the men right up to the trenches in this war of courage, and it's red blood that "puts the heart" in the men. Did any one ever see a puny, thin-blooded man ever rush into the fight with any chance of winning out? With rich, pure blood you can face any hardship, reach any goal. But you are handicapped in the race of life without it. Every tissue, bone, muscle, should take from the blood certain materials and return to it certain others. When the poisons accumulate in the blood, perhaps the face breaks out in pimples, or boils appear on the neck, and we feel languid, tired, our vitality is at a low ebb, and we easily catch cold.

It's time to take an alternative extract and blood-purifier, taken from Nature's forests. Such a one is made up of Golden Seal, Blood and Stone root, Oregon Grape and Queen's root—extracted with glycerine and made into sugar-coated tablets or liquid, and this has been sold by druggists for the past fifty years as Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Tablets 60 cents.

NEOGA, ILL.—"Some six years ago I was all run-down from work and worry.

Am a blacksmith by trade. I had to give up work as I was so nervous at times I did not know what to do. I could eat scarcely anything; got so weak I could hardly walk from the house to the barn. Was in this condition for about a month when I commenced to use Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Pellets. After using the above remedies I felt like a new person, and since that I have been using Dr. Pierce's remedies whenever I need a medicine. I find they do me more good than any medicine I ever used, and I am ever ready to tell others of the good they have done me and my faith in them."—F. M. GURLEY.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

WHAT YOU SURELY NEED

is a healthy, active, industrious liver. Small doses of these pills taken regularly insure that. You may also need a purgative sometimes. Then take one larger dose. Keep that in mind! It will pay you rich dividends in Health and Happiness.

Genuine bears signature	Small Pill
	Small Dose
	Small Price

ROSY CHEEKS or HEALTHY COLOR indicates Iron in the Blood. Pale or colorless faces usually show its absence. A condition which will be much helped by **CARTER'S IRON PILLS**.



AN ARISTOCRAT AMONG FROCKS.

It ties at the front with long ties of narrow black grosgrain ribbon. This is finished at the ends with balls of the fur capped by shirred blue ribbon like the lining.

In the small hat, with drooping brim, the facing and piping about the brim-edge are of the blue silk. The crown is cut in sections, and fur fringe is sewed in the seams that join them. Grosgrain ribbon, like the ties, is fashioned into a little bow with two loops and two ends and placed at the front of the hat. Small balls of fur, made just like those on the ties, are sewed to the ends of the bow, and finish the trimming.

white satin next the face for those who find the Chinese collar unbecoming.

One of the best bits of strategy on the part of the designer of this frock appears in the narrow, flat sash, made of the satin, that is placed at the normal waistline. It encircles the waist and is crossed in the back with the ends brought round to the front and looped over. They reach below the knees and are finished with long silk tassels. The chances are that occasional snap fasteners about the waistline hold them in place always. There is a plain underskirt of lining faced up with satin.

Julie Bottrill

Backache of Women

How this Woman Suffered and Was Relieved.

Fort Fairfield, Maine.—"For many months I suffered from backache caused by female troubles so I was unable to do my house work. I took treatments for it but received no help whatever. Then some of my friends asked why I did not try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so and my backache soon disappeared and I felt like a different woman, and now have a healthy little baby girl and do all my house work. I will always praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to women who suffer as I did."—Mrs. ALTON D. OAKES, Fort Fairfield, Maine.

The Best Remedy is

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Thousands of women have proved this

Why don't you try it?

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.

Knew Her Bible. Governess—Dorothy, won't you give your little brother part of your apple? Little Dorothy—No. Eve did that, and has been criticized ever since!—Judge.

BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP

Why use ordinary cough remedies, when Boschee's German 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. Sold in all civilized countries. 30 and 90 cent bottles.—Adv.

From the smoke and fumigation, men seems to think himself a sort of plum tree.

Wisdom appeals, but brute passion stops its ears with blood.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy No Smearing—Just Eye Comfort 50 cents at Druggists or mail. Write for Free Eye Book. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

More is Required. Business talent that is confined to looking pleasant in an easy office chair seldom gets a man anywhere.

WOMEN SUFFERERS MAY NEED SWAMP-ROOT

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney and 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.

Pain in the back, headache, loss of ambition, nervousness, are often times symptoms of kidney trouble.

Don't delay starting treatment. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription, obtained at any drug store, may be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Get a medium or large size bottle immediately from any drug store.

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

AGENCY CONTRACTS will soon be awarded for the exclusive sale in this territory for

MULEHOOF TIRES

No Blow-Outs No Rim Cuts Practically Punctureless, But If Punctured Will Not Go Flat

A TRIED AND PROVEN SUCCESS

We want a man who is a live wire and awake to the possibilities of handling such a tire. Must furnish unquestionable references as to integrity and sobriety.

Amount of territory allotted will depend on the man and his ability to take care of same thoroughly, as well as his financial standing.

ROFMANN-MORGAN RUBBER CO., Inc. 11 S. La Salle St. CHICAGO, ILL.

Save the Calves!

Stamp ABORTION OUT of Your Herd and Keep It Out!

Apply treatment yourself. Small expense. Write for free booklet on Abortions. "Questions and Answers". State number of cattle in herd.

Dr. David Roberts, Vet. Co., 100 Grand Avenue, Waukesha, Wis.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 48-1917.

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

PISO'S

\$10,000 STOCK REDUCING SALE

**STARTS
SAT.
DEC.
8th
AT 9a.m.**

A PLAIN, FRANK STATEMENT OF FACTS TO OUR PATRONS:---

We placed our orders for our usual amount of Fall Merchandise early last spring believing that trade condition would bring us our usual heavy Fall business. Fully two-thirds of our winter stock remains. By offering our stocks at the following reduction we intend to reduce it by half. Other concerns offer reductions after Jan. 1st. We believe that by giving you these reductions before the holidays we will double the volume of business and save much money to our patrons on their Christmas purchases. Come to this big sale and prove what we say. We mean to make this the biggest sale event in years.

The Early Comers Get the Plums

**Startling
Price
Cutting
in all
Lines**

15% OFF MEN'S SUIT & OVERCOAT PRICES

These lines were bought before the advance in prices, consequently the saving will amount to almost half the cost being asked today. See the values on sale. You'll be surprised.

Men's \$15.00 Suits and Overcoats at \$12.75. Men's \$20.00 Suits and Overcoats at \$17.00.
Men's \$18.00 Suits and Overcoats at \$15.30. Men's \$25.00 Suits and Overcoats at \$21.25.

MEN'S TROUSERS AND WORK PANTS—\$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$5.00.
We are offering our entire lines at a big saving from usual prices. Our finest plain and fancy wool weaves besides, corduroys and other wanted materials—Deduct 10% of the price—

EXTRA SPECIAL—MACKINAW COATS—REDUCTION FROM 15% TO 25%
A wonderful opportunity to select from our big stock of Mens' Mackinaw Coats at less than market price—\$7.00—\$9.00—\$10.00.

BOYS' \$7.50 TO \$10.00 OVERCOATS—CHOICE \$4.95.

One big lot of boys' fine winter overcoats in heavy fabrics such as Chinchilla, to close out at \$4.95.

CHILDREN'S OVERCOATS—CHOICE \$3.95

Heavy, warm coats in desirable winter weaves, values to \$7.00.

BOYS' KNEE PANT SUITS—\$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00.

A fine showing of fancy mixtures and plain weaves including blue serges—Deduct 10% of the price.

BOYS' MACKINAWS 15% TO 25% OFF

Select that warm coat for your boy now—sizes 4 to 14 years—Splendid assortment for this big sale.

**GENOA
ILL.**

HIGHEST CLASS MERCHANDISE

We have made it a point to carry the best obtainable lines in mens' and boys' suits, overcoats, trousers, hats and caps, gloves, neckwear, underwear, etc., etc., consequently buyers during this sale are fully protected in every purchase. Every lot on sale will be ticketed for easy selection. Extra salespeople will wait on all promptly. Thanking our customers for their patronage and extending a welcome to our big sale commencing Saturday, Dec. 8.

Yours Sincerely,

BIXBY-HUGHES CLOTHING CO.

Genoa, Ill.

**GENOA
ILL.**

Buy Holiday Gifts During This Big Sale

MENS' HOUSE SLIPPERS FOR HOLIDAY GIFTS—10% REDUCTION.

Felt slippers at .65c, \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50.
Leather slippers at \$1.25 and \$1.50 pair.
Mens' wool knit gloves to close at .49c pair.
Mens' fine wool flannel shirts on sale at \$2.50.
Men's leather gloves, auto gloves, etc., sample line up to \$1.50, choice .98c.
Mens' regular \$1.00 fancy stripe silk mufflers at .69c.
Mens' \$1.00 silk neckwear in fancy boxes at .69c.
Mens' .75c and .65c fancy silk Ties, choice .49c.
Mens' .50c and .45c fancy silk Ties, choice .39c.
Mens' \$1.50 double face silk mufflers, choice .95c.
One big lot of mens' sweaters on sale at \$1.39.

Mens' rope stitch wool sweaters, gray, brown, blue, wine and fancy mixtures, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00, \$6.00 and \$7.00—10% off—
One lot of "IDE" shirts, values to \$1.75, choice \$1.38.
Mens' Raincoats, \$6.50 to \$11.00—Discount 10%.
10% off all suit cases—\$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 to \$6.00.
Closing out all our trunks at a reduction of 15%.
Umbrellas on sale at \$1.00, \$1.50, \$1.75 to \$3.50.
One lot of men's wool merino shirts, gray tan, blue, at \$1.39.

MEN'S \$2.00, \$2.50 AND \$3.00 BLACK DERBY HATS—CHOICE \$1.25.

One big lot of Mens' best felt Derbies, a large range of sizes to fit all heads.

MEN'S \$1.50 TO \$3.00 SOFT HATS IN THREE LOTS—CHOICE \$1.25, \$1.85 AND \$2.35.
We believe this line one of the biggest money-saving lots in the sale—Get that new hat now—Deduct 10% from the price of any other hat not in these lots—

MEN'S SHOES REDUCED IN PRICE

Our shoes are now marked very close, many lines we can not replace but the sale affects every line of merchandise in our store—Two groups in all—Discount 5% and 10%—

MEN'S UNDERWEAR FOR LESS

Mens' two-piece wool Underwear, gray and tan 10% off.
Boys' heavy fleece Underwear, sizes 8 to 16, .75c values at .59c.
During this sale all our collars on sale at .15c straight.
Gold cuff links and stick pins to close at .89c and .39c.
Mens' 25c handkerchiefs at .19c—Mens' .50c hankerchiefs .35c—3 for \$1.00.

BIXBY-HUGHES CLOTHING CO.