

# The Genoa Republican-Journal

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER, SEPTEMBER 16, 1904, AT THE POSTOFFICE AT GENOA, ILLINOIS, UNDER THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF MARCH 3, 1879

GENOA, ILLINOIS, MAY 17, 1918

VOLUME XIII, NO. 30

## LETTER FROM SOLDIER AT FRONT

Raymond Sisley Writes of Proper Attitude of Folks at Home

**RICHARD GORMLEY IN THE AIR**  
Will Soon Graduate as Finished Aviator from the Waco, Texas, Training School

The following letter, in part, is one written by Sargeant Raymond Sisley of the 149th Artillery to his father, on the day before the latter's death. There are probably not many people in Genoa who remember Raymond, but the letter is one that all should read, showing as it does the spirit of the boys at the front.

"Dear Dad: Just a note to let you know that I am well and happy. Things are moving along as nicely as war will permit. Being a soldier is quite a tough job at times, but it gives one considerable satisfaction to be one in these days.

"The eight and a half months' training does more than teach one the business of war. It changes the nature and viewpoint of the individual entirely, until he is able to take what comes, when it comes and above all, not to consider it until it does come, for one would have no time to do much except worry, so we just quit worrying. The principles that are carrying on the war are as much steel as the shells we fire, and for the individual to change the course or in any way gratify his own desires for comfort or safety, there is no inclination to change or quit. I have yet to meet one of the boys back there who would even consider the latter. The big idea is that as long as all this is necessary, and as long as the boys here and the folks at home have decided to do this thing, probabilities of the future are not to be considered, so there is not a thing to worry about.

"Don't worry, Dad! The suffering caused by worry is greater than was ever caused by all the wars in the world, and at this time when so much uneasiness of mind is possible, you must exert every effort to develop that state of mind which considers nothing but the moment, and that the war moves on regardless of everything so we must go through it, and take what comes, when it comes, if it comes, and not until it comes. Men could not live here with any other attitude, and I know you are in the war just as much as I, and therefore you must develop the same attitude.

"This is not written in a lugubrious mood at all. It is serious, I will admit, and so were you and I when I enlisted, but one must be cheerful. I know that if the folks at home could watch their sons for a day, working at war, they, too, would sit back content and be proud rather than sad to know that they and their sons were doing their part in this justifiable fight."

I think this poem is good.  
"Goodby, dear Miss Liberty, now we are off  
To the land where freedom is only a scarf.  
We'll bunk with our horses and watch for the subs,  
And make ourselves soldiers, where once we were dubs.  
We may not belong to the great upper crust,  
But now we are started, it's Berlin or bust.

"We'll wallow in trenches and sleep when we can,  
And cut out complaints of the chow in the pan.  
We'll wear our clothes wet, or we'll wear our clothes dry,  
And meantime we'll cock one eye up to the sky  
Lest a bomb or a star-shell fall into the pie.

Our worries we'll can, and our jokes we'll enjoy,  
So cut out the sob stuff to your dear soldier boy.  
Send letters and candy and cigarettes too,  
That will keep up the hearts of the Red, White and Blue."

The following is an extract from a letter written to R. B. Field of this city by Richard Gormley, who is in training at the Waco, Texas, aviation training camp:

"I ought to be thru here in a week or so, depending upon the weather. The atmospheric conditions here are very undesirable for this business, the air being so light that if it should get much hotter these ships wouldn't be powerful enough to fly without causing unavoidable accidents. When the air is so light and

## RAILROADS REFUSE TO PAY

Claim Tax for Non-High School District is Illegal—\$2,721.77

Payment of the non-high school tax this year, the first year the tax has been imposed, amounting to \$2,721.77 in DeKalb county, is refused by the Milwaukee & St. Paul, Illinois Central, Chicago, Burlington & Quincy and the Chicago, Milwaukee & Gary railroads, the only railroad company operating in this county that has paid being the Chicago Great Western.

The notice of the refusal of these corporations was received by County Treasurer Charles C. Pond, a few days ago, says the True Republican.

It is understood the railroads question the constitutionality of the non-high school law as passed by the legislature a year ago, and they will pay the tax in none of the counties in the state.

It is also reported that the suit which will test the legality of this law will be started in the DeKalb county and Judge Pond will be made the "goat."

The companies will file their formal objections by the first Monday in June at which time judgment will be entered for taxes. Whatever the decision may be in county court the matter will be carried by the losing party to the Supreme court for final decision.

## ON THE WAY TO FRANCE

Several Genoa Boys Sailed from an Atlantic Port Last Week

According to reports which seem authentic the 129th U. S. Infantry, formerly the 3rd Illinois National Guard, sailed for France last Friday. The boys left Camp Logan, Texas a little more than two weeks ago, and are being rushed to the front in accordance with the policy recently adopted by the military authorities at Washington. The Genoa boys in the 129th are Allen Patterson, George Goding, Thos. Abraham, James Cornwell, Paul Miller, Robert Westover, Frank Hoffman, Geo. R. Wilson, Irv. in Thorworth, Ivan Ide.

Parents and other relatives of the boys should not worry about them. It may be a month, perhaps two, before a letter is received from any one of the boys, and it may be a month before receiving official notice that the regiment has landed. The writer did not receive word until after two months had passed announcing the safe arrival of his son in France, in fact the first card written by Private Charles C. Schoonmaker did not arrive until after two letters written later were received. The mails are congested and decidedly uncertain. Do not worry. Read Raymond Sisley's letter on this page and profit by the advice of a soldier who is "over there."

Colonel Charles Greene of Aurora, one of the six high ranking officers of the Prairie Division, which has now sailed for France, who were brought before an efficiency board after a course at an officers' school, has been restored to his command, the 129th Infantry. Other officers who were before the board were honorably discharged. The 129th regiment is the old Third Illinois.

The regiment celebrated the restoration of its colonel before leaving the South. The bands played "Hail, Hail the Gang's all Here" and officers and men "whooped 'er up" to show their joy.

Col. Greene is a native of Aurora. He had been identified with the 3rd Illinois Infantry for twenty-six years. He served through the Spanish-American war as a captain in that regiment. During the war he was stationed at Porto Rico. He led his regiment to the border during the Mexican trouble in 1916.

Later—Since the above was written, Will Miller received a telegram from his son, Paul, of the 129th, on Tuesday evening of this week, this being direct and conclusive evidence that the boys did not sail last week. Paul stated in his telegram that they expected to sail within 24 hours, but that is merely guess work. They may have left by this time or it may be another week or month. The papers will not publish the date of sailing until the regiment is safely "over there."

## OFFICERS FOR SYCAMORE CO.

Governor Frank O. Lowden has named the following as officers of the Sycamore company of the Reserve Militia: Captain, Thomas Cowlin; First Lieutenant, Cassius B. Conrad; Second Lieutenant, William C. Miller. Company D is also changed from volunteer units to reserve militia.

## THE RED CROSS APRIL REPORT

Many Surgical Dressings Shipped to Division Headquarters

SUGGESTIONS FOR THE KNITTERS

Sweaters are Now Needed and Yarn is Ready for the Workers of County—Pledge Time

The Sycamore True Republican submits the following Red Cross report of the Sycamore chapter for the month of April:

The time is at hand when all of us must show that we are good Red Cross soldiers—especially those who are actively engaged in the production of supplies. As you all know, there have been complications in supplying raw materials which the workers turn into various completed articles. These complications have been unavoidable and there will likely be more unavoidable ones in the future. It behooves our chapter and every worker to do his or her best to minimize the disadvantages of these complications to the last degree. How? By following orders with true, faithful military decision. Do not work that is called for and do nothing else. You will then be a genuine and effective worker, helping the army and navy and your country.

Definite quotas of work to be done have now been received in the surgical dressings and knitting departments of this chapter, and quotas for the garment department and refugee work will follow.

Surgical dressing department  
Mrs. John Adee, Chairman.

Dressings made in the various branches of the chapter during the month of April and turned into the chapter headquarters at the court house, Sycamore, as follows:

Kingston	1206
Kirkland	950
Lee	335
Malta	720
Sycamore	12953
Watsonian	3761
Total	19925

Number of pieces from branches not accepted by chapter inspectors: 300.

Amount expended in the department during April: \$497.47.

Hospital Garment Department  
Mrs. J. C. Joslyn, chairman.

Palamas	.....	.....	.....
Red Shirts	.....	.....	.....
Red Jackers	.....	.....	.....
Property	.....	.....	.....
Clare	11	21	0 9
Edmond	0	35	0 0
Elva	0	25	0 0
Fairdale	0	32	0 0
Genoa	7	30	0 0
Kingston	11	18	13 0
Kirkland	8	19	0 0
Lee	19	10	0 0
Lovel's Crocing	5	2	2 6
Lutheran	9	27	0 0
Malta	18	20	0 0
Brush Point	12	42	0 0
Mayfield	.....	.....	.....
Dist. 45	15	0	0 0
Shabbona	3	56	0 0
Waterman	9	57	0 0
Sycamore	38	3	13 0
Auxiliaries—	.....	.....	.....
Cortland	3	19	2 0
Ohio Grove	0	38	0 0
Totals	168	466	31 14

Total number of garments made: 647.

Turned in by Shabbona, 26 substitute handkerchiefs and 75 wash wipes.

Camp Fire Minute Girls of Sycamore turned in 29 knitted wash clothes.

Amount expended during April for material in this department, \$553.42.

All work rooms in the DeKalb County Chapter are requested to adopt the following uniforms:

The white apron with long sleeves and the coil is the recognized costume for Red Cross workrooms. The apron should be worn in all work-rooms and in surgical dressings workrooms the head must be covered also, but the use of the blue and the red coils is optional with the committee in charge. The blue and the red coils have no other significance than to distinguish those in charge of the rooms.

The blue and red coils may always have the Red Cross emblem on them as National Headquarters ruled thus, but the Central Division was otherwise given the right to reserve the privilege of wearing the emblem as a reward for service given. The expression of "sign up for definite hours" simply means that in order to earn the right to wear the emblem women must promise definite time, and not merely come into the rooms

A few items to which knitters should give their special attention: (a) The coarse yarn sent out for sweaters may be washed in banks before knitting, and thus be less objectionable. (b) If the sweater is heavy, cast on 72 stitches (17 inches across). (c) The neck must be at least nine and a half inches across when laid out straight. (d) Crochet around arm holes and neck of the sweaters. (e) Sox should measure a full 11 inches, length of foot. (f) Helmets, wristlets and scarfs are not needed.

## GOVERNOR'S PROCLAMATION

Memorial Day has a New Significance for American People this Year

Memorial Day has come to be the most beautiful of all our patriotic holidays. On that day, in every part of America, loving hands bear blossoms to the graves of our patriot dead. This year, the significance of the day will have crossed the seas, and equally devoted hands will strew the new-made graves of our soldiers in Flanders and France. However far from home these graves may be, they mean the same sacrifice for the same sacred cause as do the graves which we will decorate at home.

It may be that in future years our own Memorial Day shall be extended to every land which now is fighting for its liberties and independence in this war. It may become the day when all nations, now united in our great cause, shall resolve anew that their common sacrifices shall not have been in vain, but that they owe it to the memory of the uncounted dead to preserve peace forevermore among themselves, and for all the world. But first we must win.

Memorial Day this year will also mean that whatever the cost, whatever disasters may come, we shall forfeit the right for all the future to regard these graves, whether old or new, on Memorial Day unless we shall prosecute this war to a successful end.

Therefore I urge that our people especially observe Memorial Day this year.

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of the State at the Capitol in Springfield, this Fourth Day of May, in the year of Our Lord One Thousand Nine Hundred and Eighteen, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and fortysecond. Frank O. Lowden, By the Governor: L. L. Emerson, Secretary of State.

Certain prices, 25 cent values at special price 15 cents per yard at Olmsted's.

when they have nothing else to do. Thirty-two hours must be given to the Red Cross service in the work-rooms before the emblem may be worn on the apron; seventy-two hours must be given before it may be worn on the coil (except on blue and red coils as stated above) and 128 hours must be given before the small red ribbon may be placed below the emblem on the apron.

There is a distinguishing mark for those who have the course in surgical dressings. Those who have had the first course may wear the red band one inch wide around the sleeve of the apron, and those who have had the second course, a four-inch band.

Knitting Department  
Mrs. Ira Wetzel, chairman.

Shipped to Central Division Headquarters during the month of April:

Eighty sweaters, 145 pairs socks, 170 pairs wristlets, 70 helmets, furnished to soldiers; 18 sweaters, 26 pairs socks, 14 pairs wristlets, 19 helmets.

Total number of knitted articles: 552.

Knitted articles from branches as follows:

Sweaters	.....	.....	.....
Prs. Sox	.....	.....	.....
Wristlets	.....	.....	.....
Helmets	.....	.....	.....
Clare	3	5	12 0
Edmond	2	8	1 0
Fairdale	5	0	4 0
Genoa	3	16	19 1
Kingston	3	2	2 0
Kirkland	3	8	6 4
Lee	8	0	7 2
Lovel's Crocing	4	6	19 2
Malta	2	9	3 2
Mayfield	1	2	1 1
Dist. No. 45	0	5	0 0
Shabbona	6	17	8 5
Sycamore	24	76	45 5
Waterman	10	14	6 3
Elva	0	2	1 0
Total	74	170	255 26

\* 2 scarfs

Total number of knitted articles turned in by branches, 397.

No expenditure during April for yarn; the order is in, but yarn not yet received when this report was made, May 1.

A few items to which knitters should give their special attention: (a) The coarse yarn sent out for sweaters may be washed in banks before knitting, and thus be less objectionable. (b) If the sweater is heavy, cast on 72 stitches (17 inches across). (c) The neck must be at least nine and a half inches across when laid out straight. (d) Crochet around arm holes and neck of the sweaters. (e) Sox should measure a full 11 inches, length of foot. (f) Helmets, wristlets and scarfs are not needed.

## WORKING UP A NEW "HATE"

Kaiser's Newspapers Call on "Nations of Kultur" to Defeat America

GERMAN CONTORTION OF TRUTH

Campaign Against "Murderous and Unspeakable Devilish Might" of America—Can You Beat It?

Men who have returned from the battle front in France say that German soldiers are beginning to have a wholesome respect for American troops. There are enthusiasts (who have been "over there") who contend

that a frequently recurring statement in dispatches regarding American raids, namely, "When they entered the enemy's trenches not a single German was found," simply means that when Americans start over the top, the Germans take to the woods.

Possibly that explains why German newspapers are trying to work up a new-hate for the German soldier—a hate against America. For the press of "Deutschland Ueber Alles" is pursuing exactly the same course toward America that it followed toward Great Britain in the early days of the war.

At the outset German papers spoke of England's "contemptible little army." There followed the battle of Ypres and the Somme—and the "Hymn of Hate."

When America first got in, with the united voice of a musical comedy chorus, German papers spoke of America's contribution to the war as "insignificant," and said Americans would not fight. Now that the Emperor's men are getting acquainted with the mettle of Americans, the Cologne Volkszeitung—which glories in the reputation that it is the semi-official organ of the All-High—burst into this new "Hymn of Hate," in prose.

"With every month it becomes only is American mammonism, to clearer that the world's greatest enemy, so long as it secures its monstrous profits, the butchery of entire nations is nothing but the simple and practical means to an end.

"It is high time that, to combat this murderous and unspeakable devilish financial might which would gladly see mankind swimming in its blood bath until 1921, all belligerents, as well as neutral peoples, were called on with a mighty irresistible voice to unite in an anti-American campaign.

"A general European war of defense against America must needs form the final chapter of the world war if Europe does not wish to abandon forever her role in the universal development of the world's civilization.

"Up then, ye nations of Kultur, against the common enemy who stands grinning with satanic mein on the other side of the Atlantic."

## STOPS TEACHING GERMAN

Belvidere Schools Drop Language From the Course of Study

Believing that the time has come when a language not necessary to American life, tending to preserve ideals foreign to American thought and to teach the glories of a system which is repugnant to Americans and contrary to their faith in human liberty, a language under the cover of which sedition is being preached and printed in America and disloyalty fostered, the Fortnightly Club of Belvidere has unanimously passed resolutions calling for the barring of German from the schools of Belvidere. The resolutions state: It has been shown past all doubt or dispute that the introduction of the study of Ger-

## EARLY BUYING WEEK IN JUNE

Fuel Administration Sets First Week in Month for Orders

A COMMUNITY DEMONSTRATION

Steady Increase in Production and Improved Transportation is Promised in July

The U. S. Fuel Administration announces the first week in June as "Early Buying Week," when extensive efforts will be made to have all coal consumers, not already having done so, place their orders for the year's supply. While the record of coal dealers is quite satisfactory to the Fuel Administration, it is particularly desirous that coal ordering reach 100 per cent with the close of "Early Buying" week.

State and county and local fuel administrators in the various communities of the country will arrange for the community demonstration, programs of which will be announced in advance.

The Fuel Administration is concerned in getting out of the way as much of the delivery of coal for domestic consumption as will be possible before the cold weather sets in, so that the hardships experienced last winter may be avoided as much as possible. The steady increase of production witnessed during the past few weeks is attributed in no small degree to the activity of the Fuel Administration in urging the early ordering of coal and the patriotic response of the people in cooperating. With the first of July, delivery of additional locomotives and coal cars under the recent order of the Railway Administration will begin, so that it may be expected that the late summer months will witness a marked increase in the transportation of coal. In addition, more than 100 vessels are now on their way from the Great Lakes to the Atlantic ocean for use in transporting coal to New England and Atlantic ports.

While the Fuel Administration is not in position to assure the people a full supply of coal during the coming season, there is reason to hope for considerable increase of production and better facilities for distribution than in the preceding year.

## FORMER GENOA GIRL DEAD

Mrs. Mayme (Duval) Isdell Passed Away in Chicago on the 8th

Mrs. Mayme Christiana Isdell, nee Duval, was born in Chicago, October 2, 1893, and was reared by her grandmother in Genoa. She attended the Lutheran school of this place and joined the church by confirmation on April 8, 1906. She was married to E. J. Isdell, who is now in the army, about five years ago. One daughter was born to them. Mrs. Isdell passed away May 8, at a hospital in Chicago. Besides her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Duval of Fairdale, she leaves to mourn one brother, one half sister and numerous other relatives. Funeral services were held at the Lutheran church in this city last Saturday, interment taking place in Genoa cemetery.

The deceased was a lady of happy and sunny disposition, and claimed a host of friends in Genoa who are deeply grieved over her untimely death.

A telegram was sent to Mr. Isdell at Houston, Texas, immediately after his wife's death, but it was impossible to get into communication with him as his regiment, 31st Infantry, at that time, was probably on its way to the Atlantic coast.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Duval and family desire to express their sincere thanks for the kindness of friends following the death of their loved one.

## NOTICE

We are now handling the celebrated Drawn Wire Tungsten lamps, the most economical and durable lamp made, and are glad to quote the following prices:

Tungsten		Nitrogen	
10 watt	.....28c	40 watt	.....65c
15 watt	.....28c	50 watt	.....67c
20 watt	.....28c	60 watt	.....68c
25 watt	.....28c	75 watt	.....70c
40 watt	.....28c	100 watt	.....\$1.02
60 watt	.....32c	200 watt	.....2.04
100 watt	.....68c	300 watt	.....3.00

Your patronage will be appreciated.  
Genoa Electric Shop.

(Continued on page eight)





**Courage and Cash**

By RAY BAKER

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Long before she left Indiana—where she first saw the light of day and subsequently saw the light of some 7,866 days—Catherine Owens had decided on the "three C" policy when it came to matrimony. A man must have courage and cash; then he would stand a chance of possessing Catherine.

It was principally on account of her father's health that she had gone out to run the small sheep ranch in a sparsely settled part of Montana, and there, exiled from civilization, Catherine didn't change her views. In fact, as none of the men who occasionally appeared at the ranch seemed to have either of the necessary qualifications, she gradually lost interest in the subject of marriage and devoted her spare time, which was plentiful, to people in story books.

Nevertheless, while she looked with disdain on all the mere male creatures that happened along, Catherine had hopes lingering somewhere within her that the "three C" man would enter her little world sometime. She was twenty-one, and at that age most girls begin to have serious thoughts of wedded bliss.

Thus things stood when a strange young man rode up to the veranda of the ranch house one sunny afternoon and asked what were the chances of being a guest at the supper table. He said the prospects were, if he didn't obtain a real meal soon, that he would fall by the wayside before he reached Odessa, ten miles away.

Catherine was seated on the veranda reading. Her father was out tending his flock and her mother was taking a nap.

"The first real man besides my father that I have seen in the whole year I've been here," said Catherine—to herself. His hair was coal black, as were his eyes, and he straddled his lively bay mount with a jauntiness that captivated Catherine—almost. His broad-brimmed hat sat rakishly on his head and he wore a blue shirt, corduroy breeches, cowhide boots, a red bandana handkerchief—everything a cowboy is supposed to wear but frequently doesn't except on parade. The stranger even "toted" a revolver in a holster on a cartridge belt around his waist.

With a gallant sweep of his hat he introduced himself as Fred Garland and dismounted, as though it was a foregone conclusion he would be invited to stay. As a matter of fact, it was. Catherine wouldn't have let him get away.

The meal was a jolly one. Garland told humorous stories and proved very entertaining. His speech and manners showed education and refinement; and as Catherine watched him with her big, gray eyes, she became decidedly interested.

After that Garland was a frequent visitor, and it was plain from his actions that Catherine was the attraction. He proved to be a mystery, for he never told where he came from, where he was going or the nature of his vocation.

One day, six weeks after they became acquainted, while they were walking in the woods, the conversation took a personal turn. Catherine intentionally guided it into that channel, for she was curious concerning Garland's past—as well as his present. They sat on a log, and he chewed a piece of grass while she built a house of sand on the ground with the end of her parasol.

Presently Garland leaned close to her and said earnestly: "I might just as well tell you now what's been in my mind since I met you. I want to marry you."

Catherine had been expecting it, rather hoping for it. However, she didn't fling herself into his arms; instead, she carefully wrecked the sand house with the parasol.

"I don't know," she said demurely. "You see, I don't know anything about you."

He hesitated several minutes, twisting his hat out of shape. Then he spoke in a rather strained tone:

"It's a rather painful topic. I came of a good family and was educated at Yale; but I guess I was a black sheep, for I never made use of what I learned. I contented myself with drifting aimlessly about, existing by doing various kinds of jobs. Finally I landed on a cattle ranch in this neighborhood. Not a very rosy prospect, I admit, but if you were my wife I'd have an incentive to do something worth while."

Catherine was fond of him, she was bound to admit, and she told him so. However, she had taught herself to hold the "three C" creed almost sacred, and she said she would have to reserve her decision for a week.

"I've always said a man would have to be in good financial circumstances before I'd marry him," she explained. "Money means a whole lot in this world."

She decided, however, while they were walking back to the ranch. A snake suddenly wriggled out from somewhere and coiled itself in front of them. Garland grew pale, and his arm, which she gripped in fright, actually appeared to tremble. He stopped in his tracks, despite her admonitions to kill the snake, and stood idly by while she overcame her own terror and dispatched the reptile with a stone.

Catherine scarcely spoke to him during the rest of the walk home. He apologized repeatedly, saying a snake always gave him "the shivers."

"It's the one thing I'm afraid of," he declared. "I'd rather face a lion than a snake. I've seen two men die from snake bites."

She prepared to enter the house. "I can't accept your offer," she said coldly. "A man must have courage to win my affections."

Without a word he mounted his horse and disappeared down the road, while she stood and watched him and meditated on the cruelty of fate in sending that snake into their path.

Two weeks later the Odessa bank was robbed of \$4,000 by a lone bandit, wearing a mask, who appeared suddenly at noon, held up the employees at the point of a gun, seized all the money in sight and got safely away, although several bullets were sent whizzing about his head.

Shortly after that the stage coach between Odessa and Bay Springs was stopped by the same man and the passengers relieved of their valuables. When one old man attempted to secrete his few dollars, the bandit shot him in the leg.

The next day the Bay Springs post office was visited by the outlaw, who, on account of his daring, had earned the cognomen of "Reckless." The post office paid him a forced toll of \$500.

One week later Reckless stood amid a clump of trees a mile from the Owens ranch and smoked a cigarette while he adjusted his mask. His horse was tethered to a nearby tree. In the distance could be heard the rumbling of the Brento coach on the way to Odessa. Presently it appeared over the crest of a hill, and Reckless adjusted his belt so his revolver was in easy reach.

His eyes on the stage coach, slowly drawing near, Reckless was not aware of the presence of another man, creeping stealthily upon him from behind, until the newcomer threw himself at the outlaw's shoulders. A furious struggle ensued.

Catherine Owens was in the kitchen washing dishes. Her mother had joined Mr. Owens, who was watching his grazing sheep.

Suddenly the door at her back was thrown open, and she whirled in fright, dropping a plate to its doom on the floor. A man wearing a mask stood before her. From description she had read of the outlaw she recognized his black gauntlets and his Mexican hat.

"Reckless!" she exclaimed, stepping back in terror.

"But what can you want here?" she cried. "This is just a sheep ranch, and there's no money to speak of in the house."

He answered in mild, quiet tones: "I don't want money; I want you."

Thereupon he took off his mask. "Fred!" she screamed. "So you're the bandit. What do you want with me?"

"Just to marry you," he responded with a smile.

She covered her eyes with her hands.

"Never!" she cried. "Better ten times a man afraid of a snake than a miserable outlaw who shoots old men."

Garland laughed and tossed aside the gauntlets and hat.

"Reckless is on the way to Odessa in the stage coach with two men holding guns at his head," he said. "I caught him while he was preparing to hold up the stage, and I put on these things just to fool you. Since I've shown a little courage, will you have me?"

She stared incredulously at him, but his eyes never flinched before hers, and slowly a smile crept across her face.

"I've got to believe you," she said. "because I love you. You don't know how I have regretted sending you away the other day; for I realize lots of brave men are afraid of snakes."

And about the money—well, I'll even forget that. Anyhow," she added, "you have earned the \$500 reward offered by the Odessa bank."

Garland shook his head.

"I can't accept it," he replied. "You see, I own the Odessa bank. I didn't tell you all my story the other day, because—well, I didn't want to be married just for the cash I had."

**Dead Murderer's Hand.**

The most ghastly of all talismans or charms was the "Dead Man's Candle," or "Hand of Glory." Sir Walter Scott, in "The Antiquary," describes it, in the mouth of Dousterswivel, as a hand cut off a man hanged for murder. It was dried, he says, in the smoke of juniper and yew. A candle made of the fat of the bear, the badger, and a "little sucking child" having been put into the hand at the proper planetary time, treasure buried there would never be discovered by any but the true owner. Scott, however, was inaccurate. The proper recipe is to be found in "Les Secrets du Petit Albert." The hand (which had to be the right hand of a murderer hung in chains) was blanched in the sun with mystical ceremonies. The candle was composed mainly of the fat of a murderer scooped from under the wayside gibbet, the wick being made of the twisted hair of the criminal. The light of the horrible candle was alleged to have the effect of preventing those who saw it from moving or calling out, and he who held it could ransack with impunity.

**Feminine Intelligence.**

"Why don't you insist on being the head of the house?"

"I am the head of the house, but my wife says a head is no good with out brains."

**For the Fair Sex**

Crossbar taffetas and all the gingham patterns in taffetas that are classed as "gingham taffetas," appeared at just the time when the mood of the public made their success certain. Women are in the humor for quiet and conservative dressing and gingham taffetas are the most unpretentious of silks. This modest, unassuming quality is merely a matter of suggestion—they borrow it from the gingham they imitate in colors and patterns. They

mingle for them, with America producing a large part of the required merchandise and Japan and China entering into the manufacturing of fancy feathers and flowers as well as braids and body hats. Certainly there never has been a better display of excellent millinery and the demand is for fine goods and fine workmanship, regardless of prices that have been rapidly advancing.

Two dress hats and one for street



PLAID TAFFETA IN SEPARATE SKIRTS.

"fit in" to provide the simple frocks and practical separate skirts that are to furnish the coolest clothes for midsummer. This silk interpretation of cotton goods has a distinction of its own.

The light-weight separate skirt of silk, worn with the sheer blouse of crepe or filmy cotton, spells comfort for the warmest weather joined to neatness that looks cool. The skirt portrayed in the picture shows a colored cross-bar taffeta which resolves into a big plaid with its narrow bars of white running in groups of two and three bars each, over the surface. It is a good model for a slender figure with the bars running in an up-and-down and straight horizontal direction about the figure. A girdle which widens into a yoke, a tunic with much unevenness in length, and a wide sash end, finished with a silk tassel, make this a somewhat complicated affair made entirely of the taffetas. Nevertheless it looks like gingham and announces itself as merely a neat and comfortable article with no presumptuous

wear, shown in the picture, confirm the advance in taste that requires the best efforts of manufacturers and designers. Each one of them calls for the work of a well-trained, professional milliner to make it and considerable of her time. At the center of the group there is one of those airy, picturesque hats for midsummer, with a transparent crown of hair braid and halo trim of chiffon.

This one is in light orchid pink. Clusters of little chiffon roses are set about the base of the crown and very narrow pink faille ribbon is threaded through the braid near its top, brought to the base at the back and finished with a bow with hoops and ends that fall a little way over the brim edge. Sometimes this very narrow ribbon is used in three colors, as blue, tan and pink on a pink hat. A lilac-colored model, made in much the same way, has diminutive pansies between two layers of chiffon, scattered about the brim.

At the left a leghorn shape suggests the poke bonnet, with brim split at



HATS THAT ARE WHOLLY AMERICAN.

tion of importance. It is to be recommended as a part of every summer outfit. Worn with sheer white blouses and with white low shoes and thin silk stockings it will prove refreshing to look at and the least burdensome of all summer clothes.

Gingham taffetas are at their best made up in simple ways. We have long since learned that simplicity does not mean an absence of cleverness or originality. These, in conjunction with simplicity, make skirts of gingham taffeta an allurements that discriminating dressers are not likely to overlook when they assemble their summer wardrobes.

America's resources in the production of millinery and millinery materials are being put more and more to the test as it becomes more and more difficult to get space for shipping goods from Europe. So far the public has not suffered any lack of hats or trim-

ing. It is bound with crepe georgette in pink and its crown is entirely covered with the crepe which has been made into French folds and braided. Clusters of small roses are set about the crown and a bow of wide, soft satin ribbon is placed under the brim at the back, making this hat a good choice for the debutante. The bow at the back might be replaced with flowers to make the hat less youthful looking.

The little black hat of Iserl belongs to the present season—we have not seen its like before. It is faced with dark natter blue duvetyon. Little, black, enameled wings, poised in pairs all over it, show that it is prepared to move in any direction, before winds from all quarters of the compass.

Julia Bottomley

**The KITCHEN CABINET**

We have no intellectual right to be ignorant when information lies at our hand, and we have no spiritual right to be weary when great moral issues are at stake.—Agnes Repplier.

**APPLE WAYS.**

To serve an apple pie de luxe make the pie after any well-liked recipe.

Have ready a cupful of whipped cream, add a few grains of salt and put this mixture through a pastry tube in any pattern on top of the pie. Serve as a dessert.

**Date and Apple Pie.**—Line a pie plate with rich paste, fill with a mixture of dates and apples, sprinkle with a half cupful of sugar, a teaspoonful of cinnamon, two tablespoonfuls of water, then cover with a crust and bake an hour in a moderate oven.

**Kentucky Pie.**—Steam six large apples and put them through a colander; stir in white hot, one spoonful of butter and when cool add the yolks of three eggs, the rind and juice of a lemon and a cupful of sugar all well mixed and beaten together. Cover a deep plate with good crust and fill with the mixture. Bake 40 minutes, cover with a meringue and brown.

Apple sauce when prepared of good-flavored tart apples is delicious. Slice the peeled apples thin and place in a stone covered dish and bake for several hours in the oven, adding sugar after they are partly cooked. Cider may be added to the apples while cooking if liked, making the old-fashioned cider apple sauce which is often canned and used when the apples and cider are out of season.

**New Apple Salad.**—Beat one-half cupful of double cream until stiff, add a tablespoonful of lemon juice and a fourth of a teaspoonful of salt. Cook three apples that have been cored and pared in a sirup of equal measures of sugar and water with two or three cloves and an inch thick of cinnamon, then let them stand until cool. Chop fine four candied cherries. Cut out the center of head lettuce and place an apple in each head. Mix the four cherries chopped with ten pecans and add to the cream. Pour over the apples.

**Baked Apple Salad.**—Bake six apples until tender, remove the skin and stuff the centers with celery and nuts well mixed. Serve with mayonnaise on head lettuce or in nests of shredded lettuce.

Do not dare to be so absorbed in your own life, so wrapped up in listening to the sound of your own hurrying wheels, that all this vast pathetic music, made up of mingled joy and sorrow of your fellow men, shall not find out your heart and claim it and make you rejoice to give yourself for them.—Phillips Brooks.

**GOOD THINGS WORTH TRYING.**

Peanut butter is such an appetizing food and combines with many dishes, affording a variety.

**Apple Peanut Salad.**—Pare, core and chop slightly acid apples and mix them with half as much chopped celery. Mix a dressing of peanut butter using one tablespoonful of lemon juice to five of peanut butter, season well with salt and cayenne and serve with lettuce garnished with peanuts.

**Apple Chicken Salad.**—Scrap out the centers of six fine apples, fill them with cooked minced chicken seasoned with green pepper finely chopped, salt to taste and cream to moisten. Place the apples in a steamer and cook until almost tender. Place on ice and serve with mayonnaise.

**Quaker Oats Sweetbits.**—Take a cupful of sugar, two well-beaten eggs, a tablespoonful of butter, a teaspoonful of vanilla, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, two and a half cupfuls of Quaker oats ground fine and a half cupful of nuts. Mix and drop on buttered tins by teaspoonfuls.

**Cream Salad Dressing.**—Cook a third of a cupful of cream, two slightly beaten egg yolks, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and the same of lemon juice in a double boiler until thick as a soft custard. Add salt and cayenne and strain.

**Poached Eggs in Soup.**—Butter a deep pie plate of pyrex, then sprinkle over the bottom a half cupful of fine bread crumbs. To a can of mock turtle soup, add three tablespoonfuls of water, boiling hot, mix well and pour carefully over the crumbs. Set the dish into the oven and when bubbling hot, take it out and break into it as many eggs as there are persons to serve, being careful to keep the yolks from breaking. Sift over the eggs a layer of buttered crumbs and put into the oven to bake until the eggs are set. Serve this from the dish in which it was baked.

**Mexican Rabbit.**—Melt a tablespoonful of butter and cook in it a green pepper cut in bits. When softened add a pound of good cheese, cut fine, and stir until melted. Add two-thirds of a cupful of canned corn pulp, a half teaspoonful of paprika, the same of salt,

two eggs beaten light, two-thirds of a cupful of chopped tomato, stir and cook until well blended. Serve on crackers.

Laugh at all things,  
Great and small things;  
Sick or well, at sea or shore;  
While we're quaffing,  
Let's have laughing—  
Who cares for more?  
—Lord Byron.

**HELPFUL SUGGESTIONS.**

Almost any kind of nuts will be improved by soaking them before they are cracked. Cover with warm water for an hour. This freshens them, and the meats are more easily removed from the shells.

Flour sacks, the fifty or hundred-pound size, when hemmed make fine dish towels. To remove the letters and paint, boil in water with soap and a tablespoonful or two of kerosene.

Cold cereal, oatmeal, rice or any other cooked food may be added to hamburger steak, making a little meat go a long way.

When stewing all fruits add a little salt while cooking. This will improve the flavor and saves sugar.

A can of shrimps cut up with a fork and added to hot corn mush, then molded, and when cool made into small cakes and fried, makes a most tasty luncheon dish.

If clothespins are treated by putting them into the boiling suds after the clothes are boiled, they will not split.

Wash hairbrushes by putting them in warm water in which a tablespoonful of borax to a quart of water has been added. Rinse in cold water and drain by putting them bristle side down in the sun.

When using a colander or sieve for tomatoes or other foods a small bowl or jelly glass, to be used in place of a spoon, will force the food through more quickly.

Yolks of eggs may be kept several days if placed in a bowl and covered with cold water.

A bunch of parsley will keep fresh for three or four weeks if dipped in cold water, then placed in a glass jar with the top screwed on to keep in the moisture.

To take the shine off any wool goods rub it lightly with a small piece of fine sandpaper.

The material in fathers' shirts after they are past further wear, will make nice little dresses for baby or small aprons for mother or sister.

The whole great problem of winning the war rests primarily on one thing, the loyalty and sacrifice of the American people in the matter of food. If we are selfish or even careless, we are disloyal; we are the enemy at home. Now is the hour of our testing.

**NUTS A GOOD MEAT SUBSTITUTE.**

Nuts are a valuable food and with the different kinds one need not fear using them too often.

Nuts like legumes are rich in protein and fat.

**Peanut Loaf.**—Take a cupful of soft bread crumbs toasted, three-fourths of a cupful of peanut butter, half a cupful of cooked rice, a teaspoonful of salt, a dash of pepper, a teaspoonful of poultry dressing and a tablespoonful of chopped parsley. Combine the ingredients, mold into a loaf and bake thirty minutes. Unmold, and serve with tomato sauce or catsup.

**Nut and Cheese Loaf.**—Take a cupful of rich grated cheese, one cupful of English walnut or hickory nut meats, a cupful of dry bread crumbs, two tablespoonfuls of water, a teaspoonful of salt, a few dashes of pepper, two tablespoonfuls of chopped onion and a tablespoonful of oil. Cook the onion in the oil and water until tender. Add crumbs, nuts and cheese with seasonings. Bake in a loaf till brown. Garnish with lemon points.

**Nut Croquettes.**—Take one cupful of any kind of nut meats at hand, add a half cupful each of bread crumbs and cooked rice, soak the crumbs in half a cupful of milk, add an egg slightly beaten, a teaspoon of salt and a dash of pepper. Mold, dip in egg and crumbs and fry in deep fat, using corn or other vegetable oil.

**Nut, Cheese Date Salad.**—Stuff dates with cream cheese after removing the pits from the dates. Roll in ground nuts and pile on a salad plate with a mound of mayonnaise in the center.

**Nut Muffins.**—Take one and a half cupfuls of barley flour, add a half teaspoonful of soda to a half cupful of sour milk, a half teaspoonful of salt. Mix with a half cupful of molasses, one egg and a half cupful of hickory nuts. Add a teaspoonful of baking powder to the barley flour. Mix as usual, giving the batter a good beating, pour into greased muffin pans and bake thirty minutes in a moderate oven.



To drive a tank, handle the guns, and sweep over the enemy trenches, takes strong nerves, good rich blood, a good stomach, liver and kidneys. When the time comes, the man with red blood in his veins "is up and at it." He has iron nerves for hardships—an interest in his work grips him. That's the way you feel when you have taken a blood and nerve tonic, made up of Blood root, Golden Seal root, Stone root, Cherry bark, and rolled into a sugar-coated tablet and sold in sixty-cent vials by almost all druggists for past fifty years as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

This tonic, in liquid or tablet form, is just what you need this spring to give you vim, vigor and vitality. At the fall end of a hard winter, no wonder you feel "run-down," blue, out of sorts. Try this "Medical Discovery" of Dr. Pierce's. Don't wait! To-day is the day to begin! A little "pep," and you laugh and live.

The best means to oil the machinery of the body, put tone into the liver, kidneys and circulatory system, is to first practice a good house-cleaning. I know of nothing better as a laxative than a vegetable pill made up of May-apple, leaves of aloe and jalap. This is commonly sold by all druggists as Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, and should be taken at least once a week to clear the twenty-five feet of intestines. You will thus clean the system—expel the poisons and keep well. Now is the time to clean house. Give yourself a spring house cleaning.—Adv.

**Why Women Suffer**

BECAUSE you are a woman there is no need to suffer pain and annoyance which interfere with work, comfort and pleasure. When you suffer again try **Piso's Tablets**—a valuable, healing local application with astringent and tonic effects. The name **Piso** established over 50 years guarantees fair treatment. Money refunded if not satisfied. If you would be rid of Backaches, Headaches, Nervousness, Weariness as symptoms of the condition—a trial will convince.

**PISO'S TABLETS**

Sold Everywhere 60 Cents

Sample Mailed Free—address postcard

THE PISO COMPANY  
400 Piso Bldg., Warren, Pa.

**PATENTS**

Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C. Advises and books from Bases reasonable. Highest references. Best service.

Good advice is a thing of value, but we want men who know how to work and who will do the work, too.

**\$100 Reward, \$100**

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

**Proposed Seaplane Service.**

The well-known Swedish airman, Captain Dahibeck, recently proposed a scheme to the Swedish government for the establishment of a seaplane service between Sweden and England. The idea is that the seaplane shall start and finish at the mouth of the Gulf of Finland. The seaplanes will carry both passengers and mail. The journey from Stockholm to Finland via Haparanda now takes three days and three nights. By means of seaplanes it will be possible for the journey to be covered in a few hours.

**You Might Try This.**

"You're mangling to wake up earlier in the morning."  
"Yes, I've just bought a parrot."  
"Instead of an alarm clock?"  
"I already had an alarm clock, but I got so I didn't pay any attention to it. Now I hang the parrot's cage in my room and put the alarm clock under it. When the alarm goes off it startles the parrot, and what that bird says would wake anybody up."

**America is Saving.**

That the American war savings drive is already running ahead of the English campaign, in volume of weekly treasury receipts, is made public by the national savings committee.

Natural headaches are not in it with the acquired kind.

**Bobby says—**

To get the best of all Corn Foods, order **POST TOASTIES** Sweet, Crisp, Ready-To-Eat

Nellie Maxwell



**HE WASHES THE DISHES TO EARN MONEY FOR THRIFT STAMPS**



The war has made many changes in the natural order of things. Women have usurped many of the male sex's hitherto sacred duties, while the men, in turn, have gone into occupations which, prior to the war, were classed as "feminine." We have read stories of aged men knitting, and even some of the soldiers in the various cantonments throughout the country, but it remained for Edgar Frady, aged eleven years, a pupil of the Frances Willard school, Chicago, to introduce the latest "innovation."

Edgar washes dishes for his mother and aunts and buys Thrift stamps with the money earned in this way. He was one of the first pupils in the school to purchase a War Saving stamp, and exhibits it and his thrift card, nearly filled with the 25-cent stamps, to his envious playmates.

Because Edgar washes dishes, do not get the idea he is a "sissy." No, sir; he's a manly little chap who enjoys all the healthy games and pranks of boyhood, and seized upon the idea of doing the dishes for his mother as the quickest and most efficient means towards earning money for the Thrift stamps. "I earned some money shoveling snow, too," said Edgar. "But the snow does not last all the time, while there are always dishes to be washed. My mother gives me a dollar a week for doing the dishes after supper, and I invest this in the Thrift stamps. I already have bought one of the \$5 stamps and have started a new thrift card with the money I earn."

**Buy War Savings Stamps**

**Risk, Worry, and Loss!**

The person who hordes money—because, a certain sum represents ALL that is saved for old age or illness—thus personally assumes all the risk of guarding the funds from loss, and shoulders the penalty of loss of interest as well. And the net sum of personal peace

**Exchange Bank**

Deposits Guaranteed With Over \$300,000.00

**PURELY PERSONAL**

W. W. Cooper was in Chicago Tuesday.

Mrs. D. S. Brown was an Elgin visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. James Forsythe spent Saturday in Rockford.

Mrs. Irene Richard is spending the week in Chicago.

C. H. Altenberg was in Rockford on business Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Stewart were in Chicago Wednesday.

E. H. Cohoon of Rockford visited Genoa relatives Tuesday.

John Lembke transacted business in Chicago last Thursday.

Attorney G. E. Stott was in Chicago on legal business Wednesday.

S. H. Matteson of Rockford spent Tuesday here with his family.

C. M. Corson went to Fargo, N. D., Saturday and returned Tuesday.

Miss Lila Chamberlain of Chicago visited her mother over Sunday.

Miss Fannie Colbert of Chicago is visiting her aunt, Mrs. F. N. Oriol.

Mrs. Charles Anderson of Burlington was shopping in Genoa Tuesday.

Mrs. John Swanson spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives in Belvidere.

E. E. Keating of Huntley visited at the C. M. Corson home Thursday of last week.

Miss Flora Ohmsted visited Chicago friends Thursday and Friday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cruikshank, Jr. spent the week end with relatives at Greenwood.

Miss Minnie Johnson and brother, F. J., visited relatives at Sheridan over the week end.

Mrs. Emma Duval of Elgin spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Lembke.

Mrs. Clara Cooper has been spending several days at the home of her son, Ellis, in Irene.

Father O'Brien is entertaining an old school mate, Father Lonrengan, of St. Louis, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Farrell of New York are visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Holroyd.

Mrs. Caroline Sager, Mrs. Fred Patterson and daughter, Gertrude, were Rockford visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Corson and Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Paterson went to Elgin Tuesday in the Corson auto.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Johnson of Elgin called on Genoa friends Saturday, walled on their way to DeKalb.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Banks and Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Banks of Irene were Sunday guests at J. P. Brown's.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Parker enjoyed a long auto trip with Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Stark of Kingston Tuesday.

Mrs. Ida Tischler returned to her home Saturday after having been at the Ovitiz Hospital for six weeks.

Mrs. C. A. Brown went to Champaign this Thursday morning to spend several days with her daughter, Miss Lorene.

E. H. Browne and son, R. H., and sister, Gertrude, attended the funeral of their cousin, Orval Whitcomb, in Sycamore Tuesday.

Mesdames A. J. Kohn, Elmer Harvey, Harvey King, R. B. Paterson, T. J. Hoover and Miss Mabel Pierce attended the canning lessons given by Mrs. Fred L. Hatch in DeKalb last Monday afternoon.

Misses Beth Scott and Mabel Wilson were Elgin visitors Friday.

Mrs. E. W. Brown enjoyed the entertainment given by the Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra in Elgin Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Geithman and daughter visited over the week end with Mrs. Geithman's parents in Rockford.

Miss Bertha Williams of Sterling and Earl Williams of Chicago visited at the home of Mrs. Carole Williams over the week end.

Donnelly Gray, John Stoffregen and Edwin Krueger were in Chicago Tuesday, the two first named having shipped in a car load of hogs.

Mrs. Thos. Hepburn returned to her home in Pow Wow, Mich., Wednesday, after a several days' visit at the Hepburn home, north of Genoa.

Mrs. Edwin Clifford and daughter, Jane Ann, of Elgin spent Saturday and Sunday with her sisters, Mrs. Roy Beardsley and Mrs. C. A. Patterson.

Miss Maria Holroyd is visiting her sister, Mrs. Ida Hitchcock, in Belvidere. While there she is having her wrist, which she broke some time ago, treated.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Davis and daughter, Blanche, of Oelwein, Iowa, are visiting Genoa relatives for several days. They are making Joseph Patterson's home their stopping place while here.

Mrs. C. W. Parker attended the Women's Club Conference held in Sycamore the later part of the week. Mrs. Parker was one of the delegates sent by the Genoa Community Club.

Rev. Lott of this city, Rev. James of Kingston, Rev. Evans of Kirkland and Rev. Moore of Hampshire attended a group meeting of the Efficiency Conference at the First Methodist church in Elgin Tuesday.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Kiernan Wednesday morning. The new arrival has been named James Lawrence.

Twenty Sycamore Odd Fellows came over to Genoa last Monday evening and put on the first degree for a local candidate.

Mrs. Soderburg reports the swarming of bees at her place this week. This is unusually early for the bees to swarm. Let us hope that it means real bee weather from now on.

The Masons held a special patriotic meeting Tuesday evening which was well attended by the membership. Senator A. C. Cliffe was present and delivered a stirring address which was greatly enjoyed.

**F. B. MOHLER DEAD**

F. B. Mohler passed away at his home Friday evening at six o'clock, at a ripe old age. He had been in poor health for some time, but was able to be up and about each day. The evening he passed away he had enjoyed a hearty supper. Late Friday night the body was taken to the A. H. Sears home, north of town, where the funeral services were held Sunday afternoon, Rev. Lott officiating. Interment took place in the Riley cemetery. He leaves a widow and a step-daughter, Mrs. A. H. Sears.

**Sickle's Barber Shop**  
Leonard's old stand  
**RAZORS HONED SCISSORS GROUND**  
Your Patronage Solicited

**UNDERWEAR**

There are numerous brands of Underwear on the market and during the years that we have been in business, we have handled many of the several brands. Honestly we can say, however, that SWISSAM is better than most of them and as good as the best of them. In union suits for men and boys, either in the athletic style or ribbed balbriggan, you will find real underwear comfort and durability. Unlike most of the union suits, the crotch of the Swissam Underwear remains closed, thus giving comfort not usually found in union suits of other makes. Many men and boys go directly from winter underwear to the athletic, but we do not advise this, altho our stock of the light wear is here for your inspection at any time. We would advise at this time of the year, the ribbed underwear, of a light weight. This is the ideal garment for spring and early fall.

OUR NEW LINE OF PHOENIX SILK HOSE  
IN THE SEVERAL POPULAR SHADES IS HERE

**F. O. HOLTGREN.**

**MOTHERS' DAY**

Mothers' Day was fittingly observed at the M. E. Church on Sunday evening by the Epworth League. A musical program of unusual merit was rendered and the dedication of the Epworth League service flag was a feature of the program that pleased the congregation. The stars in the flag represent the following Genoa boys, all of whom are in France or on the way, except the last named: Charles C. Schoonmaker, Thos. Abraham, Frank Hoffman, Ivan Ide, Paul Miller and Harry Holroyd.

**SHURTLIFF A DELEGATE**

Marengo Republican-News: Hon. Edward D. Shurtliff of this city is named as a delegate by Gov. Lowden to the "Win the war for permanent peace" convention to be held in Philadelphia May 16, 1918. The convention will be held under the auspices of the league to enforce peace. Other Illinois delegates to the convention are: George T. Page, Peoria; George A. Lawrence, Galesburg; Edward C. Kramer, East St. Louis; Wm. R. Hunter, Kankakee; Frederick H. Hamm, Cambridge; Henry Watterman, Geneseo; Henry M. Pindell, Peoria; Senator John Dailley, Peoria and H. W. Johnson of Ottawa.

**SYCAMORE HAS CASUALTY**

With deep trepidation of mind we take our typewriter in hand to announce the reported death last Tuesday night of the Aurora Brewery auxiliary concern of this city, whose technical name is not at hand. Like the fellow with a pair of deuces bumping into four jacks, it passed out. Business got on the bum; it couldn't stand the rise in the price of beer and the war has added another victim to the Sycamore casualty list. We have no poetry handy for the occasion. The place has been forsaken we are told; nothing doing; empty—a place of departed spirits and as hard times abhor a vacuum the same as science does it will sink into the broad bosom of death. Let us label it "Hic Jacet" and let 'er go at that.

**DE KALB BOYS TO GEORGIA**

The DeKalb district boys who are drafted for the national army the latter part of the present month are to be sent to Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Georgia, not to Camp Grant, according to rumor.

The boys from Kane district No. 1, Kendall, DeKalb and Lake counties are to be sent to Atlanta also, but the McHenry county boys are to go to Camp Shelby, Hattisburg, Miss.

Aurora will not be required to furnish any men for the national army contingent May 25, because of the large number of men already in the service.

**THROWN UNDER PLOW**

Paul Kiester, tenant on the C. P. Wright farm near Marengo, was the victim of a bad accident last Wednesday afternoon. He was operating a gang plow in the field when the team became unmanageable and he was thrown beneath the machine, which passed over his legs, resulting in bad fractures of each limb.

**Sports She Liked.**

Polly—"When you were at Vassar did you care much for college sports?"  
Dolly—"There were a couple from Yale and two or three from Princeton that I rather liked."

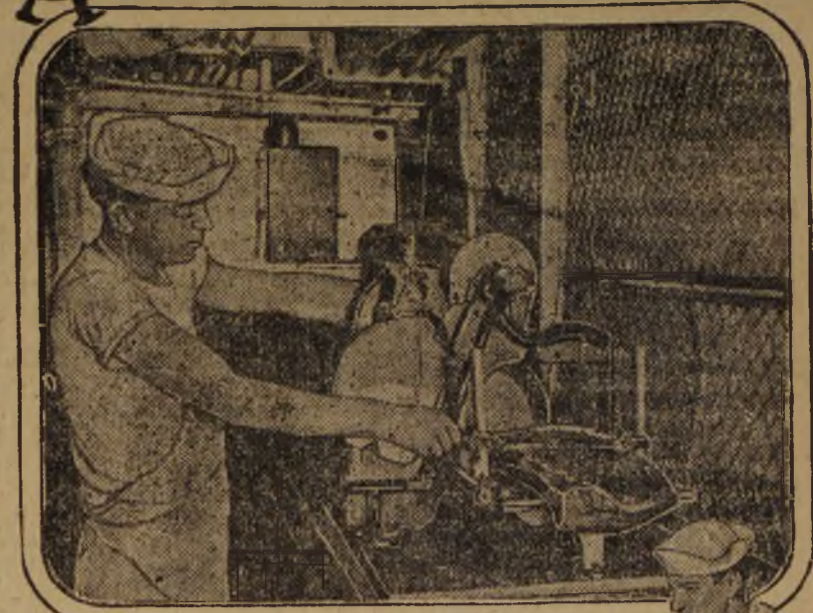
**Insurance Men, Attention**

We want a man in this territory to sell our line of liberal, low priced Accident and Health Insurance to Business Men and Farmers. Policies cover all accidents and every disease. This is an opportunity for a man who wishes to better himself.

**Mutual Benefit Health & Accident Association**

City National Bank Bldg.  
OMAHA, NEBRASKA

**AMERICAN NAVY ELIMINATES WASTE**



**SLICING BACON ON BATTLESHIP**



**ACKIES** in the American navy are classed as the best fed body of men in the world. In the ship's galleys every effort is made to eliminate waste. In the upper photo one of the cooks on the North Dakota is operating a meat slicer that cuts bacon with the least possible wastage. Fat is fuel for fighters. Bacon is badly needed in the allied armies and navies. The allied needs in pork products are 150,000,000 pounds monthly, three times as much as before the war.



**HOW THEY PEEL POTATOES ABOARD SHIP**

Another waste eliminator on the North Dakota is the potato peeler, shown in the lower photo. Nothing is lost except the actual potato skin.

There is a sufficient quantity of po-

tatoes in America for greater use in every home and for all needs of army and navy. Eat more potatoes, eat less wheat.

Over 300 attended the 20th annual Rebekah District Assembly held at Odd Fellows hall in Aurora Friday. Genoa was represented by Miss Blanche R. Paterson, who went as a delegate from the home lodge, and Mrs. F. E. Wells. The work was exemplified very well, a picked team from Chicago and Waukegan conferring the Rebekah degree at night.

**To The Coal Trade**

**Troubles!**

Our coal troubles are yours and your coal troubles are ours--in other words, dealer and consumer must "get together" now. For the interests of all concerned call early, learn the true conditions and place your order. We want to help you.

**Genoa Lumber Co.**

**Kingston Market & Grocery**

FRESH AND SALT MEATS  
Oysters and Fish in Season

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

**R. H. STERNBURG**  
Telephone 16

**FOR MEMORIAL DAY**

From now on until the end of the season we will carry a full line of Geraniums and other plants, our first consignment having arrived this week. It does not pay to bother with slips when you can buy these plants at the prices for which we are selling them. For decorating graves before Memorial Day, you will find here just what you want. A plant that will remain fresh on the grave during the entire summer is much more satisfactory than cut flowers and far cheaper.

**E. J. Tischler, Grocer**



# PRUDENCE SAYS SO

By ETHEL HUESTON

The Story of a Houseful of Loveable Girls

Copyright Bobbs-Merrill Co.

## CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

"Pack the suitcase and the bag, will you, Auntie, and—"

"I already have," she answered, laughing at their frantic energy. "And I put out these white dresses for you to wear, and—"

"Gracious, auntie! They button in the back and have sixty buttons apiece. We'll never have time to fasten them," expostulated Carol, without diminishing her speed.

"I'll button while you powder, that'll be time enough."

"I won't have time to powder," called back Carol from the bathroom, where she was splashing the water at a reckless rate. "I'll wear a veil and powder when I get there. Did you pack any clean handkerchiefs, auntie? I'm clear out. If you didn't put any in, you'd better go and borrow Connie's. Lucky thing she's not here."

Shining with zeal and soap, Carol dashed out, and Lark dashed in.

"Are there any holes in these stockings?" Carol turned around, lifting her skirts for inspection. "Well, I'm sorry, I won't have time to change them. Did they come in the auto? Good!" She was brushing her hair as she talked. "Yes, we had a luncheon, all pie, though. We played tennis this morning; we were intending to come home right along, or we'd have phoned you. We were playing with George Castle and Fritzie Zale. Is it sticking out any place?" She lowered her head backward for her aunt to see. "Stick a pin in it, will you? Thanks. They dared us to go to the pie counter and see which couple could eat the most pieces of lemon pie, the couple which lost paying for all the pie. It's not like betting, you know; it's a kind of reward of merit, like a Sunday-school prize. No, I won't put on my slippers till the last thing, my heel's sore, my tennis shoe rubbed the skin off. My feet seem to be getting tender. Think it's old age?"

Lark now emerged from the bathroom, and both twins performed a flying exchange of dresses.

"Who won?"

"Lark and George ate eleven pieces, and Fritzie and I only nine. So Fritzie paid. Then we went on the campus and played mumble-te-peg, or whatever you call it. It is French, auntie."

"Did they ask us to stay a whole week, auntie?" inquired Lark.

"Yes. Jim was wearing his new gray suit and looked very nice. I've never been out to their home. Is it very nice?"

"Um, swell!" This was from Carol, Lark being less slantly inclined. "They have about sixteen rooms, and two maids—they call them 'girls'—and electric lights, and a private water supply, and—and—horses, and cows—oh, it's great! We've always been awfully fond of Jim. The nicest thing about him is that he always takes a girl home when he goes to class things and socials. I can't endure a fellow who walks home by himself. Jim always asks Larkie and me first, and if we are taken he gets someone else, Mike or John."

"Now, Carol," said Aunt Grace, smiling. "Be easy on him. He's so nice it would be a shame to—"

Carol threw up her eyes in horror. "I'm shocked," she cried. Then she dimpled. "But I wouldn't hurt Jim for anything. I'm very fond of him. Do you really think there are any—er—indications—"

"Oh, I don't know anything about it. I'm just judging by the rest of the community."

Lark was performing the really difficult feat of putting on and buttoning her slippers standing on one foot for the purpose and stooping low. Her face was flushed from the exertion.

"Do you think he's crazy about you, Carol?" she inquired, rather seriously, and without looking up from the shoe she was so laboriously buttoning.

"Oh, I don't know. There are a few circumstances which seem to point that way. Take that new gray suit for instance. Now you know yourself, Lark, he didn't need a new gray suit, and when a man gets a brand-new suit for no apparent reason, you can generally put it down that he's waxing romantic. Then there's his mother—she's begun telling me all his good points, and how cute he was when he was born, and she showed me one of his curls and a lot of his baby pictures—it made Jim wild when he came in and caught her at it, and she tells me how good he is and how much money he's got. That's pointed, very. But I must confess," she concluded candidly, "that Jim himself doesn't act very lovable."

"He thinks lots of you, I know," said Lark, seriously. "Whenever he's alone with me he praises you every minute of the time."

"That's nothing. When he's alone with me he praises you all the time, too. Where's my hat, Lark? I'll bet Connie wore it, the little sinner! Now what shall I do?"

"You left it in the barn yesterday—don't you remember you hung it on the harness hook when we went out for eggs, and—"

"Oh, so I did. There comes Connie now." Carol thrust her head out of the window. "Connie, run out to the

barn and bring my hat, will you? It's on the harness hook. And hurry! Don't stop to ask questions, just trot along and do as you're told."

Carol returned again to her toilet. "Well, I guess I have time to powder after all. I don't suppose we'll need to take any money, auntie, do you? We won't be able to spend it in the country."

"I think you'd better take a little. They might drive to town, or go to a social, or something."

"Can't do it. Haven't a cent."

"Well, I guess I can lend you a little," was the smiling reply. It was a standing joke in the family that Carol had been financially hard pressed ever since she began using powder several years previous.

"Are you fond of Jim, Carol?" Lark jumped away backward in the conversation, asking the question gravely, her eyes upon her sister's face.

"Hum! Yes, I am," was the light retort. "Didn't Prudence teach us to love everybody?"

"Don't be silly. I mean if he proposes to you, are you going to turn him down, or not?"

"What would you advise, Lark?" Carol's brows were painfully knitted. "He's got five hundred acres of land, worth at least a hundred an acre, and a lot of money in the bank—his mother didn't say how much, but I imagine several thousand anyhow. And he has that nice big house, and an auto, and—oh, everything nice! Think of the fruit trees, Larkie! And he's good-looking, too. And his mother says he is always good-natured even before breakfast, and that's very exceptional, you know! Very! I don't know that I could do much better, do you, auntie? I'm sure I'd look cute in a sunbonnet and apron, milking the cows! So, boss, so, there, now! So, boss!"

"Why, Carol?"

"But there are objections, too. They have pigs! I can't bear pigs! Poooney, poooney! The filthy little things! I don't know—Jim and the gray suit and the auto and the cows are very nice, but when I think of Jim and overalls and pigs and onions and freckles I have goose flesh. Here they come! Where's that other slipper? Oh, it's clear under the bed!" She wriggled after it, coming out again breathless. "Did I rub the powder all off?" she asked, anxiously.

The low honk of the car sounded outside, and the twins dumped a miscellaneous assortment of toilet articles into the battered suitcase and the tattered hand bag. Carol grabbed her hat from Connie, leisurely strolling through the hall with it, and sent her flying after her gloves. "If you can't find mine, bring your own," she called after her.

Aunt Grace and Connie escorted them triumphantly down the walk to the waiting car where the young man in the new sentimental gray suit stood beside the open door. His face was boyishly eager, and his eyes were full of a satisfaction that had a sort of excitement in it, too. Aunt Grace looked at him and sighed. "Poor boy," she thought, "he is nice! Carol is a mean little thing!"

He smiled at the twins impartially. "Shall we flip a coin to see who I get in front?" he asked them, laughing.

His mother leaned out from the back seat, and smiled at the girls very cordially. "Hurry, twinnies," she said, "we must start, or we'll be late for supper. Come in with me, won't you, Larkie?"

"What a greasy schemer she is," thought Carol, climbing into her place without delay.

Jim placed the battered suitcase and the tattered bag beneath the seat and drew the rug over his mother's knees. Then he went to Lark's side, and tucked it carefully about her feet.

"It's awfully dusty," he said. "You shouldn't have doped up so. Shall I put your purse in my pocket? Don't forget you promised to feed the chickens—I'm counting on you to do it for me."

Then he stepped in beside Carol, laughing into her bright face, and the good-bys rang back and forth as the car rolled away beneath the heavy arch of oak leaves that roofed in Maple avenue.

The twins fairly reveled in the golden days of the country through the golden days that followed, and enjoyed every minute of every day, and begrudged the hours they spent in sleep. The time slipped by "like banana skins," declared Carol crossly, and refused to explain her comparison. And the last day of their visit came. Supper was over at seven o'clock and Lark said, with something of wistfulness in her voice, "I'm going out to the orchard for a farewell weep all by myself. And don't any of you disturb me—I'm so ugly when I cry."

So she set out alone, and Jim, a little awkwardly, suggested that Carol take a turn of so up and down the lane with him. Mrs. Forrest stood at the window and watched them, tearful-eyed, but with tenderness.

"My little boy," she said to herself, "my little boy. But she's a dear, sweet, pretty girl."

In the meantime, Jim was acquitting himself badly. His face was pale. He was nervous. Ill at ease. He stam-

mered when he spoke. Self-consciousness was not habitual to this young man of the Iowa farm. He was not an awkward, ignorant, gangling farm-hand we meet in books and see on stages. He had attended the high school in Mount Mark, and had been graduated from the state agricultural college with high honors. He was a farmer, as his father had been before him, but he was a farmer of the new era, one of those men who takes plain farming and makes it a profession, almost a fine art. Usually he was self-possessed, assertive, confident, but, in the presence of this sparkling twin, for once he was abashed.

Carol was in an ecstasy of delight. She was not a man-eater, perhaps, but she was early romance-mad.

The callow youths of Mount Mark, of the Epworth league, and the college, were almost unanimous in laying their adoration at Carol's feet. But Carol saw the elasticity, the buoyancy, of loves like these, and she couldn't really count them. She felt that she was ripe for a bit of solid experience now, and there was nothing callow about Jim—he was solid enough. And now, although she could see that his feelings stirred, she felt nothing but excitement and curiosity. A proposal, a real one! It was imminent, she felt it.

"Carol," he began abruptly, "I am in love."

"A-are you?" Carol had not expected him to begin in just that way. "Yes; I have been for a long time, with the sweetest and dearest girl in the world. I know I am not half good enough for her, but—I love her so much that—I believe I could make her happy."

"D-do you?" Carol was frightened. She reflected that it wasn't so much fun as she had expected. There was something wonderful in his eyes, and in his voice. Maybe Lark was right—maybe it did hurt! Oh, she really shouldn't have been quite so nice to him!

"She is young—so am I—but I know what I want, and if I can only have her, I'll do anything!" His voice broke a little. He looked very handsome, very grown-up, very manly. Carol quivered. She wanted to run away and cry. She wanted to put her arms around him and tell him she was very, very sorry and she would never do it again as long as she lived and breathed.

"Of course," he went on, "I am not a fool. I know there isn't a girl like her in ten thousand, but—she's the one I want, and—Carol, do you reckon there is any chance for me? You ought to know. Lark doesn't have secrets from you, does she? Do you think she'll have me?"

Certainly this was the surprise of Carol's life. If it was romance she wanted, here it was in plenty. She stopped short in the daisy-bright lane and stared at him.

"Jim Forrest," she demanded, "is it Lark you want to marry, or me?"

"Lark, of course!"

Carol opened her lips and closed them. She did it again. Finally she spoke. "Well, of all the idiots! If you want to marry Lark, what in the world are you out here proposing to me for?"

"I'm not proposing to you," he objected. "I'm just telling you about it."

"But what for? What's the object? Why don't you go and rave to her?"

He smiled a little. "Well, I guess I thought telling you first was one way of breaking it to her gently."

"I'm perfectly disgusted with you," Carol went on, "perfectly. Here I've been expecting you to propose to me all week, and—"

"Propose to you! My stars!"

"Don't interrupt me," Carol snapped. "Last night I lay awake for hours—look at the rings beneath my eyes—"

"I don't see 'em," he interrupted again, smiling more broadly.

"Just thinking out a good flowery rejection for you, and then you trot me out here and propose to Lark! Well, if that isn't nerve!"

Jim laughed loudly at this. He was used to Carol, and enjoyed her little outbursts. "I can't think what on earth made you imagine I'd want to propose to you," he said, shaking his head as though appalled at the idea.

Carol's eyes twinkled at that, but she did not permit him to see it. "Why shouldn't I think so? Didn't you get a new gray suit? And haven't I the best complexion in Mount Mark? Don't all the men want to propose to a complexion like mine?"

He laughed again, then he sobered. "Do you think Lark will—"

"I think Lark will turn you down," said Carol promptly, "and I hope she does. You aren't good enough for her. No one in the world is good enough for Lark except myself. If she should accept you—I don't think she will, but if she has a mental aberration and does—I'll give you my blessing, and come and live with you six months in the year, and Lark shall come and live with me the other six months, and you can run the farm and send us an allowance. But I don't think she'll have you; I'll be disappointed in her if she does."

Carol was silent a moment then. She was remembering many things—

## NOT SO EASY TO BE BAD

One Who Tries It May Come to Attach New Meaning to Biblical Injunction.

It is a popular fallacy that it is much easier to be bad than good. So firmly rooted is this error that it is universally accepted. H. Varley writes in Judge.

Yet it is very easy to demonstrate the absurdity of it. Imagine yourself, for a moment, having decided to be as bad as possible. Throw off all thought of convention of law, of caring for the opinions of others and of heeding the still, small voice within you.

Here you are then, ready to be bad. Not just ordinarily, pretty bad—but bad to the nth degree.

What shall you do? Murder? That's silly, for there is none you hate enough and if there was the fear of eventual sitting in a chair not upholstered for comfort but for speedy demise would deter you from murder.

Rob a bank? However delightful the prospect, you can't tear open iron bars with your bare hands nor dig through granite with your fingernails.

Elope with your neighbor's wife? That is the most ridiculous of all, for you know your neighbor and that removes any wish to endure, even for a moment, what he suffers indefinitely.

So you stand, and mentally go through the whole category of badness without finding a single thing you can do without much more trouble than you could perform some good deed.

The worst you can picture yourself doing (that is feasible) is such a common peccadillo that you must despise it for its very littleness.

So you see the difficulty of being just a little bad—the utter impossibility of being really bad.

Then the Biblical injunction comes to you with an entirely new meaning: "The way of the transgressor is hard."

After that, Carol rushed into the house and up the stairs. She flung herself on her knees beside the bed and buried her face in the white spread.

"Lark," she whispered, "Lark!" She clenched her hands, and her shoulders shook. "My little twin," she cried again, "my nice old Lark." Then she got up and walked back and forth across the floor. Sometimes she shook her fist. Sometimes a little crooked smile softened her lips. Once she stamped her foot, and then laughed at herself. For an hour she paced up and down. Then she turned on the light and went to the mirror, where she smoothed her hair and powdered her face as carefully as ever.

"It's just a good joke on me," she said, smiling, "but it's just as good a one on Mrs. Forrest. I think I'll go and have a laugh at her. And I'll pretend I knew it all along."

She found the woman lying in a hammock on the broad piazza where a broad shaft of light from the open door fell upon her. Carol stood beside her, smiling brightly.

"Mrs. Forrest," she said, "I know a perfectly delicious secret. Shall I tell you?"

The woman sat up, holding out her arms. Carol dropped on her knees beside her, smiling mischievously at the expression on her face.

"Could he have been at work," she said softly, "and your own son has fallen a victim?"

Mrs. Forrest sniffed slightly, but she looked lovingly at the girl, sweet face. "I am sure I cannot wonder," she answered in a gentle voice. "Is it all settled?"

"I suppose so. At any rate he is proposing to her in the orchard, and I am pretty sure she's going to accept him."

Mrs. Forrest's arms fell away from Carol's shoulders. "Lark!" she ejaculated.

"Yes—didn't you know it?" Carol's voice was mildly and innocently surprised.

"Lark!" Mrs. Forrest was plainly dumfounded. "I—I thought it was you!"

"Me?" Carol was intensely astonished. "Me? Oh, dear Mrs. Forrest, whatever in the world made you think that?"

"Why—I don't know," she faltered weakly. "I just naturally supposed it was you. I asked him once where he left his heart, and he said, 'At the parsonage,' and so of course I thought it was you."

Carol laughed gaily. "What a joke," she cried. "But you are more fortunate than you expected, for it is my precious old Larkie. But don't be too glad about it, or you may hurt my feelings."

"Well, I am surprised, I confess, but I believe I like Lark as well as I do you, and of course Jim is the one to decide. People say Lark is more sensible than you are, but it takes a good bit of a man to get beyond a face as pretty as yours. I'm kind o' proud of Jim!"

After Fairy's wedding Carol naturally felt lonely. They had been such constant companions that the parting was sorrowful for both. Carol's thoughts frequently dwelt on their days of mischief in the old parsonage before Prudence was married, remembering especially one April fool joke that was decidedly on the twins.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Makes Eggs Tell Their Age.

A novel and rapid way whereby to determine the age of an egg has been developed by M. Grossfeld, a French investigator. He has supplemented the usual method by one dependent on specific gravity, notes the Boston Transcript. The existing way whereby to determine the age of eggs is by candling them and taking note of the "mirage which forms about the yolk." Mr. Grossfeld has determined that specific gravity of normal eggs in the way attributed to Archimedes, and there has been figured out the loss in gravity for each week of keeping. For quick inspection of qualities of eggs, he has devised a form of hydrometer. The egg takes the place of the weighted bulb and the scale indicates the specific gravity and at the same time the age of the egg. A little cage has been arranged to hold the egg and is capable of quick handling. Big eggs and little eggs are subject to errors in the readings, but with eggs in the vicinity of 55 grammes the indication is instantaneous.

## HE IS TERROR TO BOOTLEGGERS

Kansas "Booze Hound" Is Always on the Trail of Liquor Sellers.

Tricks Used to Smuggle Liquor Into Dry State Fail to Deceive Trained Ear and Nose of Detective.

Topeka, Kan. — Stanley Beatty, known professionally as the "booze hound" of Kansas, has developed a trained scent that has more than offset the camouflage of the illegal dealers in liquor who still seek to make Kansas the gateway to Oklahoma on the booze route. Beatty is clothed with federal, state, county and city authority but he draws pay from none of these. His sole income is from fees allowed by the attorney general for the arrest and conviction of bootleggers. Beatty is the only man in Kansas who has made his life profession that of running down liquor sellers, and his success has been so marked that in the parlance of the bootleggers, "all is easy if you get it by Beatty."

Beatty began his career as a "booze hound" when Kansas went bone dry in June. Prior to that time the law did not make it a crime to have liquor in Kansas. Now the possession of liquor is prima facie evidence that the person who has it is guilty, making possible greater activity on the part of officers of the law.

No Camouflage Fools Beatty.

Beatty had his first introduction to the camouflage of bootleggers when he called to a negro carrying a large fish and asked where he might get a drink. The negro sold him a fish for \$3 and later Beatty found a half pint of whisky down its throat. Then he began to study the products manufactured in Kansas to learn which might become containers for whisky to be shipped into Oklahoma.

Now when Beatty goes through a train he shakes every suitcase. If he detects the sound of liquor the owner of the case is arrested. He captures from 6 to 12 bootleggers on the Oklahoma border this way every day. This, however, is the small part of his work.

One day he spotted a shipment of horse collars, all of which were large and all the same size. Next day he ar-

rested two farmers who had purchased them and found a half pint of liquor in each.

Fooled Only Once.

On another occasion he noticed a shipment of three barrels of olive oil to a town of 100 inhabitants. Later he arrested two Swedes, one of whom accused the other of labeling the barrels olive oil instead of linseed oil.

In all his experience, Beatty has been fooled by only one bootlegger and that man had a wooden leg. While Beatty was walking him to the police station, the accused man cut the container and the evidence leaked out. Beatty never attempts to "railroad" an accused man and has many friends among reformed bootleggers because of his kindness in dealing with offenders.

USE TALENTS IN JAIL BREAK

Prisoners of Special Abilities Employ Them in Attempt Which Is Frustrated.

San Jose, Cal.—Three prisoners of widely different talents used their special abilities in a clever attempt at a jail break. Discovery by officers of the plans prevented the break.

Wallace Gladstone, who recently escaped from the Seattle jail and shot three policemen who pursued him, utilized his trade as a weaver by making a strong rope out of the jail bedclothes.

Carl Watkins, a painter by trade and burglar by profession, made a "painter's sling" by which he and Gladstone were able to cut the skylight bars.

Walter J. Norton, a singer, urged his voice to do high things while the other two hacked at the bars with a bread knife.

A Useful Husband.

"Why in the world does his wife call him Picket Fence?"

"Well, she says he's easy to see through."

"And, then, he's very useful around the house."

Another Matter.

"How do you propose to support my daughter, young man?"

"But I'm only proposing to marry her, sir."

## NURSE BLEEDS HER SISTER TO DEATH

Then Hurries to Undertaker, Tells Story and Asks for Nice Funeral.

Trenton, N. Y.—"She was the martyr of other teachers and the only thing to do was to kill her," explained Miss Cornelia Consoley, a fifty-year-old nurse, of Trenton, N. J., as she calmly discussed with an undertaker the details of how she had taken the life of her sister, Miss Estelle Consoley, aged forty years, a public school teacher. "I cut her wrists so she would bleed to death," said the nurse to the undertaker. "But it didn't hurt her any. I was careful to give her an opiate first and now I would like to give her a nice funeral."

The undertaker detained Miss Consoley in conversation while an assistant telephoned for the police. Officers hurried to the Consoley home and found the teacher lying dead in bed. Arteries in both wrists had been opened with a pair of embroidery scissors, and

conditions in the room indicated there had been no struggle. An autopsy showed that death had been due to loss of blood.

While Miss Consoley was being questioned she became irrational and now is a raving maniac under guard at the state hospital for the insane. It is believed that she worried over her sister's alleged school difficulties until her mind became unbalanced. She has asked that she be sent to the electric chair.

Miss Estelle Consoley, the victim, had previously filed charges with the school board of the city alleging that her principal, Miss Ella McPherson, had beaten her with her fists, a charge which had been denied both by Miss McPherson and other members of the teaching force. The Consoley sisters were inseparable chums and their sisterly devotion was so great as to attract attention.

GROCCER SAYS BANDITS ARE REAL NUISANCES

Chicago.—For kindness and generosity to hold-up men deliver the hand-embossed leather medal to Albert Belanger, Chicago grocer.

A "tall, dark man," according to Belanger's report to the police, entered his store and started tickling his ribs with a revolver.

"Here, you can't pull that stuff in here," Belanger told the bandit as he seized the gun. "Get out."

The bandit "got" and Belanger tossed his weapon after him into the street.

"Now take this and beat it," the grocer enjoined, and the burglar did.

"These fellows are getting to be nuisances," was Belanger's comment as a customer drifted in.

"ETHICS" BRINGS LONG TERM

Ground Upon Which Prisoner Refused to Tell Where He Got His "Dope."

Kansas City, Mo.—"Ethics" prevented Orvak Phillips from telling Judge Fred Coon where he got his "dope."

"Where did you buy the drugs?" the judge asked.

"It wouldn't be ethical to tell," replied Phillips.

"Well, I guess it wouldn't be ethical for me to let you go," replied his honor. "One hundred dollars' fine and two hundred days in the workhouse ought to teach you the meaning of ethics."

Dog Dies of Grief.

Denver, Colo.—Tiffany, a fox terrier dog, formerly the property of James Peters, is dead of grief. Peters enlisted in the army early in February. When he was ordered to a training camp Tiffany was taken to a home for animals. Although apparently perfectly healthy, the dog refused food and spurned company. Two weeks after the departure of Peters the terrier died.

## MONKEYS ACTUALLY AT WORK

Ingenious English Officer Devised Scheme by Which They Earn Their Daily Bread.

Monkeys actually are made to work in Malabar, India, which is perhaps the only place in the world where they earn their salt. The Malabar monkey is of the fine species known as the langur. It is very warm at Malabar, and there is a fan called the punka, which used to be kept in motion by a slave.

It required a slave to work each punka, but now every punka in Malabar is worked by a monkey. It was an English officer who conceived the idea of making the langur work in that manner. The fan is a movable frame covered with canvas and suspended from the ceiling. The motion is caused by pulling a cord. The officer tied the hands of a langur to one of the cords, and then by means of another cord put the machine in motion.

Of course, the monkey's hand went up and down, and the animal wondered what sort of a game was being played. Then the officer patted its head and fed it with candy till soon the langur thought it fine fun to work the punka. The experiment was successful, and now thousands of monkeys are in harness.

Who Built It?

Summing up his interpretation of the Amiens cathedral, the "Bible of Amiens," Ruskin asks:

"Who built it, shall we ask? God and man is the first true answer. The stars in their courses built it, and the nations. Greek Athens labors here, and the Roman Father Jobe and Guardian Mars. The Gaul labors here and the Frank; kingly Norman, mighty Ostrogoth and wasted anchorite of Idumea. The actual man who built it scarcely cared to tell you he did so; nor do the historians brag of him. Any quantity of heraldries of knaves and faintneats you may find in what they call their history; but this is probably the first time you ever read the name of Robert of Luzarches. I say he 'scarcely cared'; we are not sure that he cared at all. He signed his name nowhere, that I can hear of. You may perhaps find some recent initials cut by English remarkable visitors desirous of immortality, here and there about the edifice, but Robert the builder, or at least the master of that building, cut his on no stone of it."

Give "Overt" a Chance.

Many a fine adjective has been spoiled by being looked up, in some facile phrase, to a commonplace noun. For example, overt. Never in my life, writes H. L. Mencken in the New York Sun, have I encountered overt save in front of art. This joined and poisoned, it is mouthed abominably by lawyers and newspaper editorial writers; the literate fauna of a superior type avoid it almost altogether. And yet it is a fine adjective, a juicy adjective, an adjective worth knowing better. Why not overt honesty, overt destiny, overt love? I once had an overt black eye. Earlier in this life I have overt eyes at a girl overtly red-haired, and remember her oleaginous kiss every time the barber's brush slides across my face. Let us appoint a committee to get overt out of jail.

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Kansas "Booze Hound" Is Always on the Trail of Liquor Sellers.

Tricks Used to Smuggle Liquor Into Dry State Fail to Deceive Trained Ear and Nose of Detective.

Topeka, Kan. — Stanley Beatty, known professionally as the "booze hound" of Kansas, has developed a trained scent that has more than offset the camouflage of the illegal dealers in liquor who still seek to make Kansas the gateway to Oklahoma on the booze route. Beatty is clothed with federal, state, county and city authority but he draws pay from none of these. His sole income is from fees allowed by the attorney general for the arrest and conviction of bootleggers. Beatty is the only man in Kansas who has made his life profession that of running down liquor sellers, and his success has been so marked that in the parlance of the bootleggers, "all is easy if you get it by Beatty."

Beatty began his career as a "booze hound" when Kansas went bone dry in June. Prior to that time the law did not make it a crime to have liquor in Kansas. Now the possession of liquor is prima facie evidence that the person who has it is guilty, making possible greater activity on the part of officers of the law.

No Camouflage Fools Beatty.

Beatty had his first introduction to the camouflage of bootleggers when he called to a negro carrying a large fish and asked where he might get a drink. The negro sold him a fish for \$3 and later Beatty found a half pint of whisky down its throat. Then he began to study the products manufactured in Kansas to learn which might become containers for whisky to be shipped into Oklahoma.

Now when Beatty goes through a train he shakes every suitcase. If he detects the sound of liquor the owner of the case is arrested. He captures from 6 to 12 bootleggers on the Oklahoma border this way every day. This, however, is the small part of his work.

One day he spotted a shipment of horse collars, all of which were large and all the same size. Next day he ar-

rested two farmers who had purchased them and found a half pint of liquor in each.

Fooled Only Once.

On another occasion he noticed a shipment of three barrels of olive oil to a town of 100 inhabitants. Later he arrested two Swedes, one of whom accused the other of labeling the barrels olive oil instead of linseed oil.

In all his experience, Beatty has been fooled by only one bootlegger and that man had a wooden leg. While Beatty was walking him to



## Time All Loyal Americans Began to Pull Same Stroke to Win War

By GEORGE W. SUTTON of the Vigilantes

When anybody tells you:  
That the war is practically over;  
That the vast majority of American people are not for the war heat and soul;

That our greatest enemies are the Japanese and we must expect hostilities with them within a few months or years;  
That England is the real instigator of the present war;  
And other circular matter of similar trend, he is a pro-German spreading German propaganda and should be put down immediately in your mind as an enemy.

Already a tremendous number of Americans are beginning to lose faith and interest in our efforts, in the belief that the end of the war is really in sight. This is simply the result of the united work of thousands of disloyal Boche and pro-Boche people in this country who masquerade as friends and who are ready and anxious to sacrifice the land which shelters them.

We hold these things to be self-evident:  
That we are fighting the most loathsome and contemptible foe that anybody—white, black or yellow—has ever fought.

That he is not afraid of the million and a half men we shall send against him this year, but that he is afraid of the addition of the five or more millions we are going to send to strengthen the forces of those who already have the upper hand of him.

That he knows he is beaten and is desperately trying to swindle the world into a peace which will leave him with some of the things he has stolen and without paying any of the price he owes for the abominable, cowardly things he has done.

That this peace will be used to prepare for another outbreak of Kultur when the world has been lulled into a sense of security and he has completed a new alignment of nations with which he thinks he can carry out his unholy plans.

That he is in a fair way to accomplish these results unless the people—especially the laboring people—of the countries allied against him take a grip on themselves and settle down to the long task of beating him so that he can never again dare to raise his hand against his betters.

All our lives we have been encouraged to think only as individuals. That is one accompaniment of democracy. It is time all loyal Americans began to pull the same stroke, to put over this thing which must be over.

Hoist the pro-Boche with his own petard!

## Wonderful Record of Achievement of National and Human Freedom

By JOHN BURTON FOLEY, Chicago

France has a wonderful record for achievement of national and human freedom that makes the whole world her debtor.

1. The assistance of the French army and navy in the darkest period of our war for independence.
2. The French Revolution and its aftermath which forever destroyed feudalism in Europe.
3. The freedom of the (Austrian) Netherlands from the yoke of Austria.
4. The regeneration of Germany, particularly of Prussia; for it is not generally known that the peasantry of Prussia were in a condition of serfdom until 1807.

Queen Louise of Prussia wrote from Koenigsburg to her father: "The divine foresight is unmistakably introducing new conditions into the world, and a new order of things is brought about, for the old has outlived its day. It were a crime to say, 'God is with the French emperor; but he is manifestly an instrument in the hand of the Almighty, to bury out of sight the old order, which has no further purpose.'"

The Zeitgeist (The Spirit of the Age) was the direct cause of the emancipation edict of October 9, 1807, whereby serfdom was abolished in the kingdom of Prussia. It also removed the principal restriction that interfered with the free traffic in land, the abolition of caste in land, and above all granted to every noble, citizen, and peasant the right of free choice of occupation. This document has been rightly called the "Magna Charta of the Prussians."

5. France sent her fleet in 1827 to assist Greece in her war for independence.
6. In 1831 she sent her army into Belgium defeating the army of Holland, and thus securing Belgium's independence from Holland.
7. In 1859 she waged successful war against Austria for Italian liberation.
8. In 1914 at the Battle of the Marne, when France saved the world from the domination of brutal Prussian militarism.

France never broke a treaty.

These are some of the reasons why France has been called the chivalrous nation.

## Vital Need of Present Hour Is Real Peace That Will Be Lasting

By WILLIAM ALMON WOLFF

Every one wants peace. But it must be a real peace. The last hope of a beaten Germany is to get a peace that will not be a real one. Clear, straight thinking in America will help to make that impossible. That, after all, is the vital need to this hour. It isn't straight thinking that led some people to see, in Von Hertling's reply to President Wilson's last speech, an agreement in the matter of Belgium. The German chancellor said, in effect, that Germany had never meant to keep Belgium, and that the whole matter of Belgium was one to be brought up in the peace conference.

Never! The only question that can even conceivably come up concerning Belgium in the peace conference is that of the exact method by which Germany is to make what little reparation money can make for the crime of rape. There can't be a peace conference, even, until Germany has agreed, convincingly, to evacuate Belgium and repair the wrong she has done there. And that applies as much to northern France and to Serbia as to Belgium.

## FAVOR GOATS AS MILK PRODUCERS

Interest Growing in Possibilities of Milk-Producing Breeds in This Country.

### CALLED THE POOR MAN'S COW

In Many Parts of Europe Animals Are Used for Milk Supply in Summer Months While People Are Enjoying Vacations.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

In this country the goat is usually regarded simply as a plaything for the children, but in some parts of Europe it is regarded as the poor man's cow. A well-known American importer of live stock states that "the goat of Switzerland is the Swiss peasant's cow, the Swiss baby's foster mother, a blessing to the sanitarians for invalids, and a godsend to the poor." In England and in many other parts of Europe people who leave the city during the summer months, either for their country homes or for travel, often take a milk goat with them in order to insure a supply of good milk of uniform quality. In this country the fact that the goat will supply sufficient milk for the average family at low cost and can be kept where it is impossible to keep a cow, is beginning to appeal to many people, especially those in the small towns and in suburbs of cities. In this way the milk goat can be made to relieve the milk shortage which is now felt in many localities.

#### Adapted to This Country.

The milk goat is adapted to this country and the industry is likely to become of greater importance every year. The goat is especially useful to those who desire a small quantity of milk and do not have room for and cannot afford to keep a cow. In fact, a goat can be kept where it is impossible to keep a cow, and will consume considerable feed that otherwise would be wasted.

A doe that produces three pints a day is considered only a fair milker.



Group of Angora Goats.

While the production of two quarts is good, and the production of three quarts is considered as excellent. Goat's milk is nearly always pure white. The small size of the fat globules is one of its chief characteristics. In consequence the cream rises very slowly and never so thoroughly as in the case of cow's milk. If it is properly produced and handled, it will keep sweet as long as cow's milk, and there should not be any goatly odor. The milk can be utilized for the same purposes as cow's milk, but is less satisfactory for making butter and perhaps better for making cheese. Practically all publications dealing with milk goats attribute considerable importance to the use of the milk for infants and invalids.

During the last few years a number of goat dairies have been in operation in different parts of this country. If only a few goats are kept, it is not necessary to have much equipment, if any. Any clean, dry quarters free from drafts may be used for housing goats. The building should have proper ventilation, plenty of light, and arrangements made so that each goat can be properly fed and handled.

#### Feed for Goats.

Goats should receive a liberal quantity of succulent feed such as silage, mangel-wurzels, carrots, rutabagas, parsnips, or turnips. The grain feeds best suited for their rations are corn, oats, bran, barley, and linseed-oil meal or oil cake. A ration that has been used in the government herd, and which has proved to be very satisfactory for milk goats during the winter season, consists of two pounds of alfalfa or clover hay, one and one-half pounds of silage or turnips, and from one to two pounds of grain. The grain ration consisted of a mixture of 100 pounds corn, 100 pounds oats, 50 pounds bran, and ten pounds linseed-oil meal. All feed offered for goats should be clean and of good quality. Plenty of rock salt should be kept before them, and occasionally a small quantity of fine salt mixed with the grain feed. A good supply of fresh water is necessary.

## UNIMPROVED LANDS TO INCREASE SHEEP

Opportunity for Wool and Mutton Found on Idle Areas.

United States Should Possess Three or Four Times Present Number of Animal—Much Assistance in Winning War.

(Prepared by United States Department of Agriculture.)

Immediate opportunity for increasing the sheep population of this country is found on the rougher and idle lands of the Appalachian region, the cut-over timber lands of Wisconsin, Minnesota and Michigan, and to some extent those of the South Atlantic and Gulf States. The acreage of these areas that is suitable for sheep is alone capable of supporting as many breeding ewes as are now kept elsewhere in the country.

Unimproved land in farms also offers opportunity for increasing our sheep population. Such land amounts



Pastures Are Essential to Sheep Production.

to nearly half of the total area in farms. To some extent these lands are now in use as live stock pastures, but much of the area that is wholly idle would furnish fair summer grazing for sheep. Some readjustment with regard to cropping and the keeping of other stock would be required, to furnish winter feed, but under existing conditions of farm labor and the present grain prices this change would have a favorable effect upon the net farm income.

For the greater production of wool and mutton, however, future dependence must be placed chiefly upon the more general rearing of sheep upon improved lands. The keeping of one ewe to each three acres of all land in farms on one-fourth of the 90 per cent of farms now having no sheep would double the number now in the country. Sheep on farms seem to be assured a larger place, as successful participants with other stock in the economical and profitable utilization of the products of the soil, as well as producers of valuable clothing material for which there is no complete substitute. Before many decades have passed the United States should possess three or four times the present number of sheep. A doubling of the present number within four years is quite possible, and it would be of most valuable assistance to our war interests if such a result could be produced in a shorter time. Doubling our wool product would not render us independent of wool imports, but it would furnish all that is needed for military purposes and a large part of that needed for civilian uses.

## REDUCE COST OF LIVING

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Do you want to make extra money during your spare time this summer at home?

If you consider money saved is money made, you can do it.

Put in a half-acre garden. If well planned and cared for properly, it will produce far more vegetables than the average family can consume.

That means a supply of a variety of fresh vegetables for the table—a reduction in the cost of living.

## WATCH FOR PLANT DISEASES

Food-Products Inspectors Are Reporting Disorders Found in Shipments of Vegetables.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

To detect local outbreaks of diseases of vegetables and fruits which when uncontrolled cause heavy losses in the field or in transit, the food-products inspectors of the United States department of agriculture are reporting diseases found in shipments of produce at twenty-three of the leading market centers of the country. Some of these inspectors are expert plant pathologists and others are market inspectors who have been trained to detect signs of important diseases and rots.

Whenever a shipment shows a serious disease or rot, the department at once notifies its county agent and other representatives in the affected locality and distributes explicit instructions for overcoming or minimizing future losses. The notification to the point of shipment also prevents shippers from continuing to ship material certain to spoil in transit and thus waste car space.

This detection of disease, however, is largely a by-product of the market inspection made at these markets by the department to certify to shippers the condition as to soundness of fruits, vegetables and other food products, as authorized by the food production act, approved August 10, 1917.

## POWERS REQUIRED BY WAR

Quality of Self-Reliance the First Requirement of the Really Great Commander.

War is wont to be associated with the physical rather than the intellectual or moral qualities, says Col. Theo A. Dodge in the Forum. The idea of youth and strength and ardor is coupled with the military profession. Alexander at the Granicus, Scipio at Zama, Napoleon in '06, McClellan in '62, represent to the popular fancy the typical soldier. But war, from the standpoint of the captain, is primarily an intellectual process. The successful conduct of a campaign requires, first, exceptional mental powers; next, moral qualities of a high order; and last, a physique to withstand the drain of unrelenting mental and nervous tension. The gladiatorial courage which prompted the little Roman legionary to close in upon the prize-fighting pluck which carried the guards through the day at Waterloo, are not as essential to the captain as the moral force which on the broad strategic field helps him to push his own scheme home despite the threatening maneuvers of his opponent, which on the narrower field of battle enables him to risk the lives of thousands of his men upon the result of a calculation, or to watch with equanimity the compromising movements of his adversary, or to hold back his battalions for the supreme moment, are not as essential as that self-reliance which prompts him to great undertakings and sustains him through their performance.

## FIRE ENGINES OF ALL SORTS

First Were Primitive Indeed Compared With the Splendid Ones in Use Today.

The first fire engine seen in America was received at Boston in 1679. It was made in England, and was of the type called "hand squirts." The instrument required the labor of three men, one on each side to hold the machine steady and to direct the nozzle, while the third man worked the plunger.

This contrivance was not much of an improvement over the "siphons used in conflagrations," described by Hero of Alexandria in his work on pneumatics, written about 150 B. C. At the close of the seventeenth century a slight advance was made in Newham's improved engine, patented in England, which consisted of a strong cylinder of oak, mounted on wheels, and a suction pipe of leather.

Steam fire engines had their beginning in England in 1830, when Brathwaite built an engine of six horsepower, weighing 5,000 pounds. Though its performance was highly spoken of, this attempt to apply steam to fire engines cannot be said to have been successful, owing to its great weight. A. B. Latta of Cincinnati built an engine that was a vast improvement over its predecessors, and it was in the Ohio city, in 1833, that the steam fire engine first definitely supplanted the old style of fire-fighting apparatus.

#### Statues of Great Men.

The fashion of placing statues of popular heroes in parks and squares has prevailed for a long time, and is apparently not losing any of the popular favor, says the Ave Maria. It would not be so prevalent, however, if Rossini's plan were carried out.

The great Italian composer was waited on one day by a delegation who informed him that a statue of himself was to be erected in white marble, and that it would adorn the public square of his natal city. The artist inquired how much the statue would cost.

"Twelve thousand francs," was the reply.

"Well," said Rossini, "give me that sum, and on state occasions I'll go and stand on the pedestal myself, so that instead of a mere copy you'll have the original."

#### Commercial Morals Low in Japan.

China, for long centuries a highly developed nation, has an elaborate code of commercial ethics. Japan, on the other hand, which is a nation comparatively new to civilization, is not so scrupulous, says a writer in System. He continues:

"In Japan they say a contract is never a settled thing, whereas in China it is absolutely binding. The Japanese admit they have no traditions in trade, and the average Japanese merchant is firmly convinced that if he orders goods today, and the market declines before they arrive, he does perfectly right to refuse them. Banks in Japan recognize this trait in Japanese character. There is no such thing as lending money to a man on his personal note."

#### Power of the Old Song.

Consider the old song. Immediately all the things that make up the present existence fade into dim obscurity and for a while, for the duration of the melody at least, we live in glory of the song and its association.

One thing has remained the same and that is the song. The years have made no change in the beauty or the meaning of that. In the face of the constant change and activities which mean man's existence and the world's progress, the song has remained the same.

With the keen insight of human nature, authors have been appreciative of the power of the haunting melody, and have made it the theme of their work.

## OHIO MAN IS A MODERN WIZARD

CORNS STOP HURTING THEN LIFT OFF WITH FINGERS.

Drop of magic! Doesn't hurt one bit! Apply a little Freezone on that touchy corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then you lift it off with the fingers. No pain at all! Try it!



Why wait? Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of Freezone for a few cents, sufficient to rid your feet of every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and callouses, without soreness or irritation. Freezone is the much talked of early discovery of the Cincinnati genius.—Adv.

Broke.

"Money makes the mare go."  
"In that case, mister, I couldn't even drive a pony cart."

## A DAGGER IN THE BACK

That's the woman's dread when she gets up in the morning to start the day's work. "Oh! how my back aches!" GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules taken today ease the backache of tomorrow—taken every day ends the backache for all time. Don't delay. What's the use of suffering? Begin taking GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules today and be relieved tomorrow. Take three or four every day and be permanently free from wrenching, distressing back pain. But be sure to get GOLD MEDAL. Since 1896 the GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil has been the National Remedy of Holland, the Government of the Netherlands having granted a special charter authorizing its preparation and sale. The housewife of Holland would almost as soon be without bread as she would without her "Real Dutch Drops," as she quaintly calls GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. This is the one reason why you will find the women and children of Holland so sturdy and robust.

GOLD MEDAL are the pure, original Haarlem Oil Capsules imported direct from the laboratories in Haarlem, Holland. But be sure to get GOLD MEDAL. Look for the name on every box. Sold by reliable druggists in sealed packages, three dollars. Money refunded if they do not help you. Accept only the GOLD MEDAL. All others are imitations. Adv.

#### Indignant Denial.

"Those are pretty looking trees over there. Are they deciduous?"  
"Indeed, they're not. They're the healthiest sort we've got on the place."

## What Do You Know About CATTLE?

Do You Want to Know the CATTLE BUSINESS? Drop us a post card today and get FREE INFORMATION about the New Book.

"CATTLE BREEDS AND ORIGIN" about all breeds of cattle on earth.

DR. DAVID ROBERTS' VETERINARY CO., A. 100, WAUKESHA, WIS.

One Pure Bred HOLSTEIN Equals 3 Ordinary Cows

Why feed three cows when you need food only one? Look at these figures.

7000	1823
quarts of milk and 504 pounds of fat a year	quarts of milk and 166 lbs. of fat a year

Purebred Holstein cows have given as high as 15,000 quarts of milk and 1,500 pounds of butter in a year.

You can make more money with Write for free information The Holstein-Friesian Ass'n of America, Box 312, Battleville, Vt.

## NEAL INSTITUTE Can EASILY BREAK the DRINK HABIT

## Let Cuticura Be Your Beauty Doctor

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 19-1918.

Voice of Vanity.  
"Are you sure the baby resembles me?" asked the proud father.  
"Absolutely. Aren't you pleased?"  
"Yes, I'm pleased. The only thing is that the youngster will get over being rather red faced and bald-headed and I probably won't."

## NEVER FAILS TO END MISERY OF PILES

Stops Itching at Once.

"Hundreds of people in this vicinity," says Peterson, "know of the mighty healing power of PETERSON'S OINTMENT in eczema, salt rheum, old sores, itching skin, ulcers, pimples and all diseases of the skin. They know it cures these ailments—that it is guaranteed to cure them."  
Now I want to say to every sufferer from piles, either blind, bleeding or itching, that I will guarantee that a 30 cent box of PETERSON'S OINTMENT will rid you of piles or your druggist will return your money.

"For years I suffered terribly with itching and bleeding piles. I tried everything and despaired of ever getting rid of them. Lighten me great pleasure to state that Peterson's Ointment entirely cured me, and I sincerely recommend it to all sufferers."—Yours truly, David A. Seymour, Supt. of Parks, Buffalo, N. Y.

Mail orders filled, charges prepaid by Peterson Bros., Buffalo, N. Y. Adv.

The energy wasted in postponing a duty for tomorrow which ought to be done today will often do the work.

## ELECTRICITY TAUGHT BY A PRACTICAL MAN

THE blind leading the blind is a mighty poor proposition, and a teacher with only theoretical knowledge is not much better.

The success of the students of the BURGESS Electrical School is to the greatest possible degree assured by the practical experience of the superintendent, York Burgess, a man who has been up against the real practical problems of electrical work.

**HOME STUDY**  
He teaches you during your leisure hours at your own home, where your study is not interrupted by outside influences.

**PRACTICAL WORK**  
He teaches by a combination of written instructions and practical work for which we furnish free with our course tools, materials and apparatus, electro magnets, motors, electrical instruments and batteries.

**ELECTRICAL DRAFTING**  
Our course in Electrical Drafting is thorough and complete, enabling you to make full detail drawings and read those made by others. For this course we also furnish an outfit of tools and material.

**WE HAVE MADE GOOD** Our free book gives full details of our course, cost, etc., and many personal letters from men who have risen to success through our help and training. It is yours for the asking. Write for it today.

Burgess Electrical School, York Burgess, Supt., 741 E. 42nd St., Chicago, Ill.

## Canada made me Prosperous

—that's what thousands of farmers say, who have gone from the U. S. to settle on homesteads or buy land in Western Canada. Canada's invitation to every industrious worker to settle in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta is especially attractive. She wants farmers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves by helping her raise immense wheat crops to feed the world.

## You Can Get a Homestead of 160 Acres Free

or other lands at very low prices. Where you can buy good farm land at \$15 to \$30 per acre that will raise 20 to 45 bushels of \$2 wheat to the acre—it's easy to become prosperous. Canadian farmers also grow wonderful crops of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed Farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools and churches; markets convenient; climate excellent. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

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

## Carter's Little Liver Pills

You Cannot be Constipated and Happy

A Remedy That Makes Life Worth Living

Genuine bears signature

Small Pill Small Dose Small Price

ABSENCE of Iron in the Blood is the reason for many colorless faces but CARTER'S IRON PILLS will greatly help most pale-faced people



The Republican-Journal  
GENOA, ILLINOIS.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 THE YEAR

C. D. SCHOONMAKER, PUBLISHER



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

Commencement gifts at Martin's.  
See Olmsted for curtain goods.  
Commencement gifts at Martin's.  
All kinds of hose at Olmsted's.  
Mass will be celebrated at St. Catherine's church at 9 a. m. Sunday next.  
Tissue gingham in all shades at Olmsted's.  
Mrs. John Stoffregen, who has been very ill with an attack of appendicitis, is much better at this writing.  
25 cent curtain scrim, special price 15 cents per yard at Olmsted's.  
Kenneth Underwood fell while playing Tuesday and broke both bones in the forearm of his left arm.  
Are you helping some girl win the piano at Olmsted's?  
Miss Mildred Hewitt, who has been employed as bookkeeper at the Sherman Hospital in Elgin for several months, has returned to Genoa and taken a position of the same nature at the Farmers State Bank.  
Yes, the motion pictures of "Fighting in France" are the same ones that were received with such interest and so well patronized in Chicago.



**Do you believe in signs?**  
HERE is one you can bank on—the sign of a company that has stood between the country and its fire losses for over a century.  
It is also the sign of a live agency—one that specializes on insurance—one that is watchful of your interests as well as the interests of the companies it represents.  
When you see this sign, think of protection. Think also of agency service. You can safely rely upon our care in looking after your property and in securing prompt and fair settlements in case of loss.  
G. E. STOTT, AGENT.



**Mustard Plaster**  
Not for me. None of that stone-age stuff that burns and bites and blisters. Not when any druggist will sell me cooling, soothing  
**GORDON'S Mustard Oil Cream (Double Strength)**  
Relieves inflammation of every kind. Fine for sore throat, sore chest, stiff limbs and joints. Often wards off pneumonia. Try it tonight. Two Sizes: 25¢ and 50¢.  
**Scott's Pharmacy**

**Week's Social Events**

**W. C. T. U.**  
The next meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held at the home of Mrs. R. B. Patterson, Thursday afternoon, May 23.  
\*\*\*  
**Kilkare Club**  
The Kilkare Club enjoyed several hours at 500 at the home of Miss Irma Perkins Tuesday evening. The hostess served dainty refreshments.  
\*\*\*  
**Cabinet Meeting**  
The old and new cabinet of the Epworth League met with Miss Gladys Brown Wednesday evening and outlined their work for the coming year.  
\*\*\*  
**Attended Concert**  
Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Leich, Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Ovitz, Mrs. C. A. Patterson and Mr. Roy Beardsley attended the concert given by the Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra at the Elgin Congregational church Tuesday afternoon and evening.  
\*\*\*  
**Jolly Eight Club**  
Mrs. C. E. Saul entertained at 500 Tuesday afternoon at her home on East Main street. Her guests were members of the Jolly Eight Club and Mesdames W. A. Geithman, Walter Buck, Robert Cruikshank, Jr. and G. E. Stott. This was the last of a series of eight games. When the points on the tally cards were added, it was announced that Mesdames Swan, Saul, Field and Danforth carried honors for high score. At the next meeting the four ladies having low score will entertain the ladies mentioned above.

The barn on the W. H. Wilson farm north of Genoa was burned to the ground Tuesday afternoon.  
Every patriotic woman should attend the canning classes at the M. E. church Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons of next week.  
Read the advertisement printed elsewhere in this issue of the French Government War Pictures at the Opera House next Monday night. All seats, 22c, war tax 3 cents.  
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 50c trial bottle at Scott's Pharmacy.  
Mrs. Housewife, do not forget that it is your duty to attend the canning classes at the M. E. church the first three afternoons of next week.  
A gold watch is one of the most appreciative gifts. Martin has many beautiful styles, including the very popular and handy wrist watch. Let him give you prices.  
The recorder of the Royal Neighbors has received a check for \$1,000, payment on Pearl Chapman's policy, payable to Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Chapman, equally.  
On Sunday morning Rev. Lott will speak on "A Call to Service" at the M. E. church. In the evening his subject will be "Other Little Boats." All are invited to attend these services.  
Ready made gingham dresses at Olmsted's.  
Do you get up at night? Sanol is surely the best for all kidney or bladder troubles. Sanol gives relief in 24 hours from all backache and bladder trouble. Sanol is a guaranteed remedy, 50c and \$1.00 a bottle, if

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 each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. FRANK J. CHENEY.  
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1918.  
A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.  
Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send for testimonials, free.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by all druggists. See Hall's Family Pills for constipation.  
The Riley township exercises will be held at the Riley church Saturday evening, May 18. A program is being prepared by the schools of the township. An admission fee of 25 cents will be charged, half of which will be used to purchase supplementary readers and the other half will be donated to the Riley Red Cross.  
For Sheriff of DeKalb County  
I am a candidate for sheriff of DeKalb county, subject to the Republican primaries, and will appreciate the support of the voters.  
Emerson Andrews, Sycamore, Ill.

**Charter Grove Aid Society**  
The ladies of the Charter Grove Aid Society met with Mrs. Charles Welch Wednesday afternoon. The afternoon was spent with Red Cross work. A delightful luncheon was served at five o'clock.  
\*\*\*  
**Camp Fire Girls**  
A "Fox and Hound Hunt" was the principal feature of the Camp Fire Girls' hike Saturday afternoon. When the hunt was over they gathered at Mrs. Robinson's bungalow and enjoyed a picnic supper with Rev. and Mrs. Lott and Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Olmsted as their guests.  
\*\*\*  
**Entertain at Dinner**  
Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Patterson entertained Mr. and Mrs. Howard Renn and daughter, Pyrie, and son, Earl, Mrs. C. M. Corson, Mrs. Electa Patterson and Helen Holtgren for dinner last Sunday.  
\*\*\*  
**Miss Brown Entertains**  
Miss Marion Brown entertained a large number of relatives at the home of her father, A. B. Brown, south of Genoa, in honor of her cousin, Miss Mabel Brown, of Belvidere, Saturday evening. The latter will become the bride of Mr. Matthew C. Leinert of Elgin on Saturday of this week. The evening was spent at cards and music. The guests showered the bride-to-be with many beautiful presents, including cut glass, china, silver and linen. At a late hour a bountiful supper was served.  
Mr. and Mrs. Leinert will be at home to their many friends after June 10, at 352 Prairie street, Elgin.

The girl graduate would appreciate a beautiful string of pearl beads. Look over Martin's assortment.  
Your only chance to see the French Government War Pictures of the allied armies "Fighting in France" will be at the Opera House next Monday night, May 20. Seats are 22c, war tax 3 cents.  
Frank Hoffman, who resides on a farm near Charter Grove, met with a severe accident last Thursday afternoon. While pulverizing, his team became frightened and ran away. Mr. Hoffman was thrown to the ground and a severe gash cut in his head. One of the horses received several bad gashes on the legs. Mr. Hoffman was taken to the Ovitz Hospital where his wounds were dressed.  
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 50c bottle of Sanol will convince you. Get it at Scott's Pharmacy.

Luman W. Colton has been called to the aviation school at Urbana, following his enlistment in the signal service on January 4, 1918. Private Colton, who will rank as an officer after completing the course, has written several patriotic poems. Some of these have been left with the Republican-Journal and will be published as space and time will permit.  
For County Superintendent of Schools  
I hereby announce myself candidate for re-election to the office of county superintendent of schools, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries, September 11, 1918.  
W. W. Coultas.  
Thos. Cornwell has just installed in his work shop one of the most modern shoe repairing machines known in the business. It is strictly up to the minute in every detail and will permit of fine repairing that was not possible under the old system. With this machine, work can be done quickly and neatly and if necessary, while you wait. Another advantage lies in the fact that Genoa people may now ask for and obtain the new "Neolite" soles on their shoes. It was impossible to attach these soles without this machine. They have the same resilience as rubber soles, and wear better than either rubber or leather. The Cornwell shop will now be known as the "Wide-Awake Shoe Shop.—Adv.

**RED CROSS NOTES**  
The all day meeting at the Red Cross rooms last Wednesday was well attended and thoroughly enjoyed. Six sewing machines were kept busy the entire day, many garments being finished and some partly made. The day seemed so profitable that it was voted to have an all day meeting every second Wednesday in each month. The next one will be held June 11 unless further notice is given. The lunch at noon, served with hot coffee, was one of the pleasant features of the day.  
The H. A. G. T. Club donated \$5.00 to the Red Cross in April and the same amount for May.  
Owing to the canning classes next week, the regular meeting of the Red Cross will be held on Thursday instead of Wednesday.

**SCHOOL NOTES**

By EDW. H. CHRISTENSEN

Several students of the Chemistry class have finished their laboratory work for the year.  
—Buy W. S. S.—  
The Physics class visited the Leich Electric Co.'s plant on Tuesday in connection with their work.  
—Buy W. S. S.—  
The Agricultural class took a trip out to C. A. Stewart's farm on Tuesday afternoon.  
—Buy W. S. S.—  
Practice for the Senior class play is being rushed. They are practicing in Slater's hall nearly every night after school. The play is one that will hold the interest of any audience. It will be presented some time at the end of May at Slater's hall. Watch this column for further announcement.  
—Buy W. S. S.—  
The third year English class has taken up the study of "Henry Esmond" and is finding it real interesting.  
—Buy W. S. S.—  
The Cicero class made some fine charts for last week Friday.  
—Buy W. S. S.—  
Don't forget to get your ticket for "Uncle Sam's Visit" for Friday night.  
—Buy W. S. S.—  
The basket ball boys received their money for traveling expenses on Wednesday morning.  
FOR SALE—Duroc brood sow. Call 23 on 909, Genoa. R. W. Johnson.

**Mr. Farmer!**

Dear Sir:  
Did the income tax man have to figure out your tax for you? Yes? Why?  
Do you keep books? No? Why? Did you take an inventory? No? Why?  
Farming is a business the same as any other line of business, and it is necessary that you keep a complete record of your business, as you will be from now on under government inspection, owing to the income tax which has come to stay and must be paid.  
You should know at the end of the year whether you are making a profit or working for nothing.  
We want to help you make it easy for yourself this year. We have a farmer's directory and account book to offer you. It contains a complete system of farm account keeping, together with a lot of valuable information.  
This book retails for \$3.00 and will keep your records for 20 years.  
We will be pleased to have you call, and show you this the book.

**Scott's Pharmacy**

**For Every Room in Your Home**



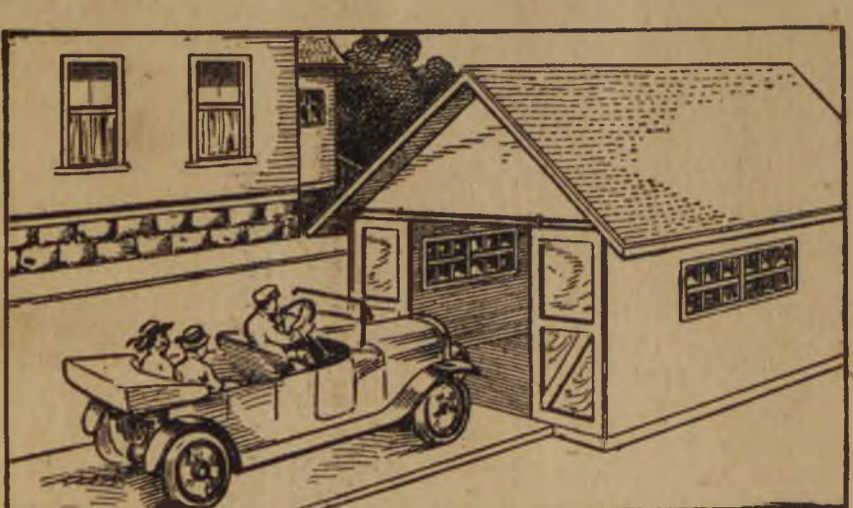
Following the general European custom, these rooms have linoleum floors. The colors and patterns are such that they harmonize perfectly with the wall covering, furniture and general spirit of the rooms.  
**Armstrong's Linoleum**  
comes in rich, mellow greens, browns, blues and grays—with or without patterns. Not only will it make your bed room floor appear as an inseparable part of the whole decorative scheme, it will provide an absolutely sanitary base on which to throw your fabric rugs.  
You will find Armstrong's Linoleum a very Practical floor for every room in the house, because it is less expensive than hard wood, easier to lay and to keep clean, and equally durable.  
Within a few months linoleum of any kind will be hard to get at any price, if it can be obtained at all. Right now, however, we can show you a pleasing variety of matting and carpet effects for any room; attractive inlaid designs for the dining rooms, halls, libraries and dens; and serviceable tile effects for kitchen and pantry.  
Telephone if you cannot call in person and we shall gladly send our man to see you.

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

SAM GORDON Telephone 138 MIKE GORDON

**Genoa Iron & Metal Co.**  
GORDON BROS., Props.  
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in  
**Scrap Iron, Metal, Paper Stock, Rubber**  
HIDES, FURS AND WOOL



**Have Your Own Garage**

The many advantages of having a garage of your own more than offset the small cost of building it. Come in at your earliest convenience and let us show you plans that will meet your needs—estimates that won't strain your purse.  
**Service That Saves**  
Our experience with materials—our knowledge of the short cuts in building—our error-proof plans—our low prices—these will surely reduce your cost to the lowest possible figures—whether you build a garage, house, barn or other building.  
**Let us explain this service fully**  
**Tibbits, Cameron Lumber Co.**  
C. H. ALTENBERG, Mgr.

**THRESHING COAL**

It may seem a little early to think about coal for threshing, and under ordinary conditions such would be the case, but we are not laboring under ordinary condition at the present time. Threshing coal will be difficult to get later in the season, and for that reason we placed our order some time ago with the operators. This coal is now on the road somewhere and we desire to sell it direct from the car, thus making the price lower to you and at the same time conserving our storage space for the winter supply of fuel. Delay in this matter is dangerous. The time to order your supply of threshing coal is NOW. Call and see us the first time you are in town. Make sure of your supply and assist us in making preparations for the winter's needs.

**Zeller & Son**

**Dead Animals**

We Pay Phone Charges Automobile Service  
**Gormley's Rendering Works**  
GENOA, ILL.  
Plant Phone 90914 Office Phone 24

**W. W. COOPER**



# THE MAKING OF A FRENCH ACE

Coveted Honor Won Only After Long and Perilous Service



**T**O BECOME a French ace is not such an easy matter. It means not only the bringing down of five enemy machines, but it must be remembered also that these machines must fall within the allied lines. Also they must be "official." There is the rub. Many a marvelous flyer returning to his camp after a valorous day in the air, during which he has sent to earth more than one enemy, with his machine in flames perhaps, realizes as he nears his home grounds that, officially, he has nothing to show for his prowess. The great day is still afar off—the day when his fellow aviators, already arrived at the "ace" stage, will welcome him as one of themselves—when his relatives and friends at home, and all the world, indeed, will recognize that he is a fighting aviator of France, out of the amateur class forever.

Lieut. Constant Soulier, known as the "Benjamin" of the French aces, who has come to this country to show the people of the United States just what the fighting airmen of France are able to do in the way of flying, like most of the other great French airmen, found that winning the "ace" was not the task of a day, but he won it, although it took the bringing down of 12 machines actually before the coveted "official" five were marked to his credit, says a writer in the New York Herald.

He does not look like a veteran of the western front, this hero of many air battles. He seems much more like a pleasant little military schoolboy. He is small, with an amazingly youthful face, and although he is serious and dignified, it is with the dignity and seriousness of a boy, such as is quite in keeping with his simple and straightforward manner.

But on the breast of this modest, boyish young officer gleam medals which speak eloquently of extraordinary valor—the Medaille Militaire, the Croix de la Virtu Militaire of Roumania and the Croix de Guerre of France with seven palms and a golden star.

These honors the little ace earned before he was twenty years old, for before that time he had accomplished 430 hours of flight, had fought 66 battles in the air, had killed or wounded a score of enemy aviators and had brought down 15 enemy machines. His citations in orders and in special government communications cover two closely typewritten pages.

A student at the Ecole Polytechnic in Paris when the war began, Constant Soulier found it impossible at first to enter the service of his country as a volunteer, as he was not considered in sufficiently good health by the military authorities. Also he was but seventeen years old. Presently, however, he succeeded in overcoming these objections and became a volunteer in the artillery. He was placed in the Twenty-first regiment at Angoulême.

But while in the artillery training camp, like so many very young patriots, he became intensely interested in the new arm of the service. He felt keenly that his vocation was not for the artillery but that he must become an aviator. He succeeded in persuading the authorities to transfer him to the aviation corps and became a student at the school at Longvic. He was transferred to Pau in March, 1916, and two months afterward obtained the coveted brevet of pilot. He had studied devotedly at the school and was a notably promising aviator cadet.

While at the school he was much liked by the older men, and one day an episode occurred which pleased them greatly. Young Soulier found his machine taken in the eddy of another airplane which was flying over him. He was blown to the earth with violence. His machine was broken to pieces, and the witnesses of the accident, without waiting to investigate, immediately sent in a call for a medical officer.

Imagine their amazement when they saw the student aviator issue from the debris of his machine without a scratch.

There are no more superstitious people anywhere than the men of the aviation corps of all the armies.

And it was after this episode that the older aviators declared to one another that he was born to triumph.

The flying school training was followed by a course at the school of mitrailleurs at Cazeau. In June, 1916, Soulier was appointed to the Escadrille N-26, under Commandant Brocard.

The aviator remembers always his first engagement, for no matter how extensive his practice has been at the school it takes different personal qualities to enable a man to hold his own against the enemy. No matter how well he may have done in practice, it is felt that the actual test of the aviator's ability must come in battle.

Soulier had no easy task in his first engagement.

With a comrade, like himself, a novice, he was ordered on patrol. Soon they were enveloped in clouds, but as they came out of this snowy bank they were for the first time in the presence of the enemy. They were confronted by two Fokkers, which were at that time considered very much to be feared.

Soulier opened fire, but his mitrailleuse was not firmly fastened in place, and with the first fire it shifted, striking him in the head and almost knocking him out by the shock. But he held his own, piloting with one hand and with the other trying to hold his mitrailleuse in place. Although the gun struck him with each discharge, he was able to keep in the fight until the adversary, his cartridges exhausted, abandoned the fight. The French airmen then regained their lines.

Some time after this Soulier, who had then become a sergeant, brought down in two successive days two German Drachens, one at the wood of Vaux and the other east of Mesnil Saint-Nibaise.

On both occasions the cancses were well defended by their mitrailleuses, and antiaircraft guns also were active against the French scout. To get the second Drachen Soulier had to descend to an altitude of 400 meters, and attack very close to the enemy. His machine was shelled, but he succeeded in forcing the enemy to earth. The enemy observer sought to escape, but was killed because his parachute failed to work properly.

October 16 proved to be one of the busiest days of Sergeant Soulier's career. Since entering the service he had been engaged in working in the region of the Somme. The wood of Saint Pierre Vast was then a favorite meeting ground for aerial combats. Since starting out in the morning on this particular occasion Soulier had engaged in six combats with enemy machines, and had forced one of them to make a landing near Bourchavesnes. At the conclusion of this series of combats he suddenly encountered three aviatiks. By the adroit manipulation of his machine, for which he is famous, and which has led his government to send him to this country as an exemplar of "stunt" flying, Soulier succeeded in keeping out of the way of the other two of these machines while attacking and forcing to earth the third.

On this occasion luck was with him in every way, for the aviatik was brought down within the French lines and the infantry recognized the French scout, so that there was no difficulty in obtaining an official confirmation.

In the course of reconnaissance with a comrade to the east of Peronne over enemy territory Soulier suffered a reverse of fortune a few days later. Three airplanes launched themselves in the direction of the two French machines, and Soulier's comrade, badly wounded, was soon obliged to abandon the combat. As Soulier prepared to attack, his machine shivered violently. A blade of his propeller had been broken by a charge from the enemy mitrailleuse. The encounter took place at a height of 3,000 meters. Soulier's damaged machine spiraled and fell more than a thousand meters.

Feeling himself lost if the motor detached itself the pilot cut off the power, corrected the machine, and let himself fall vertically so as not to involve the motor. By good luck a wind from the east carried him within the French lines and he was scooped by the infantry and brought back to camp under enemy fire. His injuries were merely bruises from which he soon recovered.

The good luck of the Benjamin of the aces did not desert him, for some time later in returning to camp in the darkness at four o'clock in the morning it was necessary for him to make a landing without a light. His machine crashed to the ground, but he again extricated himself from the debris practically unhurt.

In December, 1916, Soulier was again cited in orders for operations against the enemy in Champagne, including the bringing down of an enemy machine and firing on an enemy column.

In the spring of 1917 Brocard's scouts were sent to the environs of Fismes, and Coulier, with the other members of the N-26, went into quarters near Bonne Maison. A large number of enemy aviators, well equipped with new machines, were operating in the vicinity.

May 26, 1917, was another busy day for Soulier. His work began in the morning by starlight while he was patrolling the region of d'Anifontaine and Pronvais. Seeing an enemy airplane, he brought it down with a few charges, but, as so

often happened, there were no witnesses and nothing to confirm his success from an official point of view. In the afternoon he went up again, and, by no means discouraged with his morning's experience, he went to look for the enemy in the neighborhood of the reservoir.

He was not long in appearing. Soulier soon saw in his path an albatross biplane with three mitrailleuses. Following his usual tactics, Soulier dropped from the altitude in which he was flying, always very high, and swiftly pursued the enemy. The albatross sought to escape from attack, but was overtaken by a light charge, and fell, spreading itself out on the earth and taking fire. The deed was done, but again the pilot looked about him for spectators who might supply the confirmation necessary to his official recognition. Unfortunately again there was no one who had seen his triumph.

Soulier, however, hardly had time to indulge in bitter reflections before a new danger and a new opportunity presented itself.

Some kilometers further on he perceived a magnificent observation balloon, lighted by the rays of the setting sun.

Where the Drachens are there are also the bursts of shrapnel, and toward the middle of these clouds of black smoke Soulier guided his machine, carrying it through the marvelous evolutions of which he is master. Again fate was against him, for as he fired his twentieth cartridge his mitrailleuse stopped, and there was nothing for the pilot to do but to return to his own camp.

Turning with the object of making for home quarters, Soulier saw himself beset by new enemies.

Two thousand meters above his head four enemy airplanes circled.

One of them came on at full speed and at 200 meters opened fire on him.

It is at such moments as these that the acrobatic flyer finds himself at the height of his glory. With every nerve taut, with every bit of skill in play, he turns, twists and circles his way out of such difficulties, and when he comes through them successfully tastes for a moment a glory almost unknown to other men.

A slide down the wing, a loop, then all the gamut of beautifully executed maneuvers—whose most valuable quality is their faculty of keeping the enemy guessing where the machine will be in the next second—and Soulier had succeeded in showing his heels to the enemy. Then, guiding himself with one hand and repairing his mitrailleuse with the other, while at the same time he continued his series of acrobatics, Soulier winged his way to the French lines, succeeding in throwing off the first one and then another of his adversaries.

To complete his mischance his motor weakened. He had only one resource—to do the death drop. He let himself fall in spirals, and the Bosches, believing that he had been sent down, beat their wings as if in a dance of joy.

Then suddenly the "dead" French aviator righted himself, began to arm anew his mitrailleuse, and with a last shot at his enemy, regained his lines, able at last to say "alone."

The tolls and dangers of this terrible day had counted for nothing, however, on the official record of the young aviator, but the following day, although his activities were by no means so continuous, was to bring him the substantial recognition that every aviator longs for.

By the same bright star as that of the day before he started on a morning flight, passing rapidly over the enemy trenches. Presently perceiving a D. F. W. scout machine, he attacked it vigorously.

In these single combats in which only two machines take part the fight is usually very soon over. In three minutes the enemy had been beaten, the machine fell in flames and the two aviators were crushed on the ground. On this occasion observers in a balloon and some infantry troops had been able to follow the duel and reported official confirmation so eagerly desired. That very night at the Bonne-Maison farm in a friendly ceremony the new ace was baptized in champagne.

## How the Indian Kept Warm

When the Indian was on the warpath for any length of time in cold weather he had a very ingenious and simple process for keeping warm. He could not build a fire without giving his location away, so at night the party would dig a number of holes about three feet deep, and in the bottom kindle a fire of burnt wood (charcoal). Then in spoke fashion they would lie on the ground around the hole with their legs hanging down over the fire and go to sleep. This kept their toes comfortably toasted without warning the enemy as to their whereabouts.

### KINDHEARTED.

He (brutally)—Women have no sense of humor, anyhow.  
She (pointedly)—Oh, yes, we have. The reason they don't laugh at the funny things they see is because they don't want to hurt the poor things' feelings.

**Necessary Expenditure.**  
"I say, Brown, can't you manage to pay me that ten dollars you owe me? I need the money."  
"Awfully sorry, old man, but I can't do it."  
"I notice you manage to go to the theater two or three times a week, though."  
"That's just it. The thought that I owe you money is worrying me so that I have to do something to help me forget it."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative, three for a cathartic. Ad.

**Very True.**  
"I adore children, excepting when they cry."  
"Why, that's the time when I'm fond of them."  
"Indeed? Why?"  
"Because then they are always removed from the room."

**Kill the Flies Now and Prevent disease.** A DAISY FLY KILLER will do it. Kills thousands. Lasts all season. All dealers, or six by express, prepaid for \$1. H. SOMERS, 180 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Adv.

**Learned by Examinations.** Of 1,700 men, women and children recently subjected to physical examinations in Framingham, Mass., 82 per cent were found to be suffering from some form of disease.

**The Easy Way.** She—"How have you been economizing?" He—"Used last year's resolutions over again."

**Don't Worry About Pimples.** On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off the Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

**Awaiting a Delegation.** "Do you know that your daughter is engaged?" "I know it, of course, but as yet I haven't been officially notified."

**Well Matched.** Edith—They are an ideal couple.  
Edward—Indeed.  
Edith—Yes. He has ambition and she has wealth.

## POWDER IN SHOES AS WELL AS GUNS

Foot-Ease to Be Added to Equipment of Hospital Corps at Port Wayne.

Under the above heading the Detroit Free Press, among other things says: "The theory is that soldiers whose feet are in good condition can walk further and faster than soldiers who have corns and bunions incurred in rawhide."

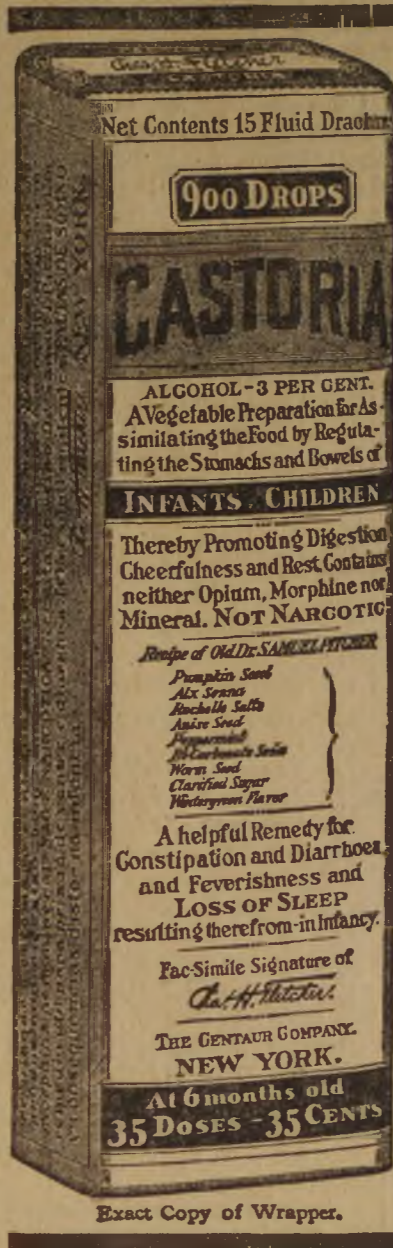
The Plattsburg Camp Manual advises men in training to shake Foot-Ease in their shoes each morning.

One war relief committee reports, of all the things sent out in their Comfort Bags or "Kits," Allen's Foot-Ease received the most praise from the soldiers and men of the navy. It is used by American, French and British troops, because it takes the friction from the shoe and freshens the feet. There is no foot comforter equal to Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic, healing powder to be shaken into the shoes and sprinkled in the foot-bath, the standard remedy for over 25 years for hot, tired, aching, perspiring, smarting, swollen, tender feet, corns, bunions, blisters or callouses.

Why not order a dozen or more 25c. boxes to-day from your Druggist or Dept. store to mail to your friends in training camps and in the army and navy.

**Earned His Respect.** "I have great respect for that woman's judgment." "Why so, Flubdub?" "She refused to marry me once."

It was an Irish philosopher who said that a man always appreciates what he has when he no longer has it.



# CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

**Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria**

Always Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hathorn*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

# CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



## STRANGLES

Or Diarrhea in stallions, brood mares, colts and all others is most destructive. The germ causing the disease must be removed from the body of the animal. To prevent the trouble the same must be done.

**SPOHN'S COMPOUND**  
Will do both—cure the sick and prevent those "exposed" from having the disease. 50 cents and \$1 a bottle; \$5 and \$10 the dozen. All druggists, harness houses, or manufacturers. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Manufacturers, Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

## U.S. Marine Band Leader Endorses Great Stomach Relief

**Tells How EATONIC Makes Sick Stomach Well**

If you suffer from stomach trouble, read below and learn what Wm. A. Santelmann, Capt. of U. S. Navy and Leader of the World Famous U. S. Marine Band, says about the wonderful stomach relief. The splendid results this noted band leader secured from the use of EATONIC should be your guide, and you should start using EATONIC today.

Eatonic Remedy Co., Chicago, Ill. Washington, D. C.  
Gentlemen—EATONIC is an invaluable remedy for dyspepsia and indigestion. I have used it with excellent results. Very truly yours,  
Wm. A. Santelmann  
Capt. U. S. Navy and Leader Marine Band.

# EATONIC

FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE

Quickly Removes All Stomach Misery—Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Flatulence, Heartburn, Sour, Acid and Gassy Stomach

Here's the secret: EATONIC Drives the Gas out of the body—and the Bloat Goes With It! Guaranteed to bring relief or money back. Get a box today. Costs only a cent or two a day to use it.

If you want quick relief, you should get the guaranteed full treatment from your druggist today. If you would rather try EATONIC first, we will gladly send you a box with full directions, as we surely want every reader to know of the wonderful curative power of EATONIC. Your name and address on a postal card will bring you a trial box free with full directions for use by return mail. Address H. L. Kramer, President, Eatonie Remedy Company, 102 South Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

# ATTENTION! Sick Women

To do your duty during these trying times your health should be your first consideration. These two women tell how they found health.

Hellam, Pa.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female troubles and a displacement. I felt all run down and was very weak. I had been treated by a physician without results, so decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial, and felt better right away. I am keeping house since last April and doing all my housework, where before I was unable to do any work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is certainly the best medicine a woman can take when in this condition. I give you permission to publish this letter."—Mrs. E. R. CRUMMING, R. No. 1, Hellam, Pa.

Lowell, Mich.—"I suffered from cramps and dragging down pains, was irregular and had female weakness and displacement. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which gave me relief at once and restored my health. I should like to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies to all suffering women who are troubled in a similar way."—Mrs. ELISE HEIM, R. No. 6, Box 83, Lowell, Mich.

**Why Not Try**

# LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.



**KINGSTON NEWS**

Abel Wehen of Elburn was a caller Monday.

Homer Witter was home the first of the week.

Eddie Phelps was home from Rockford Sunday.

C. A. Anderson transacted business in Chicago Monday.

Floyd Knappenberger was a Kirkland visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. J. P. Ort was a Genoa and Sycamore visitor Saturday.

Miss May Bickler was home from Hampshire Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Chas. Aves and daughter, Mildred, were Genoa visitors Monday.

Mrs. Horace Barney and son visited in Kirkland last week Thursday.

Miss Daisy Ball spent the first of the week with friends in Sycamore.

Miss June Hammond visited her parents in Genoa Saturday and Sunday.

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

Miss Florence Baars was the guest of Miss Nina Hoffman in Genoa Sunday.

Miss Nina Hoffman of Genoa was the guest of Miss Florence Baars last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Ort are entertaining their grandson, John Hubler, of Rockford.

Mrs. George Helston and sons of Belvidere visited with relatives here over Sunday.

Miss Valda Baars came home from Garden Prairie Tuesday to spend a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Uplinger are entertaining the latter's sister, Miss Eva Mason, of Rockford.

Mrs. E. C. Burton spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. O. F. Lucas, who is very poorly, in Belvidere.

Misses Eva Anderson and Doris Lundstrum visited their home folks in DeKalb Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Phelps are entertaining their daughter, Mrs. Carl Gustafson and daughter of Rockford.

Mrs. Lilly Powers and daughters returned to their home in Chicago on Sunday after a week's visit with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Delos Ball.

Harry Medine has sold his Ford and is now the owner of a five passenger Maxwell. W. H. Bell has a new Buick and J. W. O'Brien has a five passenger Ford.

Mrs. Robert Helston and daughter, Marjorie Beth, returned to their home in Chicago Monday after a week's visit with the former's mother, Mrs. Nina Moore.

"The Call of the Colors" will be given in H. A. Lanan's hall on Friday evening, May 31, by the pupils of the eighth grade and high school. Admission, 10 and 15 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Harrington and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Hubler and son, John, and Miss Ruth Soderquist of Rockford were the guests of Mrs. Hubler's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Ort, Sunday.

Letter From Harry Baars  
Following is a letter from Harry

Baars, written to his mother May 12, from Camp Upton, N. Y.:  
Dear Mother:  
I have arrived in Camp Upton O. K. and have had a fine trip. We started from Camp Logan Sunday, May 5 and got to Camp Upton Friday at 8:30 p. m. We went thru Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Tennessee, Kentucky, Ohio, Virginia, Pennsylvania and New Jersey. We crossed the Mississippi river on a ferry boat. We are about 10 miles from New York City. Do not know how long we will stay here. It is a little bit cooler here than it was at Houston, and it is a pretty good country. We have barracks to live in, which is better than living in tents all the time. I guess this will be all for this time.

Your son,  
Private Harry B. Baars.

**NEW LEBANON**

Mrs. Earl Cook was shopping in Rockford Saturday.

Lem Gray and family called at Elmer Colton's Monday.

Rac Crawford and family called on Wm. Drendell recently.

Arthur Hartman and family motored to Sycamore Sunday.

Will Coughlin of Hampshire spent the week end with E. Kiner.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Cook are moving into the T. B. Gray residence.

Oscar Johnson of Chicago was a week end visitor at the G. Johnson home.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Suhr of Hampshire called at the J. Gentz home on Sunday.

Mrs. Lem Gray and daughter and Mrs. Chas. Coon were Elgin shoppers Saturday.

Frank Micheneller and Harry Peto of Chicago were Sunday visitors at Wm. Drendell's.

Mrs. J. Wesbrock of Huntley spent a few days at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Reiser.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bottcher were called to Union Monday to see Fred Roth who was kicked by a horse.

W. Kiner and family of Marseilles enjoyed an auto trip to the E. Kiner home where they spent a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Thompson of East Troy, Wis., are spending a few days with their daughter, Mrs. J. Magistrelly.

Mrs. John Magistrelly and son and Miss Ruth Galliano called on Mrs. Magistrelly at St. Joseph's Hospital in Elgin Saturday. The latter is a little better at this writing.

**JOSEPH LISTY**

Joseph Listy, formerly a resident of Charter Grove, passed away at the Elgin State Hospital Saturday morning, May 11. Short funeral services were held in this city Monday at 1:30 p. m., Rev. Lott officiating. Interment took place in Sycamore cemetery. He leaves to mourn his death three daughters and one son. They are Mrs. Clarence Butcher of Genoa, Mrs. Wm. Van Dusen of Sycamore, Mrs. Ida Mason of Maywood and Albert Listy of Charter Grove. A brother, Charles, of Charter Grove also survives.

New shoes and oxfords at Olinsted's.

**NEY**

Mrs. N. H. Shanley has been on the sick list but is much improved at the present writing.

The Ney Ladies' Aid Society will meet with Mrs. Loyal Brown Thursday afternoon, May 23.

Mrs. Sara Lester of Rockford spent the week end at the home of her sister, Mrs. Harvey Eichler.

Miss Inez Storm has been seriously ill the past three weeks and is still in a critical condition at the present writing.

Sidney Eichler of Belvidere is here to work on the farm for the summer. At present he is staying with his brother, Harvey.

The Riley Township Exercises will be held at the Riley church on Saturday evening, May 18. One-half of Cross. Admission, 25 cents.

The body of Mr. Mohler was brought to the home of Mrs. A. H. Sears on Saturday. Funeral services were conducted at the home Sunday afternoon. Interment in Riley cemetery.

The Ney Farmers' Progressive Club held its meeting at the Ney church on Wednesday evening. An interesting program was given by the Misses Gladys Kellogg, Edith Smith, Mary Shelan and their pupils.

Luman Colton went to Rockford on Tuesday to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Colton, a few days before leaving for Urbana where he will go into training in the aviation corps.

zMrs. Fred Patterson and daughter, Geffrude, were Rockford passengers on Saturday.

**COMING TO GENOA**

Mrs. Fred Hatch will Assist Genoa Women with Canning Problems

Mrs. Fred Hatch of Spring Grove is coming to Genoa next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons to help the women of this community solve their canning problems. Mrs. Hatch comes highly recommended from many parts of the state and she has just completed a successful session in DeKalb. Every woman in the vicinity should be vitally interested in this movement. The big problem to be solved is the proper preserving of fruits, vegetables and meats, so that when winter comes there may be no shortage. It is for the women of America to say whether or no the soldiers and stricken countries across the sea shall have food this winter.

Go to every one of these meetings which will be called at 1:30 sharp at the M. E. church the first three days of next week. The price is within the reach of all, being fifty cents for the three sessions or twenty cents for each single session. Mrs. Harvey King is chairman and will be glad to answer any questions that you may care to ask in regards to the session.

**DE KALB COUNTY AVIATOR**

Lieut. W. D. Smith of Paw Paw is Killed in Fall at Belville

W. H. Smith of Paw Paw, this county, has received the sad news of the death of his son, Lieut. W. D. Smith, who was killed last Wednesday near Belville, Ill. Lieutenant Smith was acting as an instructor at the aviation school at Scott Field, a government training camp for aviators at that place. The machine in which he and the student were riding had attained a height of 500 feet when the driver lost control of the aeroplane and it fell to the earth. The instructor was killed instantly and the cadet received serious injuries. The machine was totally destroyed.—DeKalb Independent.

**PATTERSON IS IN FORM**

Dillon Patterson, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Patterson, of this city, who won many honors on the athletic field as a student in the Genoa high school, is showing a clean pair of heels in the field sports at Notre Dame University. In a recent meet with the Michigan A. C. team he ran second in the 100 yard dash.

Concerning this race the paper says: "Captain Mulligan put Notre Dame in the lead in the first event on the program, and thereafter the issue of the meet was never in question. Patterson was right on his heels, and the pair finished a few minutes later in the same respective positions. The captain's sprinting was looked for; Patterson surprised everyone by his great burst of speed.

Notre Dame also took the pole vault honors, capturing 1st, 2nd and 3rd place, and Patterson was one of boys to clinch the title with a record of 11 feet.

**ABILITY RECOGNIZED**

Miss Frances Graves, formerly of the Genoa high school faculty, has again been engaged as principle of the Belvidere high school at an advance in salary. She was complimented by the board of education for the excellent service rendered during the past year.

This is the last month of the piano contest. Help some girl.

**LETTER FROM SOLDIER AT FRONT**

(Continued from page one)

the intense heat rising from the ground, the invisible sea up above gets very rough, making it especially hard landing.

"After making seven cross country trips, I should be finished. These trips are to small towns at approximately forty miles distance. They give a pilot confidence. Sometimes one runs the danger of having to land on account of motor trouble; this takes more or less skill to the extent that you don't have all week to pick out a safe landing place, also get the exact direction of the wind. Last week I finished up the first stage of cross-country which consisted of making landings in small fields within five or six miles of home. This I found to be one of the most interesting parts of the course. One gets to see more of the country and see more of the people, whereas traveling upward of four thousand feet there are many objects which escape the vision, preventing one from a good bird's eye view of the many objects below. We were taught some stunts but that course was so short and they were so simple for everyone to do that it was somewhat of a disappointment. Even now, after having learned every trick that is known, we are forbidden to practice them.

"This has been a long drawn-out course, being delayed on account of the bad weather conditions mentioned above, with rain and sand storms mixed in to help the good cause along. "Ralph, I look forward to the day when I can get home and say hello to all my old friends. I certainly would have enjoyed that dance in Genoa last week, had I the chance to have been there."

"Please remember me to all the fellows. Give my best regards to the folks."

Private Harry Carb Writes  
Rolling East thru Oklahoma  
May 3, 1918

Hello Folks:  
Just a few lines on my way East. We left Camp Logan about 11 a. m. yesterday morning and marched about a mile and a half to the switch where we were loaded in our cars at about noon. Companies C and D are in our train and this is the third section of our regiment. We rode down into Houston and switched into the Union depot which we left about 3 p. m. Just after leaving the depot we got our dinner. I had a headache all day yesterday and it is still with me this morning, but it has now left me. I think it was due to the fact that the night before last we stayed in our tents without blankets as they were sent over to the train that evening and then I didn't eat any breakfast. Today, however, I ate two meals and bought a lot of sandwiches, candy and salted peanuts this morning. We left Houston the same way we came into it, over the T. & B. U. and passed thru Waxahachie, Texas, about midnight and woke up standing still in the Dallas yards at 6 p. m. We reached Dennison about 9:30 m. and took a hike over to the base ball park where we got about a half hour of setting up exercises. We crossed the Red river out of Texas about 11 a. m. We got into Muskogee, Oklahoma, about 4 p. m. and the Red Cross there gave us apples, candy, post cards and cigarettes. Our hats off to the Muskogee people any time. We arrived at Parsons, Kas., about 9 p. m. and got gum there from the Red Cross. This morning we woke up rolling thru the Ozarks in Missouri a little north of Jefferson City and we will probably reach St. Louis about noon.

As I finish this we are passing thru Mokane, 125 miles from St. Louis, and we are waiting for breakfast. I just bought two chocolate bars for 15 cents and two oranges at a nickel each. They believe in getting all they can out of the soldiers sure. When we left Texas some of the corn was tasseling out and here they are just beginning to plant it.

With love,  
Pvt. Wm. Harry Carb

Paul Miller Writes  
Camp Upton, N. Y.  
May 3, 1918

Dear Mother and Dad: Well I suppose you wonder what has become of me and how I am faring. I sent you a few cards along the way. Don't know if you got all of them or not for we just had to trust to people along the road to mail them. I'll try to tell you in as few words as possible about the trip here for I am more than ready to sleep if I can. We are in wooden barracks here instead of tents and have iron beds and springs, but our baggage has not come yet, so we have no clean clothes and no blankets so you see we will be a little more comfortable when those things come. We expect our blankets about midnight tonight so I think I'll stay up until they come. I have a fine ulcerated tooth, the first one for a long



Store open till 9:30 on Monday, Wednesday and Friday nights. Saturday nights till 11.

**Suits!**

Suits for large men and Suits for small men.  
Suits for Big Boys and Suits for little boys.  
And the people are buying 'em!

Men's Suits  
\$12.50, \$15.00  
\$20.00, \$25.00

Boys' Suits  
\$4.50, \$5.00  
\$6.00

Walk-Over Shoes Latest in Shirts

**Bixby-Hughes Clo. Co.**

Walk-Over Shoes Latest in Shirts

time. I think when it gets better I'll have about five or six of those teeth pulled. Outside of this cussed tooth I am O. K. We left Camp Logan last Friday morning and arrived here last night about 12:00 o'clock, but didn't get a chance to sleep during the night. We went from Houston to St. Louis and crossed into Illinois there. From there we crossed into Ohio. We were within 200 miles of Chicago once. So near and yet so far. Our next big place was Toledo, Ohio, and Cleveland and then Buffalo, N. Y. We went into Buffalo at night so didn't see much. From that city we went into New York state and Pennsylvania and stopped in Scranton, Pa. I guess you know where that is. From there we went to Brooklyn, across from New York City. There we loaded on a ferry and went up the Hudson river until we landed on Long Island. It was surely a long, tiresome journey but sights I had never expected to see. We saw some really beautiful scenery here in the East but the West and the South always look about the same to me. This camp is a very poor place but we will be here only a few days, I guess, so we won't have to stand it long. The winds from the Atlantic are very cold and the sand blows all the time. But we will soon be on a transport bound for the long ride to France. No one knows when we leave but it is understood in five or six days. But we may go to another camp before we sail so I can't say anything for sure. All I know is that we have a lot of hard training before us when we land in France. We have many new men who never saw a rifle before, but we have been called by the New York papers America's Finest Division. Now I want to write another letter and my old tooth is feeling pretty sore so I'll close and hit my bare springs. Sounds real inviting doesn't it. Now folks, don't worry a bit about me. I've had good luck so far in this game and it will be some time before we get a chance to see the front lines. If I can't outrun a Dutchman, I can certainly outrun one. Now write to me here, and if I am gone when it arrives it will be forwarded to me. The first load of our baggage just arrived so I'll have to close and hunt for mine. Answer as soon as possible.

Your Son,  
Paul...

**CYCLONE AT BYRON**

The wind storm which Genoa escaped by a narrow margin last Thursday night, struck the towns west and south of us in all its fury. Sandwich and Byron coming in for the greatest loss to property. It is reported that damage in Byron will amount to nearly a half million dollars, and in Sandwich the loss will mount up into the thousands.

**EXECUTOR'S NOTICE**

Estate of William H. Dyer, deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed Executrix of the last Will and Testament of William H. Dyer, late of the County of DeKalb and State of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that she will appear before the County Court of DeKalb County at the court House in Sycamore at the July term, on the first Monday in July next, at which time all persons having claim against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 13th day of May, A. D. 1918.

Lillian M. Dyer, Executrix

**ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE**

Estate of Andrew C. Merritt, deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed administrator of the Estate of Andrew C. Merritt, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of DeKalb County, at the Court House in Sycamore, at the July Term, on the first Monday in July next, at which time all persons having claims against said Estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 29th day of April, A. D. 1918.

P. A. Quastrom, Administrator.  
G. E. Stott, attorney. 28-3t

**NOTICE**

To Maude Thurber, Mabelle C. Loewenstein and Fred Paul Kuhn: You are hereby notified that there is now pending in the Circuit Court of DeKalb County, in the State of Illinois, a certain suit [General No. 19787] wherein Charles Frank Holroyd is complainant and Alonso Holroyd, Sophia Shurtlett, Albert L. Holroyd, Blanche Holtgren, Frederick H. Holroyd, Nellie Coffin, Fred Zwiger and Henry S. Burroughs, and the said above named Maude Thurber, Mabelle C. Loewenstein and Fred Paul Kuhn to whom this notice is addressed are defendants; that a summons has been issued in said cause returnable at the Court House in Sycamore, in said county, on the first Monday of June, 1918.

Geo. A. James, Clerk of said court.  
E. W. Brown, Solicitor for complainant.  
27-4t Genoa, Illinois.

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

**Lands and City Property**

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

**For Sale**

FOR SALE—Lots nine and fourteen in Citizens addition to Genoa. Mrs. J. D. Morris, Kirkland, Ill. 27-4t

FOR SALE—40-acre farm, 3 miles south-east of Genoa, on Derby line road. All under cultivation, fine residence and good barn. Will give possession in fall or spring. Inquire of John Gray, Genoa, Ill. 24-1t

**FOR RENT**

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

**Wanted**

Wanted—All kinds of shoemakers, cobblers, coopers, piano fly finishers, cabinet makers, joiners, boat builders and good first class house carpenters for Aeroplane and other kinds of work. Our shops are sanitary and well ventilated, and the working quarters are excellent. Port Clinton is situated on Lake Erie in the center of the famous fruit growing district, on the main line of the New York Central Railroad, midway between Toledo and Cleveland; a good inexpensive little town in which to live, within easy reach of the Great Lakes summer, and there is plenty of fishing, hunting and boating. Non-union shop. We offer steady work, good wages, and transportation will be refunded. Write us for particulars. The Matthews Boat Co., Port Clinton, Ohio. 29-2t

**SEND ORDERS**

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

**Evaline Lodge**  
No. 344  
2nd and 4th Tuesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall  
W. J. Prain, Prefect  
Fannie M. Head, Secy.

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

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

**Dr. D. Orval Thompson OSTEOPATH**  
SYCAMORE - ILL.  
Member Faculty Chicago College of Osteopathy

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

**Della Rebeckah Lodge**  
No. 330  
Meets 1st and 2nd Friday of Each Month in Odd Fellow Hall  
Blanche R. Patterson Edna Abraham Sec.

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

**DR. J. W. OVITZ**  
Physician and Surgeon  
Office Over Cooper's Store  
Hours: 10:00 to 12:00 a. m.  
2:00 to 4:30 p. m.  
Phone No. 11 7:00 to 8:30 p. m.

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

**"SAME OLD TEA-KETTLE"**  
To meet old friends in various corners of the globe is not so unusual, but to meet an old locomotive "over there" is the experience of former Northwestern Engineer James Gorman of Milwaukee. Gorman writes a friend that he is running the same old tea-kettle behind the lines in France.

**Opera House**  
**Monday, May 20th.**  
**Petey Wales presents**  
the first official French Government War Pictures of the Allied Armies

**Fighting in France**

Photographed on the battlefields and in the trenches by the staff photographers of the French Government.

**See the War as It Really Is**

These pictures are in 6 reels and are the property of the French Government who give all returns from them to the widows and orphans of French soldiers. Your only chance to see these pictures in Genoa is next Monday night, May 20, at the Opera House.

**Program at 8:30. All seats, 22c**