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GENOA, ILLINOIS, NOVEMBER 9, 1917

VOLUME XIII, NO. 4

"SCHOONIE" WRITES ABOUT CAMP LIFE

Is Stationed at Newport News With Battery C, 149th. Field Artillery

STRENUOUS TRAINING AT CHICAGO

Great Majority are College Men—Athletic Sports Popular—Subscribe \$120,000 in Liberty Bonds

Elk's Home Club, Newport News, Va., Oct. 31, 1917.

Dear Friends:— Although I am not sitting on a camp stool with tobacco etc. around me—just a little "dope"—for I can think of what I have gone thru and not have to be under the camp environments. Once we go thru a certain drill, fatigue, etc., we never forget, because we might have to do it all over again.

Present environments for writing, a card table in the Elk's Club of Newport News. Most clicks of the billiard balls and "soft drink" servants lend a charming din of "circus music."

At our first camp north of Chicago, we had our most strenuous training. Having our complete equipment we were ready to go any time and our officers being "good sports" didn't like to see us defeated for premier honors among the artillerymen, consequently they drilled us on foot and on horseback, with cussion and carriage.

Our arrival at Camp Mills, Long Island, was one not to be forgotten. Airplanes swooped over our heads, citizens greeted us with applause and we held our heads high. Yes, but they were sagging on our chests after we had walked about three miles with our full equipment.

We pitched our tents in the center of the Rainbow Division, making an outer circle added to its growing strength. Every day we drilled on foot. Very hot at times and at others nearly freezing, nevertheless I believe we learned more there in two weeks than we had ever known before—that is about the army. Of course New York City was an attraction, especially Broadway. We saw the whole thing and then Virginia came next.

A more beautiful camp site could never be found. The old forests, saw mills, sunsets, etc., are simply wonderful.

I do not mention drill here, for we do not have any, just waiting in silence. We have very good comradeship among ourselves. College men form a great majority. You can readily see that athletic sports are the prevailing features of the camp. Our small detachment of men here have given over \$120,000 for Liberty Bonds. Not so very bad, considering the things we could buy with that \$33 per.

By the way this is Halloween. Perhaps my tent is in the river, I had better see. Best luck to you all, Sincerely, Chas. C. Schoonmaker.

ANSWER NATION'S CALL

International Live Stock Exposition a "Food Training Camp"

Herbert Hoover having designated the International Live Stock Exposition a "Food Training Camp" by this act drafted this institution into the service of this country. "More meat" is the appeal of the food administrator. To win the war, beef and pork (especially the latter) will be necessary. There is a shortage of meat and fats. For years this deficiency has been developing. During that period the International Live Stock Exposition has acted as a conserving agency, educating the country along lines of economical production; otherwise supply conditions in this emergency would have been even less favorable. This season a great drive for immediate increase in production will be made. The moment is opportune and conditions ripe. Consumption of meats has reached a stage several laps ahead of production and the International Live Stock Exposition teaches the way out. More cattle, hogs and sheep of better quality and earlier maturity, insuring maximum weight and minimum expense, is the solution of the problem.

The International Live Stock Exposition, which will be held during the first week in December, will this year emphasize its mission. The problem of the moment is more food and in no other way can the lesson be more convincingly taught.

COSTS MORE TO TRAVEL

Railway Fares Go Up 8 Per cent—Effective November 1

It will cost more to travel on railroads hereafter. Beginning last Thursday, an increase of 8 per cent became effective on all fares where the charge is above 35 cents. Below that amount there will be no change in the fare fee.

While there is an 8 per cent boost in fares, the railroads are obliged to turn the revenue thus derived over to the federal government for use in the prosecution of the war.

With the 8 per cent advance in fare since Thursday and the increase of 4-10ths cent a mile put into effect by the railroads since last June, they mean a substantial increase within the last four months.

WHERE THE MONEY GOES

Look Over Cost and Quantity it Takes to Feed One Cantonment

Taxpayers have a disposition to ask where the money goes, when they are asked to dig into their pockets for money for the government. They are digging pretty deep these days, and of course they have a right to know. A lot of the money that everyone is paying out, in one way or another, for the support of the war, goes to feed the soldiers. At Camp Grant, Rockford, there is a population, officers and men, of around 28,000 (it varies a little from time to time). Out there they have figured up what it takes to feed the camp day by day. Here are the figures in dollars of cost and pounds of food for just one day:

Total cost for the day, \$13,910.98 (observe that they keep track of the odd cents), distributed as follows: In one day the boys devoured 27,241 pounds of fresh beef, costing \$3,975.36, and 31,306 loaves of bread, which cost \$1,438.60. The 48,000 pounds of potatoes used cost \$501.60. Only a ton and a quarter of beans were eaten that day, by the Eighty-sixth Division got away with 1,405 pounds of bacon at breakfast. Other articles on the day's menu and their cost were:

Corned beef, 360 pounds, \$254.80; flour, 8,200 pounds, \$1,400, \$97.28; onions, 2,375 pounds, \$55.43; tomatoes, 1,176 pounds, \$161.70; coffee, 1,500 pounds, \$23.25; sugar, 7,050 pounds, \$625.34; milk (evaporated), 1,155 cans, \$33.25; lard, 1,700 pounds, \$280.41; butter, 500 pounds, \$217.60; oleomargarine, 1,000 pounds, \$217.50; cheese, 300 pounds, \$68.25; corn, 2,000 cans, \$278.80; macaroni, 1,250 pounds, \$120.31; oatmeal, 2,196 pounds, \$170.84; peas, 2,000 pounds \$220.

Multiply those figures by the number of cantonments, and that total by the days of the year and you will see what becomes of a big chunk of national funds.

Bryce Smith and Jas. L. Prutzman autted to Chicago Saturday and took in the Chicago-Illinois football game.

FOUR HURT IN AUTO ACCIDENT

Floyd Rowen and Family Miraculously Escape Fatal Injury

CAR PLUNGES OVER EMBANKMENT

Turns Completely Over Plunging Occupants Beneath—Two Escape with Minor Injuries

While on their way to Woodstock Wednesday morning Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Rowen, two sons and daughter and Mrs. Kipple met with a serious accident, when their car ran off an embankment and turned turtle.

The party left their home about four miles north of Genoa, at about nine o'clock and when three and one half miles from home the car, which was being driven by Mr. Rowen, became unmanageable and plunged off an embankment and turned completely over, plunging the occupants underneath. Fortunately the accident occurred near a farm house and assistance arrived in a short time. The unfortunate people were taken back to their home and Dr. Ovitiz was called immediately. Upon examination it was found that the entire party suffered some bad bruises and several broken bones. Mr. Rowen had two ribs broken besides some very bad bruises; Mrs. Rowen suffered a broken collar bone; the oldest son, Ernest, was badly bruised and cut about the head; Mrs. Kipple's spine was seriously injured and she suffered great pain; the youngest son and daughter escaped with a few minor bruises.

It was indeed fortunate that the party escaped fatal injury as the car was almost a complete wreck.

NEW LETTER RATE IN EFFECT

Commencing November 2, letters except those intended for local delivery shall bear postage at the rate of 3 cents for each ounce or fraction thereof. Drop letters, those for delivery through the office of mailing, will continue to be rated at 2 cents. Postal cards should bear 2 cents postage, whether there is any writing or simply printed matter.

Post cards without writing other than the address and name of sender, may be mailed for 1 cent, but must bear 2 cents if there is any written message.

Postal cards are those printed by the post office department. Post cards are private mailing cards, such as are commonly sold at stores.

Timely delivery will be made of parcels mailed for members of the Expeditionary Forces in France, if marked "Christmas" and mailed by November 10.

Parcels must not exceed 7 pounds in weight and preference will be given in the dispatch of the smaller parcels. Red Cross or Christmas stickers must not be placed on the address side, nor so that they seal the parcels. Parcels are required to be inspected at the mailing office and endorsed by the postmaster as containing no prohibited articles.

A glareless screen for portable electric lamps has been devised.

MASS MEETING AT OPERA HOUSE SUNDAY EVENING, NOV. 10TH.

Red Triangle Wants Help. Big Drive Next Week to Raise \$35,000,000 For Y. M. C. A. War Relief. DeKalb to Raise \$20,000

REV. VAUGHN OF AURORA WILL SPEAK AT 7:45 P. M.

Will Speak and Explain the Work of the Y. M. C. A. at the Front Every Patriotic Citizen Should Hear Rev. Vaughn and Learn Just What the Y. M. C. A. Means to Our Boys

The Y. M. C. A., which follows the boys to the front, even to the trenches, with the comforts of home and the elevating influences of the best homes, is crying for financial aid, and again the people of the United States will respond as they did during the Red Cross and Liberty Bond drives. It will cost \$35,000,000 to finance the movement until the summer of 1918 and it is desired to raise this money next week. The quota for Illinois is \$3,000,000 of which Chicago will be asked to give \$2,000,000. The balance of the state will give the other million and DeKalb county's share is \$20,000.

At an organization meeting held in DeKalb Monday evening the matter was thoroughly discussed and ways and means suggested for the campaign in this county. S. M. Henderson was elected county chairman, with Misses Mabel Russell of DeKalb and Jennie Little as secretaries. The delegates from each town represented elected their local committee chairmen. DeKalb selected Mayor J. J. Hammond while Kingston selected H. M. Stark. The local chairmen with their committees will make their own plans for the campaign next week.

One can not over estimate the wonderful work that is being accomplished by the Y. M. C. A. at the front. These places provided by the Y. are the nearest "home" that any of the boys will see for a long time and perhaps the last that many will see. While, primarily, the Y. M. C. A. is a Protestant organization, denominational lines are not counted at this time. When one goes to the Y buildings he is not questioned as to his faith, the same comforts and the same cordial greetings being extended to all.

One Canadian's Opinion
His right arm waded in defiance at the Germans and then praise for the Y. M. C. A. in the field in Europe; his left arm, the stump in his almost empty sleeve, wiggled sympathetically as James Hart of Toronto, Canada late of His Majesty's 5th battalion of infantry, talked to a large crowd in a station in Chicago, Friday prior to his departure for a tour of Illinois.

Hart, barely of age, is pressing the preliminary campaign for the \$3,000,000 war work fund which the Young Men's Christian Association seeks in this state a part of the \$35,000,000 sought in the United States for the relief and welfare of 24,000,000 men in the armies of the allies all over the world.

The German soldiers were "licked" more than a year ago," said Hart. "Their commanders may be trying to make them believe otherwise but by boys in the trenches know better.

MILK \$3.23 FOR NOV. AND DEC.

Producers Decide on Price Suggested By Food Commissioner Wheeler

LEGALIZE ACTION OF SEPT. 21ST.

Temporarily Fix Price Below Cost—Will Find Cost in Next Sixty Days and Allow a Profit

There have been so many misstatements in regards to the milk settlement it is necessary to get facts. All of the small buyers agreed to pay the price asked by the producers. The large buyers refused. At the request of some producers Mr. Hoover got in touch with Mr. Wheeler and after a meeting of the large dealers and members of the milk board, the milk board refused to act alone, so at Mr. Wheeler's request a directors meeting was called. At this meeting the directors were told that they had a right to do what they saw fit with their milk but they must not waste it. Mr. Wheeler stated that he would ask the farmers to temporarily fix a price less than it cost to produce. With a smile he remarked "The government is now asking you and the food administration will legalize that which you are being prosecuted for doing on September 21st". If you men will fix a price of \$3.22 for the

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HOME IMPROVEMENT WORK

A Farm Adviser and Woman Adviser in Every County Interested

Money has recently been appropriated by congress to assist in putting a farm adviser, and a woman adviser in Home Improvement Work in every county where there is interest in the movement.

The funds appropriated by congress were intended primarily to stimulate production along agricultural lines and to conserve food and food products. Because of the success of the farm bureau and institute work, it was felt that the most effective way to increase production and encourage conservation would be to assist the counties that might become interested in having direct assistance through Farm and Home Improvement advisers.

While the men adviser's work is largely with the farmers, the woman adviser's work will be with all women of the county—a work in which every woman is deeply interested.

District leaders in Home Improvement Work for Illinois have already been appointed by the government, who work in connection with the University of Illinois to disseminate information regarding the entire work and assist in any way possible in the organization of the counties. Mrs. Margaret M. Bangs of 6036 Kenwood Ave., Chicago, is the leader appointed for the Home Improvement Work in Northern Illinois District, embracing the counties of Boone, Carroll, Cook (outside Chicago), DeKalb, DuPage, Jo Daviess, Kane, Lake, Lee, McHenry, Ogle, Stephenson, Whiteside and Winnebago.

She will give information, arrange dates for addresses and assist in organization work in her district. As the government offer may not be available after next June, any persons interested in gaining knowledge of the offer, or in Home Improvement Work, should write Mrs. Bangs soon, at the above address so that dates for meetings may be arranged well in advance, the territory being large and the time limited.

UTILITIES CO FOUND GUILTY

Jury Dismissed and Matter Put Before Court for Determination

ASSESS DAMAGES AT \$5,500.00

Suit Was Brought to Court on Alleged Negligence of Company Which Caused Death of Geo. Niss

The suit of John Hadsall, administrator of the estate of the late George William Niss, against the Illinois Northern Utilities Co. which has been of great interest to local people was started before a jury last Wednesday but terminated abruptly on Thursday when an agreement was entered to dismiss the jury and put the matter before the court for determination.

Accordingly the jury was dismissed and upon further hearing the court found defendant guilty and assessed the damages at \$5,500. Local people are well acquainted with the facts in the case and will remember how the cross-arm of the Illinois Northern Utilities Company's poles became broken and the wire sagged down during a storm the wind caused the high tension wire to come in contact with the house wire, and a short circuit was formed. Just at that moment Mr. Niss in his garage took hold of the electric light to look at his automobile which he had been repairing and the short circuit made at that particular instant, sent a shock through his body killing him instantly.

The suit was brought against the Illinois Northern Utilities Co. for \$110,000 to recover alleged negligence. A disposition to settle was apparent on both sides but the middle ground was not reached within a few hundred dollars and so it was put up to the court who found as stated for \$5,500. Attorneys G. E. Stott of this city, E. D. Shurtleff of Marengo and Cliffe & Cliffe of Sycamore appeared for the plaintiff and Foster Fulton & Roberts appeared for the defendant.

For Belgian Refugees
The ladies of Genoa have responded very enthusiastically to the call for clothing for the Belgian refugees. The city has been divided into four sections and on Monday they met at the homes of Mrs. C. W. Parker, Mrs. O. E. Taylor, Mrs. A. G. Stewart and Mrs. A. C. Reid. There were numerous donations and the ladies spent a busy afternoon sorting, cutting and sewing the material furnished. Every woman in Genoa is urged to contribute to this cause and help clothe the poor refugees.

out a general notice that to assure delivery of Christmas packages in France or to the boys in the navy they must be mailed not later than November 15th. But none should wait until the last day, the department warns all. The mails are certain to be congested at that time. The chances of delay will be increased.

For the boys in American camps you need not hurry. But get your Christmas packages for the boys abroad and in the navy into the mails now. Be sure and have them ready by November 10th. And remember the 15th of November is the very last day.

Each community has its boys in training or at the front with the army or navy. When Christmas time comes, these boys will be pretty lonely. This Christmas will be different from any they have ever known. They will think a lot of the folks back home. They will do a lot of wishing that they were home themselves, just for Christmas day. And it will be mighty hard on the one who is given reason to believe he is forgotten.

In the whole country there is not a mother, not a sister, and not a sweetheart who has a boy in France who isn't proud of the fact. None wants her particular boy to think he is the one who is forgotten. None wants her boy to be without his package from home when the other boys in his command get their packages. To make sure that none will be empty-handed on Christmas day every mother, sister, sweetheart and friend must do her Christmas mailing at once.

There is no more time for delay. The postoffice department has sent

There is no more time for delay. The postoffice department has sent

PRESERVE YOUR BREEDING STOCK

Cannot Produce Adequate Supply Unless Breeding Herds are Maintained

SELL TOO MUCH YOUNG STOCK

A. G. Leonard, Pres. Chicago Stock Yards, Says Breeders are Assured Liberal Profits for Live Stock

Many American farmers are making a big mistake. They have marketed too many brood sows, and now they are marketing too many pigs.

The recent marked increase in average weight together with a marked decrease in numbers, has been followed by much lighter average weight and increasing receipts at market. These facts are significant to those who study the hog situation. A similar mistake is being made in the marketing of cattle. Too many beef cows are being sacrificed and too many cattle and beef steers that are in on better than feeder condition.

To the average American farmer the world war is still a far off event. He has been too busy since this country entered it to be fully aware of the meaning of that fact, or to clearly realize its tremendous bearing upon American agriculture. Thus far he has thought of the war mainly as it affects the labor necessary to produce and gather the crops he has planted and their market value.

When he does wake up to the true significance of this great struggle, he will see that preservation of breeding stock on farms is one of the most vital factors to all the people of every nation, in order that the world's rapidly disappearing supply of meat, wool and leather may be replenished. Everything points to a continuance of the war for some time to come. The world's needs will increase as the war goes on. Is it not plain that the demands upon agriculture for food and clothing will grow greater and greater with each month of destruction; that it will be impossible to produce an adequate supply, especially of animal products, such as meats, leather and wool, unless breeding herds are maintained, and that such demands and the need for breeding stock to replenish the wasted herds and flocks will continue long after the war ceases; that this country must be looked to mainly for such supplies and breeding stock, and that those American farmers who are wise enough to realize this fact and prepare for the world's coming greatest needs which the inevitable, will reap the greatest rewards for their foresight, in both money and the gratitude of their fellow men?

The short-sighted policy, which strangles the bird in hand and let those in the bush fly away; which for the sake of a few extra dollars now, sacrifices breeding stock and thereby destroys the foundation for supplying the world's future needs, not only deprives this nation of vital necessities in its struggle to help the world, but also takes away the foundation for the abundant profits that would otherwise be the sure reward for waiting and developing the opportunity which is thus afforded.

Without sufficient seed, there can be no adequate crop of any kind. A world scarcity and greatly increased needs everywhere for all animal products can have but one meaning, and that is sustained market prices for all kinds of live stock during the war and for years after.

In measuring the farmer's supposed advantage in selling his old corn and animals separately at present prices for both, the effects of this short-sighted policy upon the future corn market, as well as on the future hog prices, should be given careful consideration.

All authorities agree that about 90 per cent of the total annual crop of the United States is fed to live stock, about 30 per cent being fed to hogs in the principal corn belt states. That leaves only about 20 per cent, or less than 600,000,000 bushels to be marketed as corn.

Now, suppose that only 70 per cent of the entire corn crop were fed to live stock, which would leave 10 per cent of same, or about 300,000,000 bushels more corn to be sold as corn.

That would mean an increase of 50 per cent in the quantity of corn thrown upon the grain market.

Now if we take into consideration the further fact that there is an estimated yield this year in the United States of \$2,210,000,000 bushels of corn which is an increase of 627,000,000 over the crop of 1916, or 456,000,000 bushels over the previous five-year average, and to this increase we add the above increase of some 300,000,000 bushels which would ordinarily be fed to live stock, to say nothing of the millions of bushels heretofore used for making whiskey, alcohol, etc., it is easily seen that the usual quantity of corn thrown upon the grain market and sold as corn will be more than doubled during the season just about to open.

The amount of corn consumed directly as human food is so small compared to that fed to live stock, that any probable increase in the former would scarcely affect the proportions of the entire crop; so that, notwithstanding any such increase, and in spite of the great world demand for cereals, there is more that likely during the coming year to be a large surplus.

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(Continued on page eight)



Mayer-made Mackinaws and Overcoats

They're made to wear and hold their shape permanently. The shapeliness and admirable fit are virtues in these Mackinaws and Overcoats. You'll find no bagginess, no sagging shoulders, no curling edges, or collars standing away from the neck.

Mayer-made Mackinaws and Overcoats are tailored to fit properly, hold their shape permanently and wear stubbornly.

You'll admire the classy patterns—the smart belt all-around styles, shirred back designs and inverted plaid effects.

Mayer-made Mackinaws and Overcoats are available in all sizes, for the little chap who wants cap and leggings to match, up to the big fellow who aims toward style, service and comfort.

F. O. HOLTGREN
CLOTHING FURNISHINGS

Dead Animals

Highest Prices Paid for Horses and Cows

We Pay Phone Charges Automobile Service
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GENOA, ILL.

Plant Phone 90914 Office Phone 24

TRY REPUBLICAN - JOURNAL WANT ADS

To Save Food means to Save Money

The next step is to Bank your saved dollars. If you don't you have nothing to show for your saving efforts and sacrifice.

SAVE FOOD! SAVE MONEY!
BANK IN THE CONSERVATION BANK

Exchange Bank
Deposits Guaranteed with over \$300,000.

PURELY PERSONAL

Ted Kohlburster of Rockford called on Genoa friends Tuesday.

Mrs. A. R. Coburn visited in Rockford Friday and Saturday.

Everett Naker was home from Camp Grant over the week end.

George Evans left Monday morning on a business trip to Dixon.

Mrs. A. J. Kohn and daughter, Barbara, are visiting in Chicago.

Donald McKibbin of Camp Grant visited Genoa friends Sunday.

Mrs. J. L. Patterson and Mrs. R. B. Field were Elgin visitors Friday.

Mrs. Chas. Stott of DesPlaines is here visiting friends and relatives.

Mrs. Harry Whipple and Miss Lettie Lord were Elgin passengers Monday.

Mrs. M. Malana visited her daughter, Mrs. Nora Moan, in Chicago Monday.

Ralph Munger, who is now employed in Byron, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Mrs. S. Abraham is in Belvidere this week visiting her cousin, Mrs. Carrie Reid.

Atty. E. W. Brown made a business trip to Wheaton on Tuesday of this week.

Miss Doris Lindstrom of DeKalb spent Sunday with Miss June Hammond.

Mrs. Caroline Sager was in Elgin Saturday visiting her daughter, Miss Maude.

Chas. Winterfield of Elgin spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Robert Wilson.

Miss Mary Prain attended the wedding of a friend in Chicago the last of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Merritt visited their son, Harry, and family in Hampshire Sunday.

Mrs. C. E. Stott is in Chicago, where she is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Clara Myers.

Mrs. Carrie Brockman went to Elgin Monday, where she has secured employment.

C. M. Corson and E. E. Keating, the latter of Huntley, motored to Polo on business Tuesday.

H. A. Matteson of Burlington was here over Sunday visiting at the home of his son, S. H.

Mrs. P. J. Harlow spent Tuesday with her daughter, Mrs. R. H. Sternberg, in Kingston.

H. Webster of the Elgin News was here on business Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Andy Johnson and Mr. and Mrs. W. Rosenske motored to Sycamore Sunday.

J. A. Patterson visited his son, Dillon, at Notre Dame University, Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Jas. Mansfield, Jr. and son, James, of Elgin were here over Sunday, guests of relatives.

Mrs. David Patterson of Chicago was here the first of the week, to guest in the Arthur Patterson home.

Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Swan and daughter, Helen, with Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Goding, motored to DeKalb Sunday.

Kenneth Field visited at the home of his grandfather, M. D. Field, in Rockford, the last of the week.

Atty. G. E. Stott on Tuesday was in Belvidere on business connected with the office of the Attorney General.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. M. Kirby and daughter, Marjorie, of Shabbona, were Sunday visitors at the E. H. Browne home.

Miss Mary Sheehan of Marengo spent the week end at the George Geithman home, the guest of Miss Myrtle.

Miss Carrie Fisher and J. Perry of Rockford were guests of the former's grandmother Mrs. Caroline Duvall, Sunday.

Frank Blundy and Walter Gray left Monday for the southern part of the state where they will work during the husking season.

Mrs. W. H. Snow of Chicago is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Hammond, at the Will Little home near Herbert.

Miss Edith Sturtevant, who visited her aunt, Mrs. Maude Mordoff, several days last week, returned to her home in DeKalb Sunday.

Mrs. Thos. Frazier, Mrs. Arthur Eklor, Mrs. Frank Eklor, Mrs. R. B. Field and Mrs. J. W. Ovitiz saw "The Stackers" in Sycamore Monday.

Misses Myrtle Larson and Frances Dunn were Sunday visitors at the home of the former's cousin, Miss Sampson, in Rockford.

Mrs. and Mrs. L. W. Duvall and daughter, Mildred, and Miss Blanche R. Patterson motored to DeKalb and surrounding towns Sunday.

Mrs. Carrie Campbell and son, Harold, of Zumbro, Minn., were guests of the former's cousin, Mrs. S. Abraham, several days last week.

Mrs. T. N. Austin and daughters, Ruth and Esther, were in Elgin Friday and Saturday, guests of the former's aunt, Mrs. Elsie Mann.

Ivan, Clare and Helen Kepner of Rockford spent the last of the week with Genoa friends while here they stopped with Miss Laura Crawford.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Olmstead of Chicago were visitors at the homes of Mrs. Emma Olmstead and Mrs. Fannie M. King, the last of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Hammond and daughter, Marcella, spent the week end with Mr. Hammond's sisters, Mrs. Lorenzo Whipple, in Elgin, and Mrs. E. C. Cull, in Aurora.

Dr. J. W. Ovitiz, Atty. G. E. Stott, D. S. Brown, R. B. Field and C. D. Schoonmaker attended the Y. M. C. A. organization meeting at the Elk's Club rooms in DeKalb Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Patterson motored to Chicago Tuesday to attend the funeral of the late C. G. Scudder. Mrs. Patterson will remain for several days with Mrs. Scudder, who is her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. E. U. Dettmer returned to their home in Bridgewater, S. D., Monday, after a visit of several weeks with Genoa relatives and friends. Mrs. Dettmer is Mrs. Emma Corson's sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Westover were in Dane, Wis., the last of the week visiting at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. Geo. Richardson. Ira was a roofer at the Minnesota-Wisconsin football game Saturday.

V. J. Corson transacted business in Chicago Monday.

Amory Halsall and M. L. Geithman returned the first of the week from a hunting trip down the Illinois river at Liverpool. The hunters said the weather conditions were ideal and plenty of game. They brought back about 60 birds.

Messrs. O. M. Leich, C. A. Stewart and C. J. Bevan went to Chicago Saturday to witness the Chicago-Illinois football game. They returned the same evening none the worse for the trip and reported the game a tie with no money lost on either side.

Harold Holroyd, who has been in Saskatchewan, Canada, for the past year, has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Holroyd, for two weeks, previous to going to Minneapolis, Minn., where he expects to remain for the winter.

Mrs. W. H. Jackman and daughter, Jane, left Tuesday morning for Warren, where they will visit the former's sisters, Mrs. E. M. Maynard and Mrs. W. F. Coyne, for several days previous to their departure for Greensburg, Ind., where they will make their home.

Mr. Jackman left last week for Indiana and is now on the sales staff of Swift & Co. The many Genoa friends of the Jackmans wish them good luck in their new undertaking.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES

FACTS AND FIGURES CLIPPED FROM MANUFACTURERS' NEWS

A new parcel post convention has been arranged by the Postmaster General between this country and the Republic of Mexico. The limit of weight has been raised from eleven to twenty pounds, the sender of a registered parcel is entitled to indemnity under certain conditions and the delivery charges have been reduced to those usually collected upon delivery of parcels. This action undoubtedly will greatly benefit the foreign trade of this country to Mexico.

Of all the industries created or developed as a direct result of war conditions, none has shown more rapid progress than American dyestuffs. From only seven establishments, in which 523 people were engaged in producing 6,619,729 pounds of coal-tar colors, valued at \$1,126,699 in 1914, the industry has developed until now it not only supplies the domestic demand for colors, but has even invaded the foreign market in European, neutral and allied countries—Canada, Mexico, Argentina, Brazil, British India and Japan.

Railroad car efficiency in the United States increased 8 per cent in 1916 over 1913, the previous best year. This is equivalent to an increase of 192,000 cars over the total 2,490,000 now in use on our railroads, according to the Railway Age Gazette, which also estimates the mileage for each car a day in the fiscal year, 1916, at 27 miles as compared with 24.5 miles in 1913. At the same time the average car capacity has risen from 38 to 41 tons.

President Wilson, through Fuel Administrator H. A. Garfield, has announced an increase in the price of bituminous coal as fixed by him several weeks ago. An increase of 45 cents a ton at the mines has been allowed the operators. The demands were granted after statements made by the operators that they could not afford to produce coal at the price fixed originally.

The Switchmen's Union of America has threatened to strike and tie up transportation lines of the country within thirty days if their demands for a fifty per cent increase in wages are not granted. This threat at this time is in keeping with the union labor attitude toward the successful prosecution of the war.

Representatives for the automobile industry report they have received no benefit from the steel prices fixed by the government. Most of them do not use base steels, but use alloys and there has been no reduction in these prices to the present time.

To provide a new route for American trade into the heart of Europe it is proposed to construct a modern canal from Nantes, France, to Basil, Switzerland. Existing canals will make this enterprise relatively easy. The ports of Amsterdam and Rotterdam would suffer.

The new Liberty 4 per cent bonds were admitted to the trade on the Stock Exchange in New York on Monday. They sold slightly above par. The Liberty 3 1/2 per cent sold in great blocks at prices ranging from 99.94 to 99.96, the high price of the present movement.

SUNDAY SCHOOL ASSOCIATION

Annual County Convention at DeKalb November 16 and 17

Religious education along with every other large interest of life, is receiving strong accentuation by the great war. For this reason the coming session of The DeKalb County Sunday School Association is to be of exceptional importance. A program strong in instruction and in inspiration has been prepared—a program thorough in practicality, the addresses have grown out of successful experience.

Among the speakers are the Rev. Dr. Helming, pastor of The University Congregational Church, Chicago; the Rev. John Acheson, Argyle, Ill.; Miss Pearl L. Weaver, Supt. of State Elementary Division, Chicago.

The convention occurs on Friday evening and Saturday, November 16 and 17. All sessions will be held in the Methodist Episcopal Church of DeKalb. All who are interested in children and their religious education should attend every address and discussion—not only Sunday School workers, but parents as well.

A detailed program will follow soon.

ROLL OF HONOR

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

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

C. Vernon Crawford is with the Cavalry at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas.

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

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

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

Clarence Eklor is with military police detachment at Chattanooga, Tenn.

Carl Bauman is at Fort Ethan Allen, Vermont, with the supply troop of the 19th Cavalry.

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

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

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

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

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

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

with Battery E, 16th Field Artillery, with the 16th Battery E, Field Artillery.

Lawrence Duvall is with Co. B, 349th Machine Gun Battalion, stationed at Camp Funston, Kansas.

Karl K. Holtgren, Carl Bender, Sidney Davis, August Niss, Glenn Montgomery, Lloyd Shafer, William Schuur, William Walters, John Meckler and Everett Naker are in training with the National Army at Camp Grant, Rockford, Ill.

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

ELECTRIC SPARKS

The barber's hair clippers are now operated by a small electric motor.

In the past year a large number of new electric washing machines have been designed.

Storage battery electric locomotives in coal mines help to relieve labor shortage and increase output.

An electric letter opener is now used in large business houses. Two cutting wheels, driven by a tiny electric motor does the trick.

A new hydro-electric plant of 200,000 hp. is being planned for Shasta County, Cal. The new plant will operate under a head of 940 feet.

Time switches are now used on electric oven making baking practically automatic. Any desired temperature can be had for any length of time.

More than \$52,000,000 worth of electrical goods were exported during the year ending June 30, the largest amount in the history of the industry.

The Commonwealth Edison Company of Chicago, effected a saving in coal of 2,472,000 tons or around 58,000 carloads during the last year. This was due largely to utilizing large steam-turbine, generating units and the shutting down of its small uneconomical stations.

The Southern Power Company has awarded contracts for the immediate construction of a hydro-electric plant at Wateree, S. C., to cost approximately \$6,000,000. The plant is to be completed by November, 1918, and will develop 100,000 horse power. It will connect with six other plants operated by this concern and will be one of the largest plants of its kind in the south.

The advantage of the large generator over the small units, it is pointed out by one authority, are both in first cost and operating economy. Turbines of 30,000 kw. and over, cost from \$8,000 to \$9,000 per kw., as compared with \$20,000 to \$25,000 in sizes of 500-kw. The steam consumption in units of coal burned is about one pound of coal per kw.-hr. for the large units, as against 2 to 25 pounds per kw.-hr. for 500-kw. units.

Approximately 1,500,000 persons ride on the New York City subway system every day. One-half this number is carried during rush hours, between 7 to 9 a. m. and 5 to 7 p. m. Until the new extensions now under construction are in operation, every rush hour train being operated that tracks and stations facilities will permit. At rush hours local trains are made up with six cars and express trains with ten cars run under one minute and forty-eight seconds headway. During the past ten years, it is said that the New York subway system has carried one and one-half times the world's population, and that during this period only one person has been killed in a train accident.

Court House News

In Probate Court Notice has been received from Elgin State Hospital that Liza Heyward and Hannah Corrow, DeKalb county inmates, had been discharged as improved and that Harry J. Smyott was paroled on October 22.

Estates of—Harriet E. Whitney. Final report and report of distribution approved. Estate settled and administrator discharged.

Real Estate Transfers Genoa—Emily Moore wd to Emma Olmsted, lot 7 blk 2 Travers 2nd, \$1,750.

Mayfield—Bickford by master's deed to Samuel S. Bickford, pt lots 10 11 and 14 sec 15, \$28,602.99.

Marriage Licenses Issued Spasoj Vaskovich, aged 30, and Milva Gogc, aged 20, both of DeKalb; Arnold A. Gentzorn, 21, Rockford, and Lucia B. Meyers, 20, Cortland; Carl Vandusen, 23, Margaret McDaniel, 22, both of Genoa; Kenneth Everett Slagle, 21, Rochelle, and May C. Ford, 19, Kings; Earl N. Yeager, 22, Malta, and Ruth S. Gochenour, 23, DeKalb.

Bowling alley now open in the Evans building.
Spaulding & Rudolph.

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

C. G. Scudder

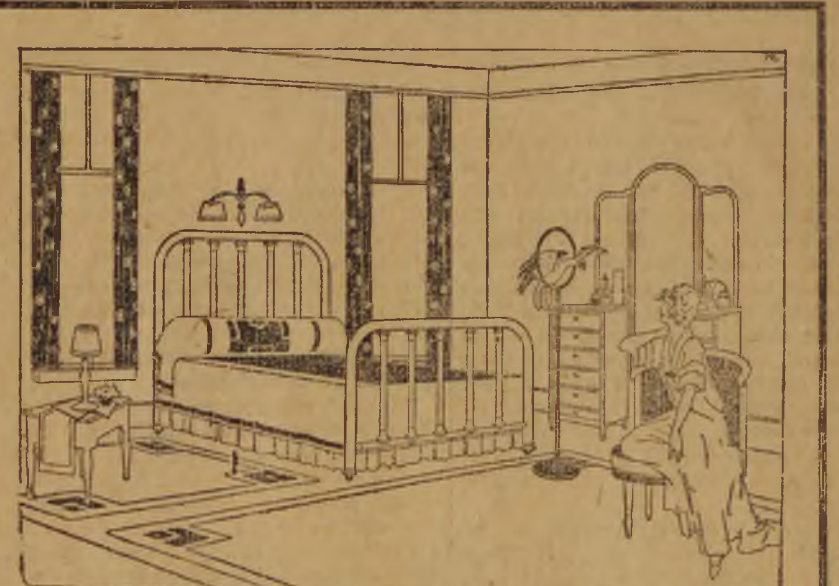
C. G. Scudder died at his home in Chicago late Monday afternoon of this week, after an illness of six months. Mr. Scudder was well known to many Genoa people having been a frequent visitor at the home of his sister-in-law, Mrs. J. A. Patterson. Funeral services were held on Thursday.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCIAL, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.



We welcome

shoppers. Never feel when you desire information that you are under obligation to purchase when you visit this store. We want every woman in this community to become intimately acquainted with the quality of the furnishings we carry, with the moderate prices and with the service of our sales organization. You will find our salesmen courteous, obliging and ever ready to serve you.

We guarantee everything we sell. No transaction with us is closed till our customer is satisfied.

W. W. Cooper

THE HARDWARE QUESTION SOLVED Why Not Make Those Repairs Now

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

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

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

HARDWARE THAT STANDS HARD WEAR AT PRICES THAT STAND COMPARISON
PERKINS & ROSENFELD

King of the Khyber Rifles

A Romance of Adventure

By TALBOT MUNDY
Copyright by the Bobbs-Merrill Company

THE MYSTERIOUS RANGAR DESERTS CAPT. KING AND HIS CUTTHROAT ESCORT IN A DANGEROUS PART OF KHYBER PASS AND ADVENTURES COME RAPIDLY.

Synopsis.—At the beginning of the world war Capt. Athelstan King of the British Indian army and of its secret service, is ordered to Delhi to meet Yasmini, a dancer, and go with her to Khyber to quiet the outlaws there who are said by spies to be preparing for a jihad or holy war. On his way to Delhi King quietly foils a plan to assassinate him and gets evidence that Yasmini is after him. He meets Rewa Gunga, Yasmini's man, who says she has already gone north, and at her town house witnesses queer dances. Ismail, an Afridi, becomes his body servant and protector. He rescues some of Yasmini's hillmen and takes them north with him, tricking the Rangar into going ahead.

CHAPTER VI—Continued.

It was not a long journey, nor a very slow one, for there was nothing to block the way except occasional men with flags, who guarded culverts and little bridges. It was low tide under the Himalayas. The flood that was draining India of her armed men had left Jamrud high and dry with a little nondescript force stranded there, as it were, under a British major and some native officers. Frowning over Jamrud were the lean "Hills," peopled by the fiercest fighting men on earth, and the clouds that hung over the Khyber's course were an accent to the savagery.

But King smiled merrily as he jumped out of the train, and Rewa Gunga, who was there to meet him, advanced with outstretched hand and a smile that would have melted snow on the distant peaks if he had only looked the other way.

"Welcome, King sahib!" he laughed, with the air of a skilled fencer who admires another, better one. "I shall know better another time and let you keep in front of me! I trust you had a comfortable journey?"

"Thanks," said King, shaking hands with him, and then turning away to unlock the carriage doors that held his prisoners in. They were buying now like wolves to be free, and they surged out, like wolves from a cage, to clamor round the Rangar, pawing him and struggling to be the first to ask him questions.

"Nay, ye mountain people; nay!" he laughed. "I, too, am from the plains! What do I know of your families or of your friends? Am I to be torn to pieces to make a meal?"

At that Ismail interfered, with the aid of an ash pick handle, chance-found beside the track. Laughing as if the whole thing was the greatest joke imaginable, Rewa Gunga fell into stride beside King and led him away in the direction of some tents.

"She is up the pass ahead of us," he announced. "She was in the dence of a hurry, I can assure you. She wanted to wait and meet you, but matters were too jolly well urgent, and we shall have our bally work cut out to catch her, you can bet! But I have everything ready—tents and beds and stores—everything!"

King looked over his shoulder to make sure that Ismail was bringing the little leather bag along.

"So have I," he said quietly.

"I have horses," said Rewa Gunga, "and mules and—"

"How did she travel up the Khyber?" King asked him, and the Rangar spared him a curious sidewise glance.

"The 'Hills' are her escort, King sahib. She is mistress in the 'Hills.' There isn't a murdering ruffian who would not lie down and let her walk on him! She rode away alone on a thoroughbred mare and she jolly well left me the mare's double on which to follow her. Come and look."

Not far from where the tents had been pitched in a cluster a string of horses whinnied at a picket rope. King saw the two good horses ready for himself, and ten mules beside them that would have done credit to any outfit. But at the end of the line, pawing at the trampled grass, was a black mare that made his eyes open wide. Once in a hundred years or so a victory's cup or a Derby is won by an animal that can stand and look and move as that mare did.

"Never saw anything better," King admitted ungrudgingly.

"There is only one mare like this one," laughed the Rangar. "She has her."

"What'll you take for this one?" King asked him. "Name your price!"

"The mare is hers. You must ask her. Who knows? She is generous. There is nobody on earth more generous than she when she cares to be. See what you wear on your wrist!"

"That is a loan," said King, uncovering the bracelet. "I shall give it back to her when we meet."

"See what she says when you meet!" laughed the Rangar, taking a cigarette from his jeweled case with an air and smiling as he lighted it. "There is your tent, sahib."

cheroots, and with hands clasped behind him strolled over to the fort to interview Courtenay, the officer commanding.

It so happened that Courtenay had gone up the pass that morning with his shotgun after quail. He came back into view, followed by his little ten-man escort just as King neared the fort, and King timed his approach so as to meet him. The men of the escort were heavily burdened; he could see that from a distance.

"Hello!" he said by the fort gate, cheerily, after he had saluted and the salute had been returned.

"Oh, hello, King! Glad to see you. Heard you were coming, of course. Anything I can do?"

"Tell me anything you know," said King, offering him a cheroot, which the other accepted. As he bit off the end they stood facing each other, so that King could see the oncoming escort and what it carried. Courtenay read his eyes.

"Two of my men!" he said. "Found 'em up the pass. Gazl work, I think. They were cut all to pieces. There's a big lashkar gathering somewhere in the 'Hills,' and it might have been done by their sirdimshers, but I don't think so."

"Who's supposed to be leading it?"

"Can't find out," said Courtenay. Then he stepped aside to give orders to the escort. They carried the dead bodies into the fort.

"Know anything of Yasmini?" King asked, when the major stood in front of him again.

"By reputation, of course, yes. Famous person—sings like a bulbul—dances like the devil—lives in Delhi—mean her?"

King nodded. "When did she start up the pass?" he asked.

"She didn't start! I know who goes up and who comes down."

"Know anything of Rewa Gunga?" King asked him.

"Not much. Tried to buy his mare. Seen the animal? Gad! I'd give a year's pay for that beast! He wouldn't sell and I don't blame him."

"He told me just now," said King, "that Yasmini went up the pass unescorted, mounted on a mare the very dead spit of the black one you say you wanted to buy."

"I'm sorry, King, I'm sorry to say he lied."

King threw away his less than half consumed cheroot and they started to walk together toward King's camp. After a few minutes they arrived at a point from which they could see the prisoners lined up in a row facing Rewa Gunga. A less experienced eye than King's or Courtenay's could have recognized their attitude of reverent obedience. Within two minutes the Rangar stood facing them, looking more at ease than they.

"I was cautioning those savages!" he explained. "They're an escort, but they need a reminder of the fact, else they might jolly well imagine themselves mountain goats and scatter among the 'Hills!'"

He recognized the same strange scent that had been wafted from behind Yasmini's silken hangings in her room in Delhi.

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He drew out his wonderful cigarette case and offered it open to Courtenay, who hesitated, and then helped himself. King refused.

"Major Courtenay has just told me," said King, "that nobody resembling Yasmini has gone up the pass recently. Can you explain?"

"Do you mean, can I explain why the major failed to see her? 'Pon my soul, King sahib, d'you want me to insult the man? Yasmini is too jolly clever for me, or for any other man I ever met; and the major's a man, isn't he? He may pack the Khyber so full of men that there's only standing room and still she'll go up without his leave if she chooses! There is nobody like Yasmini in all the world!"

The Rangar was looking past him, facing the great gorge that lets the north of Asia trickle down into India and back again when weather and the tribes permit. His eyes had become interested in the distance. King wondered why—and looked—and saw. Courtenay saw, too.

"Hail that man and bring him here!" he ordered.

Ismail, keeping his distance with ears and eyes peeled, heard instantly and hurried off. Fifteen minutes later an Afridi stood scowling in front of them with a little letter in a cleft stick in his hand. He held it out and Courtenay took it and sniffed.

"Well—I'll be blessed! A note!—sniff-sniff—"on scented paper!" Sniff-sniff! "Carried down the Khyber in a split stick! Take it, King—it's addressed to you."

King obeyed and sniffed, too. It smelt of something far more subtle than musk. He recognized the same strange scent that had been wafted from behind Yasmini's silken hangings in her room in Delhi. As he unfolded the note—it was not sealed—he found time for a swift glance at Rewa Gunga's face. The Rangar seemed interested and amused. The note, in English, ran:

"Dear Captain King: Kindly be quick to follow me, because there is much talk of a lashkar getting ready for a raid. I shall wait for you in Khyber, whether my messenger shall show the way. Please let him keep his rifle. Trust him, and Rewa Gunga and my thirty whom you brought with you. The messenger's name is Darya Kahn. Your servant, Yasmini."

He passed the note to Courtenay, who read it and passed it back.

"I'll find out," the major muttered, "how she got up the pass without my knowing it. Somebody's tail shall be twisted for this!"

But he did not find out until King told him, and that was many days later, when a terrible cloud no longer threatened India from the north.

"Men of the 'Hills!'" he called. "Kuch dar nahin hai!"

"Nahin hai! Hah!" shouted Ismail. "So speaks a man! Hear that, ye mountain folk! He says, 'There is no such thing as fear!'"

In his place in the lead, King whistled softly to himself; but he drew an automatic pistol from its place beneath his armpit and transferred it to a readier position.

Fear or no fear, Khyber mouth is haunted after dark by the men whose blood feuds are too recking raw to let them dare go home and for whom the British hangman very likely waits a mile or two farther south. It is one of the few places in the world where a pistol is better than a thick stick.

Boulder, crag and loose rock faded into gloom behind; in front on both hands ragged hillsides were beginning to close in; and the wind, whose home is in Allah's refuse heap, whistled as it searched busily among the black ravines. Then presently the shadow of the thousand-foot-high Khyber walls began to cover them.

After a while King's cheroot went out, and he threw it away. A little later Rewa Gunga threw away his cigarette. After that, the veriest five-year-old among the Zakka Khels, watching sleepless over the rim of some stone watch tower, could have taken oath that the Khyber's unburied dead were prowling in search of empty graves. Probably their uncanny silence was their best protection; but Rewa Gunga chose to break it after a time.

"King sahib!" he called softly, repeating it louder and more loudly until King heard him. "Slowly! Not so fast! There are men among those boulders, and to go too fast is to make them think you are afraid! To seem afraid is to invite attack! Can we defend ourselves, with three firearms between us? Look! What is that?"

They were at the point where the road begins to lead uphill, westward, leaving the bed of a ravine and ascending to join the highway built by British engineers. Below, to left and right, was pit-mouth gloom, shadows amid shadows, full of eerie whisperings, and King felt the short hair on his neck begin to rise. He urged his horse forward. The Rangar followed him, close up, and both horse and man sensed excitement.

"Look, sahib!"

After a second or two he caught a glimpse of bluish flame that flashed suddenly and died again, somewhere below to the right. Then all at once

the flame burned brighter and steadier and began to move and to grow.

"Halt!" King thundered; and his voice was sharp and unexpected as a pistol crack. This was something tangible, that a man could tackle—a perfect antidote for nerves.

The blue light continued on a zig-zag course, as if a man were running among boulders with an unusual sort of torch; and as there was no answer King drew his pistol, took about thirty seconds' aim and fired. He fired straight at the blue light.

It vanished instantly, into measureless black silence.

"Now you've jolly well done it, haven't you?" the Rangar laughed in his ear. "That was her blue light—Yasmini's!"

It was a minute before King answered, for both animals were all but frantic with their sense of their riders' state of mind; it needed horse-manship to get them back under control.

"How do you know whose light it was?" King demanded, when the horse and mare were head to head again.

"It was prearranged. She promised me a signal at the point where I am to leave the track!"

King drove both spurs home, and set his unwilling horse to scrambling downward at an angle he could not guess, into blackness he could feel, trusting the animal to find a footing where his own eyes could make out nothing.

To his disgust he heard the Rangar immediately. To his even greater disgust the black mare overtook him. And even then, with his own mount stumbling and nearly pitching him headforemost at each lurch, he was forced to admire the mare's goatlike agility, for she descended into the gorge in running leaps, never setting a wrong foot. When he and his horse reached the bottom at last he found the Rangar waiting for him.

"This way, sahib!"

lonely in the 'Hills.' Got any more quail?"

And that was all he ever did say on that subject, then or at any other time.

"What shall you do first after you get up the pass? Call on your brother at Ali Masjid? He's likely to know a lot by the time you get there."

"Not sure," said King. "May and may not. I'd like to see him. Haven't seen the old chap in a donkey's age. How is he?"

"Well two days ago," said Courtenay. "Here's wishing you luck!" said King. "It's time to go, sir."

He rose, and Courtenay walked with him to where his party waited in the dark, chilled by the cold wind whistling down the Khyber. Rewa Gunga sat, mounted, at their head, and close to him his personal servant rode another horse. Behind them were the mules, and then in a cluster, each with a load of some sort on his head, were the thirty prisoners, and Ismail took charge of them officiously. Darya Khan, the man who had brought the letter down the pass, kept close to Ismail.

King mounted, and Courtenay shook hands; then he went to Rewa Gunga's side and shook hands with him, too.

"Forward! March!" King ordered, and the little procession started.

"Oh, men of the 'Hills,' ye look like ghosts—like graveyard ghosts!" jeered Courtenay, as they all filed past him. "Ye look like dead men, going to be judged!"

Nobody answered. They strode behind the horses, with the swift, silent strides of men who are going home to the "Hills;" but even they,

the flame burned brighter and steadier and began to move and to grow.

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"This way, sahib!"

King met his brother at Ali Masjid fort and they hold a memorable conference. The British captain disappears in the darkness and a strange native medicine man takes his place.

King took his reins and mounted.

CHAPTER VIII.

After a time King urged his horse to a jog-trot, and they trotted forward until the bed of the Khyber began to grow very narrow, and Ali Masjid fort could not be more than a mile away, at the widest guess. Then King drew rein and dismounted, for he would have been challenged had he ridden much farther. A challenge in the Khyber after dark consists invariably of a volley at short range, with the mere words afterward, and the wise man takes precautions.

"Off with the mules' packs!" he ordered, and the men stood round and staved. Darya Khan, leaning on the only rifle in the party, grinned like a post-office letter box.

"Truly," growled Ismail, forgetting past expressions of a different opinion, "this man is as mad as all the other Englishmen."

"Were you ever bitten by one?" wondered King aloud.

"God forbid!"

"Then off with the packs—and hurry!"

Ismail bowed to obey.

"Thou! Lord of the Rivers! (For that is what Darya Khan means.) What is thy calling?"

"Badragga" (guide), he answered. "Did she not send me back down the pass to be a guide? If she says I am badragga, shall any say she lies?"

"I say thou art unpicker of mules' burdens!" answered King. "Begin!"

For answer the fellow grinned from ear to ear and thrust the rifle barrel forward insolently. King, with the movement of determination that a man makes when about to force conclusions, drew up his sleeves above the wrist. At that instant the moon shone through the mist and the gold bracelet glittered in the moonlight.

"May God be with thee!" said "Lord of the Rivers" at once. And without another word he laid down his rifle and went to help off-load the mules.

King stepped aside and cursed softly. But for a vein of wisdom that underlay his pride he would have pocket-

up the leather bag that he regarded as his own particular charge.

"Forward!" said King. "Come along!"

He began to set a fairly fast pace, Ismail leading the spare horse and the others towing the mules along. Except for King, who was modern and out of the picture, they looked like Old Testament patriarchs, hurrying out of Egypt, as depicted in the illustrated Bibles of a generation ago—all leaning forward—each man carrying a staff—and none looking to the right or left.

"Forward?" growled Ismail. "With this man it is ever 'forward!' Is there neither rest nor fear? Has she bewitched him? Hail! Ye lazy ones! Ho! Sons of sloth! Urge the mules faster! Beat the led horse!"

So in weird, wan moonlight, King led them forward, straight up the narrowing gorge, between cliffs that seemed to fray the very bosom of the sky. He smoked a cigar and stared at the view, as if he were off to the mountains for a month's sport with dependable shikarris whom he knew. Nobody could have looked at him and guessed he was not enjoying himself.

"That man," mumbled Ismail behind him, "is not as other sahibs I have known. He is a man, this one! He will do unexpected things!"

"Forward!" King called to them, thinking they were grumbling. "Forward, men of the 'Hills!'"

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"Off with the mules' packs!" he ordered, and the men stood round and staved. Darya Khan, leaning on the only rifle in the party, grinned like a post-office letter box.

"Truly," growled Ismail, forgetting past expressions of a different opinion, "this man is as mad as all the other Englishmen."

"Were you ever bitten by one?" wondered King aloud.

"God forbid!"

"Then off with the packs—and hurry!"

Ismail bowed to obey.

"Thou! Lord of the Rivers! (For that is what Darya Khan means.) What is thy calling?"

"Badragga" (guide), he answered. "Did she not send me back down the pass to be a guide? If she says I am badragga, shall any say she lies?"

"I say thou art unpicker of mules' burdens!" answered King. "Begin!"

For answer the fellow grinned from ear to ear and thrust the rifle barrel forward insolently. King, with the movement of determination that a man makes when about to force conclusions, drew up his sleeves above the wrist. At that instant the moon shone through the mist and the gold bracelet glittered in the moonlight.

"May God be with thee!" said "Lord of the Rivers" at once. And without another word he laid down his rifle and went to help off-load the mules.

King stepped aside and cursed softly. But for a vein of wisdom that underlay his pride he would have pocket-

up the leather bag that he regarded as his own particular charge.

"Forward!" said King. "Come along!"

He began to set a fairly fast pace, Ismail leading the spare horse and the others towing the mules along. Except for King, who was modern and out of the picture, they looked like Old Testament patriarchs, hurrying out of Egypt, as depicted in the illustrated Bibles of a generation ago—all leaning forward—each man carrying a staff—and none looking to the right or left.

"Forward?" growled Ismail. "With this man it is ever 'forward!' Is there neither rest nor fear? Has she bewitched him? Hail! Ye lazy ones! Ho! Sons of sloth! Urge the mules faster! Beat the led horse!"

So in weird, wan moonlight, King led them forward, straight up the narrowing gorge, between cliffs that seemed to fray the very bosom of the sky. He smoked a cigar and stared at the view, as if he were off to the mountains for a month's sport with dependable shikarris whom he knew. Nobody could have looked at him and guessed he was not enjoying himself.

"That man," mumbled Ismail behind him, "is not as other sahibs I have known. He is a man, this one! He will do unexpected things!"

"Forward!" King called to them, thinking they were grumbling. "Forward, men of the 'Hills!'"

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CLEVEREST CROOKS MAKE MISTAKES

Little details overlooked by criminals often lead to their undoing—Some instances given



THE most absorbing detective stories are based on the proposition that a series of truthful events dovetail together with exact nicety, while a fabricated story of similar events must always have a missing cog, which with diligent search will be discovered. It is beyond human ingenuity to construct a false story of a series of events and not make a mistake. Prosecuting attorneys are always on the watch for these little openings that explode the false testimony. Nor are there lacking numerous examples of this situation in the daily court grind and in general police work.

A few days ago a merchant reported to the police that a large shipping case had been opened nearly \$500 in merchandise abstracted and the case nailed shut again. A police detective was detailed to make an investigation of the theft. He went over the ground with a department head and at the conclusion of his investigation had learned absolutely nothing. At a loss as to the next move he engaged the head shipping clerk in conversation, the talk being relative to the man's trade.

The clerk, an affable mechanic, took pride in demonstrating the efficiency of his department. He explained everything about the business and at last demonstrated the method of making boxes. This was a new thing to the officer. The boards were placed in position about a form of the dimension the finished box would be and with one movement nearly 100 nails were automatically driven home. The box was thus made as quickly as a man could assemble the boards, there being no time lost in the nailing process. The detective looked over the machine that in one operation drove all the nails and—got a hunch.

Strolling back to the packing case that had been rifled of its contents he made a careful examination of the surface. Then for the first time in his experience as a detective he took stock of the fiction detective and brought into play a magnifying glass.

The surface of the box indicated that instead of the mechanical nail-driving process the nails had been driven with a hammer. The magnifying glass disclosed that the hammer marks were made by a badly chipped hammer. Continuing his search the officer eventually found a hammer in the tool chest of a delivery boy's equipment that made exactly the kind of marks found on the packing case.

It only required a few hours' investigation to ascertain that the youth was the thief and that he had been disposing of the goods in a foreign settlement. The discovery of the hammer marks unfurled the crime in a few hours, while had the usual process been followed the detectives would have had to investigate the entire force of employees who had access to the basement. The theft and sale had been entirely covered up and it was only the one cog in the wheel that had been missing.

Arson Plots Revealed.

It is in cases of arson that this theory is oftentimes demonstrated and the prosecuting attorney must ever be on the alert to detect the point where there is a divergence of the fabricated story. Within recent years there have occurred in a limited district more than 100 fires of more than a suspicious nature. Many of these have been exposed in court and others by some flaw in the construction of the crime.

An arsonist planned a fire and was highly successful. He had also concocted an alibi and proved by excellent witnesses that he had left home 24 hours prior to the fire. The district attorney's office, while feeling that the man was lying, could hardly refute the testimony of the witnesses produced. It was not until the last day of the trial that a member of the district attorney's office discovered that on the day the man declared he left home by train, owing to a wreck the train had not been sent out over the regular route and it was therefore impossible for the man to have taken that train. The prisoner was convicted on this one circumstance.

A woman conducted an unprofitable apartment house venture and planned for more than five months to destroy the property by fire. She placed more than 100 gallons of distillate and gasoline in various vacant rooms in the house. The place was a veritable bomb and had it been fired it would have been blown to pieces with great loss of life. On the night the fire was to have been started the woman opened a stopcock in the furnace room, permitting 40 gallons of distillate to escape into the room. Then she went to the top floor of the building for the purpose of overturning the many cans of inflammable liquids.

In the first room she entered, long vacant, the fumes of the gasoline overcame her and she swooned, falling against a table and overturning a telephone. The light on the switchboard alarmed the operator, who, knowing the room to be unoccupied, made an investigation and discovered the plot.

The ring and gang of arsonists fired the home of a wealthy fellow-countryman, but in arranging their plans spilled some of the liquid on their clothing. When they struck a match to light the slow fuse that was to have exploded the bomb after their departure they were both horribly burned. The men were given long prison terms, but were released on a technicality after serving two years of the sentence.

A jeweler desired to get a quick return on his insurance and planned a fire. He placed a gasoline bomb in a closet, floated a lighted candle in the mixture and fled to a neighboring city, thereby hoping to establish an alibi. When he opened the front door of his home to leave draught was created and the closet door blew shut. Lack of air extinguished the flame. A policeman witnessed the flight of the jeweler and made an investigation. The fire trap was discovered and an officer went in pursuit of the jeweler. When apprehended the police searched the man and found on him his fire insurance policy. On the envelopes were figures that later turned out to be an invoice of the property as it stood and a computation of the

insurance, indicating that the man anticipated a fat profit from the transaction.

A well-known detective once overthrew an insurance fraud that was all but perfect in detail. The fire was to all appearances an accident and there was nothing on the surface to indicate fraud. Notwithstanding, the officer went into court to contest the claim for insurance and to prosecute the insured. The case went slowly along until the defendants put in their claim, mostly for expensive furniture. Then the officer showed his hand. He produced the entire remains of the fire in the form of ash and charred wood and convinced the jury that the fire was not only of an incendiary origin, but that there was nothing of value in the building.

The owners of the furniture had described a number of brass beds, elaborate, brass-finished furniture, dressers, wardrobes, trunks, tables, lamps and other metal-bound articles. The detective showed that there was not a trace of metal in the ash—no hinges, knobs or brass bed frames—nothing in fact but several hundred nails, such as come from packing cases. While it was impossible to prove arson, the insurance was never paid, as the insured fled the same night.

Rancher Robbery Victim.

Only a few weeks ago a Lankersheim rancher saved \$2,700 and sent a dishonest broker to jail for a long term by breaking up the elaborate story of the accused. The rancher drew the money from a local bank for the purpose of purchasing an additional piece of ground. He went to his home to meet the agent, and while awaiting his arrival worked about a windmill in the yard. Becoming warm with the exertion of tightening up a number of rods and replacing a number of iron pipes the rancher removed his coat and hung it on a board at the well. After a time he went to a nearby building to secure an additional section of pipe.

On his return the coat was on the ground, the money missing. The rancher heard the muffled roar of an automobile driven at a high rate of speed and rushing into the road saw a small machine disappearing in a cloud of dust. The rancher believed he recognized the broker's automobile, and going to a telephone he notified the police and sheriff's office of the theft and of his suspicion of the broker.

But while waiting to hear from the officers the rancher was surprised to observe the broker coming down the road in an entirely different car than the one he usually rode. The rancher formally welcomed the broker, made a quiet statement of the robbery and then declared that he had recognized the thief. He did not mince words, but openly accused the broker of the theft. While the men were wangling a deputy sheriff appeared.

The rancher was so positive in his identification of the broker as being the person that had fled that the deputy placed the man under arrest. A search of the broker's safe revealed several sums of currency that totaled a little more than \$2,700. The broker fell back on the plea that there could be no identification of money unless it was marked or unless the numbers on the bills were produced. Nevertheless, after a consultation between the rancher and a deputy district attorney a warrant was issued. The money in the broker's safe was seized, placed in an envelope and marked evidence.

At the trial the rancher was unable to prove much of a case on the broker. The machine was one of several million of the same model. He could not swear whether the broker was in the machine, and he acknowledged that he did not have the numbers of the lost currency. Then the broker was placed on the witness stand and endeavored to show that he was at a certain office at the very time of the robbery. Then by relatives he tried to show that the money in his safe had been delivered to him in several shipments. At this point the district attorney called on several persons who alleged they had paid him money. In each instance they declared the money had been drawn either from a bank or had been secured on the day of delivery from another.

The district attorney's representative then arose and walking over to the accused broker, broke the seal on the package of money held as evidence and, holding it in front of the prisoner, demanded if there was any identifying mark on the currency. Nonplused for the moment, the man replied there was none. Turning to the rancher the deputy asked the same question. "Yes, there is a decided mark of identification on every bill," the man replied. Turning back to the broker the deputy gave him another opportunity to identify the money, and a third time appealed to him to know if there was any way in which he could establish ownership.

Remember the rancher had not viewed the currency since it went into the hands of the deputy district attorney. The deputy then called on the rancher to identify the money.

"If the bills in that package are mine the edges will be found smeared with red lead. I dropped the roll onto a splotch of the red lead while I was working on my windmill and, after cleaning off as much of the stuff as I could, I put the money in a coat pocket, letting the damp edges project out so they would dry. That is how this man (pointing to the prisoner) came to see the money."

The bills were examined and each one was found to have the telltale red mark along the edge. More than that, three witnesses came forward to testify that they had observed traces of red on the broker's hands on the day of his arrest and the broker declared that he "must have cut his hand."

He Forgot the Rain.

In a prepared story meant to deceive, quite as likely as not the impostor will overdo his part and thus lead to exposure. A youth with a serious charge hanging over his head managed to quite fog the issue of the case by a cleverly prepared alibi. Two reputable but mistaken witnesses assisted him. In an effort to find a point on which to seize the district attorney permitted, or rather,



insisted, on a complete detailed account of the man's movements on the day in question. The story was glibly told and it was impossible to confuse the witness.

Then came the stumble. Among other incidents the prisoner told of visiting a bootblack and explained that in addition to having his boots polished he had received a thorough brushing off, all because it was an exceedingly dusty day. The records were produced and these showed that one of the heavy rains of the season raged not only on the day of the crime, but on the days prior and following. The witnesses were recalled and they also remembered that it was a dusty blowy day. This so confused the prisoner he made several other misstatements which in the end led to his conviction.

A ranch hand accused of the wholesale theft of grain from the fields of California ranches declared that he was not in California until after the date of the alleged robbery. He then convicted himself by describing a clump of gum trees in one of the fields. The prosecution was able to show that these trees were cut down two weeks before the robbery and that the accused could not have described the trees except from personal knowledge. His alibi upset, the unfortunate ranch hand pleaded to turn state's evidence and implicate what he was pleased to term the ringleaders of an extensive gang of grain thieves.

Identify Coin by Perfume.

Several weeks ago a woman dropped her purse, containing a large sum of money. A child of tender years picked up the valuable container and started to carry it home. Two men in an oil distributing station saw the incident and managed to get the purse from the child, giving him a few pennies. The men hid the money in an oil can, first extracting a few bills for immediate use.

The same day the owner of the money made a report to the police and also instituted a personal search. She inquired all along the street in which the loss had occurred, eventually embracing the very child that had found the money. The little tot immediately pointed out the two men who had taken the purse and the woman made a formal demand for the return of the money. The men denied the theft and by their fierce denial frightened the child.

Police officers were summoned, but by this time the child was thoroughly demoralized and refused to identify the men, declaring that he was not now certain to whom he had delivered the purse. The owner of the money, among other things, declared the bills of currency could be identified, if located, by their odor. She explained that following her securing the currency from a bank she had purchased a bottle of perfume and that this bottle had been accidentally opened in her purse and the bills saturated with the liquid. The police visited the stores in the neighborhood and learned that one of the suspected men had paid a grocery bill a few hours after the money was supposed to have come into his possession. On examining the bills that had been paid to the grocer they were found to be strongly impregnated with perfume. Then the officer searched the oil station, sniffing into every can and box in the place. Within a few moments after the search was instituted one of the officers found the bills secreted in a can of cotton oil waste, the perfume being distinctly discernible in spite of the oil.

Minor Matters Trip Crooks.

Instances of a similar nature may be found in the police court without number. A thief was convicted recently on a charge of larceny because, although he had memorized the numbers on the case and works of a watch and produced what purported to be a bill of sale, still he did not know that in the scroll work on the back of the case were the initials of the owner.

Another criminal was justly convicted and later made a full confession after the police had dispaired of fastening the crime on him. He was accused of cutting open a number of packages in an express office and extracting articles of value, repairing the damage to the package so that there could be no exposure for several days after the theft. While the trial was in progress the prosecuting witness picked up a pocket knife, the acknowledged property of the accused, and on a close examination found a red coral bead in the slot where the knife blade reposed when clasped. One of the beads had struck to the knife blade and had thus been imbedded in the knife slot. This simple find resulted in the man's conviction and the return of several thousand dollars of loot to the express company.

DRILLER MAKES HAZARDOUS TRIP

Descends Well through 18-inch Hole in Search of His Tools.

TIGHT FIT IN PLACES

Noise of Stones and Earth Falling into Caverns 500 Feet Below Surface Had Terrifying Effect on Contractor.

Bliss, Okla.—A dip into the depths of an uncased 510-foot oil well, through an 18-inch hole, is like a trip to the River Styx, according to N. C. Essary, a driller of this place, but he made eight such journeys before he finally recovered a bit that had been lost, plugging the hole in such a way that further drilling operations were impossible until it had been removed. First, a chicken was sent down the hole, and when it was hauled up alive, Essary concluded there was no gas in the opening and instructed his helpers to lower him.

The initial feat, Essary declared, rather unnerved him at times, but subsequent descents were made much easier. His act attracted the attention of oil men and drillers all over the country, for no man had ever before attempted to descend in an uncased well. It had even been declared by oil men that such a thing as going down an uncased hole the width of the oil drill, was an impossibility.

Tight Fit in Some Places.

Essary said, in describing his descent: "As I moved slowly down into the well, I kept wondering if it would get any tighter, for a 185-pound man fits an 18-inch hole pretty tight. But after I had descended almost 40 feet, I discovered that I was going to have plenty of room, except in places where the formation was hard. As I passed through the tight places into large, roomy, yawning caverns it would make me cringe, for I would dangle around on the table and could not touch anything for support, and they looked like large, red mouths prepared to swallow me up.

"The air was cool and damp, and had the odor of fresh earth. As pebbles would fall they made noises as loud as thunder. When a stone would crash down the ratchet was deafening.



"The Air Was Cool and Damp."

There was a continual clatter as the walls kept caving in. After repeated attempts I finally located the tools and dragged them to one side, fastening hooks and chains in order that they might be pulled up later.

Prayed From Depth of Well.

"While I waited for the men above to act I breathed a little prayer, for a veritable shower of stones and dirt was falling about me. As I continued to climb on top of the falling rock that gathered around my feet and legs it seemed like ages passed, and the rocks continued to fall heavier. I waited as silently and patiently as I could for the cable to begin moving upward, and when at last it did, I gladly climbed on like a dago monkey and my heart actually leaped for joy.

"When I reached the surface this time, bruised and bleeding about the face and arms, I was a little groggy for a few minutes, but after preparing a better shield for myself from the falling debris I continued to make frequent trips until the lost tools had been recovered and my men were able to resume drilling."

Madman Slain in His Own Barn. Elgin, Ill.—John Conover, escaped inmate of the Elgin Hospital for the Insane, and one of the wealthiest farmers in the Aurora-Batavia district, was shot and killed by a posse in his own barn when he threatened to slaughter his family. Conover's body was literally riddled with bullets during a ten-hour fight.

Elephants Scared Horse to Death. Lonsdale, Pa.—The sight of a number of circus elephants scared a horse owned by C. W. Stetson of this place so badly that the horse fell dead.

The HOME BEAUTIFUL

Flowers and Shrubbery
Their Care and Cultivation



QUEEN OF THE GARDEN—THE ROSE.

SOME TRIED WINTER HINTS

By E. VAN BENTHUYSEN.

When the hanging basket looks shabby, or is at a standstill, it is very likely it has been neglected as regards watering. Remember it is wholly surrounded by air, and requires more water than the potted plants.

Plants will not flourish if they must breathe gas generated by coal or wood in stove or furnace, or escaping illuminating gas. Stop the leaking gas, and give ventilation by raising and lowering a window at some distance from the plants so that the cold air may get warm before it strikes the plants.

Liquid manure is valuable when used with caution and good common sense. Do not make it too strong, and thus injure the plants, and do not give it to plants that are not growing, or that are taking their annual rest.

Turn the window plants often enough to prevent them getting one-sided.

It is a good idea to water the plants in the evening so that the moisture will penetrate thoroughly before the sun dries it up.

Fuchsias like some shade, and plenty of moisture—just like the pansy.

If the plant appears sick, examine its roots. Perhaps you will find that it needs repotting. If dead or rotten leaves are found, remove them. If for any cause live roots are removed through design or accident, be sure to cut back the top to correspond. Then give a smaller pot than the plant previously had.

Give fresh air liberally. Keep the air moist. See that the plants are kept clean.

Save the hen manure carefully. If your soil is heavy, add wood ashes to the hen manure, but if the soil is light and sandy, use leaf-mold or rich loam.

Ornamental trees and shrubs may be pruned any time during the winter if they need it. Bear in mind that pruning should not destroy the characteristics of growth peculiar to the tree or shrub. Cut back the top prominent branches, remove those that grow too closely together. If blooming shrubs are continually cut at the ends of the branches they will in time cease to produce flowers.

Watch the aphids and fight it from the start, else it will destroy your winter garden. He assumes several guises, but all yield to tobacco or tea, smoke or dust. Whale-oil soap and kerosene emulsion also destroy the pest.

If blight attacks your begonias, cut off all the leaves having a burnt appearance and burn them. Sift sulphur on the plants. It will kill the blight.

Plan now for next summer's work. Go into the garden, notebook in hand,

and decide just what assortment of flowers you wish in each bed and border—then order accordingly.

NIGHT BLOOMING CERES

The genuine night blooming cereus is a snaky-looking plant, but from the time the buds appear in the early spring, looking like tiny tufts of cotton, until the wondrous blossoms are perfected, the plant is always an object of interest.

The opening of a cereus blossom can never be appreciated until seen. There is the quivering of the petals, the gradual disclosing of the creamy interiors, within which is a most marvelous mechanism of stamens surrounded by the star-like pistil. Only the white pond lily gives a suggestion of the wondrous purity of the cereus and even this the cereus far transcends. Yet it is easily grown.

If insects attack, spray or wash off with kerosene emulsion, a wing being excellent for cleaning this plant. The scale and aphids are its chief enemies.

Some plants are slow in attaining blooming size, yet when this is once reached they are faithful each year. The humming bird and the rat-tail are notable for exceptions, blooming nicely when but a few months or a year old.

SALVIAS AS CUT FLOWERS

The salvia splendens, or scarlet sage, makes a beautiful vase flower, although it is not seen in vases as often as it should be. Grown out of doors, it should be bedded in large masses and does best where the sun shines freely. If well cared for it will maintain its beautiful splendor of deep red from midsummer until frost cuts it down. It is important that the soil shall not contain too much nitrogen, as in that case the plants make too rank growth and produce few flowers.

Lifted just before frost and put in the window in a bright, warm place, salvias will remain very attractive for five or six weeks.

There are about 650 species of this plant, which include all of the sage family. The meaning of salvia is "to keep safe or healthy" and refers to the medicinal properties of the common sage, but it is one of the most popular common flowers and well deserves its popularity.

CARE OF THE PLANTS

If a plant appears sick, examine its roots. Perhaps you will find that it needs repotting. If dead or rotten leaves are found remove them. If for any cause live roots are removed through design or accident be sure to cut back the top to correspond. Then give a smaller pot than the plant previously had.



The Wax Plant is Rare, Though Not Difficult to Grow.

The Republican-Journal GENOA, ILLINOIS.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 THE YEAR

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

A FEW SLUGS

Patience is more often a necessity than a virtue.

Most men who think they are great don't even look the part.

Why is it that a small boy will swim all day and then cry when his face is washed.

HOW LONG? New Ulm (Minn.) Review: Can some one answer this query? If all the press agents now employed by the United States government in its various departments, each trying to outdo all others, in squeezing free advertising space from the country publishers were drafted into the army how long would it take to whip the Kaiser?

Juvenile Prophet "Some day, my son," remarked the patronizing gentleman, "you may be president of the United States." "Not a chance," replied the small boy. "By the time I'm old enough women will be running politics. Tell it to sister."

Bustles Are Coming to the Front! says a Chicago newspaper headline. Gee, they'll look funny there.

When a girl has dimples in her cheeks she knows that you won't notice the fact that she has liver-colored elbows.

"Pa, what is a knocker?" "A knocker, my boy, is one who not only hopes for the worst, but boosts for it also."

Kaiser Bill went up the hill To take a whack at France; Kaiser Bill came down the hill With bullets in his pants.

Advice and castor oil are much alike. Everybody wants to give them and nobody wants to take them.

Whiskey is said to improve with age, but so few men let it grow old.

SOME GUY The man who wrestles with a cow and learns the calves to suck, who casts the corn before the swine, is now in the greatest luck, for butter's on the upper grade, veal's higher than a kite, pork is climbing up the scale and beef is out of sight; the eggs he gathers every day from his Poland chickens' coop are almost worth their weight in gold, and we are in the soup. His corn brings him a fancy price, it's rising every day, and he takes in all kinds of man for half a load of hay. The farmer is in the saddle and when he comes to town, the rest of us by rights should go way back and sit down.—Ex.

NEEDS A HUSBAND In answer to the advertisement of a widow for a man the first applicant made the discovery as follows: that she wanted a good hired man to do the housework, take care of the horses, milk the cows, work the garden, run the errands, do the clothes and in fact—do everything she told him and not talk back. His reply was—"Lord, woman, you don't want no hired man. What you want is a husband."

ILLINOIS HISTORY Some Interesting Notes Regarding Early Events in the State

November 1, 1818—Gurdon S. Hubbard, famous fur trader, for whom Hubbard's Trail (between Chicago and Danville) was named, first arrived at Chicago.

November 2, 1844—James Barrett, Esq., of Sangamon County, appointed by the President U. S. Register of the Land Office, Springfield. Mr. Garrett Elkin resigned.

November 3, 1850—Thomas Ford, seventh Governor of the State, died at Peoria. To him in a large measure is due the credit of saving Illinois from repudiating her debt of several millions.

November 4, 1842—Abraham Lincoln married Miss Mary Todd, in Springfield.

November 5, 1823—Madison County Agricultural Society met at Edwardsville, Illinois. William Gillham, Esq., 2nd Vice President, in the chair. Officers elected for ensuing year: Paris Mason, president; John Murray and William Gillham, vice presidents; George Churchill, secretary and treasurer.

November 6, 1841—Cross & Heslep advertise fare reduced on stage line from Springfield to St. Louis, \$5.00; from Springfield to Jacksonville, \$2.00.

November 7, 1837—Elijah P. Lovejoy of Alton became a martyr to the cause of abolition when a mob murdered him for his attempts to publish an anti-slavery paper.

November 8, 1841—James Shields gave address before the Springfield Mechanics Union.

November 9, 1848—Morgan and Sangamon Railroad. About twenty miles of the track from Naples to Jacksonville is now laid in a substantial manner. The locomotive "Pioneer" is running, hauling the timbers for the superstructure as the work advances. Three locomotives have arrived at Naples, the Pioneer, the Sangamon and the Morgan. From "The Jacksonville Argus"

double the price for print paper that is being paid by Uncle Samuel.—Shabbona Express.

Brazil has turned against the common enemy—Germany. By practical way a unanimous vote, of the Chamber of Deputies, war has been declared. It is the nineteenth nation to enter the fray on the side of the allies. Practically the whole world is now arrayed on the side of right against might.—Elgin News.

In view of the fact that the U. S. government expects and is receiving hearty support from newspapers in prosecuting the Liberty Loan campaign, it would seem reasonable to suppose that Uncle Sam would give the press some relief from the excessive prices charged them by paper manufacturers for their product. At present newspapers are paying

WEEK'S SOCIAL EVENTS

MRS. HELEN SEYMOUR, Editor

R. N. of A. Sewing Circle The R. N. of A. Sewing Circle met with Miss Margaret Dearduff on Friday afternoon of last week. The hostess served dainty refreshments after several hours over sewing. Mrs. Wm. Jeffery will entertain the circle on Friday afternoon of this week.

Miss Beth Scott Entertains Miss Beth Scott entertained Monday evening in honor of Miss Mary Pierce. Guests were members of the Killcare Club, of which Miss Pierce is a member. A delicious supper was served, to which each girl had contributed some one or two articles.

H. G. L. Club Mrs. Frank Wallace entertained the members of the H. G. L. Club at cards last Thursday evening, favors going to Mrs. Lee Smith and Mrs. Wm. Gnekow. Decorations were in the Halloween colors and made the house look very pretty. After cards luncheon was served on the small tables.

Mrs. W. W. Cooper Entertains Mrs. W. W. Cooper entertained the H. A. G. T. Club at her home Tuesday evening at dinner, the members and their husbands being present. Dinner was served in cafeteria style. When each one had heaped their plates, they were taxed from 1 1/2 to 3 1/2 cents, according to the amount they were about to consume. This created a great deal of amusement and netted 57c, which is to be turned into the club treasury. Then followed cards and dancing (and knitting). As usual the Cooper home was thrown wide open and the guests took full advantage of the warm welcome always displayed by the Coopers.

SCHOOL NOTES by EDWARD CHRISTENSEN

W. W. Coultas, county superintendent of schools, was here from DeKalb visiting schools Wednesday.

The Girls' Glee Club met on Wednesday night after school hours and under the direction of Miss Helen Whitson, practiced for the Parent-Teachers meeting tonight (Thursday). The program which they have prepared is of a patriotic nature. The 1st and 2nd grades will also sing at this meeting.

A new set of Encyclopedias were added to the school library last week. This new set is called the New Encyclopedia and contains twenty-three volumes.

Roy Wilson, better known as "Fudge" was absent from school this week on account of sickness.

The Freshman class lost one of its members last week. Leon Magers decided that he would rather work than go to school and has secured employment at the Genoa Rubber plant.

The last period in the afternoon of this (Thursday) was given up to "pensation." The students practiced yells and songs for the basket ball game on Friday evening of this week, with Maynard Olmsted as leader.

Misses Mary Pierce, Beth Scott and Helen Brown visited the high school Wednesday afternoon.

Prof. Taylor spoke on "Registration of Women" before the high school Thursday morning. This is indeed a timely subject and of much value to the student body.

A literary program will be given on Friday afternoon of this week, beginning at 2:30. This will be followed by a short business program. Everybody welcome.

Glenn Barcus has just completed a beautiful oak book rack, which he carried home with much pride Tuesday.

The basketball boys are practicing regularly, with three practices last week on Monday, Thursday and Friday nights. Two more will be held this week, on Monday and (this) Thursday nights. The two grammar room teams also practice. A fine new basket ball has been purchased by the school.

On Friday night of this week the first game of the season will be played, with Rolla as the opening team. This team carried off the honors when playing with Genoa in the past, but this year the boys feel confident that they will come out ahead. The game will be staged at the opera house. The 2nd team will play eighth grade team and should be a lively tussle as both teams have been putting in good practice. The game will be called at 7:30 o'clock, admission 25 cents and 15 cents for pupils in the grades. Season tickets for ten games can be purchased for \$1.50 from Paul Mitchell. Come out and help root for the home team.

Are you going to the opera house to cheer for the home team Friday night?

The second month of the school year has passed and the report cards have been issued. In the high school most of the grades were above average and there were only one or two failures.

Earl Obright returned to school last Monday after an absence of a week owing to illness.

There are three new pupils in the grades, Lucile Magers in the grammar room, Frank Heller in the 1st grade and a little Heller girl in the 2nd.

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

Musing underwear is always the best, Olmsted's.

Knitting Bee They gathered from far and near, The knitting yarns to hear, And while yarns were told Yards of yarn was unrolled And made into "comfys" For the boys we all hold dear.—

The ladies of the East end met with Mrs. Frank Scott on Monday afternoon for the weekly knitting bee. The ladies are becoming more and more interested as time rolls by and each week finds new ones added to the list of knitters. They will meet with Mrs. Caroline Williams next Monday afternoon.

For Miss Mary Pierce After the regular meeting of the Eastern Star Tuesday evening there was a little farewell party given for Miss Mary Pierce, who left Thursday morning for her new home in Earlville. Mrs. Florence Bikor, with a few appropriate words, presented Miss Mary with a beautiful Star pin, as a remembrance of her many friends in this city, to which the recipient responded in her own sweet way. The ladies then adjourned to Browne's Marble Palace, where dainty refreshments were served. The small tables were made into one large table, around which the merry party were seated.

Little Folks have Party Miss Virginia Harshman had a birthday Saturday and in the afternoon had in sixteen of her little friends to help celebrate the event. Dillon, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Brown, also had a birthday on this day, so he brought his cake to the party, and it was a beauty, decorated with six flags. Miss Virginia's cake was lighted with seven candles. The little folks played games suitable for the occasion and when they had refreshments served picnic fashion.

Dress skirts in the latest styles and fabrics, Olmsted's. Will the parties who borrowed a card table from the Rest Cure Club, kindly return same to Jas. Mansfield.

Diamonds at Martin's. If your watch is out of tune, take it to Martin's.

No. 2 won the gold watch at Olmsted's contest for last month.

See those beautiful laveliers at Martin's. Just the thing for her birthday.

Have you seen the new Brown Shoes at Olmsted's?

H. J. Glass has a complete line of electrical appliances, including automatic milk warmer and egg cooker combined, toaster, flat irons and flash lights.

Winter coats coming in every few days at Olmsted's.

Do away with your door-bell batteries and install a transformer. See H. J. Glass, the electrician.

Olmsted's for sweater coats, see them.

The Eldridge 2-spool Sewing Machine at Cooper's.

Wirthmor Waists at one dollar are bargains, see Olmsted's.

You will find that Library Table to suit your taste and pocketbook at Cooper's.

Olmsted's are selling a lot of shoes, there's a reason, Star Brand.

A Parent-Teachers meeting will be held in the Odd Fellow Hall on this (Thursday) evening at 8:00 o'clock. All Genoa parents are earnestly urged to be present. Miss Louise Poell has arranged a splendid program for this occasion. Dr. Dudley W. Day of Rockford will give a talk on "Examination of School Children."

Hat wants, at Olmsted's are well supplied.

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

Twelve and fourteen knitting needles at Olmsted's. Rugs, all sizes and prices, Cooper's. Lieut. C. A. Patterson, who has been stationed at Camp Grant, Rockford, for some time, has been transferred to Urbana, Ill, where he has entered the School of Aviation, leaving for his new post Sunday morning. The doctor writes back that he will be very comfortably situated as soon as he moves into his new quarters in the W. C. A. building, which is being reconstructed for the use of the soldiers in training in Urbana. He still holds his rank of Lieutenant. This is another notch in the ladder of fame for the Genoa dentist.

Yes, we have rubbers of all kinds, Olmsted's.

The Community Club will meet on Friday afternoon of this week at 2:30 with Mrs. D. S. Brown. All ladies interested in the work of this club are urged to attend, as matters of great importance are to be discussed.

Faithful old "Klinker" is no more. He has passed into the next world for good old dogs like he was, for if there is a dog heaven, Klinker will be there. Everyone in Genoa knew this beautiful Scotch collie, who has been the constant companion of Theo. Begley for the past eleven years, and when ever one saw Tom they well knew that Klinker was somewhere near by. About two years ago the dog was struck by an automobile and was seriously injured, and since then had not been able to go at his accustomed dog trot, but ambled slowly along at his master's heels. A week ago "old faithful" began to show signs of weakness and each day found him weaker and weaker until he finally gave up the struggle on Monday. He will be greatly missed by both old and young for he was such a knowing old fellow.

FARMERS! RAISE LIVE STOCK More Horses, Cows, Sheep and Pigs are Needed by the Country

By Charles E. Snyder, Editor, The Farmers' Review Just now we need more meat. Farmers are being urged to produce more meat. And it is good advice they are getting, for, as a well-known farmer says, "I have never known a farm where good livestock was kept regularly and well managed that was not a good profit-making farm."

Communities where much good livestock is kept are habitually prosperous. Labor is a serious problem in agriculture, but it is more serious for the farmer who must hire for the crop season only than it is for the farmer who is able to hire by the year, which is only feasible under the livestock plan. And farmers should favor livestock because a farm with a generous sprinkling of domestic animals on it means more as a place to live than a farm with only a few horses, a dog, a cat and some chickens.

Some mares and their colts—some cows and their calves—some sows and their pigs—some ewes and their lambs—they transform the soil and the inanimate things that grow there in and thereon to a real live, active farm, with something going on every day in the year, and with something to which a farmer may apply his skill in the production of splendid specimens of animals for work or food.

So grow more livestock. Not only because this nation and her allies need it, but because it is a sound, sensible, safe, satisfactory method of farming.

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

Frank Williams, a former resident of Genoa, has purchased the Ed Geithman Billiard Hall. The deal was closed November 1st, Mr. Williams taking immediate possession. The new owner will have a cigar factory in connection, which he will soon have in operation. The Williams family are occupying the George Johnson house on Main street.

GENOA BOY'S TALENT

The Republican-Journal, Genoa, Ill. Notre Dame, Ind., Oct. 31.—Dillon J. Patterson, of Genoa, Ill., is leader and director of the University of Notre Dame orchestra this year. Patterson is an accomplished pianist and has a general knowledge of the other instruments. He is a student in the School of Journalism. Every effort is being made to have one of the best student orchestras in the history of Notre Dame. There are at present about twenty-five members in the organization.

Cedar Chests at Cooper's.

C. J. Cooper of Genoa, Ill., has asked permission to talk to the dairy men around Dixon at some time in the near future, on the formation of a co-operative marketing company. The forming of a co-operative marketing company was very popular at the National Dairy show this year and Dixon men are trying to arrange with Mr. Cooper for a meeting next week at which he will explain the merits of such an organization. The date of the meeting will be published on definite information from Mr. Cooper.

Children's lace shoes, all sizes, patent and dull leathers. Olmsted's.

Storm Doors & Windows Let us show you our combination Storm and Screen Doors We will measure your sash and door openings. Phone No. 1. GENOA LUMBER CO.

Limping Limbs Do rheumatic twinges and lumbago continually pester you? Why suffer when gently, safely, surely and with never a blister, relief awaits you in GORDON'S Mustard Oil Cream (Double Strength) Big in healing power—big in quantity too. The true mustard color. Two Sizes: at all druggists—25¢ and 50¢. L. E. Carmichael

THE BIG STORE In a Small Town We have no high city rents to pay. We save you from 10 to 20 per cent deliver goods anywhere free of charge Here you will find a complete line of: Home Furnishings & Furniture Rugs, Linoleums, Carpets, Pianos, Talking Machines, Records, Sewing Machines, Lace Curtains, Draperies, Window Shades, Wall Paper and Paints Every article bought direct from manufacturers thus NO JOBBER'S COMMISSION are added to our goods Satisfy yourself before you buy. Look this large store over, we will duplicate any bill selected from any catalogues or any place, and save you money. Make this store your headquarters when in town, meet your friends here. The Proof of the Pudding is in the Eating Look Us Over S. S. SLATER & SON

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

Wear-U-Well Shoe Co. WHY pay enormous prices when you can get shoes at factory price. SHOES-OVERSHOES RUBBERS-BOOTS Cornwell Shoe Repair Shop

VEGETABLES We have just received a large supply of fresh vegetables that will greatly assist you in preparing that Sunday dinner. Our supply consists of: Carrots, Sweet Potatoes, Head Lettuce, Rutabagas, Squash, Celery, Cabbage, Cranberries, Apples They are all fresh and of first grade quality and the prices are reasonable. Come in and pick out what you need before the supply is exhausted. E. J. Tischler, Grocer

COLONEL HOUSE, WILSON'S FRIEND NOT A MYSTERY

Unofficial Counsellor of the President Is a Modest But Well Posted Man.

STUDENT OF WORLD AFFAIRS

Now Gathering Data on Economic and Other Problems Which Must Be Solved at the Peace Table—Has Qualifications That Go to Make a Sound Diplomat.

AUTHOR'S NOTE—Men have made a mystery of the life and the doings of Col. Edward M. House, the friend and adviser of Woodrow Wilson. If there has been mystery, it is none of the Colonel's making. I venture the hope that whatever may have seemed to be hidden is disclosed in this article, the material for which was obtained in the only way in which such material can be obtained, by direct personal contact, inquiry and study.

By EDWARD B. CLARK.

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)
Washington.—Who is Col. Edward Mandell House who is to gather war data for the United States government for service on a future day of peace? This is a question that is being asked by a very large proportion of the people of the United States and in fact of all the allied nations.

Colonel House does not wear the record of his deeds on his sleeve. It is probable that if this unofficial counsellor to the president of the United States were to be elected to congress the autobiography which he would prepare for the congressional directory would read like this:

Edward Mandell House, Democrat of Austin, Texas; born 1858; elected to the congress, November.

In this brief, ultra-modest, if you will, way would this Texan be prompted to write an autobiography, justified doubtless from the viewpoint of other men in being extended into many chapters.

Who is Col. Edward Mandell House, who, until the day when the final order "Cease Firing" comes, is to study in behalf of the government of the United States the economic, the geographic, the democratic and the humanitarian problems which the American counsellors at the peace table must seek to solve after a manner which the people of a great democracy can approve?

Consulted by President.
In the Washington dispatches something like this is read several times a year: "Colonel House has been in the city for twenty-four hours as the guest of the president. He will leave for New York tomorrow morning."

Beyond this the reader gets nothing from the dispatches except the word that the president and his visitor discussed Mexican matters, or European matters, or it may be, but in this latter case rarely, political matters.

The public has known little more about Colonel House than that he is a man frequently consulted by Woodrow Wilson and a man in whose judgment on political, economic and legislative matters the president puts confidence. There is a sort of a glamour about men and things which are mysterious. It would seem that because of the attraction which mystery has for the people, as shown if you will in their gluttonous reading of detective stories and the like, that writers of the news of the day in part have chosen to treat the goings and comings of the colonel and his conferences with men of affairs as if they were a deliberate attempt to hedge them in and hide them from public knowledge.

It is just as possible to get at the truth in the case of Colonel House as it is in the case of any other man whose doings are of public interest. It is modestly not mysterious which has been the basic difficulty.

Colonel House will not tell you that he is a modest man, as I know from personal contact with him: To claim modesty for one's self is to be inmodest. He does go from his present abode in New York city to Washington occasionally or frequently as the requests may come, to give what he can of "the counsel of his views" to the president of the United States. Why should he be any more than any other man send a trumpeting herald ahead or a band of cymbal clashers?

He goes to the White House, stays his while and leaves, and because no great noises fill the streets at approach or departure, exclusiveness, seclusiveness and secrecy have been the order of the day's words concerning each visit.

Gives No Word of Work.

It perhaps is not too much to say that if the full record of the results of the conferences which House of the United States is to be read it must be sought in some of the accomplished deeds of the present administration. That Woodrow Wilson has been moved to certain courses or strengthened in his purpose to pursue them, by the counsel of Edward M. House is not to be doubted. The impossible task would be to get from the latter a definite word concerning the public work in which his counsel has played a part.

Those who have built up a wall of mystery about the man who is studying matters against the day of peace apparently have not wished to pull down their handwork. The wall can be demolished by anyone who tries to get at the foundation of the fiction.

Edward M. House lives as open a life as that of any American whose profession or business does not call

him daily into the places where men throng. If one wants to know about him through motives other than those of the idleness of curiosity he can see him and talk with him, and the chances are that he will be told everything concerning the subject of his inquiring curiosity that any man of modest mien and inclination naturally would be willing to tell. Colonel House is a genial man who seemingly never has sought to define for personal use the meaning of either of the words, coldness or austerity. He has a sense of humor well developed, and a temperamental warmth.

Secret of His Power.
In Houston, Texas, in the year 1858, Edward M. House was born. He was educated at the Hopkins grammar school, New Haven, Conn., and at Cornell university. He has been active all his adult life in Democratic politics, but never has been a candidate for office.

Add to these admittedly meager details one fact and unquestionably you will have the secret of this man's power to attract other men to him for the purpose of consultation on really high public matters. From the day that he was old enough to undertake serious study, Edward M. House has been deep in the books of politics, economics and legislation. He has marshaled in his mind all the greater events which have happened in these three words. Moreover, he has the men, the things and the motives connected with each case constantly in procession before him. He is quick to trace a cause to an effect, or to go the reverse route. He has been a student of human nature as it has shown itself in many of the great problems of human life. This means that he has in him, or at any rate men believe that he has in him, the qualifications which go to make up a sound diplomat.

Through successive administrations in Texas the governors of the state, one after another, consulted Colonel

House on public matters. How deep an impression he has made on Texas legislative history never may be known definitely, but there is enough salient to make Texans know that they are right in attributing to him many of their public welfare acts.

Though not accounted wealthy in these days of huge fortunes, Colonel House is quite well fixed financially and is not engaged in business of any kind.

Has Studied Hard.
I have talked to Colonel House and have learned things which make me feel that I shall not go wrong when I try to put an interpretation upon some of his methods of doing things. He is free enough to say that he has studied hard at economic, political and legislative subjects. He probably even would be willing to admit that he thinks the results of these studies confirmed and their results retained, have enabled him to be of some service when men were seeking information concerning events in the past which have relation to events in the present or events expected in the future.

Therefore, there is here a man who has held what he has studied, who has collated and correlated the happenings of history, who has drawn lessons from them, who takes an interest as deep in the living present as he does in the dead past, and who men believe is able to make his knowledge serviceable, for old as it is let us say it, history repeats itself.

Woodrow Wilson did not meet his friend Colonel House until the days when he was holding office as governor of New Jersey. It is said by friends of Mr. Wilson that almost instantly he came to understand why the Texan had been of service along constructive lines to some of the governors of the state in which he has lived most of his life. For six or seven years Mr. House has been the confidant and the counsellor of the president of the United States, and seem-

ingly time enough has gone by and things enough have been proved or disproved to give certainty to the word that Woodrow Wilson has found Edward M. House an advisory asset.

There hardly can be much of real mystery about a man who twice since this great war began has been sent abroad as a special commissioner for the president of the United States. Colonel House has been twice in Berlin, five times in Paris, and frequently in other of the great European capitals. Some day it may be that Woodrow Wilson will write what may be called an autobiographical review of his administration. If he does it is entirely likely that the part taken by Colonel House in the shaping of some of the policies of the president may be given the page place which many men believe that it deserves.

No Mystery There.
While living in New York Colonel House resides in an apartment not very far uptown. It is a homelike place where good books are found and where good friends may come. It is a genial place and no curtain of mystery hangs over the door of any one of its rooms. Men go there and are welcome. They go and they talk. Man learns as much from man as he learns from books and more perhaps if we believe the ancient saying about the proper study of mankind.

I asked Colonel House what his recreations are. He said, "Friends, reading and walking." His library shelves show the kind of books that he has read, still is reading and will continue to read, for those in the book cases are made the companions day by day of the others as they come from the hands of writers worth while.

No man probably can read politics, legislation, economics and history constantly without getting some of Dr. Dry-as-Dust's characteristics. So it is that Colonel House does not read the four formidables constantly. He turns to fiction and here one finds something of possibly more than passing human interest.

George Frisbie Hoar of Massachusetts was one of the scholars in politics. It was said of him that he had read everything from Aristophanes' "Frog"

MULE MISSED HER MORNING RATION

Mule, Deprived of Tobacco, Expresses Displeasure in No Uncertain Manner.

Grass Valley, Cal.—Bessie, the oldest mule in the Empire mine here, has been exonerated of all blame for kicking her driver, Fred Wales, and breaking his arm. All responsibility has been taken by Wales to save the life of his companion of 14 years.

"I guess she didn't know it was me she was kicking," said Wales. "If she did, she kicked because I had forgotten to give her the usual chew of tobacco."



"Exercises for a Few Minutes."
It was all my fault, anyway," Bessie had been condemned to die, but Wales' statement saved her life.

The mule is known to every one of the 450 employees of the mine and disliked by 449 of them. Wales alone will tolerate the animal. Every morning the mule must have her chew of tobacco, then exercises for a few minutes by kicking the airpipe two feet above her head. Wales excuses this habit, saying it is due to temperament.

FORTUNE WAITS FOR GIRL

Abandoned by Parents Years Ago Present Name Unknown, She Is Heiress to \$100,000.

Chicago.—A fortune of \$100,000 awaits a seventeen-year-old girl who cannot be found. The girl's name is not known, for years ago she was abandoned by parents as their unrecognized daughter, while they were upon a honeymoon in Italy. Barton C. Lee, Chicago automobile salesman, and Adeline Werner Lee, former Ottawa society belle and musician of national repute, are the parents.

Dr. Margaret Milligan of Ottawa, alone is thought to know the young girl's whereabouts. It is said that the mother confided in her before the honeymoon trip.

Mrs. Eva Werner, the girl's maternal grandmother and member of one of Ottawa's wealthiest families, left the money to be divided among her daughter's children.

He does not know where his daughter is. His last wife, Mrs. Drusilla Lee of No. 4150 Ellis avenue, was never told about the existence of the child, she said today. She and Mr. Lee have been divorced for some time.

CHEWS MONEY FOR TOBACCO

Excited Man, Fighting Fire in Row of Stables in Philadelphia, Masticates \$20 Bill.

Philadelphia.—During a lively fire in a row of stables Edward Madden of the police beat Ashbridge got out of bed to help the firemen.

He rushed into the burning building and led a pair of horses to safety. He went back again and again until, with the help of other firemen, 50 horses were rescued.

Some time during the rescue act he put his hand in his pocket to get a chew of tobacco. He placed a generous-sized wad in his mouth and chewed it vigorously.

After the horses were all rescued Madden thought he noticed a peculiar taste to the tobacco. He took the wad out of his mouth and it looked green. Then he unrolled it and found he had been chewing a \$20 note and a \$1 bill.

HAS BROKEN BACK, BUT IS ACCEPTED IN DRAFT

Greensburg, Pa.—Although his back was broken five years ago, George Whipkey, a farmer of Laurelville, this county, has been accepted for service in the National army. Whipkey has only a lump now where the vertebrae were dislocated, and he says he is strong enough to make it warm for the Germans.

Lost Ear While Befriending Horse.

Aurora, Ill.—After the 8-year-old son of Frank Cryseth had procured a drink for a strange horse, the animal drank the water and then bit off the lad's ear.

BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP

will quiet your cough, soothe the inflammation of a sore throat and lungs, stop irritation in the bronchial tubes, inspiring a good night's rest, free from coughing and with easy expectoration in the morning. Made and sold in America for fifty-two years. A wonderful prescription, assisting Nature in building up your general health and throwing off the disease. Especially useful in lung trouble, asthma, croup, bronchitis, etc. For sale in all civilized countries. Adv.

Promotion.
Teacher of Scripture Class—Yes, children, then Nero ordered his centurion to give the slave twenty stripes—
Mabel (whose father is in camp)—Lord, mum, that must a' made 'im a blooming colonel!

OLD PRESCRIPTION FOR WEAK KIDNEYS

A medicinal preparation like Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, that has real curative value almost sells itself. Like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have benefited to those who are in need of it.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is a physician's prescription. It has been tested for years and has brought results to countless numbers who have suffered.

The success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact that it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder diseases, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

Do not suffer. Get a bottle of Swamp-Root from any druggist now. Start treatment today.

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

At O. K.
Mistress (engaging new maid)—You say the last family you worked for were Germans?
Maid (apologetically)—Yes'm; but they was sterilized when war broke out.—Snap Shots.

THE BEST BEAUTY DOCTOR

Is Cuticura for Purifying and Beautifying the Skin—Trial Free.

For cleansing, purifying and beautifying the complexion, hands and hair, Cuticura Soap with touches of Cuticura Ointment now and then afford the most effective preparations at the minimum of cost. No massaging, steaming, creaming, or waste of time.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

A Confused Impression.
"How do the German soldiers get iron crosses?" asked Broncho Bob.
"They have to win 'em."
"Win 'em! I knew they were right plentiful. But I had no idea the boys were usin' 'em for poker chips."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 40 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels. Adv.

His Pet Horror.
"So you chose the navy? Aren't you afraid of submarines?"
"Yes, mum, but they're not nearly so numerous as trench rats, and I'm scared to death of them."

The Reason.
"The doctors made a stout fight to get the millionaire patient."
"Suppose they wanted a fat fee?"

Not Much, Either.
"Harry has nothing to talk about except himself."
"Why the exception?"

A Pittsburgh banquet recently had 100 orators

"A Penny Saved Is A Penny Made"

If you can save \$5 or \$10
You MAKE \$5 or \$10

By Buying Your

Suit or Overcoat

From

Bixby-Hughes Clothing Co.

Do You Think It Worth Your
While to Take a Look?

Live Merchants Make Their Advertising of Immediate Value To You!

They know that "purse-interest" is very strong with you in these days. If they are able to offer you a money-saving opportunity they will tell you about it promptly in their advertisements.

They know that you expect them to keep you in touch with their "store news." They will give you this store news while it is fresh and valuable to you—while it is current news.

They know that you have many buying-tasks—that some of them seem difficult to you; and they will make it plain to you in their advertisements just the extent to which they are able to help you solve these tasks economically.

They know that if they can save you a dollar today they will have added to the good-will value of their businesses.

They know that you buy "in the light"—that you want to know about commodities and about their selling prices—that you have abandoned the old habit of "shopping around," and that you visit stores with previously formed plans for your buying.

Knowing these things, live merchants tell you their store news in every issue of this newspaper.

Winter Goods

The cold weather of the past few days ought to remind you that it is time to get into heavier clothing.

Look over your supply of winter wearing apparel and see what you need, then come down and consult us. We can supply you with anything you may need and the quality is

THE BEST
and the
PRICES RIGHT
I. W. DOUGLASS

KINGSTON NEWS

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

Miss Frances Sullivan was a Belvidere shopper Tuesday.

Ralph Ort spent Sunday with friends in Hinckley.

Cornelius Dwyer of Belvidere was a visitor Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Parker were Sycamore visitors Monday.

John Howe was in Rockford the first of the week.

Mrs. W. H. Locke of Hebron was a Kingston visitor Wednesday.

Mrs. Earl Cook of Hampshire visited relatives and friends here Wednesday.

John Helsdon was a Chicago passenger Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Knappenburger spent a few days last week with their daughter, Mrs. Menle Worden, in DeKalb.

Mrs. J. P. Ort spent the first of the week with her daughter, Mrs. George Helsdon, in Belvidere.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Bradford and son, Clyde, of Sycamore, visited relatives here Sunday.

Mrs. E. L. Bradford returned home last week Thursday after a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Phillip Hildebrandt, in Grayslake, Wis.

Mrs. Ray Helsdon and daughter, Mildred, of Chicago are visiting relatives here.

Mr. Dayton and family have moved into Mrs. Robinson's house on West street. Mr. Dayton is employed in the Sternberg meat market.

Mrs. G. D. Wyllys is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Mattie Stason, in DeKalb.

Frank Shrader was home from Camp Grant Sunday.

John Helsdon of DeKalb visited relatives here Sunday.

Gilbert Helsdon of Belvidere spent Saturday with relatives here.

Mrs. B. F. Uplinger was an Elgin visitor last week Friday.

Mrs. Ida Moore spent the last of the week with Sycamore friends.

Delos Ball enjoyed a few days last week with his daughter in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Vikeil entertained their niece, Miss Ada Lilly, of Durand, Saturday.

Mrs. O. F. Lucas of Belvidere was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. E. C. Burton on Monday.

Mrs. S. Witter enjoyed a few days last week with her daughter, Mrs. Robert Worden, near Kirkland.

Mrs. M. L. Bicksler returned home Sunday after a few days' visit with her sister, Mrs. Earl Cook, in Hampshire.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Helsdon and daughter, Marjorie, returned to their home in Chicago Tuesday, after a visit with relatives and friends.

Miss Beatrice Ort entertained about fourteen of her school chums at a masked Halloween party at her home last Wednesday evening.

Games were the diversion and light refreshments were served.

Mrs. H. F. Branch and daughter, Polly, of DeKalb spent Tuesday here.

They were accompanied home by Mrs. M. J. Witter, who will remain with them for some time.

PRESERVE YOUR BREEDING STOCK

(Continued from page one)

plus of corn thrown upon the markets for grain, with resulting declines in market value, while the inevitable coming scarcity of live stock at market, as the result of the heavy marketing both last year and this which leaves a shortage in the country, together with the greatest demand ever known for meats, leather, wool, and all animal products and by-products, gives a positive assurance of sustained prices for live stock of all kinds.

Of course market prices will fluctuate temporarily, but the readiness with which prices quickly recover from the effects of every overabundance of the market attests the sound underlying basis of values.

If growers generally will only hold their animals, regardless of temporary fluctuations, until ready for market, instead of rushing them in on every break for fear the good prices will end, and thereby tending to break the market, there would be comparatively even and regular market values at well sustained levels and violent fluctuations would be avoided.

While there is no doubt concerning a general shortage of hogs in the country, yet the owners of hogs have little confidence in the future of market prices for hogs, while the disposition to hold marketable corn for higher prices is strong, and these two tendencies together are likely to produce a rush to market with young hogs, causing a temporary decline of prices, with resulting great scarcity afterward and still higher prices than now prevail.

The logic of the whole situation points to liberal profits for those who study it broadly in the light of facts and hold onto their young and ready for slaughter, and especially so for all who have good breeding stock of any kind.

The whole world will be clamoring at their doors for it at almost unprecedented prices, both during the period of the war and for sometime afterward.

MILK \$3.22 FOR NOV. AND DEC.

(Continued from page one)

months of November and December during the next sixty days we will find the cost and allow you a profit. This loss will be applied on the milk you produce from January 1st to July 1st, 1913. Fifty-four directors voted to do this, four did not, but no stigma should be put on those four men. They had been instructed to stand for \$2.71, and they thought they would be breaking their word if they changed. Every producer is glad it is finally settled. They have full confidence in Mr. Hoover. Personally am not in favor of the government fixing prices. There is one thing sure we must all encourage larger production not only milk but all foods, a dead cow gives no milk and you can eat her but once, and it takes three years to replace her. Feed is very scarce and high. Cut out all poor cows, save the best in your herds and raise every heifer calf. Make large veal of the males and above all forget petty grievances. We must all work in harmony and save so our boys in the trenches may be fed. C. J. Cooper.

NOTICE

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

NEW LEBANON

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hackman motored to Sandwich Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hartman motored to Sycamore Tuesday.

John Genz was in Hampshire on business Saturday morning.

Arthur Hackman and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. L. Loptien.

Charles Hackman of Paw Paw called on his son, Arthur, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Coon and children spent Sunday with Mrs. John Peterson.

Mrs. Joe Dumolin of Hampshire visited Mr. and Mrs. Emil Jenny Tuesday.

Miss Hildur Flodin and Mrs. J. Genz were guests at the J. Todge home Tuesday.

Mrs. Paul Lehman was taken to the St. Joseph hospital in Elgin Friday for treatment.

Quite a few in this neighborhood are having furnaces installed in their homes.

Richard Gallarno and daughter were Sunday guests of relatives in Rockford.

Mrs. Henry Krueger and daughter Martha visited Mrs. Chas. Coon Tuesday.

Miss Daisy Gallarno of Fairdale spent Tuesday with her uncle, Richard Gallarno.

William Bettcher and daughter visited at the Fred Roth home in Union Sunday. Mrs. Roth, who has been very ill, is slowly gaining.

Walter Kirk

Walter Kirk, 313 North street, died Tuesday morning at 1:20 o'clock at Sherman hospital, following an illness of several weeks. He had lived in Elgin about two years.

Mr. Kirk was born September 1, 1867, in St. Charles. He had been milk agent on the Illinois Central railroad for the past twenty-six years and had resided at Rockford and Burlington previous to his removal to Elgin.

He was a prominent member of the Monitor Lodge, No. 522, A. F. and A. M., and of the Modern Woodmen of America, Camp No. 471.

Mr. Kirk is survived by his widow, Mrs. Larain Kirk; two daughters, Elma and Blanche; two granddaughters, Doris and Delvine; and five sisters, Mrs. Ella Crowley of Addison, Ill., Mrs. Jeanette Chapman of Burlington, Mrs. Mary Cook of Lily Lake, Mrs. Gertrude Luthen of Berwyn and Mrs. Della Butts of Cedar Rapids, Ia. The late Mrs. George Keuhl was a daughter.

The funeral was held from the house at 1 o'clock Thursday afternoon and at 1:30 o'clock from the First M. E. church, with Rev. Fred D. Stone officiating. The services were in charge of the Monitor lodge.—Elgin News.

Mr. Kirk was a former resident of Genoa and was well known in this vicinity.

Mrs. Mary Ayres

Word was received Wednesday by Mrs. T. J. Hoover, of the death of her aunt, Mrs. Mary Wager Ayres, in Bradshaw, Neb. Mrs. Ayres will be remembered by many of the older residents in this section as she was born and raised here and made Genoa her home until her marriage, when she moved West. The deceased was a sister of the late Mrs. Richard McCormick.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Estate of W. H. Wilson, Deceased. The undersigned, having been appointed Executrix of the last Will and Testament of W. H. Wilson late of the County of DeKalb and State of Illinois, deceased, hereby, give notice that she will appear before the County Court of DeKalb County at the Court house in Sycamore at the January Term on the first Monday in January 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 5th day of November A. D. 1917.
Prudence R. Wilson, Executrix.
E. W. Brown, Atty. 4-3t

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. 1f

Wanted

WANTED—To print your Letter Heads, Envelopes, Statements, Cards, Auction Bills, etc., neat work at reasonable prices. Inquire at The Republican-Journal office.

For Sale

FOR SALE—80-acre farm near Genoa. Good improvements, land the best. Can be bought at a bargain if taken at once. J. A. Patterson, lock box 334, Genoa, Ill. 3-4t

FOR SALE—1,000 inches of profitable advertising space in the columns of a newspaper that has over 4,000 readers and all of them possible buyers of the commodities you have to sell. We will assist you in preparing effective copy for your ads. The territory is Genoa and the immediate vicinity. For particulars inquire at The Republican-Journal office or address Lock Box O, Genoa, Ill.

FOR SALE—Good farm of seventy acres, about 1 1/2 miles west of Belvidere. Eight-room house, heating plant, lighting plant to light house and barn. Two barns, hog house, silo and other necessary buildings nearly new. For particulars enquire at Republican-Journal office. 50-6t

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Our store building on Main street, just west of the laundry. 4-tf Geithman & Hammond.

Miscellaneous

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

LOST—Somewhere between Kingston and Genoa, a Black Muff Finder please return to meat market at Kingston, Ill.

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.
7:00 to 8:30 p. m.
Phone No. 11

J. T. SHESLER

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

GENOA CAMP NO. 163

M. W. A.
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month.
Visiting neighbors welcome
B. C. Awe, V. C. R. H. Browns, Clerk

Genoa Lodge No. 288

A. F. & A. M.
Meets Second and Fourth Tuesdays of Each Month
E. H. Crandall, W. M. T. M. Frazier, Sec.
MASTER MASONS WELCOME

Genoa Lodge

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

Della Rebeckah Lodge

No. 350
Meets 1st and 3rd Friday of Each Month
Odd Fellow Hall
Carrie Cruickshank
N. G. Ebbie Morehart
Sec.

Evaline Lodge

No. 344
4th Tuesday of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall
A. R. Slater, Perfect
Fannie M. Heed, Secy

SWANSON BROS.

ELECTRICAL CONTRACTOR
AUTO BATTERIES CHARGED AND REPAIRED.
EDISON FARM LIGHTING PLANTS A SPECIALTY.
Phone 240. . . . DeKalb and Sycamore

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Selling Goods in this vicinity Over Forty Years

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Landed Frank C. Flowtow of Crystal Lake Ill., in a \$3,000 a year position.

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

For the News While It is News,
Read The Republican-Journal



GOOD COAL IS CLINKERLESS COAL

NOT A CLINKER-IN THIS COAL

YOU'LL FIND IT HERE

The Plain Truth

about coal is that it must give out heat and not leave a lot of unburned clinkers behind.

Clinkers Are Heavy

and every pound of clinkers means the loss of a pound of coal.

When It Comes To Coal

that has real quality in it, we can supply you with the best there is.

QUALITY COAL AT ALL TIMES
ZELLER & SON
GRAIN - COAL & MILL FEED
PHONE 57 GENOA, ILL.