

# The Genoa Republican-Journal

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GENOA, ILLINOIS, NOVEMBER 2, 1917

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## MANY PEOPLE BUY LIBERTY BONDS

### Many Liberty Bonds Are Sold in Small Denominations by Genoa Banks

#### GENOA TOWNSHIP TOTAL \$64,150

#### Reports From All Over County Show that People Responded Liberally to Call of Government

The big drive for subscriptions to the Second Liberty Loan closed last Saturday and the people of Genoa as well as DeKalb county can throw out their chest and feel proud.

Uncle Sam asked the people of Genoa township to subscribe \$58,000 but the total subscription here was \$64,150 of which \$46,950 was individual subscriptions and \$17,200 was subscribed by the two banks.

The local chairman reports that Genoa township does not get credit for the total amount as \$5,100 will be credited to Sycamore Township, \$900 to Mayfield, \$400 to Kingstown and \$1,900 to Burlington, Township, Kane county, this would leave a net amount of \$58,550 for Genoa Township but it is known that at least \$2,500 from Sycamore Township should be credited to Genoa. This would bring the total up to \$58,350, \$350 over the quota.

Considering the fact that the largest individual subscription taken was \$1,200 Genoa did exceptionally well and it shows that a large number of people in this township own Liberty Bonds.

Reports from other parts of the county show that nearly every township subscribed their full quota. Some of the larger townships over-subscribed by many thousands of dollars but this was due to several exceedingly large individual subscriptions, one being as high as \$25,000. Genoa had none of these so that there was really more people in Genoa who subscribed for Liberty Bonds than there was in the majority of the other townships.

The people of DeKalb county can feel satisfied that they have done their share toward supporting the government at this time when support is most needed. They have given freely of their young men as well as dollars and at the time of reckoning DeKalb county will be placed well at the head of the list as one of the patriotic counties of the state.

### A Better Meat Supply

Genoa consumers of meat, who have been set to wondering whether there would be any in the days to come, will be cheered to learn that the supply of the country has been increased considerably.

DeKalb countyites have been told from time to time to keep their calves at home; and the consumers have been told not to order veal.

During the nine months of this year there has been an increase in calf receipts over the same period in 1916 of 169,664 head, or 25.5 per cent. The slaughter increased only 18.6 per cent, showing that a large proportion of calves were sent back to the farms to be fed and raised to maturity.

Shortage of forage in the West and Southwest caused an increase in the slaughtering in Kansas City and Fort Worth. But 73.3 per cent of the calves slaughtered this year were males, proving that the high price of veal has been in a measure the means of increasing our meat supply by marketing of the surplus dairy calves which otherwise would have been slaughtered at birth.

This in turn proves that nothing so stimulates production as high prices. It gives an incentive, and this would seem to show that in war, when big production is necessary, high prices seem equally necessary.

### WHY IS AMERICA AT WAR?

#### Germany's Emperor Pledges Turks Share in Spoils of War

If America and her allies do not win the war, the central powers are victorious, the Sultan of Turkey and the Emperor of Germany will sit together to dispense their kind of the high, the middle and the low justice in this country, and to envelop America in their kind of kuitur.

His Majesty Wilhelm II has said it. He was last week in Constantinople and was given a banquet by Sultan Mohamed V. Responding to the Sultan's toast the Emperor said:

"I gather from your majesty's words that the Turkish army and people have the same resolute confidence as have the German army and people to continue the war to a happy conclusion.

"In unshakable loyalty, the Germans and Turks will persevere, shoulder to shoulder with the Austrians, Hungarians and Bulgarians, until our enemies recognize the uselessness of their continuance of the war.

"In peace time our people will be welded still more firmly on peaceful work of kultur."

On Monday morning C. A. Goding presented the Suffragette Club with a check for \$4.30, which is to be added to the fund for the Genoa boys, making a grand total of \$104.30. Mr. Goding's usual, gave two shows last week and he donated 11 cents on each admission. The club is very grateful for the donation and take this means of thanking him.

## "OUT OF THEIR OWN MOUTHS"

### Germans from Highest to Lowest, Confront Themselves of Atrocities

Whenever a German atrocity in Belgium, France or Serbia is mentioned, up rises some pacifist or disloyalist to cry "lies" and "slander." "Out of thine own mouth will I judge thee," wrote an ancient prophet, so, "Out of Their Own Mouths" has just been published as the proof of "schrecklichkeit." It is a book made what Germans themselves say their aims are and of what they have done.

Herewith are two sample convictions, "out of their own mouths." The first, an official order issued by General Stenger of the 58th Brigade on August 26, 1914, is as follows: "Beginning with today, no more prisoners are to be taken. All prisoners are to be put to death. The wounded whether armed or not, are to be put to death. Prisoners, even where they are organized in large units, are to be put to death. No living man is to remain behind us."

It is grimly added, "The order was carried out."

The second is taken from a letter written by Johann Wenger to his sweetheart, dated at Peronne, March 16, 1915. It reads: "I am sending you a bracelet made out of piece of shell. This will be a fine souvenir of a German warrior who has gone through the whole campaign and has killed heaps of Frenchmen. I have also bayoneted a good number of women. During the battle of Budonwiller, I did away with four women and seven young girls in five minutes. The captain had told us to shoot these French sows, but I preferred to run my bayonet through them."

### Snow Storm Caused Delay in Traffic

The snow storm of Monday afternoon night caused some little trouble on the electric car lines and also on the railroads. The local line was compelled to get out the sweeper during the evening and clear the rails for the regular cars.—DeKalb Chronicle.

The Woodstock & Sycamore Interurban line was also affected by the snow storm and the train that comes through here at 9:15 a. m. did not make its regular run Tuesday morning.

## WOMEN'S MEETING WELL ATTENDED

### Genoa Unit of Council of National Defense Was Organized

#### TO HAVE INSTRUCTOR HERE SAT.

#### Will Give Instructions to Women on How to Register—Genoa Women Urged to Attend

The meeting which was held in Slater's Hall last Saturday for the purpose of organizing a Genoa Unit of the Council of National Defense and for the Registration of Women was well attended and nearly all of the women's organizations in Genoa were represented.

D. S. Brown and O. E. Taylor delivered interesting addresses and explained the necessity of the women of this country to respond to the call of the government for women to take the place of men who are in the service of Uncle Sam.

The following committees were appointed to look after the work of the organization:

Mrs. Fannie M. Heed, chairman. Mrs. D. S. Brown, vice chairman. Mrs. R. J. Cruikshanks, Jr., recording secretary.

Mrs. Lewis F. Scott, treasurer. It was decided that a meeting would be called next Saturday afternoon, Nov. 3rd. Arrangements were made to have an instructor here to explain to the ladies the necessity of the registration and how to register.

All Genoa women are urged to attend the meeting Saturday, which will be held at the City Hall, beginning at 2:30 o'clock, as it will be of great benefit to them when they are called upon to register.

Committees will be appointed and a house canvass of the town and country will be made so that every woman will have a chance to register.

### WHO WOULD BE HURT BY THIS?

If on one day of each week during the coming year the people of the United States did not eat any meat and if on another day they did not consume any wheat products there would be a saving of:

2,200,000 pounds of meat, and between 80,000,000 and 90,000,000 bushels of wheat.

Here is a concrete illustration of what a great nation we have become and how important our resources are in the struggle for world democracy. Should the American people be called upon to observe a meatless and wheatless day there would be no hardship and yet the small sacrifice made by many, would in the aggregate, become a powerful factor in the winning of victory.

More than that, statistics prepared in Washington show that a reduction of the high cost of living is largely in the hands of the people and that each consumer can, with the exercise of a little restraint, help his own pocketbook while performing a patriotic service.

## TO CO-OPERATE WITH FARMERS

### S. C. of D. Perfecting Organization to Promote Production of Food

#### W. G. ECKHARDT ON COMMITTEE

#### Broad Plan Suggested Through Which Much Good Will be Done in War Works

The State Council of Defense is perfecting in each county of Illinois, an organization to promote both production and conservation of food by co-operating directly with the farmer.

In doing this, the county organization will endeavor to work with all other agencies which may be concerned with any branch of farming or stock raising and any phase of the food question.

By this means it is believed much duplication of effort, confusion, and perhaps misunderstanding, and confusion can be eliminated.

Besides a county chairman (who has already been appointed as given below) each county organization is expected to include the following:

- A member of the county auxiliary.
- County superintendent of schools.
- Household science worker.
- Representative of Woman's Food Production Committee.
- County director for the U. S. Boys Working Reserve.
- President of the Farm Bureau.

Banker who has particular knowledge of local agricultural conditions.

- Representative farmer and live stock man.
- Press representative.
- With such other appointments as they feel are necessary.

### NEWS FROM CAMP GRANT

#### Items of Interest Regarding Camp Life at Rockford

An "academy of bayonet fighting" has been established at Camp Grant. In the 36th division the art of wielding the cold steel will eventually become more scientific than was dreamed of by the invincible Romans of long ago. The "academy" of personal combat is already fully equipped for the serious but thrilling work ahead. The 341st Infantry, N. A., is the home of scientific bayonet fighting. On the big drill field of Col. C. Smith's regiment there has been completed a bayonet course, planned to give the National Army recruit many of the thrills met and all the physical exertion required in going across "No Man's Land" and meeting and driving out the enemy entrenched and in the open.

This assault course was prepared along the lines of one at Camp Boden, which has graduated thousands of expert fighters in the ranks of the Canadian army. Advantage was taken of the nature of the ground, so that in addition to leaping in, out of and over trenches, the soldier will be forced to find his footing in shell-hole and blown-out chasms. One hundred and forty dummies, made of both sacks and bundled saplings, represented the foe and the infantrymen, twenty at a time, must literally fight their way at bayonet point, through wire entanglements, through trench parapets and on the edge of the enemy's reserves.

The bayonet course was laid out and the work directed by two of Col. Smith's subordinates, Capt. Fred S. Scobie and Lieut. Eugene E. Morgan. Before the members of the regiment essay the bayonet course, they will receive through training in the positions of the new bayonet manual, in bayonet fencing and boxing, are held in each company, as the principles of bayonet combat are closely allied with the science of the gloves.

The National Army man will have the chance to prove the practical worth of his baseball enthusiasm next week. Hurling grenades—dummy grenade—will be a feature of the week's course of instruction. Although the infantry bomb is not tossed the same way as a baseball, on account of its greater weight, the new method of throwing, it is expected, will be seized by Camp Grant's men as eagerly as by Major General Pershing's troops in France. Distance, accuracy, speed and prevention of fatigue are important elements in grenade throwing, and there is promise that the rivalry between companies and regiments will be lively from the start.

Platoon formations in trench warfare also will be taught, in addition to the formal military drill. The principles of rifle shooting, and plenty of bayonet exercise hold for the recruit. Lively and interesting prospect. Never before, veterans declare, has the work of the infantryman been so varied and attractive to the red-blooded men. Officers anticipate that the fast pace set by the National Army men in learning the profession of arms will be maintained if not exceeded during the performance of the new drill schedule.

White chopping kindling last Saturday morning, Richard Hoover cut a deep gash in his right leg, just above the ankle. It required four stitches to close the wound and although very painful, "Bud" manages to hobble around.

## MOTHERS-FATHERS TAKE HEART

### Dr. Charles H. Mayo Says 80% of Men Wounded Return to Firing Line

Mothers and fathers whose boys are in the National Army should take heart.

Pacifists and disloyalists who, as Clarence S. Darrow put it at the Illinois-America day demonstration, "speak with a German accent," have been trying to terrorize them with tales that all sent to the trenches in France go to almost certain death.

If not killed outright, the tales run, they are sure to be wounded and die horribly and lingeringly in hospitals.

To refute such statements it was first shown that the proportions of those killed to those who survive is less than 1 to 30.

Now comes Major Charles H. Mayo, one of the world famous Mayo brothers of Rochester, Minn., and declares that eighty per cent of those wounded return to the firing line.

Major, or as he is better known, Dr. Mayo, has just returned from service at the front and speaks with authority. He made his statement to the National Congress of Surgeons, which has been holding its sessions in Chicago. He said:

"Only through medicine has it been possible to carry on this war for three years or more. Had it not been for our profession the war would have terminated like previous wars, through disease and infections. This war will be carried to a termination that will mean the end of all wars."

"We are proud professionally, though not as humanitarians, that Germany paid us the compliment of bombing our hospitals—for we are returning eighty per cent of the wounded to the firing line."

## DON'T BURN THE LEAVES

Genoa people are asked not to burn the leaves, but to utilize them as fertilizer. If put away to mould and rot, leaves make a very fine fertilizer for the garden. They can be placed in barrels or raked into piles and weighted with boards, bricks or a little loose dirt thrown over the top so that they will not blow away, and can be kept until spring. They should be sprinkled or soaked in water before being stored away, as this will hasten the decaying process, which makes the good fertilizer.

## SYCAMORE MAN PLEADS GUILTY

### Doc. Tucker Sentenced to 14 Years in Penitentiary on Monday

#### WOMAN IN CASE IS NOW HELD

#### Accomplice in Murder of Joe Mayes is Being Held for Further Trial Next Week

Doc. Tucker, the Sycamore negro who at first said he killed Joe Mayes, another negro, and then later denied the statement, pleaded guilty in circuit court Monday and was sentenced to 14 years in the penitentiary by Judge Clinton Irwin.

Tucker has been held by the authorities since the death of Mayes several weeks ago.

When first arraigned Tucker denied that he killed the man, later admitted knowing of it, when and how it was done, and even told the sheriff the hiding place of the revolver.

The case was brought to court and he implicated a woman in the case and from then on there was considerable work for the States Attorney Lowell E. Smith. "Bud" was on the job and Monday morning when the negro was brought before the judge he pleaded guilty and Judge Irwin, after giving him a lecture that will be food for thought after he gets to jail, sentenced him to serve 14 years in the penitentiary.

Tucker will not be taken to the penitentiary at once as he will be needed in the further trial of the woman in the case, who is alleged to have been an accomplice. Her trial will commence next Monday in the circuit court.

Judge Irwin also sentenced Ross the burglar who entered the North Western station at Sycamore and committed other such offenses to an indeterminate sentence in the penitentiary.

## PARENT-TEACHERS MEETING

### Every Parent Urged to Be Present at this Important Meeting

Word was received by C. J. Bevan that Dr. Dudley W. Day of Rockford will be here Thursday evening, Nov. 8, to talk on "Physical Examination of School Children." The meeting will be held in the Odd Fellow Hall will begin at 8:00 o'clock. If, however, Dr. Dadey is unable to come he will send a capable substitute. It is hoped there will be a large audience to greet this eminent physician as he is an authority on this matter. Every parent in Genoa should attend this meeting as it is important that they should know all the facts pertaining to this subject.

If your watch needs repairing, take it to Martin and get it fixed up in good running order. He is an expert in this line.

## IS STILL ALIVE FEELING GOOD

### Robert Westover Writes Interesting Letter From Camp Logan

#### SAW RABBIT AND A WHITE GIRL

#### Sammies at Camp Logan are Buying Liberty Bonds—Bob Will Send Money Home

#### Camp Logan, Houston, Texas, October, 20, 1917.

Dear Mother:

As today is Saturday I will drop you a few lines to let you know that I am still alive and well and also enjoying myself as much as usual. We had inspection to day so didn't drill any. I feel fine except for a bad cold and I went over to the hospital for treatment today.

We had floors put in our tents and will get a 4-foot walk put in next week and it sure will be fine then. Just like home and getting better every day. We also had stoves issued to us today but haven't set them up as yet and it will be quite a job as we will have to cut a hole in the floor. We got our bibles from the Sunday school this week and they are pretty nice.

We took a 15 mile hike Friday and felt fresh at noon when we got back. I saw one Jack rabbit, the first one in about four years. Also saw two rattle snakes and a white girl. Say if you have a pillow you don't need send it. I am the only one in our squad that is without one, I could get along without it but it would help keep my ears warm on cold nights.

A. P. got a letter from J. Mont. she says that her brother is coming down here as he is drafted. Was over across the street and helped change the officers' tents, but had it easy. Most of the boys are buying Liberty Bonds but I am going to have \$15 allotted to you to take care of for me.

I had my head shaved as my hair was falling out and it is now about an inch long and growing like the devil. Will probably have some photos to send home next week some time. There is one fellow in our squad that is nearly crazy, he is so homesick he am now writing home another but don't think I am homesick it is because I know you won't get it by my mail. Have you received the army pictures that were taken at DeKalb? Please let me know because they have been paid for for two weeks and more and I think you should have had them before now. Well the last two days we haven't been living so good but haven't went hungry as I can down a dry crust now and not think of it. I haven't had any mail for two days and expect it will come in a bunch and make me step lively to get caught up again. Well mother and all I must close with love to all from Bob.

### Will Plant 40,000,000 Acres of Wheat

American farmers will plant more than forty million acres of winter wheat this year—far in excess of any other year known in this country, it is estimated by B. W. Snow, grain expert declared recently.

This will largely be the result of government price regulation, assuring the farmers \$2 a bushel for their crops, Snow told the United Press.

The winter wheat harvested this year was gathered from 27,763,000 acres, which was below normal because of "winter killings" by frost. Spring wheat this year had an acreage of 19,029,000. If farmers show the same disposition toward spring wheat they are toward winter the combined wheat acreage in the United States will reach the enormous total of more than 75,000,000.

"A winter wheat acreage of more than 40,000,000 seems assured from early reports," said Snow, "although an accurate estimate cannot be made before December 1 owing to the different times for planting in various parts of the country. Conditions are generally favorable for a banner yield. Early wheat is up and a good stand is reported."

## FORCES IN THE GREAT WAR

### Almost 39,000,000 Men Bearing Arms—11,000,000 for Central Powers

At least 38,000,000 men are bearing arms in the great war—27,500,000 on the side of the world allies and nearly 11,000,000 on the side of the central powers, according to latest war department compilations from published reports in various countries.

These figures do not include naval personnel strength, which would raise the total several millions.

Germany has 7,000,000; Austria 3,000,000; Turkey 3,000,000, and Bulgaria 200,000. Against these are arrayed the following armed forces:

Russia	9,000,000
France	6,000,000
Great Britain	5,000,000
Italy	3,000,000
Japan	1,400,000
United States	more than 1,000,000
China	541,000
Roumania	320,000
Belgium	300,000
Spain	300,000
Portugal	200,000
Montenegro	40,000
Siam	36,000
Cuba	11,000
Liberia	400
San Marino and Panama	also have small forces under arms.

## SEND HOME PAPERS TO SOLDIERS

### Lord Northcliffe Says They Want Local Dailies or Weeklies

Lord Northcliffe, publisher of the London Times, the London Daily Mail, and scores of other papers and magazines, made an unusual plea for the soldiers and sailors in service, when he spoke in Chicago last week. It was that the folks at home send the local papers to the boys in uniform, wherever they may be.

"The men at the front and in training camps manage to get the great dailies in one way or another," he said, "and thus keep informed of what is going on in the world generally—the big events. What they hunger for, and what they miss, is news from their home towns. They want the local papers; they want to know who was at the church social, who has been married, and what team won the foot-ball match or the ball game."

Lord Northcliffe has seen as much of the men in the trenches as any man not in uniform. Hence he knows. Each town and each community has boys at the front training. Each lad in uniform has relatives or friends in some community. Let those relatives or friends take Lord Northcliffe's advice. Send the home paper to the boy you know who is serving the country. It will make the task easier, because it will make him less lonely.

It will make no difference to him if the news is a little stale when it reaches him. All editors agree that any news is new news until it is published. Thus it is with the boy at the front or in the training camp—nothing is stale to him until he hears it. So send him the paper, no matter whether it will be a week or six weeks old when it reaches him. Nor will he worry if you read it first. That he shall get it, early or late, is all that counts.

### Gaining From Injuries

William Duval of Genoa who was badly hurt when a wagon full of iron ran over him is gaining nicely. One leg was broken above the ankle, but there were no internal injuries. Mrs. Duval is down to several DeKalb women, among them Mrs. A. C. Rodocker, who was her guest during the recent Woman's Christian Temperance Union Convention in Genoa.—DeKalb Chronicle.

## FIND ANTHRAX NEAR DEKALB

### Dr. Rowan of State Veterinarian Office Places a Quarantine

#### ON THE W. H. HAMMETT FARM

#### Cattle Recently Imported From North Dakota Develop Symptoms of Deadly Cattle Trouble

DeKalb county farmers will hear with apprehension the news that the deadly cattle disease, anthrax, has broken out in this county.

Dr. F. N. Rowan of the state veterinarian office Saturday placed in quarantine the farm of Walter Hammett of Elva, where it was found that several cattle of a herd, recently imported from North Dakota, were afflicted with the disease.

On Mr. Hammett's place are 70 cattle and 95 hogs which have been exposed to the disease and which will have to be vaccinated if they have not already been.

Considerable surprise was voiced in informed circles over the affair as the state of North Dakota had reported to be entirely free from anthrax. The case was reported to Dr. Rowan several days ago and after he had made an examination he declared it anthrax but to void any possibility of doubt he sent specimens to Elgin for examination.

"Reports from there confirmed the expert's diagnosis and the quarantine was firmly established Saturday. The disease is one of the worst ailments to which farm animals are susceptible. It is often suddenly fatal and is dreaded by stock raisers as much as any other complaint. Not only animal but human beings are susceptible to it and it is very contagious.

A great many well informed farmers mistake the disease for the ailments known as quarter ill or black leg and it takes a thorough examination often to be certain.

DeKalb county cattle men will do everything possible to assist in the establishments of a rigorous quarantine and it is earnestly hoped that the disease will not spread.

The W. C. T. U. of Genoa has taken the supervision of the above part of the Red Cross work but every woman in Genoa, whether a member of this organization or not, is very earnestly urged to come to these meetings and bring freshly washed and pressed old garments and help make them up for these poor Belgian women and children.

The first meeting will be held on Friday afternoon, Nov. 2, at 2:00 o'clock at the home of Mrs. A. C. Reid.

## STATEMENT TO THE PRESS

### By Governor of the Federal Reserve Bank of Chicago

The Federal Reserve Bank of Chicago, fiscal agent for the United States Government in the sale of Liberty Loan bonds, desires publicly to express grateful acknowledgment to the press, to the Liberty Loan committees, to the banks, bond houses and other organizations, and to the vast number of men women and children who, with enthusiastic devotion, were responsible for the success attained in floating the Second Liberty Loan in the Seventh Federal Reserve District.

That such a multitude of people should volunteer is a striking illustration of the spirit of patriotism inherent in the American people.

Appreciation in equal measure also is expressed to the many hundreds of thousands of individuals and institutions that have so loyally placed their funds at the disposal of the Government by subscribing for the Liberty Loan.

J. B. McDougall

## RED CROSS WANTS OLD GARMENTS

### Ask Co-operation of American Woman To Help Clothe War Refugees

#### GENOA W. C. T. U. WILL ASSIST

#### Every Genoa Woman Urged to Attend Meeting Nov. 2nd—Bring Freshly Washed Old Garments

The committee on Hospital and civilian garments of the Central Division of the American Red Cross which has in charge the clothing for refugees is urging the co-operation of the women of America. It feels that there is a field where this work can be done which in no way conflicts with the already organized work of the Red Cross because there is no definite standard which must be met to make the output available for use.

Men, women and children in the devastated parts of Europe are facing the rigors of winter with no means of obtaining clothing. The need is desperate and the United States could help to meet this need if every woman in the country would send at least one outfit.

This clothing must be absolutely clean, serviceable and warm; therefore it is the policy of the committee having the work in charge not to accept what are known as secondhand garments, but materials that can be, thoroughly washed and remade into what is practically new clothing.

Children's skirts and underdrawers can be made from old garments partially worn. Women's wool dress skirts, after washing, make children's coats and hoods, and flannel petticoats, freshly washed, can be cut into linings for same. Piecing garments does not detract from their value if strongly done.

The committee are asking women all over the country to make baby blankets one yard square, from old shirts and blankets, worn on the edges beyond use. Wash, dry and bind these and send them to us, we can place all to good use. Knit your bits of yarn into mittens, baby boots, hoods or caps. Put different colors together if by so doing another article can be made.

Make flannel petticoats, full length for women. Also strong cotton chemises. Wash your old shawls and send them to us. Every yard from four to eight can be made warm in the shawl that is put away in your attic. Search your boxes for bits of materials, make into any garment that post to

Committee on Garments for Refugees AMERICAN RED CROSS Fifth Floor Garland Building, Chicago

and it will be sent to Europe without delay.

Remember the committee are asking for finished wearing apparel and cannot use the materials unless made into garments.

Clothing is shipped in outfits. This means at least two flannel and one cotton under garment, a dress, coat, head covering, stockings and mittens if possible. The Chicago Chapter buys what is necessary to complete the outfit, but you can donate make a dollar or Red Cross funds available for other needs.

The committee can supply patterns at 10 cents each but these are not necessary. You may make the garment as you like from what you like, of any size, for either sex. Just make them warm, dark and durable.

Will you, individually, help the Red Cross to clothe these children of war thrust upon them by no fault of their own and so lessen

# King of the Khyber Rifles

By TALBOT MUNDY

The Most Picturesque Romance of the Decade

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## KING HAS A FINAL CONFERENCE WITH HIS FRIENDS AT THE MOUTH OF KHYBER PASS AND PREPARES FOR THE JOURNEY INTO STRANGE COUNTRY.

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 Kbinjan 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.

### CHAPTER IV—Continued.

The Rangar's eyes blazed for a second and then grew cold again, as King did not fail to observe. All this while the woman danced on, in time to wailing flute music, until, it seemed from nowhere, a lovelier woman than any of them appeared in their midst, sitting cross-legged with a flat basket at her knees. She sat with arms raised and swayed from the waist as if in a delicious. Her arms moved in narrowing circles, higher and higher above the basket lid, and the lid began to rise. It was minutes before the bodies of two great king cobras could be made out, moving against the woman's spangled dress with hoods raised, hissing the cobra's hate-song that is prelude to the poison-death.

They struck at the woman, one after the other, and she leaped out of their range, swift and as supple as they. Instantly she joined in the dance, with the snakes striking right and left at her. Left and right she swayed to avoid them, far more gracefully than a matador avoids the bull and courting a deadlier peril than he—poisonous, two to his one. As she danced she whirled both arms above her head and cried as the werewolves are said to do on stormy nights.

"Do you do this often?" wondered King, in a calm aside to Rewa Gunga, turning half toward him and taking his eyes off the dance without any very great effort.

Rewa Gunga clapped his hands and the dance ceased. The woman spitted her snakes away. The blind was drawn upward and in a moment all was normal again with the punkah swinging slowly overhead, except that the seductive smile remained, that was like the early-morning breath of all the different flowers of India.

"If she were here," said the Rangar, a little grimly—with a trace of disappointment in his tone—"you would not snatch your eyes away like that! Perhaps you shall see her dance some day! Ah—here is Ismail," he added in an altered tone of voice. He seemed relieved at sight of the Afridi.

Bursting through the glass-bead curtains at the door, the great savage strode down the room, holding out a telegram. With a murmur of conventional apology King tore the envelope

In the street he found a gharry after a while and drove to his hotel. And before Ismail came he took a stroll through a bazaar, where he made a few strange purchases. In the hotel lobby he invested in a leather bag with a good lock, in which to put them. Later on Ismail came and proved himself an efficient body-servant.

That evening Ismail carried the leather bag and found his place on the train, and that was not so difficult, because the trains running North were nearly empty, although the platforms were all crowded. As he stood at the carriage door with Ismail near him, a man named Saunders slipped through the crowd and sought him out.

"Arrested 'em all?" he grinned.

King did not answer. He was watching Rewa Gunga, followed by a servant, hurrying to a reserved compartment at the front end of the train. The Rangar waved to him and he waved back.

The engine gave a preliminary shriek and the giant Ismail nudged King's elbow in impatient warning. There was no more sign of Rewa Gunga, who had evidently settled down in his compartment for the night.

"Get my bag out again!" King ordered, and Ismail stared.

"Get out my bag, I said!"

"To hear is to obey!" Ismail grumbled, reaching with his long arm through the window.

The engine shrieked again, somebody whistled, and the train began to move.

"You've missed it!" said Saunders, amused at Ismail's frantic disappointment.

and in a second his eyes were ablaze with something more than wonder. A mystery, added to a mystery, stirred all the zeal in him. But in a second he had sweated his excitement down.

"Read that, will you?" he said, passing it to Rewa Gunga. It was not in cypher, but in plain every-day English.

She has not gone North. She is still in Delhi. Suit your own movements to your plans.

"Can you explain?" asked King in a level voice. He was watching the

Rangar narrowly, yet he could not detect the slightest symptom of emotion.

"Explain?" said the Rangar. "Who can explain foolishness? It means that another fat general has made another fat mistake!"

"Ah!" said King. "You are positive she has started for the North?"

"Sahib, when she speaks it is best to believe! She told me she will go. Therefore I am ready to lead King sahib up the Khyber to her!"

"There's a train leaves for the North tonight," said King.

The Rangar nodded.

"You'll want a pass up the line. How many servants? Three—four—how many?"

"One," said the Rangar, and King was instantly suspicious of the modesty of that allowance; however he wrote out a pass for Rewa Gunga and one servant and gave it to him.

"Be there on time and see about your own reservation," he said. "I'll attend to Ismail's pass myself."

He folded the list of names that the Rangar had marked and wrote something on the back. Then he begged an envelope, and Rewa Gunga had one brought to him. He sealed the list in the envelope, addressed it and beckoned Ismail again.

"Take this to Saunders sahib!" he ordered. "Go first to the telegraph office, where you were before, the babu there will tell you where Saunders sahib may be found. Deliver the letter to him. Then come and find me at the Star of India hotel and help me to bathe and change my clothes."

"To hear is to obey!" boomed Ismail, bowing; but his last glance was for Rewa Gunga, and he did not turn to go until he had met the Rangar's eyes.

When Ismail had gone striding down the room King looked into the Rangar's eyes with that engaging frankness of his that disarms so many people.

"Then you'll be on the train tonight?" he asked.

"To hear is to obey! With pleasure, sahib!"

"Then good-by until this evening."

King bowed very civilly and walked out, rather unsteadily because his head ached. Probably nobody else, except the Rangar, could have guessed what an ordeal he had passed through or how near he had been to losing self-command.

Inches lent the Afridi dignity, but dignity has often been used as a stalking horse for untruth. King nodded, and it was not possible to judge by his expression whether he believed or not.

"Let's make a move," he said, turning to Saunders. "She seems at any rate to wish it believed she has gone North. I'll take the early morning train. Where are the prisoners?"

"In the old Mr Khan palace. Shall we take this gharry?"

With Ismail up beside the driver nursing King's bag and looking like a great grim vulture about to eat the horse, they drove back through swarming streets in the direction of the river. King seemed to have lost all interest in crowds. He sat staring ahead in silence, although Saunders made more than one effort to engage him in conversation.

"No!" he said at last suddenly—so that Saunders jumped.

"No what?"

"No need to stay here. I've got what I came for!"

"What was that?" asked Saunders, but King was silent again. Conscious of the unaccustomed weight on his left wrist, he moved his arm so that the sleeve drew and he could see the edge of the great gold bracelet Rewa Gunga had given him in Yasmini's name.

"Know anything of Rewa Gunga?" he asked suddenly again.

"Not much. I've seen him. I've spoken with him, and I've had to stand impudence from him—twice. I've been tipped off more than once to let him alone because he's her man. He does ticklish errands for her, or so they say. He's what you might call 'known to the police' all right."

They began to approach an age-old palace near the river, and Saunders whispered a password when an armed guard halted them. They were halted again at a gloomy gateway where an officer came out to look them over; by his leave they left the gharry and followed him under the arch until their heels rang on stone paving in a big ill-lighted courtyard surrounded by high walls.

There, after a little talk, they left Ismail squatting beside King's bag, and

door slammed King continued down the line with his left wrist held high so that the occupant of each cell in turn could see the bracelet.

"May God be with thee!" came the instant greeting from each cell until down toward the farther end. The occupants of the last six cells were silent. He had scarcely finished doing that when Ismail strode in, slamming the great iron door behind him, jangling a bunch of keys and looking more than ever like somebody out of the Old Testament.

"Open every door except those whose numbers I have rubbed out!" King ordered him.

Ismail proceeded to obey as if that were the least improbable order in all the world. It took him two minutes to select the pass-key and determine how it worked, then the doors flew open one after another in quick succession.

"Come out!" he growled. "Come out!—Come out!" although King had not ordered that.

King went and stood under the center light with his left arm bared. The prisoners emerging like dead men out of tombs, blinked at the bright light—saw him—then the bracelet—and saluted.

"May God be with thee!" growled each of them.

They stood still then, awaiting fresh developments. It did not seem to occur to any one of them as strange that a British officer in khaki uniform should be sporting Yasmini's tallman; the thing was apparently sufficient explanation in itself.

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"Hers!" The answer was monosyllabic and instant from all thirty throats.

King lit a cheroot and made mental note of the wisdom of referring to her by pronoun, not by name.

"And I? Who am I?" he asked.

"Her messenger! Who else? Thou art he who shall take us to the 'Hills'!" She promised.

"I shall start for the 'Hills' at dawn," King said slowly, and he watched their eyes gleam at the news. No caged tiger is as wretched as a prisoned hillman. No freed bird wings more wildly for the open. No moth comes more foolishly back to the flame again. It was easy to take pity on them—probably not one of whom knew pity's meaning.

"Is there any among you who would care to come?"

"Ah-h-h-h!"

"Will ye obey me and him?" he asked, laying his hand on Ismail's shoulder, as much to let them see the bracelet again as for any other reason.

"Aye! If we fail, Allah do more to us!"

King laughed. "Ye shall leave this place as my prisoners. Here ye have no friends. Here ye must obey. But what when ye come to your 'Hills' at last? Can one man hold thirty men prisoner's then? In the 'Hills' will ye still obey me?"

The answer to that was unexpected. Ismail knelt—seized his hand—and pressed the gold bracelet to his lips! In turn, every one of them filed by, knelt reverently and kissed the bracelet.

"Saw ye ever a hillman do that before?" asked Ismail. "They will obey thee! Have no fear!"

"Then come!" ordered King, turning his back confidently on thirty savages whom Saunders, for instance, would have preferred to drive in front of him, after first seeing them handcuffed.

"Each lock has a key, but some keys fit all locks," says the Eastern proverb. King has been chosen for many ticklish errands in his time, and Saunders is still in Delhi.

The prisoners were left squatting under the eyes and bayonets of a very suspicious prison guard, who made no secret of being ready for all conceivable emergencies. One enthusiast drew the cartridge out of his breech chamber and licked it at intervals of a minute or two, to the very great interest of the hillmen, who memorized every detail that by any stretch of imagination might be expected to improve their own shooting when they should get home again.

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"I don't envy you!" said he under the sheet. "There's the release for your prisoners. Take it—and take them! Whatever possessed you to want such a gift?"

"Well, sir—first place, she doesn't want to seem to be connected with me. Second place, she has left Delhi—and she did not mean to leave those men. Third place, if those thirty men had been anything but her particular pet gang they'd either have been over the border or else in jail before now—just like all the others. For some reason that I don't pretend to understand, she promised 'em more than she has been able to perform. So I provide performances. She gets the credit for it. I get a pretty good personal following at least as far as up the Khyber! Q. E. D., sir!"

The man in bed nodded. "Not bad," he said.

"Didn't she make some effort to get those men away from All's?" King asked him. "I mean, didn't she try to get them dry-nursed by the sarkar in some way?"

"Yes. She did. But she wanted them arrested and locked up at a moment when the jails were all crowded. She

Around them the clatter of the station crowd began to die, and Parsimony in a shabby uniform went round to lower lights.

"Are you sure?"

King's merry eyes looked into Saunders' as if there were no world war really and they two were puppets in a comedy.

"—are you absolutely certain Yasmini is in Delhi?"

"No," said Saunders. "What I swear to is that she has not left by train. She's the most elusive individual in Asia! One person in the world knows where she is, unless she has an accomplice. My information's negative. I know she has not gone by—"

King struck a match and held it out, so the sentence was unfinished; the first few puffs of the astonishing cigar wiped out all memory of the missing word. And then King changed the subject.

"Those men I asked you to arrest—"

"Nabbed"—puff—"every one of 'em!"—puff-puff—"all under"—puff-puff—"lock and key,—best smoke I ever tasted."

"Well—I'll go along with you if you like and look them over."

Both tone and manner gave Saunders credit for the suggestion, and Saunders seemed to like it. There is nothing like following up, in football, war or courtship.

"I see you're a judge of a cigar," said King, and Saunders purred, all men being fools to some extent, and the only trouble being to demonstrate the fact.

They had started for the station entrance when a nasal voice began intoning, "Cap-teen King sahib—Cap-teen King sahib!" and a telegraph messenger passed them with his book under his arm. King whistled him. A moment later he was tearing open an official urgent telegram and writing a string of figures in pencil across the top. Then he de-coded swiftly:

Advices are Yasmini was in Delhi as recently as six this evening. Fail to understand your inability to get in touch. Have you tried at her house? Matters in Khyber district much less satisfactory. Word from O-C Khyber ridge to effect that lashkar is collecting. Better sweep up in Delhi and proceed northward as quickly as compatible with caution. L. M. L.

"Good news?" asked Saunders, blowing smoke through his nose.

"Excellent. Where's my man? Here you—Ismail!"

The giant came and tumbled above him.

"You swore she went North!"

"Ha, sahib! To Peshawur she went!"

"Have a telegram here that says she is in Delhi!"

He patted his coat, where the inner pocket bulged.

"Nay, then the tar lies, for I saw her go with these two eyes of mine!"

"It is not wise to lie to me, my friend," King assured him, so pleasantly that none could doubt he was telling truth.

"If I lie may I eat dirt?" Ismail answered him.

Inches lent the Afridi dignity, but dignity has often been used as a stalking horse for untruth. King nodded, and it was not possible to judge by his expression whether he believed or not.

"Let's make a move," he said, turning to Saunders. "She seems at any rate to wish it believed she has gone North. I'll take the early morning train. Where are the prisoners?"

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nailed. He had made a deep nick in the soft gold. A second later yet he smiled.

"May God be with thee!" boomed a prisoner's voice in Pashtu.

"Didn't know that fellow was handcuffed," said Saunders. "Did you hear the ring? They should have been taken off. Leaving his irons on has made him polite, though."

"Where did you arrest them?" King asked when Saunders came to a stand under a light.

"All in one place. At All's."

"Who and what is All?"

"Thief—crimp—procurer—Prussian spy and any other evil thing that takes his fancy! Runs a combination gambling hell and boarding house. Let's 'em run into debt and blackmail 'em. All's in the kaiser's pay—that's known! We'll get him when we want him, but at present he's useful 'as is' for a decoy."

"You wouldn't call these men prosperous, then?"

"Not exactly! All is the only spy out of the North who prospers much at present, and even he gets most of his money out of his private business. The Germans pay All a little, and he traps the hillmen when they come south—lets 'em gamble—gets 'em into debt—let them get away when they've paid him what they owe. Yasmini sends and pays their board and gambling debts, and she's our man, so to speak. She coaxes all their stories out of 'em and primes 'em with a few extra good ones into the bargain. Everybody's fooled—specially the Germans—and exceptin', of course, Yasmini and the raj. Nobody ever fooled that woman, nor ever will if my belief goes for anything!"

"Um-m-m!" King rubbed his chin.

"Know anything of my man Ismail?"

"Sure! He's one of Yasmini's pets. She bailed him out of All's three years ago and he worships her. It was he who broke the leg and ribs of a puprajah a month or two ago for putting on too much dog in her reception room. He's Ursus out of 'Quo Vadis'! He's dog, desperado, stalking horse and keeper of the queen's secrets!"

"Then why d'you suppose she passed him along to me?" asked King.

"Dunno! This is your little mystery, not mine!"

"Glad you appreciate that! Do me a favor, will you?"

"Anything in reason."

"Get the keys to all these cells—send 'em in here to me by Ismail—and leave me in here alone!"

Saunders whistled and wiped sweat from his glistening face, for in spite of windows wide open to the courtyard was hotter than a furnace room.

"Mayn't I have you thrown into a den of tigers?" he asked. "Or a nest of cobras?" Or get the fiery furnace ready? That "God be with thee" stuff is habit—they say it with unctious before they knife a man!"

"I'll be careful, then," King chuckled; and it is a fact that few men can argue with him when he laughs quietly in that way. "Send me in the keys, like a good chap."

So Saunders went, glad enough to get into the outer air. The instant the

door slammed King continued down the line with his left wrist held high so that the occupant of each cell in turn could see the bracelet.

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"Yes. She did. But she wanted them arrested and locked up at a moment when the jails were all crowded. She

must have known our fix. She shouldn't have asked."

King smiled. "Perfectly good opportunity for me, sir!" he said cheerfully.

"So you seem to think. But look out for that woman, King—she's dangerous. She's got the brains of Asia coupled with Western energy! I think she's on our side, and I know he believes it; but watch her!"

"Ham dekta hai!" King grinned. But the older man continued to look as if he pitied him.

"If you get through alive, come and tell me about it afterward. Now, mind you do! I'm awfully interested, but as for envying you—"

"Envy!" King almost squealed. He made the bedsprings rattle as he jumped. "I wouldn't swap jobs with General French, sir!"

"Nor with me, I suppose!"

"Nor with you, sir!"

"Goodby, then. Goodby, King, my boy. Goodby, Athelstan. Your brother's up the Khyber, isn't he? Give him my regards. Goodby!"

CHAPTER VI.

Long before dawn the thirty prisoners and Ismail squatted in a little herd on the upplatform of a railway station, shepherd by King, who smoked a cheroot some twenty paces away, sitting on an unmarked chest of medicines. He seemed absorbed in a book on surgery. Ismail nursed the new handbag on his knees, picking everlastingly at the lock and wondering audibly what the bag contained to an accompaniment of low-growled sympathy.

"I am his servant—for she said so—and he said so. Then why—why in Allah's name—am I not to have the key of this little bag that holds so little and is so light?"

"A razor would slit the leather easily," suggested one of the herd. "Then, later, the bag might be pushed violently against some sharp thing, to explain the cut."

Ismail shook his head.

"Why? What could he do to the?"

"It is because I know not what he would do to me that I will do nothing!" answered Ismail. "He is now at all like other sahibs I have had dealings with. This man does unexpect things. This man is not mad, he has a devil. I have it in my heart to love this man. But such talk is foolishness. We are all her men!"

"Aye! We are her men!" came the chorus, so that King looked up and watched them over the open book.

At dawn, when the train pulled out, the thirty prisoners sat safely locked in third-class compartments. King lay lazily on the cushions of a first-class carriage in the rear, and Ismail attended to the careful packing of soda water bottles in the icebox on the floor.

"Shall I open the little bag, sahib?" he asked.

"Put it over there!" King ordered. "Set it down!"

Ismail obeyed and King laid his book down to light another of his black cheroots. The theme of antisepsitics ceased to exercise its charm over him. He peeled off his tunic, changed his shirt and lay back in sweet content.

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CHAPTER VIII.

I am glad to note that the Royal Society for the Protection of Birds has issued a warning against the destruction of small birds, which has been recommended in some quarters, says a writer in the Westminster Gazette. It has published a pamphlet on the subject, pointing out that nearly all the small birds of Great Britain are engaged in the work of destroying insect pests from March to August, and in a lesser degree all the year through. On the other hand, no bird lives wholly or principally on cultivated grain or fruit. We have heard of districts being ravaged by caterpillars, which have multiplied this year enormously, owing to the heavy mortality of birds during the severe winter. And yet in a village where I was staying recently the farmers were trying to exterminate the sparrows, which were living mainly on caterpillars, as I could see from the food brought by a pair of them to their nestlings under the roof.

Putting It Up to Him.

"I bought Liberty bonds a few months ago. Now you want me to buy again."

"Great Scott, man, you bought beef-steak for your children a week ago, too! Are you going to make them live the rest of their lives on the memory of that dinner?"

St. Paul in 11 years has had 49,873 births and 26,219 deaths.

Men who are long on words are apt to be short on deeds.

"Look Out for the Woman, King—She's Dangerous. She's Got the Brains of Asia Coupled With Western Energy."

ment. Handed for the "Hills," who would not be contented, who had been born in their very shadow?—in their shadow, of a line of Britons who have all been buried there!

"The day after tomorrow I'll see snow!" he promised himself. And Ismail, grinning with yellow teeth through a gap in his wayward beard, understood and sympathized.

Forward in the third-class carriages the prisoners hugged themselves and groaned as they met old landmarks and recognized the changing scenery. There was a new, cleaner tang in the hot wind that spoke of the "Hills" and home!

At Peshawur the train was shortened to three coaches and started up the spur-track, that leads to Jamrud, where a fort covers in the very throat of the dreadful gorge in Asia—the Khyber pass.

The Rangar deserts King and his native escort in a dangerous part of Khyber pass, and the special agent tastes more weird adventure.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

CHAPTER V.

The rear lights of the train he had not taken swayed out of Delhi station and King grinned as he wiped the sweat from his face with a dripping handkerchief. Behind him towered the hook-nosed Ismail, resentful of the unexpected. In front of him Saunders eyed the proffered black cheroots suspiciously, accepted one with an air of curiosity and passed the case back.

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"Then come!" ordered King, turning his back confidently on thirty savages whom Saunders, for instance, would have preferred to drive in front of him, after first seeing them handcuffed.

"Each lock has a key, but some keys fit all locks," says the Eastern proverb. King has been chosen for many ticklish errands in his time, and Saunders is still in Delhi.

The prisoners were left squatting under the eyes and bayonets of a very suspicious prison guard, who made no secret of being ready for all conceivable emergencies. One enthusiast drew the cartridge out of his breech chamber and licked it at intervals of a minute or two, to the very great interest of the hillmen, who memorized every detail that by any stretch of imagination might be expected to improve their own shooting when they should get home again.

King found his way on foot through a maze of streets to a place where he was admitted through one door after another by sentries who saluted when he had whispered to them. He ended by sitting on the end of the bed of a gray-headed man who owns three titles and whose word is law between the borders of a province. To him he talked as one schoolboy to a bigger one, because the gray-haired man had understanding, and hence sympathy.

"I don't envy you!" said he under the sheet. "There's the release for your prisoners. Take it—and take them! Whatever possessed you to want such a gift?"

"Well, sir—first place, she doesn't want to seem to be connected with me. Second place, she has left Delhi—and she did not mean to leave those men. Third place, if those thirty men had been anything but her particular pet gang they'd either have been over the border or else in jail before now—just like all the others. For some reason that I don't pretend to understand, she promised 'em more than she has been able to perform. So I provide performances. She gets the credit for it. I get a pretty good personal following at least as far as up the Khyber! Q. E. D., sir!"

The man in bed nodded. "Not bad," he said.

"Didn't she make some effort to get those men away from All's?" King asked him. "I mean, didn't she try to get them dry-nursed by the sarkar in some way?"

"Yes. She did. But she wanted them arrested and locked up at a moment when the jails were all crowded. She

must have known our fix. She shouldn't have asked."

King smiled. "Perfectly good opportunity for me, sir!" he said cheerfully.

"So you seem to think. But look out for that woman, King—she's dangerous. She's got the brains of Asia coupled with Western energy! I think she's on our side, and I know he believes it; but watch her!"

"Ham dekta hai!" King grinned. But the older man continued to look as if he pitied him.

"If you get through alive, come and tell me about it afterward. Now, mind you do! I'm awfully interested, but as for envying you—"

"Envy!" King almost squealed. He made the bedsprings rattle as he jumped. "I wouldn't swap jobs with General French, sir!"

"Nor with me, I suppose!"

"Nor with you, sir!"

"Goodby, then. Goodby, King, my boy. Goodby, Athelstan. Your brother's up the Khyber, isn't he? Give him my regards. Goodby!"

CHAPTER VI.

Long before dawn the thirty prisoners and Ismail squatted in a little herd on the upplatform of a railway station, shepherd by King, who smoked a cheroot some twenty paces away, sitting on an unmarked chest of medicines. He seemed absorbed in a book on surgery. Ismail nursed the new handbag on his knees, picking everlastingly at the lock and wondering audibly what the bag contained to an accompaniment of low-growled sympathy.

"I am his servant—for she said so—and he said so. Then why—why in Allah's name—am I not to have the key of this little bag that holds so little and is so light?"

"A razor would slit the leather easily," suggested one of the herd. "Then, later, the bag might be pushed violently against some sharp thing, to explain the cut."

Ismail shook his head.

"Why? What could he do to the?"

"It is because I know not what he would do to me that I will do nothing!" answered Ismail. "He is now at all like other sahibs I have had dealings with. This man does unexpect things. This man is not mad, he has a devil. I have it in my heart to love this man. But such talk is foolishness. We are all her men!"

"Aye! We are her men!" came the chorus, so that King looked up and watched them over the open book.

At dawn, when the train pulled out, the thirty prisoners sat safely locked in third-class compartments. King lay lazily on the cushions of a first-class carriage in the rear, and Ismail attended to the careful packing of soda water bottles in the icebox on the floor.

"Shall I open the little bag, sahib?" he asked.

"Put it over there!" King ordered. "Set it down!"

Ismail obeyed and King laid his book down to light another of his black cheroots. The theme of antisepsitics ceased to exercise its charm over him. He peeled off his tunic, changed his shirt and lay back in sweet content.

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Putting It Up to Him.

"I bought Liberty bonds a few months ago. Now you want me to buy again."

"Great Scott, man, you bought beef-steak for your children a week ago, too! Are you going to make them live the rest of their lives on the memory of that dinner?"

St. Paul in 11 years has had 4

# Rubbers and Overshoes

YOU NEED THEM  
and  
WE HAVE THEM

We handle the products of the famous United States Rubber Co. and have a full and complete assortment of all sizes and styles for

## MEN AND BOYS

Cold weather is near and you need to keep your feet warm and dry. See us now about a pair of overshoes or rubbers.

**F. O. HOLTGREN**  
CLOTHING FURNISHINGS

# PURELY PERSONAL

Fred Shattuck was an Elgin passenger Sunday.

Miss Laura Crawford was in Rockford Thursday.

F. P. Renn is serving on the Petit jury this week.

E. H. Browne transacted business in Elgin Monday.

August Niss was home from Camp Grant Wednesday.

F. W. Olmsted was a Chicago passenger Wednesday.

Cole Kitchen was in Sycamore on business Wednesday.

J. A. Patterson transacted business in Chicago Monday.

Clarence Rose was an Elgin visitor Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wallace were recent Rockford visitors.

Miss Dorothy Aldrich visited home folks in Elgin over Sunday.

John Seymour of Chicago visited his son, W. J., in this city Monday.

Miss Myrtle Gethman visited Miss Mary Sheehan in Marengo Sunday.

Miss Helen Ibbotson was in Chicago over the week end, visiting her mother.

Mrs. Glenn Montgomery of Elgin spent Sunday with Genoa relatives.

Miss June Hammond was home from Kingston Saturday and Sunday.

Atty. Edward Shurtleff of Marengo, was a Genoa business caller Saturday.

L. Doty and family spent Sunday with Mrs. Chas. Cole at Coivin Park.

Frank Williams of Sycamore was in this city on business the first of the week.

Mrs. Kate Kiech of Chicago visited her niece, Mrs. Mabel Abbott, last week.

N. R. Hathaway of Sioux City, Ia., visited at the W. H. Smith home last week.

S. Abraham and G. E. Stott are attending court in Sycamore this week.

Mrs. Frank Clausen spent Saturday with her mother, Mrs. Frank Lyman, in Kirkland.

Miss Madeline Larson spent Sunday with her brother, F. O. Larson, in Sycamore.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Parker of Kingston were Sunday guests at the C. W. Parker home.

Misses Helen Holroyd and Irene Patterson were out from Elgin over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Smith of Earlville spent Sunday in this city with their son, Bryce.

Mrs. Emma Duval spent Thursday and Friday with her sister, Mrs. Lee Smith, in Kingston.

Clarence Altenberg and Harold Wilson were home from Rockford over the week end.

Misses Helen Wahl and Lettie Lord spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hollist in Crystal Lake.

J. Patterson left Thursday of this week on a business trip to LaPorte, Ind., and Paxton, Ill.

Mrs. Lina Adams returned to Cicero Thursday after a visit of two weeks with her mother, Mrs. Emma Lord.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Butcher attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Jabe Cambell in Sycamore Sunday.

Miss Jessie Parker of Rockford was home over Sunday visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Parker.

Misses Leona Schmidt, Frances Dunn and Myrtle Larson spent Sunday with the latter's parents in DeKalb.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Merritt and wife, Evelyn, of Hampshire, were Sunday visitors at the Henry Merritt home.

Miss Ella Chestnut and little Mary Ella Bevan are here from New Holland visiting the latter's father, C. J. Bevan.

E. C. McAdow and J. LaPatric of Chicago transacted business here Tuesday with Atty. G. E. Stott and H. A. Cheney.

Mr. and Mrs. George Evans and son, George, were in Elgin Sunday, guests at the home of Mrs. Evar. sister, Mrs. Fred McBride.

Mrs. LeRoy Beardsie, spent last week with her sister, Mrs. Edwin S. Clifford, in Elgin. Mr. Beardsie was with them Sunday.

Mr. J. Hadlan Shattuck is in the country this week assisting in the care of her mother, Mrs. Hammond, who is seriously ill.

Rev. P. T. O'Brien was a guest of the officers at Camp Grant at dinner Wednesday, thru the invitation of Lieut. C. A. Patterson.

Mrs. T. J. Taylor, who visited relatives and friends here last week, returned to her home in Cleveland, Ohio, on Thursday of last week.

Joseph Patterson, who has been visiting friends and relatives in several cities in Nebraska for the past two weeks, returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. Meyers, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. L. C. Brown, for the past month, returned to her home in Grand Island, Neb., last Monday.

Glenn Montgomery was here from Camp Grant Sunday. On Monday he left for Camp Logan, Houston, Texas, with a number of other men from the camp.

Lieut. C. A. Patterson was home from Camp Grant Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Swan and daughter, Helen, with Mrs. Patterson, took him back to camp Sunday evening.

Rob. Patterson and family have moved to Rockford, where the former has secured employment. Louis Gormley hauled the Patterson household goods to that city Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sell and Miss Marie Koehne accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jeffery to Camp Grant Sunday. They visited several of the Genoa boys and report them looking fine.

Mr. and Mrs. V. S. McNutt entered, gained the latter's sister, Mrs. Harry Fishbeck, of Terre Haute, Ind., the first of the week. Mrs. McNutt accompanied her as far as Chicago Wednesday.

# 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, George Mattox, Irvin Thorworth, Ivan Ide and James B. 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 Camp Grant, Rockford, 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 the 14th Artillery now stationed at Long Island, N. Y.

Clarence Kieckler is in Douglass Arizona with the 17th Cavalry.

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.

Erest 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 has enlisted in the Aviation Corps and is awaiting the call to colors.

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

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

Karl K. Holtgren, Carl Bender, Sidney Davis, August Niss, 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.

published immediately, to be ready to take the field when the opportunity arrives. Such a bank would not compete with already existing banks, but would simply assist them. With the aid of this bank Germany would be in better position to sell abroad in large quantities such articles as chemicals and potash, which the entire world needs.

China offers a wide field for the development of cotton manufacturing. The local market is extensive, and the raw material largely grown close at hand. The production last year of raw cotton was over 8,000,000 piculs (533,500 tons.) The native cotton, however, is mostly not of the best grade and can be used for spinning yarn of the counts coarser than 20. Consequently much foreign cotton has to be imported for manufacturing into the finer goods. In 1915 these importations amounted to 346,390 piculs (24,293 tons), and in 1916 to 407,644 piculs (27,176 tons).

The Prince Rupert Daily News states that the International Chemical Co. (Ltd.) is now completing the installation of the equipment for the potash plant at Pocat, on Cumshewa Inlet, Moresby Island.

Some very extensive kelp beds are situated on Cumshewa Inlet. The new plant will have a capacity for handling about 1,000 tons of wet kelp a day. The cutting of the kelp is scheduled to start within the next few weeks. This harvest of the sea is reaped by knives affixed or suspended below scows, which pass over the kelp beds, cutting the standing kelp growth as the scow passes along. The kelp rises to the surface and is gathered and sent to the potash plant, where, by a special process, the potash is recovered.

The same company is said to be operating large plants at Los Angeles and San Diego.

Rubbers, Rubbers, Fleeced and otherwise, Olmsted's.

**"IT'S ALL RIGHT"**

Uncle Billy Met Death as He Had Lived, With a Smile.

Sixty-Year-Old "Preserved Boy" Went Through World Scattering Sunshine and Optimism All About Him.

Everyone in the community knew Uncle Billy, whom Rhoda, his seventy-year-old sister, described as a "preserved boy." The little old man's sixty years had subtracted all the hair from his head except a thin remnant of white fuzz on a level with the tops of his ears. The back of Uncle Billy's head looked like a big egg in a nest of wool; his face suggested a full moon on the disk of which two twinkling stars stood guard above a smile.

Uncle Billy was always busy, and usually he was doing something worth while. One of his favorite expressions was, "Doing nothing is the hardest sort of work." Uncle Billy tried to like everyone, but he had little use for one of the neighbors named Bruton, whose wife worked the garden while he spent the day at the village store playing checkers and talking politics.

But Uncle Billy had faith in other people. He often commented upon the fact that the persons we like best are usually those we know best, and one day he said to his sister: "Rhody, that man Bruton is all right; the fault was in my mind. I didn't look at him the right way."

Uncle Billy was always hopeful. If he ever had the "blues" no one knew it except himself. Usually when two persons meet, one says "Good morning!" or "How-dy-do?" and the other replies, "Good morning!" or "How-dy-do?" When anyone greeted Uncle Billy—morning, afternoon or night—his response was always: "It's all right." If you suggested that the world is growing worse, the little old man shook his bald head vigorously and replied: "No, no, no, no! And even if it were, it would be our business to leave it better for the next generation."

The fact that Uncle Billy was under-sized caused some thoughtless remarks that would have hurt the feelings of another. But they did not hurt Uncle Billy. He would say, with a laugh: "You can't hurt my feelings," and go whistling about his business. Even the dogs recognized the little old man as their friend. More than once, when some thoughtless or cruel boy tied a tin can or a package of firecrackers to a dog's tail, the frightened creature ran to Uncle Billy for help and protection.

No one ever heard Uncle Billy recite a creed, and no one ever heard him boast of what he had done, was doing or expected to do; but everyone knew that he was religious and that his life was clean and his heart was pure.

Uncle Billy believed that people are affected by the language they use. One day one of his nephews spoke profanely in his presence. "Oh, my dear boy!" exclaimed the old man. "If you expect some day to get through the pearly gates and shout 'Glory!' you'd better begin now to shape your mouth for it."

One blustering March midnight Uncle Billy's sister Rhoda leaned over him, placed her wrinkled hand gently on his brow, kissed his hot cheek and whispered: "Billy, the doctor says you cannot stand this pneumonia."

Out of his eyes there came a twinkle, as of the stars, and, attempting to pat his old sister's cheek, he panted: "It's all right, Rhody; it's all right."—Youth's Companion.

# Dead Animals

Highest Prices Paid for Horses and Cows

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

Plant Phone 90914 Office Phone 24

TRY REPUBLICAN - JOURNAL WANT ADS

# Just Like Money

are the

# Liberty Bonds

The Safest place to keep them  
is in a

# Safe Deposit Box

in this bank

**\$1.00 A Year**

Reserve one now ahead of the  
other 400 subscribers.

# Exchange Bank

Deposits Guaranteed with over \$300,000.

## LIKE HELEN SIFORTH

If in business you would rise, Work like Helen Advertiser.

If ambition thrills your soul; Strive like Helen Gainyourgoal.

If the race for fame you'd win, Start like Helen Runlikesin.

If to office you aspire, Rant like Helen Houseafire.

If about you cannons roar, Fight like Helen Thensomemore.

If you'd see proud victory won, Stick like Helen Washington.

If oblivion you'd shun, Delve like Helen Edison.

If a millionaire you'd be, Scratch like Helen Carnegie.

If you prize the lion's pelt, Hunt like Helen Roosevelt.

If you covet Wall street pelf, Plunge like Helen Helpyourself.

If in heaven you'd write your name, Spurn the paths of Helen Shame.

Would you reap the fruits of stealth, Scheme like Helen Marrywealth.

Would you quaff love's nectared cup, Woo like Helen Keepitup.

Should your swain his zeal impart, Smile like Helen Haveheart.

Should you crave for loftier things, Push like Helen Spreadyourwings.

If you have news galore, Go to Helen Seymour.

Should these merry rhymes displease you, Go to Helen Maythataseayou.

Winter weight union suits at 75c Olmsted's.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Kirschner, who came to this city several years ago, have returned to Chicago, where they will make their home. Mrs. Kirschner has been employed in the Leick Electric Co., in the capacity of fore lady. Mr. Kirschner, who has been in poor health for a number of years, felt that the change might be of some benefit to him. J. L. Patterson hauled their household goods to the city Thursday.

## Nemo Corsets For Economical Women

In times like these, the durability of Nemo Corsets should decide you in their favor, especially when we are prepared to demonstrate to your perfect satisfaction that the exclusive Nemo health features give a better style effect than can be produced by any ordinary corset. We have models for all figures, at prices from \$2.00 upward. Expert fitting service.

Theo. F. Swan, "Elgin's Most Popular Store".

Cover all aprons at 85c. Sure dandy, Olmsted's.

## A LINE O' TYPE OR TWO

The love affairs of two Indiana families named Day and Sunday are keeping the gossips busy, so it is said. Three boys of the Sunday family married three Day girls and the two remaining Sunday boys are courting two Day girls. There is a probability that every Day'll be Sunday by and by.

A corn fed girl wasn't always that way. And she can prove it by exhibiting a picture of herself sitting cross-legged in a wash bowl when she was a baby.

It's tough on some citizens when they find out that they can't violate the law all they want to in this free country.

PHONEY

"Phone's busy," said the maid; I hung up the receiver. And then I turned around and said, "I really don't believe her."

Set your bay wondering at you and you set him on the road to understanding.

In the parlor there were three—She, the parlor lamp and he; Two is company, no doubt. So the little lamp went out.

The newest styles in ladies' stockings have pockets in them. But the women will not imitate the men and stand with their hands in their pockets.

Topsywopsy—What's it feel like to be under fire? Isn't it positively too thrilling for words?

Ansac (after searching hard for a sufficiently explanatory illustration)—Well, miss, for a woman I s'pose it'd be like havin' a mouse run up yer leg.

"These photographs you made of myself and husband are not at all satisfactory and I refuse to accept them. Why, my husband looks like an ape!"

"Well, madam, that's no fault of mine. You should have thought of that before you had him taken."

Buy a Fire Proof Casserole now while the price is \$1.48. Olmsted's.

To Destroy Live Stock and Grain Intimation that a wide spread conspiracy to destroy live stock and grain in the stock yards and elevators throughout the middle west was contained in a telegram received by Harry A. Wheeler, Illinois food administrator from Herbert Hoover, recently.

Hoover urged Wheeler to take steps to warn packers and grain men against incendiary fires and other means of destruction and advised him to take up with proper authorities the plan of having all stock yards and elevators in the state patrolled by home guard troops.

## INDUSTRIAL NOTES

Facts and Figures Clipped from Manufacturers' News

The American Ship Building Company has applied to the New York Stock Exchange for authority to list its \$7,900,000 7 per cent noncumulative preferred stock and \$7,600,000 common stock.

Subscriptions to the seventh German War Loan, which closed last week, amounted to \$3,107,500,000. This compares with \$3,270,000,000 for the sixth war loan which was the largest of the series.

The Hydraulic Pressed Steel Company of Cleveland, Ohio, has purchased the Canon Sheet Steel Company of Canton at a cost approximately of \$4,000,000. The Hydraulic Pressed Steel Company has \$947,000 preferred and \$1,250,000 common stock outstanding. The Canton Company was capitalized at \$2,000,000.

When ordering belts and pulleys a point worth remembering is this: The larger the pulley the less the belt pull for transmitting a given power. Speed of shaft being constant. The pull on the bearings is, therefore, reduced correspondingly, with resultant reduction in friction load and lubricant necessary.

In the manufacture of the modern automobile the grinding wheel plays an important part. In one typical plant, for instance the grinding wheel stock room contains an elaborate system of racks for the wheels, and the statement is made that there are now in use 54,491 grinding wheels.

The surface dirt may be removed from belts by wiping them with a cloth moistened with kerosene.

A paper bag into which germ or insect-killing gases may be injected has been invented for the storing of clothing.

German lithographers have found they can electroplate paper for use in their work without danger of it absorbing the plating bath liquid by first coating the paper with varnish.

The German Economical Society for South and Central America held a meeting in Hamburg to discuss ways and means for rehabilitating Germany's foreign trade quickly after the war is over. It was the opinion of the society that an export bank should be established.

Dress Skirts at price to suit every one, Olmsted's.

## 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 COMMERCE, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**THE HARDWARE QUESTION SOLVED**

**Are You Short of Kitchen Utensils**

Do you have to keep the folks waiting for their meals because you are shy on cooking utensils? You can't make few pans answer many purposes and at the same time get up a quick meal. You are foolish even to try it, considering how little it would cost to get everything you lack.

Our Kitchen utensil stock is very complete. We have many little time and money saving devices which housewives can appreciate, besides all the usual necessities.

Come in and see us the first opportunity you can find, if it's merely to look around. Make a list of what you need—then get our prices.



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

**PERKINS & ROSENFELD**

# The KITCHEN CABINET

The woods have vespere silences,  
A silence has the sea,  
But in the mountain's quietness  
Is God's serenity.  
—A. W. Peach.

## WAYS WITH APPLES.

Apples are our common fruit, but may be prepared in countless ways for the table.

**Apple Jam.**—Pare, core and chop a pound of apples, add a pound of sugar, a cupful of chopped raisins, a lemon juice and rind finely chopped, one cupful of

chopped raisins, one orange, juice and rind, cook until clear and thick.

**Apple Delight.**—Two cupfuls of chopped apple cooked in a double boiler with two cupfuls of sugar, one orange, one lemon, the juice and rind finely chopped, one cupful of raisins. Cook one hour, then add a cupful of walnut meats five minutes before it is ready to pour into the glasses. Seal in jelly glasses.

When drying apples, if they are dipped in a mild salt solution before putting to dry they will keep a lighter, better color.

**Apple Butter.**—Boil new cider until reduced one-half the day before it is to be used. To every four gallons of boiled cider allow a fourth of a bushel of juicy apples, pared, cored and quartered. Fill a large kettle with the cider and add as many apples as can be kept moist. Stir frequently and when the apples are soft heat with a spoon. Cook until dark brown. Have boiled cider to add if it becomes too thick and more apples if too thin. Twenty minutes before removing from the fire add cinnamon and nutmeg to taste. Keep in stone jars.

**Apple Catsup.**—Peel, core and quarter sour apples, stew as soft as possible in a very little water. Put through a sieve and to each quart add a teaspoonful each of pepper, cloves and mustard, two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, two medium-sized onions chopped fine, a teaspoonful of salt and a pint of vinegar. Boil one hour, seal tightly.

**Apple and Quince.**—To every four pounds of apple add a pound of quince unpeeled and cut fine, then cooked with the apple just as for canned apples.

Baked apples filled into sterilized cans and covered with hot sirup makes a most delicious canned apple for winter use.

**Corn Fritters.**—To a pint of corn freshly cut from the cob, add salt and pepper to taste, two teaspoonfuls of melted butter, three well-beaten eggs, two teaspoonfuls of milk and sufficient flour to make a thick drop batter. Drop by spoonfuls into hot fat. Drain on paper and serve hot.

Rubber-tipped door stops screwed into a piece of board make a very good foot-rest or put onto a kitchen chair will raise its height to use for ironing or dish washing.

Men fight that man may awaken,  
And no longer want to kill,  
Wars rage and the heaven's are shaken  
That man may learn how to be still.  
—E. W. Wilcox.

## POTATO SALAD.

Potato salad will, we hope, this year be found oftener on our menus, as the potato will not hold so high a price in the market.

The following are a few ways of making potato salad, not all new but worth trying: Cook ten potatoes in their jackets, salting them well when nearly cooked. Drain and cool well, then peel and chop quite fine with half a green pepper freed from its seeds, two hard-cooked eggs, three small beets, six spiced cucumbers, two tablespoonfuls of walnut meats cooked in boiling salted water five minutes, then drained and chilled in cold water. Mix well and season with paprika, salt and pepper. Moisten with good salad dressing, pack into a wet mold and set away to chill. When ready to serve, line a dish with lettuce leaves and turn the salad out on it. Cover with salad dressing and serve garnished with small pickles decorated in the form of a star on the top.

**Hot Potato Salad.**—Wash and cook six medium-sized potatoes without paring. Cool, peel and cut in thin slices. Arrange a layer of potatoes in the bottom of a dish, season with salt and pepper and sprinkle with finely chopped parsley and celery. Mix together four tablespoonfuls of olive oil, and three of vinegar and heat to the boiling point. Pour over the potatoes and cover tightly. Stand in a warm place until needed. If olive oil is not to be served use bacon fat and bits of crisp brown bacon. Serve with cold sliced meat or crisp bacon.

**Stuffed Beets and Potato Salad.**—Cook large, shapely beets until tender, then drop into cold water and slip the skins for them. With a teaspoon hollow out each beet till a deep cup is formed. Fill with vinegar and let stand in the refrigerator until time for serving. For the filling, chop cold boiled potatoes with one-fourth

their quantity of pecan or walnut meats. Season well and mix with half a tablespoonful of grated onion, moisten with any desired salad dressing. Empty the beet cups, saving the vinegar to use as another salad dressing with the centers which were removed. Drain the cups and fill with the potato.

Let me today do something that shall take  
A little madness from the world's vast store,  
And may I be so favored as to make  
Of joy's too scanty sum a little more.  
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

## USE BUCKWHEAT AND SAVE FLOUR.

The present high price of flour has given everybody the desire to use all available grains for food.

Buckwheat has always filled the mind of the housewife as only a griddle cake mixture, when in truth it may be used in many ways to save on flour. Its nutritive properties are nearly the same as wheat, it contains less protein but has a slightly higher carbohydrate content and more fat than wheat. As it is slightly laxative in its tendency, it is especially valuable to a large number of people. And her surprising thing about buckwheat is that it makes a good breakfast cereal and may be used for breading fish, chops and such foods. One great disadvantage which can be easily overcome is its habit of lumping, so it must be mixed with coarser grains or cold water before hot water is added or the lumps will have to be strained out.

**Buckwheat Mush.**—Take two cupfuls of milk and two and a half cupfuls of water with two teaspoonfuls of salt. When boiling stir in a cupful of buckwheat mixed with a little of the cold liquid, stir and cook until smooth. Cook in a double boiler 30 minutes.

**Buckwheat Brown Bread.**—Take four cupfuls of buckwheat flour, one cupful of wheat flour, and a yeast cake dissolved in a half cupful of lukewarm water, two cupfuls of milk, one cupful of molasses, two tablespoonfuls of shortening and a teaspoonful of salt.

**Buckwheat Gems.**—Take a cupful each of buckwheat flour and wheat flour, one tablespoonful of melted butter, one egg, a cupful of milk, a half teaspoonful of salt and four teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Mix and bake in hot buttered gem pans.

**Buckwheat Cookies.**—Take a half cupful of shortening, one cupful of sugar, two eggs, and one and a half cupfuls of buckwheat flour. Mix well, roll out, cut in shapes, sprinkle with sugar and bake in a quick oven.

It's easy to sit in a carriage and counsel the man that's afoot.  
But get down and walk and you'll change your talk, when you feel the tack in your boot.

## DISHES IN SEASON.

Cut the centers from finger rolls, fill with creamed chicken, mushrooms or sweetbreads. Set into the oven and toast the top. Garnish with parsley.

**Hot Cheese Sandwiches.**—Cut the bread thin, butter the slice and lay a slice of cheese on each; season with salt, pepper, and a pinch of mustard. Place the sandwiches in a toaster and toast both sides a delicate brown.

**Sweet Pickled Muskmelons.**—This is a good way to use underripe melons; cut in slices and remove the rind and seed portion. To each quart of water add a fourth of a cupful of salt; pour this over the sliced melon and let stand overnight. Drain and put to cook in boiling salted water. Cook but a few pieces at a time and remove as soon as they are tender. If cooked longer they will be mushy. For seven pounds of melon make a sirup using four pounds of sugar, three cupfuls of vinegar, half a cupful of cloves, a cupful of cinnamon bark. Pour over the melon and let stand overnight, then drain off the sirup, pack the melon in jars, reduce the sirup by boiling and fill the jars.

**Bordeaux Sauce.**—Take four quarts finely chopped cabbage, two quarts of finely chopped green tomatoes, six quarts of finely-chopped red peppers, six quarts of finely-chopped onions, two pounds of sugar, one-half cupful of salt, two quarts of vinegar, one ounce of celery seed, one-half ounce of turmeric. Mix well and boil two hours. This recipe may be quartered for a smaller amount.

**Puree of Summer Squash.**—Slice three onions and cover with two quarts of cold water; when it boils add the squash cut in thin slices. Let simmer slowly for two hours, then rub through a sieve. Mix one tablespoonful of ground rice, one cupful of milk and one tablespoonful of butter in a saucepan and when hot add to the soup. Add two tablespoonfuls of green peas, season well and serve piping hot.

The tea aprons pictured are made of organdie, but batiste and fine voile, or other sheer weaves in cotton do as well. Val lace insertion is set in these aprons and lace edgings finish them. A small motif of Irish crochet lace is given the most conspicuous place in the apron at the left with a little bow of satin ribbon placed on it by

# Fads And Fancies Of Fashion



A TRIUMPH AT THE STYLE SHOW.

At the initial style show for the display of apparel for the winter season this Flanders evening gown made a brilliant triumph. In the cold black and white of the picture it is impossible to even hint at the wonderful management of colors and adaptation of materials to effects that made this gown the delight of critics. But they were quick to perceive that the designer understood all the possibilities of her fabrics and she used them with the sure hand of a master.

The dancing flames of an early autumn fire might have inspired this gown; at all events its colors and sparkle may be found just there, for the underdress is of flame-colored satin and is cut, after the manner of this season's evening gown, very low at the back. But the back is not left uncovered, for there is an overdress of sapphire blue net that veils the underdress from neck to hem. It supports many bands of blue sequins that catch the light like the little blue flames that play over the glowing coals of a fire. A ruffle about the neck is edged with a single row of sequins and three rows of them extend over the shoulders. The round buttons are covered with them.

The management of the net at the back of the bodice, where it appeared like a cape partly fastened to the skirt, was a matter of much comment. It was new for one thing, and beautiful for another. This gown appeared in a small galaxy of other beautiful evening

way of recent. On the other apron a rosette of narrow satin ribbon looks like a blossom of some kind. "What's the use of being serious-minded?" say tea aprons.

Sewing aprons are less trimmed—but are made of gayly flowered materials. They are small and cut long enough to be turned up at the bottom to form a pocket for thread, needles, pins, scissors and other things. They are also wide enough to be filled on narrow ribbon that ties them about the waist, and are cut with square corners, not rounded like the tea aprons. Bright silks may be used for them and needlework, in fancy stitches in decorations, or small ribbon flowers are pretty on them.

There is something charming about these small belongings for home wear that every woman may own. They make always welcomed Christmas gifts and are easy to make at home and inexpensive, even when bought in the shops, ready-made.

*Julie Bittorally*

## The Easiest Way.

If one of your little folks needs an undergarment, all but those "pesky buttonholes," and the garment cannot be worn without them, try this: On the machine stitch the desired length of the buttonhole, then one stitch across,



GAY TEA AND SEWING APRONS.

ring gowns and was the bright particular star of the collection.

Along with chrysanthemums, that come with the falling leaves and winds with a tooth in them, that ushers in the winter, a lot of pretty and frivolous tea aprons blossom out in the shops. They foretell the holidays and every year do their bit toward making a joyous season. With them are small, gay sewing aprons, ornamental and useful also. These are made of flowered voile, or lawn and of organdie and batiste, like the tea aprons. Almost any of the sheer fabrics used for midsummer frocks are as well suited to sewing aprons and breakfast jackets.

The tea aprons pictured are made of organdie, but batiste and fine voile, or other sheer weaves in cotton do as well. Val lace insertion is set in these aprons and lace edgings finish them. A small motif of Irish crochet lace is given the most conspicuous place in the apron at the left with a little bow of satin ribbon placed on it by

## Little Problems of Married Life

By WILLIAM GEORGE JORDAN  
(Copyright)

### THROWING OVERBOARD THE OLD FRIENDS.

In that famous journey of Jonah the prophet, from Joppa to Tarshish, nearly three thousand years ago, when the wind and the tempest rose, and the great waves washing over the little craft threatened to submerge it, they threw Jonah overboard that the lightened ship might ride easier in waters smoothed into peace and tranquility. In this twentieth century, the old time friends of the husband are often similarly cast overboard from the ship of matrimony that its burden may be lightened and the waves of home discord may be stilled.

The direct primitive simplicity of the Jonah incident is rarely followed today. It is usually accomplished by tact and tactics, by seeming innocent comments and criticisms, by delicate diplomacy, by placing the friend in an exposed position which makes it seem that he merely fell overboard. It is the final result of gentle, gradual pushes instead of one bold, fearless toss.

When a girl marries she does not feel that the curtain has been rung down on the nearest and best in her old life. Her girl friends do not give her up for lost and feel that she has passed forever out of their love, sympathy, regard and companionship. Her life has but broadened; they will visit her and she them as of old; they will take interest in her new world and she will retain as best as she can the threads of the old relationships.

The husband usually is honestly glad that her days alone may be brightened a little by these friends, that she is getting out of life all the happiness that she can. Of course he has very little appreciation of her old admirers; her fervor of approval of their good points seems to be more sentimental than judicial; he cannot imagine what she can possibly have ever seen in A, or B, or the others down the alphabet of her men friends. Wild enthusiasm over them is hardly to be expected but for her woman friends, except when they camp around the house at all hours and make it impossible for him to have a quiet talk alone with her, he is usually complacently tolerant if not cordially encouraging. He does not always receive similar courtesy and consideration.

When a man marries, even his trustiest, worthiest and best friends, those who have been close to him, who have been his confidants, his chums and his comrades, feel with sadness that it has now come to the parting of the ways. They bid him good-bye, in spirit if not in words, as though he were going to some island in the South seas and they might never see him again. It is not the natural drifting apart that comes from his absorption in his home, with new duties and responsibilities that they fear; it is that they will be disqualified by his wife—and that her secret influence will be turned against them. Of course they do not think she is just the one they would have picked out for him, for a man rarely does approve of his friend's wife as quite good enough for him, but they are willing to be magnanimous, and let loyalty and charity wipe away prejudice, and even believe that she is the wonder her husband declares.

If she be wise, for her own sake and that of her husband, she will try to make them her friends, too, and guard carefully against their even being washed overboard, much less being thrown ruthlessly into a sea of forgetfulness. If they already happen to be her friends as well, they usually will be admitted into the home on her ticket and have a comfortable orchestra chair, but often, when it is otherwise, the husband alone can issue but a pass entitling the bearer to standing room only.

There are some wives who show a strange jealousy in trifles. They have a hunger for aliveness; they are not satisfied with being merely supreme and first and best and most—they want to be "only." They are not content with being the sun of his life; they want to be the sun and all the constellations, too. They want to corner his emotional output and control the entire market. They often seem to consider and favor as his emotional cash and that if he spends the least bit of it elsewhere it is taking just so much from them. Their constant fear of competition is a poor tribute to their own powers.

When a man first tells his sweetheart or his wife about his best friend, in his loyalty, generous pride, and confidence that he is speaking to welcoming ears, he may boom him unduly. Soon he may become conscious in a vague way that the audience is a bit cool and unenthusiastic, his words do not seem to carry over the footlights and the applause is faint and perfunctory. When he tells of the time when they roomed together at college and pledged eternal friendship, it seems to her just a bit young and sentimental. When his voice trembles a little at the episode of the mining camp when his friend nursed him through the fever she says: "Never mind, dear, now you won't need him, you have me to take care of you."

The recital of a story of his friend's sense of humor does not appeal to her; it is weighed in the balance and found wanting. Every good point she discounts in a quiet, illusive way he feels but cannot combat, every virtue is shown to have some failing wrapped up in the seams. When he is most interested in impressing her she looks way off into the distance or flags his train of thought at the way-station of some commonplace observation that shows she has only been half listening as she interrupts to point out the funny shade of a cloud or to ask him if he does not think old-rose sash-curtains are beautiful.

When he invites his friend to dinner at their house for the first time he is filled with a boyish delight—and over-anxious that it will be a success. He is proud of his home and wants to have it admired; he is proud of his wife and proud of his friend and wants them really to like each other. She is pleasant but just a little more dignified than is absolutely necessary; there is a slight air of constraint; talk does not flow freely. The fountain of his friend's wit throws only a timid, tentative spray occasionally and causes only the faintest splash of a half smile. After the coffee things brighten up a little and over the cigars the two talk over old but—it is not a real trio. When good-night time comes and he goes to the door and helps his friend on with his coat, and they stand on the steps a few minutes, look up at the stars and discuss the weather prospects, there seems a note missing in the music. Both are conscious of it.

When he hurries back to the dining-room, where they have tarried because it seemed more comfortable, to hear the verdict of the jury of one, he is disappointed even though he feared it was prejudiced. The first remark, "Hasn't he large hands?" does not seem really vital but it is significant. He does get credit for dressing well but as this was to be expected, it does not count. He laughs too loudly; he seems conceited; he mispronounces four words; he called her husband by some flippant nickname; he has such strange views of religion, she is sure he is an atheist; there must be something wrong with his family, he never mentioned any of them; she would wager anything there is a cruel streak in him for she could tell it by the expression of his mouth. She seems to have a certain pleasure in checking off the items, seemingly unconscious of the pain she is giving. In her prejudiced mood even St. Paul would be disqualified had he come in as a friend upon whom the husband depended for affection, counsel and comradeship.

In the days that follow the resentful rebellion stimulated by the defense and protest helps her to find new flaws and defects, and the never failing trickle of comment and criticism may begin to wear away a rock of friendship. The friend's visits become shorter and the interval between them grows longer and then cease. The husband occasionally meets him down-town and he chafes at the thought that he is not treating him squarely; it seems disloyal, but he cannot see how to change it. He frets at the curtailment of his freedom; he does not speak of the meeting at home. He knows that if he should speak it would mean a fusillade of questions, not of real interest but of curiosity, the instinct of being on guard like a sentry whose duty it is to challenge. He does not care to invite the inquisition. It is sad when a wife, even through overzealous loving, closes with her own hand the door of her husband's confidence; it may rust on its hinges and become difficult to reopen.

Other friends of his may be dropped overboard in many ways and for many excuses but with the same real reason. One may borrow money, another may have bad table manners which her comments convert into almost a crime, a third is not tolerated because of his wife, and so the catalogue of extinguishing the lights of friendship runs on until all the old ones are snuffed into darkness and forgetfulness. The friends then are the new ones they have made together since their marriage and her old friends that are new to him. They are those that have not weathered the storms and trials of life and been tested and found staunch and true.

The old friendships carry with them a sentiment deep-rooted in the past, a sweetness, a tenderness, a loyalty, a communion of memories and experiences that cannot be duplicated in after life. They are like old books that we have loved for years. The binding is worn and smoothed by our hands and by dear hands now stilled forever; the inscription with the date is growing fainter for the eyes to decipher but easier for the heart to read; there are passages that helped and inspired us still loyally retaining our penciled lines so we could turn to them in perfect confidence whenever we desire.

There is the thumb-mark that floods memory with a glow of hallowed golden light, for only we know what it means. There is the turned down page it would seem irreverence to fold back; there are dim, dried brown tints on the margins that somehow suggest the autumn of our years; there is the fern-leaf slipped in that night we shall never forget while a smile is still left in the heart, and the narrow ribbon book-mark is faded and crinkled. And the whole book is dear to us and we love it and we trust it. It has an honest feel as we open it and it speaks the same old words just in the same old way with no slightest change through all the years. The new editions in green and gold are beautiful but they seem so self-conscious and assertive; they look new and they smell new and they seem untried, untested, unproved.

## IMPROVEMENTS ARE NOT TAXED

Western Canada Does Not Tax Stock or Improvements but Collects an Additional Tax From Land Speculators.

Owners of uncultivated lands in Western Canada are loud in their protests against an extra tax on their lands because they are not under cultivation. Western Canada, through its provincial governments, is endeavoring to force the speculative land owner to either sell his land to a settler or to cultivate it himself. At present a surtax of a few cents an acre is levied against all wild land, so that the owner of land held in its natural state, without improvements, is contributing more taxes to the government than the owner of a farm that is cultivated and even improved with buildings and stock to the value of thousands of dollars. In order to encourage the farmer to improve and to go into stock raising, he is not charged one cent of taxes on any of his improvements, implements or stock of any kind.

As a result of this surtax on uncultivated or speculatively held lands, the owners are now trying to sell them to actual settlers, and, in nearly every instance, have been offering on very easy terms of payment, usually a quarter down, and the balance extending over a term of years at prices much lower than their productive value would warrant.

A world-wide shortage in farm stuffs has given a new value to all agricultural products and the margin of profit today is greater than ever in the past. It is true labor and implements have increased in price, but it is now possible to secure 50% profit in farming, and higher. Possibly not on the \$100 to \$200 an acre farm lands but on land that can now, under existing conditions, be purchased at from \$15 to \$30 per acre. Western Canadian farm lands are as productive as any in the world and can be as economically farmed. Wheat yields of from 30 to 50 bushels per acre have been common in Western Canada during the past few years, and the farmers have been too busy farming all they can so as to sell as much wheat as possible at \$2.00 a bushel, that they have not had time to do any talking or writing. It is doubtful if there ever was such an opportunity to make big profits in farming. The value of each year's crop has been in hundreds of cases more than the market value of the land it was grown on. It is unreasonable to suppose such a condition will last long, as the land now being forced onto the market by surtax on speculative owners will soon become absorbed by those who have learned of these highly profitable wheat lands. The news is spreading gradually throughout the high priced land districts in the United States, where there is a renewed awakening to the realization that the maximum profit in farming is not being obtained when it is possible to secure from forty to seventy per cent return on the investment in Western Canada. Many who have been planning to visit Western Canada for the purpose of personally investigating conditions are leaving this month, when the good weather can be enjoyed. As threshing operations and marketing of grain is under way, no better time could be selected to secure first hand and reliable information from the farmers themselves. The winter months afford ample time for completing moving arrangements, to allow the settler to take up residence in early spring, so as to get something done next year and to make a start on the big and profitable farming operations in Western Canada.—Advertisement.

**An Aztec Grain.**  
At the time of the Spanish conquest, an ivory grain, finer than mustard seed, was made into paste for molding into religious idols and was an important food in these times of scarcity of maize. This grain, known to the Aztecs as "huauhtli," was among the tributes paid by the pueblos to Montezuma. The botanical identity of the seed was long unknown, but the collection of Dr. Edward Palmer in the states of Sinaloa and Palisco included fish-egglike seeds of an amaranthus. The plant was found both wild and under cultivation, a paste of the seed and sugar being sold under the name of "suale." Dr. W. E. Safford of the department of agriculture has recognized in these specimens the sacred "huauhtli" of Montezuma's time, and suggests that this amaranthus might be cultivated in favorable situations. Closely allied plants are cultivated in India, Tibet, South America and Africa as grain crops.

**Latest in Torpedoes.**  
A torpedo with a corkless course has been observed. It misses the port side it turns and strikes the starboard; sometimes on missing there it overturns again, striking the port side. The ship's officer unaccountably omitted to add that after the explosion the fragments reunite and return to the submarine as a complete missile ready to be fired anew.—New York Sun.

**Outfly the Birds.**  
Marvelous was the flight of an Italian aviator from Turin to London, 656 miles, without a stop. No bird known to the ornithologists could have made such a flight in seven hours and twelve minutes. Italy is in the val when it comes to airplanes.—Brooklyn Eagle.

*Nellie Maxwell*

# The HOME BEAUTIFUL

Flowers and Shrubbery  
Their Care and Cultivation



The Beauty of Flowers for Home Decoration.

## GROW CHINESE PEONIES

By L. M. BENNINGTON.

The old-time "piny" was a rank-looking, evil-smelling plant, with a large red flower of stiff, waxy appearance, blooming generally in May. It was not beautiful, but it was hardy and pushed its way out of the ground in the spring as soon as the frost would permit.

Peony is the botanical name for this plant. Varying forms of it have been in cultivation in the celestial and flowering kingdoms of China and Japan for a long period of time.

In China these forms have been crossed and recessed thousands of times. The hybrids that are the result of these centuries of crossing are the most beautiful flowers in the world.

While traveling in China several years ago I had the rare good fortune to be in the interior during the blooming season of these flowering plants, and I was so much impressed with them that I purchased 1,000 of the most striking and popular colors for the home test.

These arrived in good condition and were carefully planted on my farm in Virginia. They flourished from the start. I readily sold blooms last year for \$5.00 a dozen. Most of these went to New York and Boston. At this price for the flowers an acre of established plants would produce a splendid income.

The idea underlying the growing of these flowers is to get the blooms early and ship them to cities North, where the demand for flowers in May, ending Decoration day, May 30, is so great as to exhaust the entire output. It is the one season of the year when flowers are scarce.

When planted on land that is quick to respond to the first rays of the sun in the spring, land sloping to the south but made rich and powerful to produce a strong vegetable growth, the peony will produce flowers to ship about May 18.

At this season of the year there is not a flower of any variety to be seen in any northern market unless it comes from further South.

The blooming season lasts about 15 days and is generally at its height just before Decoration Day.

The plants never fail to bloom, require but little care, and being leguminous, enrich the soil.

Once in the ground, there they remain for five years. No other flower is more deserving of popularity. So easy to raise that the novice can raise it, so permanent that a clump has been known to bloom annually for half a century. So hardy that no protection is required in the bitterest of winters, and so free from disease and fungus that one is spared the labor of fighting disease.

## CROCUSES FOR SPRING BLOOM

The bulbs should be set three inches deep, and should be planted in October or early November, to insure success. They are very effective when combined with Snowdrops, Daffodils, and other spring flowers. To get a natural effect in the lawn they can be scattered in handfuls and planted where they lie.

Crocuses may also be grown indoors either in pots or bulb pans, in loam or in dishes filled with good soil. Place the bulbs close together, half an inch below the surface.

## COMPOSTING OF LEAVES

It is a question whether the time and labor expended in the composting of leaves, added to the original cost, can be made profitable or not.



Croton Plants Make Fine House Plants.

## The Married Life of Helen and Warren

By MABEL HERBERT URNER

Originator of "Their Married Life." Author of "The Journal of a Neglected Wife," "The Woman Alone," Etc.

### HELEN'S ATTEMPT TO CURB WARREN'S GENEROSITY BRINGS ON AN INTOLERABLE SCENE

(Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)



Mabel Herbert Urner

"You've paid for everything!" protested Helen resentfully. "The parlor car seats, the luncheon—he didn't even tip the porter."

"Oh, Carson's all right," Warren was unstrapping the suit cases. "He'll square things up."

"No, he won't. They never do their part—that's why I didn't want to come with them. I knew just how it would be."

"Now see here," angrily, "we're out for a holiday, and I'm not going to squabble over a dollar more or less. Don't you begin—"

"Sh-sh, dear, not so loud—they'll hear you! These walls are so thin. I wish they hadn't given us adjoining rooms."

"Huh, lucky to get anything. Atlantic City's always crowded over Sunday. Lot of Philadelphia people stop at this house. Come on, let's have a swirl down the boardwalk."

"It's after five now," demurringly. "If we go out tonight, I ought to rest a while before dinner."

"Then lie down—don't keep on your feet pottering over your things. Hello, there!" Warren knocked on the door between the two rooms. "Want to take a turn on the boardwalk?"

"I'm ready," Mr. Carson opened the door. "But Millie says she's too tired."

With the brisk vigor of men off for a holiday, they slammed out, their voices ringing back as they strode down the hall.

"There's no hangers in this closet," complained Mrs. Carson through the still open door. "And it isn't big enough to hold anything."

"It can't be smaller than the one in here," Helen was hanging up Warren's dinner coat. "You'd think these new hotels would have larger closets. And they don't split over every five-cent piece. Ready? Knock on that door and see if they've gone down."

As Helen turned to the connecting door she stopped petrified. It stood ajar—almost an inch. Drawing nearer, she heard distinctly Mrs. Carson's voice, lowered to a cautious whisper.

For a moment she stood dazed. Warren was waiting out in the hall, impatiently twirling the jangling key.

He had not noticed the open door, and just then she had not the courage to tell him. Switching off the lights, she joined him with a nervous "Let's not hurry them. They'll come on down as soon as they're ready."

Downstairs the well-dressed crowd of a popular resort hotel filled the lounge and lobby. Beyond was a vista of the long dining room with the white linen and glowing table lights.

"We'll wait for them out here," Warren strolled over to the next stand.

How much had they heard, Helen was asking herself in anguished suspense. Knowing the walls were thin, she had not talked loud, but with the door ajar, if they were listening, they could hear every word. What would they say or do? The situation was intolerable.

"It's ten after," she suggested nervously. "Perhaps we'd better go in. They might feel more comfortable if we don't wait."

"Oh, no, they'll be along in a minute. Here they are now."

One glance at Mrs. Carson and Helen's heart beat sickly. They had heard!

"Ready for the cats?" Warren folded up his paper in genial unconsciousness.

"Just a minute," Mr. Carson's face reddened as he drew out his wallet. "Let's square up our accounts, Curtis, before we go in. The parlor car seats were \$3 and luncheon \$4.30—that right? That makes \$7.30, not counting the tips. Four dollars will about cover our half."

"Why, what does this mean?" spluttered Warren.

"I was going to settle up to night, but Mrs. Carson wants to do it now before we—before we go any further," he finished lamely.

For one long, embarrassed moment Warren stood fumbling the bills. Then he blurted out a protesting: "See here, Carson, we're not going to spoil our trip by any misunderstanding. You ought to—"

"Huh, we better go in to dinner?" interrupted Mrs. Carson, frigidly. "I think we're rather late as it is."

For a moment, Warren stood uncertain, then helplessly thrust the bills in his vest pocket.

"This is your doling!" between his gritted teeth, as they followed the stily aloof Carsons into the dining room. "Oh, they'll bear you," whispered Helen in wretched entreaty.

"What if they do? They've heard every blamed word you've said! I'd like to get out of here by the next train. We'll have a mighty comfortable time of it after this!"

## The United States Government Food Administrator Says:

"Baking Powder Breads of corn and other coarse flours are recommended"

# ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes delicious muffins, cakes and coarse flour breads

### CORN MEAL MUFFINS

1/4 cup flour  
1/2 cup corn meal  
1/2 teaspoon salt  
4 level teaspoons Royal Baking Powder  
2 tablespoons sugar  
1 cup milk  
2 tablespoons shortening

Mix thoroughly dry ingredients; add milk and melted shortening and beat well. Bake in greased muffin tins in hot oven about 20 minutes.

### NUT BREAD

3 cups graham flour  
5 level teaspoons Royal Baking Powder  
1 1/2 teaspoons salt  
1 1/2 cups milk and water  
1/2 cup sugar or corn syrup  
1 cup chopped nuts (not too fine) or 1 cup raisins, washed and floured  
2 tablespoons shortening

Mix together flour, baking powder and salt; add milk and water, sugar or corn syrup and nutmeats or raisins. Put into greased loaf pan, allow to stand 30 minutes in warm place. Bake in moderate oven 40 to 45 minutes.

Our red, white and blue booklet, "Best War Time Recipes" containing additional similar recipes, sent free on request. Address Royal Baking Powder Company, Dept. W, 135 Wall Street, New York

**Quick Pay Roll Scheme.**  
For making up roll rolls a machine has been invented that drops into envelopes coins for which keys are pressed.

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Wise persons accept no substitute for the old, genuine DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS; their remedial qualities are too well known to thousands of users who have saved themselves from the ravages of kidney troubles and Bright's disease by the timely use of this famous old remedy.

Upon the slightest backache, pain in loins, stiffness in stooping or lifting, you must take warning of the insidious approach of disease. Immediately, begin preventive measures by the use of DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. They are recognized to be the most dependable and effective kidney regulators and reconstructors procurable. Thousands use them and praise them.

But you must take no risk of failure through the use of a substitute. You are protected by the name on the box—DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. Look for D o d d ' s —the name with the three D's—for diseased, disordered, deranged kidneys. No article of similar name will do.

Every druggist sells DODD'S under a rigid satisfaction-or-money-back guarantee. Get yours today and start on the road to health.

**Safety First.**  
Let us not run out of the path of duty lest we run into the way of danger.

Husbands occasionally stay at home and earn money to pay bills of wives who go on vacations.

Rockville, Conn., has dedicated new post office.

**Inconsistent Teachers.**  
"And how do you find school, Howard?"  
"Rather difficult, sir. The teacher's inconsistent. In English composition we are told to be original. In arithmetic we are all expected to get the same answer."

Bismarck, N. D., censors German language publications.

San Francisco claims 550,333 people; Los Angeles, 453,627.

Sympathy is the only charitable gift of some people.

**How Japan Deals With Bribery.**

Violators of the election laws of Japan are promptly punished. Five citizens of prominence in Osaka were arrested on various charges of influencing voters at the last general election. The Osaka court of first instance fined the debauchers of the franchise 100 yen each. From this sentence they appealed and the high court quashed the judgment of the lower tribunal, but sent each of the five prisoners to jail for two months.—East and West News.

Many a plausible tongue is operated by a deceptive brain.

## Canadian Farmers Profit From Wheat

The war's devastation of European crops has caused an unusual demand for grain from the American Continent. The people of the world must be fed and wheat near \$2 a bushel offers great profits to the farmer. Canada's invitation is therefore especially attractive. She wants settlers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves by helping her raise immense wheat crops and other lands at remarkably low prices. During many years Canadian wheat fields have averaged 20 bushels to the acre many yields as high as 45 bushels to the acre. Wonderful crops also of Oats, Barley and Flax.

Mixed farming as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses full of nutrition are the only food required for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, churches, markets convenient, climate excellent.

There is an extra demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for the war. The Government is urging farmers to put extra acreage into grain. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to St. Paul, Ottawa, Canada, or C. J. Broughton, Room 412, 112 W. Adams Street, Chicago, Ill.; M. V. Mackintosh, 176 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Mich. Canadian Government Agents

**160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE**

## Overworked Women must learn not to neglect their health

**How Women are Restored to Health**

Spartanburg, S. C.—"For nine years I suffered from backache, weakness, and irregularities so I could hardly do my work. I tried many remedies but found no permanent relief. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I felt a great change for the better and am now well and strong so I have no trouble in doing my work. I hope every user of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will get as great relief as I did from its use."—Mrs. S. D. McABEE, 122 Devoy Ave., Spartanburg, S. C.

Chicago, Ill.—"For about two years I suffered from a female trouble so I was unable to walk or do any of my own work. I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the newspapers and determined to try it. It brought almost immediate relief. My weakness has entirely disappeared and I never had better health. I weigh 165 pounds and am as strong as a man. I think money is well spent which purchases Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. Jos. O'BRYAN, 1755 Newport Ave., Chicago, Ill.

**YOU CAN RELY UPON**

# LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

**Wears Short Sleeves.**  
The woman who wears her heart on her sleeve generally wears short sleeves.

**Easily Hurt.**  
"We must all give until it hurts." "True. But it hurts some folks to give up a nickel."

**Germany Needs It.**  
After many tests under government supervision in Germany salt has been found the best preservative for butter.

**What He Said.**  
"So it was a wheatless dinner?" "No. I said witless."

After one man has said a good thing lots of others wonder why they never thought of it.

There is nothing flatter than flattery that doesn't flatter.

Kirtland, O., will preserve building used in 1849 as Mormon headquarters.

**By Wireless.**  
Many of the largest Japanese war ships have been equipped with wireless telephones which operate successfully for distances up to 100 miles.

Diamonds are seldom marked down low enough to enable short people to teach them.

**MURINE Granulated Eyelids.**  
Sore Eyes, Eyes Inflamed by Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine. Try it in your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes.

**YOUR EYES** No Smarting, Just Eye Comfort

Murine Eye Remedy At Your Druggists or by Mail, Murine Eye Salve, in Tubes Etc. See Head of the Box—Free. Ask Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

The Republican-Journal GENOA, ILLINOIS.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 THE YEAR

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



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

Folks in Genoa are not the only persons paying an advanced price for shoes—your Uncle Samuel is doing so, and so are the Allied nations.

Australia could help out the world's wheat shortage considerably if it were not so far away and thus difficult to require so many ships to transport its wheat.

Crooks are going about telling housewives they are government inspectors and asking to see how much fruit has been canned or preserved, and all above a certain amount is to be "confiscated."

IN ILLINOIS 100 YEARS AGO.

The early Illinoisans found it difficult to get mail or to travel from place to place because there were no mail routes.

But on January 20, 1819, a new era began. On that date James Watson of Kaskaskia announced in the Kaskaskia papers that he had established a stage coach service from Kaskaskia to St. Louis.

Market facilities were so poor that it was almost impossible to market products of the land, and in fact, little effort was made to sell corn and wheat, although corn frequently brought as high as 75c to one dollar.

The oldest county in Illinois is St. Clair. When Illinois was admitted to the Union in 1818, St. Clair county's boundaries were the same as they are today.

SCHOOL NOTES

by EDWARD CHRISTENSEN

One more student has been enrolled in the Genoa high school, Merrill Lott, who with his parents recently came to this city from Lombard.

The second lesson in military training was given to a class of sixteen last Monday afternoon. The class was divided into two squads, eight in each squad.

On Friday afternoon, Nov. 9, at 2:30 o'clock another program will be given by the High School Literary Society.

On Friday afternoon of last week the pupils used the last period for "recreation". They gathered and practiced basket ball yells and songs.

An attempt to raise money with which to buy a Liberty Bond for the high school was unsuccessful.

Last Tuesday two changes were made on the program of studies in the high school. The first two studies in the morning and the first two in the afternoon were switched.

The students in the Genoa schools are having a vacation of two days this week. On these days the teachers are attending the convention of the Northwestern Illinois Teachers' association in Rockford.

The girls of the grammar room and several from the high school met and organized a Junior Red Cross last Tuesday evening after school hours.

This was the result of short talks that were given by a few of the ladies of the Red Cross last Monday evening.

The first indoor practice for basketball was held on Thursday night and also on Friday night. About sixteen boys from the high school and 12 from the grammar room came out.

The seventh grade team is composed of Charles Cummings, Harry Adler, Wayne Geithman, Raymond Kellogg, Roy Wilson, Oliver Christensen, Walter Zwinger, the eighth grade, Richard Patterson, Richard Simpson, Harvey Matison, Maurice Lannin, Lloyd Taylor, Ted Scott.

A decided improvement was made in the placing of baskets. Instead of putting them on backens, supported by wooden braces, the backens are hung from the ceiling.

Nine games have been scheduled so far in this season. Following is the schedule:

Table with 2 columns: Date and Game. Includes entries like November 9 Rollo vs. Genoa at Genoa, November 16 Open, November 23 Rollo vs. Genoa at Rollo, etc.

Don't forget the game with Rollo on Friday, Nov. 9, at the opera house. Come out and root for the home team.

one-fiftieth of the lots in the town. The survey was made at once, and the Belleville became a city.

What is now East St. Louis was known at that time as Illinois town. In 1815 the property across the river from St. Louis was platted under the name of Jacksonville.

WEEK'S SOCIAL EVENTS

MRS. HELEN SEYMOUR, Editor

Richard Gormley Honored

The R. B. Patterson home, south of the city, was a scene of merry frivolity Saturday evening, when about twenty-five young folks gathered there for a farewell party in honor of Richard Gormley, who left on Wednesday of this week for Champaign.

Supper for "Dick"

Ten of his friends gave a supper for Dick Gormley at the Altenberg restaurant Wednesday night at 10:30.

Priscilla Club

Mrs. George Evans entertained the Priscilla Club at her home last Friday afternoon. This was the first meeting of the club for some time.

Thimble Club

Mrs. Chas. A. Stewart and Mrs. E. W. Brown entertained the Thimble Club last Thursday afternoon.

Knitting Club

The Knitting Club of West Main street met with Mrs. C. W. Parker Monday evening. There were four ladies initiated into the mysteries of the art of knitting.

Epworth League Hallowe'en Social

The Epworth League of the M. E. church gave a Hallowe'en social in the church parlors Tuesday evening.

Knitting Bee

The ladies of the East end met at the home of Mrs. D. S. Brown Monday afternoon and made the knitting needles fly for several hours.

Hallowe'en Party

Boys and girls, dressed in all sorts of outlandish costumes, made merry at the Roy Stanley home Tuesday evening.

Odd Fellows Play Cards

The Odd Fellows enjoyed a stag at the hall Tuesday night. Several hours were spent at card tables and late in the evening lunch was served.

Surprise Mrs. Emma Lord

Mrs. Emma Lord was very pleasantly surprised at her home last Thursday evening, when her daughters and their husbands came in to spend a few hours with her.

Birthday Gathering

Mrs. C. A. Goding entertained at cards Saturday afternoon. Her guests were the ladies who make up the Jolly Eight Club.

Jolly Eight Club

The Jolly Eight Club played five street met with Mrs. C. W. Parker Swann on Wednesday of last week.

R. N. of A. Sewing Circle

The R. N. of A. Sewing Circle met with Neighbor Johnson last Friday afternoon. They were to meet with Miss Pearl Chapman in the country.

WHAT ILLINOIS EDITORS SAY

The three cent letter postage will doubtless prove another good excuse for those careless folks who never answer their letters.—Elgin News.

LaFollette wants the Republicans

to nominate him for President in 1920, not realizing that many of them would see him first in—Germany.—DeKalb Daily Independent.

Nearly half of the 222,776 recruits

enlisting in the regular army since April 1 came from Massachusetts, New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois.

The action of the soldiers who have

offered both their lives and their money to the support of the government should put to eternal shame the greedy men who are taking advantage of the government's necessities in order to enrich themselves.

Mpiless and wealthless days are

here, at least for public eating houses. Such are the orders of Food Director Hoover. Although similar rules have not yet been issued for the homes, it is estimated that all real patriots will take hold of the food problem and do their bit in this direction.

Rubbers, Rubbers, Fleeced and

otherwise, Olmsted's. Epworth League meets at 6:45 next Sunday evening with Frank Stanley as leader.

Delayed shipment of Munsing underwear

has arrived. Full line. Olmsted's. Mass will be celebrated at 10:30 o'clock next Sunday morning at St. Catherine's church.

Flannelette, a good grade at 15c

per yard. Olmsted's. Have you seen the very latest in glass-ware? It is hand painted. You can see it at Martin's.

Delayed shipment of Munsing underwear

has arrived. Full line. Olmsted's. The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held at the home of Mrs. Chas. Corson, November 8.

Canvas mittens and gloves, special 10c a pair, Olmsted's.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Clayton announce the birth of a daughter, Monday, Oct. 29. They have named her Virginia Ellen.

Delayed shipment of Munsing underwear has arrived. Full line. Olmsted's.

Martin has a complete line of the newest articles in ivory. A splendid assortment to choose from. Stop in and look them over.

Have you bought your winter coat? see Olmsted's.

The Genoa Community Club will meet with Mrs. D. S. Brown on Friday afternoon, Nov. 9, at 2:30. All members urged to be present.

Delayed shipment of Munsing underwear has arrived. Full line. Olmsted's.

J. H. Glass, the electrician has a new line of fixtures. All the latest and newest designs in glass-ware. If you are contemplating having lights installed, see him about work and fixtures. Right prices.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bates received word of the serious illness of their son, Frank, in the Hospital Corps, Camp Gatun, Panama Canal Zone. Mr. Bates recently underwent an operation for appendicitis.

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.

Word was received from George Goding that he has been issued a drum and is now a full-fledged member of the band in Co. A. George is very proud of his drum and his many friends will be glad to hear that he is to beat time on his favorite instrument.

Private Raymond C. Brown, son of Mrs. Claude D. Thompson, 473 S. State street, Elgin, Ill., who enlisted July 11th, in the marine service is now stationed on the island of Santo Domingo southeast of Cuba. The trip was made by sea in eight days. Raymond at one time was a Genoa boy.

A regular 25c hose at Olmsted's for 20c pair.

The Woman's Home Missionary Society will meet in the church parlors Tuesday, Nov. 6. The following program will be given:

Song, America; prayer, Mrs. Buck; piano solo, Mrs. Edith Patterson; vocal solo, Florence Elkir; paper, Mrs. Nellie Reid; vocal solo, Master Theo. Morehouse.

Each member is requested to bring their thank-offering and tell in rhyme how it was earned. A full attendance is desired.

Our millinery department can fix you out in that new hat, Olmsted's.

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.

Casseroles, special at Olmsted's at \$1.48.

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

Athena Underwear at Theo. F. Swan's.

Athena is the most satisfactory knit underwear for women and children because it is shaped in the making—does not have to be pulled and stretched into shape. Comes in all sizes, styles, weights and qualities, in union suits and separate garments. Let us show you this better kind of knit underwear.

Theo. F. Swan, "Elgin's Most Popular Store".

Who won the watch at Olmsted's this month?

Rev. J. Molthan, pastor of the German Lutheran church, was given a pleasant surprise Wednesday afternoon by the pupils of the German school in honor of his birthday. A very pleasant afternoon was spent with (to use his words) a large number of Hard Silver Coins.

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.

Advertisement for Storm Doors & Windows, Storm and Screen Doors. Includes text: "Did you ever stop to think of the amount of heat retained in a house by equipping it with Storm Doors & Windows..."

Advertisement for THE BIG STORE. Includes text: "We have no high city rents to pay. We save you from 10 to 20 per cent deliver goods anywhere free of charge..."

Advertisement for WATCH for cards on P. & O. Soap E. J. Tischler, Grocer

# WHY JAPAN DIRELY NEEDS AMERICAN FRIENDSHIP



The Oriental Empire has incurred the enmity of Germany, is not in harmony with aims of revolutionary Russia, is under suspicion of England and France for unfair activities in China: Mikado's people now turn to Uncle Sam for comfort and influence at World Court

By WILMOT LEWIS, in New York World.

Mr. Lewis, editor and war correspondent, has spent twenty years of his life in the service of Far Eastern journalism. He reported the Boxer uprising and the Russo-Japanese War. He has written for or helped edit most of the important publications of the treaty ports, including the North China Daily News. For six years past he has been editor of the Manila Times, the leading daily of the Philippines. Mr. Lewis speaks both Chinese and Japanese, and through his long experience has mastered the intricacies of oriental politics.

HERE may be five or there may be twenty good reasons for the dispatch of Japanese missions to the United States at this time. Each and all of the five or the twenty have been guessed, and have, in fact, been publicly discussed. But behind the five—or the twenty—there is one reason big enough to swallow all the rest, and it has not been mentioned at all.

Japan comes seeking the friendship of the United States because she has not another friend in all the world, because she occupies a position of cruel and dangerous isolation. Her statesmen, when they look forward to that day of the congress of nations which shall remake a tortured world, know that as things stand now they will find at the council board suspicion where they desire sympathy. They know that there is none to whom they can turn with any comfortable certainty of support—unless it be America. Can they win the friendship of America, a friendship based on mutual trust and liking? Only such a friendship will avail them.

Official Records Ignore Isolation. The story of the isolation of Japan, of the paradox of the member of the great alliance against the central powers who is without a friend, is not to be found in official documents, but its truth is nevertheless indisputable.

When war came, three years ago, the statesmen of Japan believed that Germany would be defeated in six months. In other words, they "played" the allies to win, and win quickly, and they acted accordingly. They demanded the evacuation of Shantung by Germany, they invested and took Kiaochow, and they made naval dispositions in the waters of the far East which were of undoubted assistance to the British admiralty. The aggregate effort involved was relatively small, but it ranged Japan, as her statesmen thought, on the winning side, and they felt they could afford indifference to the bitterness and the hostility thus caused in Germany.

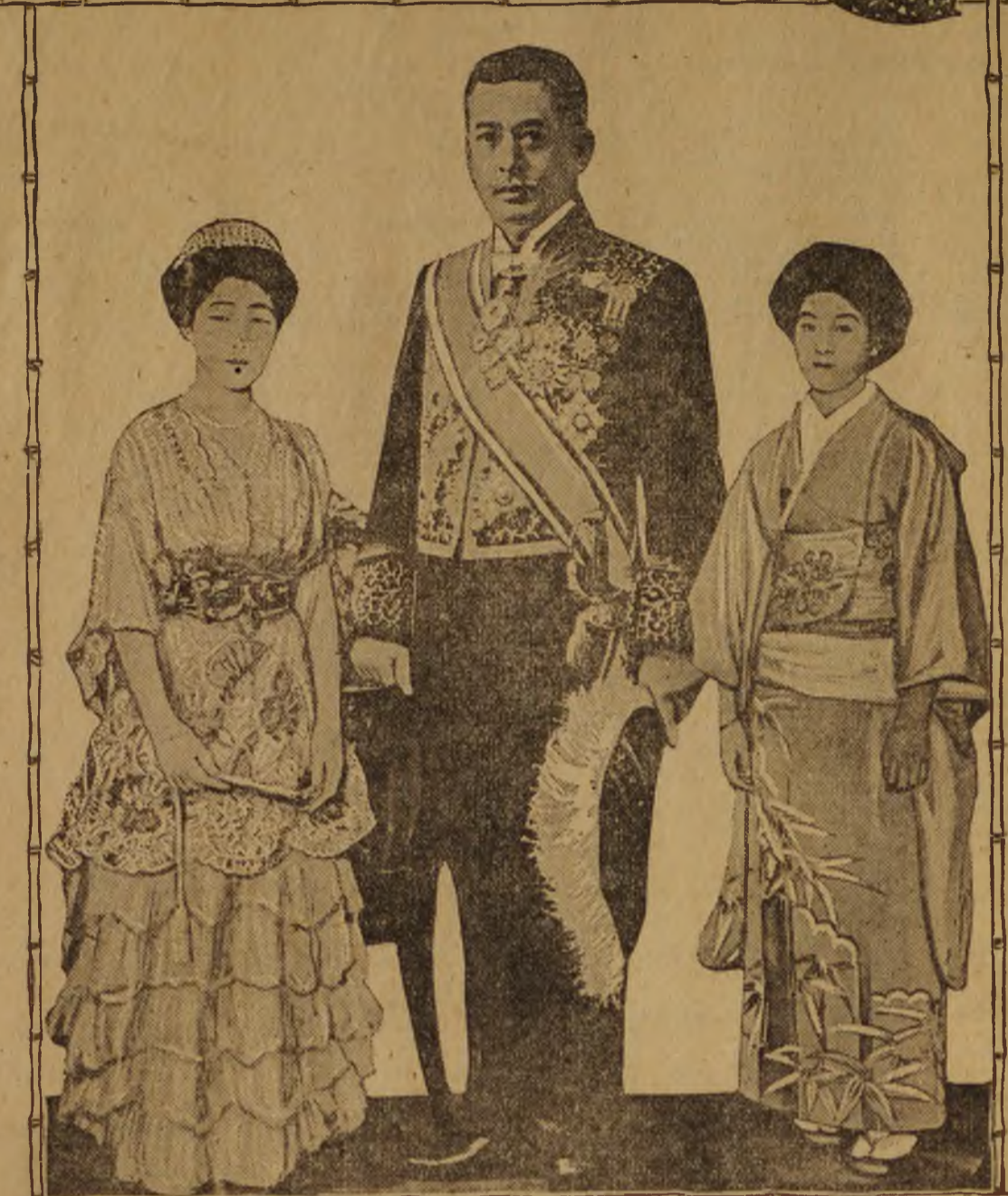
Japan's Early Part in the War. Then, as the months went by, with their ever-recurring stories of German success on land, the statesmen of Japan were haunted by the fear that they had backed the wrong horse. Little by little, therefore, they allowed the ardor of their championship of the allied cause to weaken. The government of Japan did not move as much as its little finger when a powerful section of the press over which it exercises complete control became openly contemptuous of the chances of Entente victory, when the attacks upon Great Britain grew daily in volume and bitterness, when the Anglo-Japanese was flouted and a strong pro-German tone became everywhere apparent. Nor did the government of Japan associate itself—save in a tardy and lukewarm way—with the commercial measures against Germany which the allies concerted and carried out. Japan in those days offered the extraordinary spectacle of a country at war with Germany, but notably pro-German in feeling. Small wonder that, as this condition of affairs and its inner meaning came home to Great Britain and France, they grew suspicious and resentful.

Developments outside Japan were not of a sort to allay this suspicion and resentment. In Kiaochow and throughout Shantung it soon became clear that Japan intended a long stay, and proposed also that much more than the lion's share of the benefit of that stay should accrue to her. The British and the French found a hundred little hindrances there—nothing large enough in any single instance to make dignified complaint possible, but enough all told to exert a very powerful effect.

In China generally, the allies of Japan had to realize that their preoccupation with the conduct of the war furnished an opportunity which Japan promptly and very cynically took. Japanese aggression became more marked than ever. Japanese demands upon poor, disrupted China were unending. The nations of Europe, and with them the United States, could see nothing in this but a desire on the part of Japan to make profit out of the embarrassments of others—a selfish and unjust profit, said the embittered critics. The statesmen of Japan were indifferent to this criticism. They saw German victory approaching, and they were strengthening themselves against that day.

For they had another card up their sleeve. They had before them the possibility—indeed, it was at one time a probability—that a separate peace would be concluded between Germany and Russia, and that immediately thereafter a German-Russian-Japanese alliance would be concluded, a pact between countries contiguous in territory, a plunderbund to be conducted on the autocratic principle to which all were loyal.

Machiavellianism Astray. And the months wore on, however, and 1916 drew to a close, this faith in full German victory weakened. The strategy of the allies was increasingly coherent and effective, the Britain they had condemned was making a gigantic effort and was achieving an unexpected and admirable national efficiency, and there was anxiety in the councils of Tokyo. They had antagonized Germany, they had



VISCOUNT ISHII, HEAD OF JAPANESE MISSION TO UNITED STATES, WITH WIFE AND DAUGHTER.

fallen deep into the bad graces of England and France. Remained only the possibility of that alliance with Germany and Russia which was splendidly to rehabilitate their international position. And then two events of extraordinary import played havoc with their plans, knocked out the supports of the structure they had been building. First, Russia flamed up into revolution, and the world heard of the sequestration of the czar and the downfall of his vicious and reactionary grand dual circle. Where now was the plunderbund? A liberalized Russia, it was true, might make a separate peace with Germany, but it would never lend itself to the aggressive schemes so dear to the hearts, and so profitable to the pockets, of autocrats.

Looking Toward Peace. Second, the United States severed relations with Germany, and then, in quick succession, declared war, passed a conscription law, made huge appropriations and set seriously about the business of building up an army and a navy, commensurate with its size and importance. If any hope of German victory, and of a final rapprochement between Germany and Japan had been left to the calculating statesmen of the mikado, it went glimmering when the United States ranged itself on the side of Germany's enemies.

They looked forward to the day of peace, but now they know it could never be a day of Teuton triumph. They asked themselves what position Japan would find at the council board of the nations. She had profited from the war, she is not so poor as she has been, and yet she is still a poor nation. The swift growth of her teeming population means a cry for room, more room. Where? In China, of course. Yet experience has shown that the individual Japanese laborer cannot compete on equal terms with the Chinese. If the government of Japan is allowed its way in China this condition can be remedied—and it must be, say the Japanese, for the alternative is revolution at home at some time in the future.

In this perplexity, where was Japan to turn? She has turned to the United States. Can her mission persuade America that Japanese intentions in China are not selfish or imperialistic? Can the Washington government be brought to see the dire need for a certain freedom of Japanese action in China? Finally, can Japan look forward, on that day of the great peace conference, to finding at least one powerful and sympathetic friend? If not, the outlook is dark indeed.

First and foremost, then, above and beyond all, the mission from Japan to America comes in quest of friendship. Japan needs the sympathy and the support of the United States more today than she needs anything in the world. And she should have friendship—if she shows by acts which support her words that she realizes and will live up to the obligations of that friendship. These obligations are incompatible with the carrying out of purely imperialistic designs in China, with deliberate and selfish aggressiveness, with the patent illiberality of her designs in the far East. In short, Japan must mend her ways if she is to hope for American sympathy and support.

Her Interest in China. There is no reason why the peculiar situation of Japan in relation to China should not be admitted by Washington. There is no reason why Japan should not find the outlet she so sorely needs to effect her economic salvation, and at the same time bring immense benefit to China. All this can be done honestly, frankly, in fair and open competition with the other nations of the world, for Japan has tremendous advantages in her geographical position, to say nothing of a common script and of a hundred minor matters. But she cannot expect the United States to help her if she seeks salvation by means of aggression and intimidation, and she cannot expect the United States to stand tamely by and see these methods used.

For sixteen years America has been the champion of the policy of the open door, which seeks to secure equality of opportunity in China's markets to all nations. Yet it is curious that, in what

ever part of China the Japanese exert political control or influence, there does American and European trade diminish and disappear, while that of Japan swells amazingly. May not those who are pardoned who assert that Japan's oft-declared loyalty to the policy of the open door is mere lip-service?

For sixteen years the United States has stood behind the pledge that China's integrity should be maintained, and Japan has fervently protested her agreement. Yet he would be blind or a fool who should deny that for a quarter of a century past Japan has in effect aimed at nothing less than complete military, police and political control over China.

Much to Correct in Policy. These principles of the open door and the integrity of China were propounded by John Hay in 1899 and 1900, respectively, and they are still the leading motives of American policy in the Far East. Their maintenance has been more seriously jeopardized by Japan than by any other nation, and at no time so seriously as since the outbreak of the great war.

America has nothing to be ashamed of, and Japan has (to put it mildly) much to correct in matters of Far Eastern policy. If today Japan finds herself alone she has none to blame but herself, and the opportunity is the more favorable for seeing to it that she correct her faults. Not until she has done so can there be any settlement of such questions as the requirement of citizenship by Japanese and the modification of the land laws of California and other Western states.

These questions can only be settled, and the obstacles to full and hearty friendship between America and Japan can only be removed, when the American people have confidence in the good faith of the Japanese government in the larger problems of Far Eastern policy.

## BELGIAN GEMS SOLD IN NEW YORK.

It is said that quite recently a number of diamonds have been put on the market at Amsterdam, London and New York which there is very good reason to believe have come from Germany, and in all probability form part of the looting of Belgium and France. The London Horological Journal describes them as being cut in a manner which made it clear that they once formed part of old jewelry. In many instances old jewelry has been offered for sale under circumstances which leave little room for doubt that it came from provinces occupied by German troops. Just now on the Continent a lot of old jewelry is being offered for sale. It is not all lost; some of it represents the sacrifices which the people of France and Belgium have been obliged to make. Some of it has found its way into the market from Russia, Roumania and eastern Europe.

## IMPORTS OF PLATINUM.

In 1915, 61,437 ounces of platinum (exclusive of manufactured products) were imported into the United States, and its total value was \$2,330,476. In 1916, the quantity fell to 53,484 ounces, but the value of this was \$3,193,306. These figures are those of a report of the United States geological survey. According to the Engineering and Mining Journal, the price of refined platinum in the New York market, which averaged \$49.63 an ounce in 1915, ranged in 1916 erratically from \$62.56 an ounce in August to \$101.25 an ounce in November.

## FAMILY ARRANGEMENT.

"I notice you sisters never go away together." "No, our wardrobe would not permit of that. So we take our vacations one at a time and pool the clothes."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## DEPTH OF DEGRADATION.

Bookey—Why is the ferocious-looking Turk prisoner weeping so bitterly? Lieutenant—He was captured by a man wearing a wrist watch.

## ROMANCE FOLLOWS IN WAKE OF WAR

One Red Rose Made World of Difference to Canadian Soldier.

## MUST FIND THE GIVER

Crimson Flower Parting Gift of Unknown Maid Who Is Waiting Somewhere—Task May Not Be So Difficult.

London, Ont.—War is not all horror. It is often beautiful. Therefore it is fitting that you should know the story of the Red Rose Girl. Canada flamed with war. Recruits were hurrying through the streets to training camps. Came the departure to far-away France. Some would come back, maybe. And others? Well, war would bring many sorrows to the shores of Canada—and dig many a grave in France's fair valleys.

The troops were passing in last review through the streets of London, Ontario. Visitors flocked to the city to give them goodspeed. And the khaki-clad soldiers tramped through the streets amidst tears and cheers.

Private Stanley Snelling, Eighteenth Western Ontario battalion, swung along in the ranks. There had been none to say goodbye to him. Eh, well, it was easier—or best, maybe, he mused.

Then a girl leaned from the tonneau of a big black touring car. She brushed a rose against her lips—a big, red rose—and tossed it to Private Snelling.

"Bring it back—to me," she murmured, "and—"

His hat came off, and in her deep gray eyes he read the unspoken message.

"I will," he answered simply.

At the Front.

Far-away France. It was at St. Elol. Cannon boomed a prelude. Shrapnel screamed. Mines loosed death under the feet of the enemy. And the men of the gallant Eighteenth Ontario stamped impatiently and wondered dimly if a mine would tear the earth from under them next. Then rifles beat a death tattoo and the order came to move forward.

That night, lying in his trench—a conquered German trench—Private Snelling looked at his faded rose and thought of the peaceful world back across the waters.

"I wonder if I ever will live through this hell to find the Red Rose Girl?" he asked himself.

The Canadian troops moved on toward Ypres. The shrill cries of battle, the screams of dying men, hoarse com-

### Train Your System

through the liver, to act naturally, at a fixed time every day. The best habit in the world is the habit of health.

Take one pill regularly (more only if necessary) until you succeed. Then you can stop taking them without trouble or annoyance.

This has been the good-health-rule for fifty years.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**

Genuine bears signature  
*Bear's Signature*

Small Pill  
Small Dose  
Small Price

### PALLID PEOPLE

Usually Need Iron in the Blood. Try **CARTER'S IRON PILLS**

Puts a ... **Distemper**

**CURES THE SICK**

And prevents others having the disease no matter how exposed. 50 cents and \$1 a bottle, \$5 and \$10 a dozen bottles. All good druggists and turf goods houses.

Spoeh Medical Co., Manufacturers, Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

### How's This?

We offer \$100.00 for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Sold by druggists for over forty years. Price 50c. Testimonials free. Free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Missionaries Slain. Ten Malekula Christian teachers in the New Hebrides islands, who recently went into the bush to preach Christ to the wild tribes, were attacked by the bushmen and six of them were killed.

### War Declared on Rats by U. S. Gov't.

The government at Washington is preparing a campaign that will be effective in killing the rats that are so destructive both to lives and property. A conservative estimate places the loss of food-stuffs from rats at over two hundred million dollars annually, and in the present scarcity of food, this loss must be prevented. The most efficient way to "kill the rat" is by the use of Stearns' Paste, and thousands of dollars worth have been bought by the government. Every housekeeper troubled with rats, mice, roaches or waterbugs should buy a small box of this reliable exterminator for thirty-five cents, and stop further loss of food in her home. Adv.

### Church Pension Fund Success.

Final returns sent to J. P. Morgan, treasurer of the \$5,000,000 pension fund for the support of retired Episcopal clergymen, show that the fund was oversubscribed nearly 75 per cent, total subscriptions amounting to \$8,712,000. Of this \$5,164,555 has already been paid.

The church pension fund is the largest of the kind ever raised, and next to the Red Cross hundred million dollar fund, the largest charitable fund ever gathered in America for any one purpose. It took just a year to do it. While \$5,000,000 was the goal originally set, it was announced from time to time that an oversubscription was desired in order to give the fund the soundest backing possible.

The Dry Voter. "The modern babies were sitting around the nursery in attitudes that suggested a clubroom rather than a nursery. They were very modern babies. One of them dragged himself up to the window and looked out.

"There goes Dolly Dimple in her Pierce-Marrow perambulator," he observed, with a show of interest.

"That's not a Pierce-Marrow," contradicted another, languidly. "It's a Mutton Super Silek."

"I'll bet you the pargoregic for the crowd you're wrong!"

"I don't drink hard stuff, and you know it," said the first, for he was ultra-modern. "Make it castoria and you're on."

### Keep Yourself Fit

You can't afford to be laid up with sore, aching kidneys in these days of high prices. Some occupations bring kidney troubles; almost any work makes weak kidneys worse. If you feel tired all the time, and suffer with lame back, sharp pains, dizzy spells, headaches and disordered kidney action, use Doan's Kidney Pills. It may save an attack of rheumatism, dropsy, or Bright's disease. Doan's have helped thousands back to health.

An Illinois Case. Chas. Mission, Depot St., West Chicago, Ill., says: "Sitting in one position so long at a time brought on kidney trouble. There was a dull ache in my back day and night and often I had to stop work. The pain nearly killed me. The kidney secretion burned terribly in passage and I had to get up at night to pass them. I was nervous and lost flesh. In fact, it was a physical wreck. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me completely and I have worked hard every day since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box

**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

### Evans Morris Whitney Company

26 Stock Exchange Bldg. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

Do You Want to Know About Mines and Oil?

We will mail free of all costs our monthly market letter, the most conservative and complete published in the West. WRITE FOR IT NOW.

Reliable and unprejudiced reviews of any mining or oil property situated in Wyoming, Utah, Nevada and Idaho absolutely free.

Members: Salt Lake and Kansas City Stock Exchanges.

### WHEATLESS MEALS!

DON'T BOTHER ME—SAYS Bobby

JUST TRY POST TOASTIES

BEST CORN FLAKES EVER!

### Every Woman Wants Partine

ANTISEPTIC POWDER

FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE

Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has extraordinary cleaning and germicidal power. Sample Free. 50c all druggists, or ordered by mail. The Paxton Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 43-1917.



KINGSTON NEWS

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

Frank Worden motored to Byron Sunday.
R. S. Tazewell autoed to Sycamore Wednesday.

Ray Helsdon of Chicago visited relatives here Sunday.
C. A. Anderson made a business trip to Chicago Monday.

Mrs. E. H. Cohoon of Rockford visited friends here last week Thursday.
Arthur Phelps of Batavia is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Phelps.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Stark returned home Monday after a visit with relatives in Iowa.
Mrs. J. P. Ort and son, Ralph, and daughter, Beatrice, visited relatives in Belvidere Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gleason and daughter, Margaret, were guests of Mrs. Gleason's father, W. H. Bell, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George McClelland and two sons, Percy and Lester, returned home Monday after a few days' visit with Mrs. McClelland's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nathan King, in DeKalb.

Miss Daisy Ball returned to Sycamore Saturday after a week's visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Delos Ball.

Mrs. Laura Ackley of Chicago visited relatives and friends here a few days last week and on Sunday she was accompanied home by her mother, Mrs. A. E. Hix, who will spend the winter with her.

Mrs. Clara M. Koch Passes Away

Death claimed another of Genoa's early settlers last Saturday, Oct. 27, when Mrs. Clara M. Koch died at her home in this city after a prolonged illness of several months.

Clara M. Lee was born in Flora, Boone county, Ill., February 22, 1849, where she resided until her marriage and then moved to Fairdale, this state. Later they moved to Genoa where she has resided for the past 22 years.

SOUTH RILEY

Mrs. E. Mackey and daughter, Irene, took in the sights in Rockford over the week end.

Mrs. Fred Patterson entertained the Ney Ladies' Aid last Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Curtis Mackey will entertain the Ladies' Aid of Ney at a dinner Nov. 8th, which will be served at 12:30.

The Riley bazaar will be held at the Riley church November 3rd. The ladies will serve a chicken pie dinner.

Floyd J., son of Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Mackey, is employed by the government as inspector of refrigerators, with which the cantonments are supplied and those that are exported to France for use by the U. S. troops.

He is now stationed at Chattanooga, Tenn., but will soon take up the work at Erie, Pa.

NEW LEBANON

Will Hecker visited Oscar Johnson Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Lehman motored to Chicago Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Japp were Elgin passengers Tuesday.

Roy Crawford and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Coon.

Mrs. William Drendell entertained a club of ladies of Hampshire Thursday.

Will Gray and family were Sunday visitors at the Chas. Parson home in Sycamore.

Mr. and Mrs. Donnelly Gray and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Rae Crawford.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Japp and Mrs. W. Japp were callers at the Chas. Coon home Saturday.

Miss Frances Finley was a week end visitor at the home of her aunt, Mrs. L. McEvoy, in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Eldon Kimer, Mr. and Mrs. Holland Ford were guests at the Lee Grimes home Sunday.

Fred, John and Otto Reinmuth of Chicago and Alvis Schwartz of Wheaton spent Sunday with Albert Drendell.

William Botcher and daughter, Wilma; Mrs. Arthur Hartman and Mrs. Lem Gray were called to Union Saturday by the serious illness of the former's daughter.

H. Koerner and family, John Japp, Mr. and Mrs. H. Japp, William Japp and family, John Botcher and family were Sunday visitors at the home of Ed. Greve in North Plato.

PUBLIC AUCTION

The undersigned will sell the following described live stock at public auction on the Mrs. Judge Pond farm 4 miles northwest of Genoa on Friday, Nov. 2 commencing at 1:30 o'clock p. m.

23 head of cows, 1 yearling bull. These cattle are all close up. Heavy Springs, some with calves by side. Remember the date and arrange to be there. Signed, George Weber.

State of Illinois, DeKalb County, Estate of Anna Haushield, deceased. To Heirs, legatees, devisees and creditors of said estate:

You are hereby notified that on Monday, the 12th day of November 1917, the Executor of the last Will and Testament of said deceased will present to the County Court of DeKalb County, at Sycamore, Illinois, his final report of his acts and doings as such Executor, and ask the Court to be discharged from any and all further duties and responsibilities connected with said estate, and his administration, thereof, at which time and place you may be present and resist such application, if you choose so to do. Earle W. Brown, Executor.

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 990-11, R. E. Brown, Cortland, Ill.

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

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. If

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—Base burner heater. Inquire C. H. VanWie.

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—The residence now occupied by O. M. Barcus or the new bungalow, both on Emmett street. O. M. Barcus, Genoa, Ill.

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—A quantity of oil meal and middlings, slightly damaged by water in my recent fire. Call at once. V. J. Corson, 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—A good store building, size 20x46 with full basement. Situated in New Lebanon, Ill. Write or see T. B. Gray, Genoa, Ill. 2-2t

Miscellaneous

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

DR. J. W. OVITZ

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

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. Cruckshank, N. G. J. W. Sowers, Sec.

Della Rebeckah Lodge

No. 330 Meets 1st and 3rd Friday of Each Month Odd Fellow Hall Carrie Cruckshank Eppie Marchant N. G. Sec.

Eveline Lodge

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

SWANSON BROS.

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

Dr. D. Orval Thompson

OSTEOPATH SYCAMOR - ILL. Member Faculty Chicago College of Osteopathy

SAVE FUEL

By using

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and

Doors

TIBBITS, CAMERON LUMBER CO. JAS. PRUTZMAN, Manager



A Complete Course at

The Ellis Business College ELGIN, ILLINOIS

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



is a clean, sparkling coal, free from all "dead" matter and burns to fine white ash.

It is without exception, the best mined We can make more money on other kinds of coal, but prefer satisfied customers to large profits.

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

Bring us a \$50 Liberty Bond--

In exchange we'll give you the best-fitting, smartest-setting suit in town and \$25 in cash.

That's what we think of a Liberty Bond!

Bixby-Hughes Clothing Co.

Public Sale of Farm

The heirs of Otis Latham, late of Plano, Ill. deceased, will on Wednesday, Nov. 7, '17 at 1 p. m.

on the premises heretofore mentioned sell at Public Auction, the farm, known as the Latham farm, consisting of about 113 acres of farming land adjoining the city of Plano and part within the corporation limits of said city.

All is under cultivation, fenced and cross fenced with woven-wire, has two frame dwelling houses, one of twelve rooms, hot-water heat, with bath and gas, and the other a 6-room tenant house. Good barn, 28x52x20 ft. with an ell 24x52; double corn crib 36 ft. long; cement block pumping and milk house with engine and pumps; eastern and well; cement hog house 8x50, with feed floor, 14x50, with corn crib overhead of 500 bushels capacity; frame hen house 16x24; cement sidewalks to business district, school and churches.

Dwelling is 3 blocks from grain elevator, 4 blocks from depot and 1/2 mile from High School.

TERMS OF SALE: 10% bankable note on day of sale, due March 1st, 1918 without interest, and balance on delivery of Warranty Deed not later than March 1st, 1918, at which time possession is to be given.

Abstract to be furnished and continued to date of sale. For further particulars inquire of

CORNELL CALE, Plano, Ill.

Try a Want Ad. It Will Pay You

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

THESE PROVE THEIR LOYALTY

Refute Charges of Disloyalty Against German-Americans in General

Second and third on the list of the Antilles dead are Sergts. Otto Kleber and Otto Miller, the former leaving a father's address in Willische Strasse, Berlin, and the latter a mother's address in Nordenheim, Oldenburg, Germany. The list is a roll of honor as it stands. In particular, as regards these two names, it presents a striking refutation of the slander which in the mouths of the unthinking puts down German-Americans generally upon the rolls of disloyalty or treason.—New York World.

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.

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 990-11, R. E. Brown, Cortland, Ill.