

The Genoa Republican-Journal

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

GENOA, ILLINOIS, JANUARY 25, 1918

VOLUME XIII, NO. 14

LEARN USE OF THE GAS MASK

Tom Abraham, of Camp Logan, Writes an Interesting Letter

THE BOYS DO NOT LIKE IODINE

Doctor Takes Away Desire For Any Fake Sick Leave With Sore Throat

Camp Logan, Jan. 1, 1918.

To the Mystic Workers Lodge. George Wilson, Frank Hoffman and myself want to thank you for the socks sent us for Christmas. Wishing you all a Happy and Prosperous New Year, an expecting to see you all inside of the next ten years with not more than one leg under each arm, we are your friends and 3 Mystics.

When I started out with this so-called card of thanks, I did not intend to write any more but its just before pay day and a holiday to boot so will try and let you know something of the awful life a soldier has to lead.

In the first place we have to get up at 6:15 a. m. except Sundays and then at 6:45. Week days we stand reveille in the dark almost. Breakfast at 7:00 and at 7:30 is drill call. The Signal Platoon drills from 7:30 to 9:00 a. m. on close order drills or in other marches, squads east and west. The rest of the time is buzzer practice, wigwag work and several other signal codes. Recall at 11:30 and mess at noon. We have two mail calls daily and for a week before Christmas as high as 7 and 8 daily.

One o'clock is sick call, so if you want to take an afternoon off on account of a sore throat, just say so. Over to the hospital you go and let the doctor run an iodine swab around in your throat a few times and that idea of laying off is cured for some time to come.

Drill call at 1:30 p. m. and this platoon puts in most of its time building telegraph lines and buzzer works. Recall at 4:30, retreat at 5:00 and last at 5:30 comes mess. Eating sure is what we like and everybody is getting fat on army eats too.

January 2, 1918. This a. m. we were issued gas masks for two days' instructions on their use and how to work the animal. The mask part is made of rubber and fits tight over the forehead, cheeks and well under the chin. On the inside is a clasp that fits on your nose so you can't possibly breathe thru your nose. There is a mouth piece that is put in the mouth in such a way as to let no air in only thru the tube from the chemical canister.

All the air taken into the lungs must go thru a chemical can carried on the chest. The air coming from the lungs closes an automatic valve into the can and passes out of the flutter valve under the chin. When air is taken into the lungs this valve closes letting in no poison gasses.

This p. m. we went to the gas house and went into a room filled with tear gas. We stayed in about ten minutes and then had orders to take off our masks. We did, and there were tears in the crowd for about one-half hour after we left the gas house.

Tomorrow we go there again for the poison gas test and about two whiffs of that will likely call for flowers we would never smell. There is no danger tho, as these masks are inspected every day. The chemical canister is charged with chemicals that will kill any known gas. This can will last 48 hours' continuous use in any gas attack.

Tonight is clear and warm. No fires needed, but in the morning it may be right down cold. It doesn't take long to change either way and when it does you know it.

Well I guess this gas attack is over so will close, wishing all the Mystic Workers a Happy New Year.

I am as ever, your friend,

Pvt. Thomas Abraham, Headquarters Co., 129th U. S. Inf., Camp Logan, Houston, Texas.

BIG FIGHT IS ON

Dry and Wet Forces Now Seek to Control Stock Assembly

The big fight to elect a legislature which will ratify the dry resolution recently passed by congress, is now on in Illinois and will be carried on as ceaselessly until after the November election.

Fifty-four of the 102 counties of the state are entirely dry and only one—Monroe—is entirely wet.

There are 1,416 dry townships—including 170 precincts in counties not under township organization—against 199 wet townships, including twenty-four precincts.

Eighty-seven per cent of the area of the state is dry.

Forty-six per cent of the population of the state counting the city of Chicago as entirely wet, resides in dry territory.

Seventy-four per cent of the population of the state, omitting the city of Chicago, reside in dry territory.

Seven senatorial districts are entirely dry.

The location and number of saloons in this part of the state is as follows: Kane—Aurora, 43; Burlington, 2; East Dundee, 9; Maple Park, 4; Montgomery, 2; North Aurora, 2; St. Charles, 10; West Dundee, 3. Total 75.

LaSalle—Kangley, 1; LaSalle, 38; Leonore, 4; Mendota, 14; Oglesby, 50; Ottawa, 48; Peru, 31; Streator, 59; Troy Grove, 2; Utica, 5. Total 252.

BOUND TO GRAND JURY

Frank Upson is Bound in \$1,000 for Alleged Offense

Sycamore Tribune: Court business in one way and another was important and some of it was salacious in the extreme. Judge Mitchell spent all Wednesday in hearing the complaint against Frank Upson of DeKalb for alleged assault upon a young woman of the same place. The offense was alleged to have taken place while riding in a cutter in DeKalb on Tuesday night, January 8. The complainant's witness, Miss Hortense Cotton, an employe of Bell's restaurant, told the story which was corroborated by other witnesses. The defense represented by James M. Cliffe, offered no testimony at the hearing and the court bound the defendant to the grand jury in the sum of \$1,000 which was furnished by three bondsmen.

Ellen A. Fraley filed a bill in the circuit court through Stott & Brown to quiet the title against George Foote et al. The litigation involves the southwest 1/4 of section 3, town 42, range 4, and asks to have certain transactions of record which were improperly executed by the conveyancer corrected.

Herman A. Berthold through Falsler, Fulton & Roberts his solicitors, filed a bill of foreclosure against Mary Hart, Thomas Hart, George W. Cann, Jr., D. F. Quinlan, and Frederick Dalbridge to secure payment of a note for \$1,300 and secured on lot 5 of Love's subdivision of 9 and 10 block 2 original town of Malta except the south 6 inches of same.

Mary Harris Brown of Kingston, thru her solicitor has filed a bill asking separate maintenance against her husband, Floyd H. Brown. The bill alleges that through Stott & Brown July 7, 1915 and lived together until January 13, 1916, when without cause whatsoever defendant deserted complainant and ever since has refused to live with her or in any manner contribute to the support of herself or child, Roger Mason Brown, two years old. Wherefore the court is asked to award complainant suitable maintenance and give her the exclusive custody of the child.

Masons Install At the last regular meeting of Genoa Lodge No. 288, A. F. and A. M. the following officers were installed: Frank F. Little, W. M. L. W. Duval, S. W. F. A. Holly, J. W. T. M. Frazier, secretary. S. T. Zeller, treasurer. E. J. Fischer, S. D. F. J. Johnson, J. D. G. G. Buck, S. S. D. E. Evans, J. S. G. H. Martin, marshal. O. M. Carcus, chaplain. Roy Stanley, Tyler.

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COUNTY FOOD ADMINISTRATOR

Harry Wagner of DeKalb Named as Official for County

HE WILL CALL A MEETING SOON

At that Time An Organization Will be Perfected—Will Control All Problems

Harry H. Wagner, DeKalb dry goods merchant, has been named by the federal authorities as food administrator for DeKalb county, says the Chronicle. His appointment has already been made and gone into effect and the local official is already considering plans for the work as outlined to him by the officials in Chicago.

This county is in a district comprised of DeKalb, Lee, Ogle, White and Boone counties and it is under the supervision of Deputy Administrator Gundie of Chicago.

There are seven districts in Illinois and each one will have its head official and an administrator for each county, who will have such help in the town, ship and such organizations to assist him as is deemed advisable.

Mr. Wagner has not yet put his plans into definite and tangible shape. He intends as soon as possible to have a meeting of interested men from all over the county who will get together and talk things over.

This meeting will probably be addressed by Mr. Gundie who will tell of the work to be done and will tell what will be expected of the officials and helpers.

Then the organization for the county will be perfected and whatever work is necessary will be done. The food administration will have control of all problems arising in this county under the government's authority.

Those Hat Cords

Just as the sleeve chevrons and bars, stars, and eagles on the shoulder proclaim ranking officers, the hat cord denotes the branch of service each private has entered.

Light blue signifies Infantry; scarlet, Artillery; yellow, Cavalry; buff, Quartermaster Corps; scarlet and white, Engineers' Corps; orange and white, Signal Corps; scarlet and black, Ordnance; black and white, field clerk; maroon, Medical Corps; black and gold, officers; silver and black, adjutant general's clerk; green instructor Home Guards; green and white, Home Guards. These cords are worn only on service hats.

Cadet aviators wear as hat bands fuch and a half white ribbons and on coat collars insignia representing the aviation branch of these Signal Corps. Propeller blades.

LAW ABOLISHES TOWN OFFICES

Fifty-four Fewer Offices to Fill at Township Elections This Spring

TAX COLLECTORS LOSE THEIR JOB

One Commissioner Plan Also Becomes Effective in Spring, Relieving 36 Officials of Their Posts

Town elections will be next to attract the attention of the electors of the county, where a full set of officials in each of the seventeen towns and one-half of the board of supervisors must be chosen at the approaching spring election, which will be held on Tuesday, April 2, says the Harvard Herald.

Abolishment of one office by legislative enactment, that of tax collector, will remove a rivalry that is always spirited, but this will likely be offset by the strife sure to take place for the consolidated highway commissioner, which office hereafter is merged in one, the three commissioner law having been abolished and in its stead each town will elect one commissioner. Generally speaking the three incumbents entertain an ambition to retain the merged office, which will hereafter pay \$4 per day and the unit of territory will be the entire town.

Fifty-four Fewer Offices in County DeKalb county will have fifty-four fewer town officials by legislative enactment, the 54 highway commissioners being reduced to 18 and the 18 tax collectors going out automatically, so the net reduction will be 54. That a more uniform system of roads and a higher type would be brought about through the work of one highway commissioner in each town were the motives actuating the legislature in creating the one commissioners law because one official could be held in entire time to the position was also an argument advanced by Legislator Baker of Ogle county, father of the law. Whether this will work out along the lines advocated in its behalf time will tell, but that better roads are needed there is a unanimity of opinion.

SEND MAGAZINES

Boys at the Front Crave Good Reading Matter

Read the message below and spread it—everywhere. It is straight from the war zone by Lieut. William O. Morgan, with American Expeditionary forces in France, to his mother at Lake Forest, Ill.

If you want to do something that will help a lot, tell everyone you know and everyone you don't know, to put a stamp on their magazines and put them in the mail box. If you could see how these men stand around for the magazine you would realize how many dollars' worth of pleasure a stamp can give.

Try to get people to send the more expensive magazines. These men would read more good stuff if they could only get it. Such a book as "The Man Without a Country" is devoured by them all. Most of them are young boys who enlisted last March and it is wonderful to talk to them, for they have such fine spirit. They must have books and magazines to read, as it is absolutely essential for a soldier to have mental relaxation.

It costs so little to send magazines—just a one-cent stamp on the cover of each; no wrapping, no address, for the thing is to remember to do it yourself and to remind others. And send the magazines while they are still fresh and clean.

THE PRINTER'S NIGHT OUT

Horrible Example of Work of Type Setter With "Bust Head"

A sale bill bearing the signature of "Will Quit Work" has been going the rounds of the press and purports to be a Missouri auction sale, given evidence of what queer combinations can be made by a printer who is suffering from the effects of a night out and badly mixes his type. The bill announcing the sale includes the following list:

Twenty-five good cows, broke to work; 41 head of cultivators, coming in soon; 10 head of shoveling boars, with scoops by side; 8 piano mares, 120 red canvas belting, better than new; DeLaval cow, with ice cream attachment; McCormick binder, fuch; Poland China bob sled, due to arrive in April; 14 head of chickens, with grass seed attachment, in good working order; 2 J. I. C. riding heifers, good as new; spraying outfit, can be ridden or driven by children; 15 billy goats, 70 bushels capacity, with spraying nozzle and other attachments; many other articles too numerous to mention, which I expect to get at night between now and date of sale.

The Black Army

Eight per cent of the 9,586,508 men registered under the selective service law are colored. Of these nearly 209,000 have been called and more than 75,000 have been certified for service.

Out of every 100 colored men called, 36 were certified for service and 64 were rejected, exempted, or discharged, while out of every 100 white citizens called, 25 were certified for service.

Diamonds at Martin's.

FINANCIAL REPORT

Of the Genoa Red Cross Chapter for the Month of December

Receipts	
Total rebate on membership	Dec. 1 \$182.50
1/2 reserved for calamity fund	91.40
Bal. to use as branch checking account \$ 91.40	
Disbursements	
Nov. 20 I. W. Douglass, surgical dressing supplies	3.48
Nov. 20 Gladys Brown	10.80
Dec. 5 I. W. Douglass, relief work supplies	1.74
Dec. 5 Mrs. A. J. Kohn, oil cloth	1.65
Dec. 5 N. V. Woleben, yarn	32.00
Dec. 15 N. V. Woleben, yarn	17.00
Total	\$ 66.61
Balance on hand	\$ 24.73
Christmas Drive	
Annual members, less 40% rebate	\$ 99.00
Subscribing members, less 75% rebate	1.25
Total sent to Sycamore	100.25
Bal. in Genoa treasury	66.75
Home Fund	
Report of Home Fund for December, 1917:	
Bal. on hand	\$ 9.98
Miscellaneous	1.88
Mrs. Cruikshank	1.00
Mrs. Fred Niss, Sr.	2.00
Mrs. Fannie Heub	1.00
H. A. G. T. Club	5.00
Mrs. Mary Johnson	1.00
Suffragette Club	25.00
Mrs. Jennie Gordon	1.00
Mrs. Mary Ortel	2.00
Total	\$ 49.86
Disbursements	
Dec. 15 Mrs. Kohn, yarn	\$ 15.00
Dec. 15 N. V. Woleben, yarn	16.00
Total	\$ 31.00
Bal. on hand	\$ 18.86
Drive for Materials	
Amount raised	\$754.80
Genoa's portion	600.06
Bal. left in Genoa	\$154.00
Lois C. Brown, Secy.	

Surgical Dressing Notes

Women signing up for 32 definite hours of service, may, when such service has been completed, receive the right to wear the Red Cross on the left breast of apron. Women signing up for 72 definite hours of service, may, when such service has been completed, receive the right to wear the Red Cross on the coat. Women signing up for 128 definite hours of service, may, when such service has been completed, wear a red ribbon two inches long, one-half inch wide under the Red Cross on the left breast.

During the month of December the following articles were made by Genoa ladies in surgical dressing classes and sent to Sycamore:

280 single gauze compresses. 120 large gauze compresses. 120 gauze strips. 319 gauze sponges. 5 ribbing splint straps. 33 3-yard rolls.

COMMUNITY CLUB

Various Committee Reports at Last Regular Meeting

The meeting of the Community Club on Friday of last week was opened by singing the first verse of "Star Spangled Banner," a custom now observed by all Women's Clubs of our nation.

A report was then made by Mrs. Arthur Stewart, chairman of the educational department, on vocational education, supplemented by remarks from the president, Mrs. LeRoy Beardsley. Mrs. F. O. Swan, chairman of the Christmas committee, reported on the baskets which had been sent to our boys in the camps and heard the contents of a letter received from Allen Patterson in which all the boys expressed their appreciation to the club members, for the Christmas cheer sent them. The Service Flag for Genoa was exhibited for club approval by Mrs. Orrilla Parker, chairman of flag committee.

Thru the efforts of the Illinois Federation of Women's Clubs a fund is being raised for maintaining soldiers' quarters in the cantonments. A letter from the president and secretary of the Federation, explaining the movement was read by Mrs. Beardsley and a contribution made by the club members for the fund. A club room has been equipped in Rockford at 107 W. State St., for Camp Grant boys. This room, which contains a piano, victrola, writing tables and other articles for convenience and comfort, is open to visitors. Mrs. Beardsley also read an article on thrift stamps with an explanation of use and purchase of the same.

The remainder of the meeting which was conducted by Mrs. D. S. Brown, chairman of Conservation Department, was devoted to the reading and discussion of Menus, prepared by each club member, for meatless and wheatless days.

Some Scores to Settle?

A dozen years ago, Japan, called by the kaiser a "yellow peril," and Russia a backward nation not claiming Kultur, had a war in which neither topped to unlawful cruelties. Germany, favorite of Heaven, also according to the kaiser, introduced poison gas, the murder of non-combatants and helpless prisoners and usages of throat-cutting frightfulness, to which an American sentinel has now succumbed. This leaves scores to settle.—New York Herald.

Odd Fellows Install

At a recent meeting of Genoa Lodge No. 768 I. O. O. F. the following officers were installed: John Gray, N. G. Frank Stanley, V. G. J. W. Sowers, Secretary. Henry Leonard, Treasurer.

A. B. Brown, R. S. N. G. L. M. Doty, L. S. N. G. F. P. Glass, R. S. V. G. Robt. Cruikshank, L. S. V. G. H. Weideman, R. S. S. B. C. Awe, L. S. S. H. Shattuck, Warden. C. J. Cooper, I. G. E. Weideman, O. G. F. E. Wells, Chaplain. L. Morehart, Conductor.

Mass will be celebrated at St. Catherine's church next Sunday morning at 9:00 o'clock.

GERMAN ALIENS MUST REGISTER

February 4 to 9, Dates Set for Alien Enemies to Comply with Order

TO FAIL MEANS IMPRISONMENT

Slackers in this Case Can Not Get by With a Fine—Register at Post Office

In accordance with the president's proclamation dated November 16, 1917, all male German alien enemies of fourteen years of age and upward, residing in this post office district are required to register under the direction of the postmaster, who has been appointed assistant registrar.

This registration commences at 6 a. m. on February 4, 1918, and continues each day successively thereafter, between the hours of 6 a. m. and 8 p. m. up to and including the 9th day of February, 1918, at 8 p. m.

PERSONS REQUIRED TO REGISTER: All natives, citizens, denizens or subjects of the German Empire, or Imperial German Government, being males of the age of fourteen years and upwards, who are within the United States and not actually naturalized as American citizens are required to register as alien enemies. The fact of having first or declared papers, or a permit for restricted zones issued by the United States Marshal, does not exempt the possessor thereof from registering as a German alien enemy.

German alien enemies are hereby directed to report to the post office located in the district in which they reside.

Each German alien enemy is required to bring with him to the place of registration four photographs not larger than 3x3 inches, in thin paper with light background. At the place of registration he will be given full instructions as to procedure in filing application for registration.

An alien enemy required to register and who fails to complete his registration within the time fixed therefor, in addition to all other penalties prescribed by law, is liable to restraint, imprisonment and detention for the duration of the war.

W. B. CARLILE, Chief Registrar. For Nonurban areas in the Northern District of Illinois.

MEN WITH TRADES

ave Opportunity to Get into the Signal Corps

Men qualified along certain lines, although registered under the selective-service law, may be inducted into the land division of the Signal Corps, which is in need of men for the following duties:

Chauffeurs, motorcycle drivers, and gas engine repairmen for duty in field and telegraph battalions; telegraphers, both wire and radio; telephone men, including switchboard operators; telephone repairmen, and men skilled in testing and repairing telephone lines; photographers, still and moving; homing-pigeon men; radio men who are familiar with installing radio apparatus; men qualified as cooks, clerks, stenographers, blacksmiths, meteorologists, cobblers, cable men, etc.

Men inducted for this division, unless otherwise requested by the Chief Signal Officer of the Army, are sent to Fort Lavenworth, Kans.

NOTICE TO DAIRYMEN

Association Seeks Funds to Defray Expense of Litigation

The letter below, written by W. J. Kittle, secretary of the Milk Producers' Association, is self explanatory. This money may be left at either bank. Most members have complied with the request. Be sure and do your part. C. J. Cooper.

"The Finance Committee has directed me to ask all Locals to send in to this office, 25% of the two dollar membership defense fund, or fifty cents per member of your Local.

"This is found necessary on account of the great cost brought about thru criminal and civil suits, both in Illinois and Wisconsin, in addition to the heavy expense incurred in securing witnesses and testimony necessary to protect our interest in this litigation before the Food Administrator's Milk Commission.

"However, this is our fight and, if we retain our Association and the right to collective selling of our milk, we must fight and fight to win."

ALTER STATE BARBER ACT

Twelve Districts and as Many Boards of Examiners are Named

Radical changes have been made by the department of registration and education in the matter of barber examinations in Illinois by dividing the state into twelve districts and providing for a board of examiners in each of the districts thus created. Fifty examinations will be held during this year.

DeKalb county is in the Rockford district and barbers from this county must go there to take the prescribed examination, which will be held at the barber shop of J. G. Johnson at 306 East State street in that city, the dates being Thursday, Jan. 24, Thursday, April 25, Thursday, July 25, and Tuesday, Oct. 29.

FOR FRENCH REFUGEES

The Genoa W. C. T. U. Ships Two Barrels to Chicago

The W. C. T. U. has received an acknowledgement of the two barrels of clothing recently sent to the American Red Cross Headquarters in Chicago for the French refugees. Below is the list of garments sent:

8 girls' velvet hoods. 2 boys' blouses. Infant's coat. 4 girls' coats. 6 boys' wool suits. 9 pair boys' wool pants. 1 pair child's arctics. 1 pair man's socks. 3 infants' dresses. 1 child's middy. 7 women's dress skirts. 3 women's petticoats. 7 baby blankets. 3 ladies' dresses. 1 velvet coat suit. 4 girls' dresses. 1 woolen comforter. 5 men's coats. 2 boys' overcoats. 7 ladies' coats. 9 children's undershirts. 3 ladies' union suits. 2 men's suits underwear. 2 boys' union suits. 2 girls' underdrawers. 2 pair infant drawers. 3 pair girls' underdrawers. 2 boys' underdrawers. 6 infant wool bands. 4 infant wool shirts. 2 pair infant booties. 1 pair infant mittens. 2 pair children's wool hose. 2 pair children's cotton hose. 10 wool infant petticoats. 2 girls' knitted petticoats. 9 girls' wool petticoats. 3 children's sleeping garments. 1 pair child's leggings. 5 boys' wool sweaters. 4 boys' stocking caps.

The U. C. T. U. is now making the bed jackets and nightshirts for the Red Cross and all those, whether members or not, that wish to help in this, may secure the work at the home of Mrs. O. E. Tylor. The call is urgent and all members please respond.

The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held at the home of Mrs. Myrtle Miller on Thursday afternoon, Jan. 31.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Merritt and daughter, Evelyn, who have been making their home in Hampshire since September, returned to this city to live the last of the week. Harry has had charge of the bakery in Hampshire, but owing to the shortage of fuel and the high cost of supplies, it was deemed advisable to discontinue the business for the time being.

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King of the Khyber Rifles

A Romance of Adventure

By TALBOT MUNDY
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CHAPTER XXI—Continued.

But out of the corner of his eye, and once or twice by looking back deliberately, King saw that Ismail was taking the members of his new band one by one and whispering to them. What he said was a mystery, but as they talked each man looked at King. And the more they talked the better pleased they seemed. And as the day wore on the more deferential they grew. By midday if King wanted to dismount there were three at least to hold his stirrup and ten to help him mount again.

Four thousand men with women and children and baggage do not move so swiftly as one man or a dozen, especially in the "Hills," where discipline is reckoned beneath a proud man's honor. There were many miles to go before Khinjan when night fell and the mullah bade them camp. He bade them camp because they would have done it otherwise in any case.

When the evening meal was eaten, and sentries had been set at every vantage point, there came another order from the mullah. The women and children were to be left in camp next dawn, and to remain there until sent for. There was murmuring at that around the camp, and especially among King's contingent. But King laughed. "It is good!" he said.

"Why? How so?" they asked him. "Bid your women make for the Khyber soon after the mullah marches tomorrow. Bid them travel down the Khyber until we and they meet!"

"But—"
"Please yourselves, sahibs!" The hakim's air was one of supreme indifference. "As for me, I leave no women behind me in the mountains. I am content."

They murmured a while, but they gave the orders to their women, and King watched the women go.

Even as Yasmini had tested him and tried him before tempting him at last, she must be watching him now, for even the East repeats itself. She had sent Ismail for that purpose. It was likely that her course would depend on his. If he failed, she was done with him. If he succeeded in establishing a strong position of his own, she would yield. With or without Ismail's aid, with or without his enmity, he must control his eighty men and give the slip to the mullah, and he went to about the best way to do both.

"We will go now," he said quietly. "That sentry in yonder shadow has his back turned. He has overreached. We will rush him and put good running between us and the mullah."

Surprised into obedience, and too delighted at the prospect of action to wonder why they should obey a hakim so, they slung on their bandoliers and made ready. Ismail brought up King's horse and he mounted. And then at King's word all eighty made a sudden swoop on the drowsy sentry and took him unawares. They tossed him over the cliff, too startled to scream an alarm; and though sentries on either hand heard them and shouted, they were gone like wind-blown ghosts of dead men before the mullah even knew what was happening.

They did not halt until not one of them could run another yard, King trusting to his horse to find a footing along the cliff-tops, and to the men to find the way.

CHAPTER XXII.

"Whither?" one whispered to King. "To Khinjan!" he answered; and that was enough. Each whispered to the other, and they all became fired with curiosity more potent than money bribes.

When he halted at last and dismounted and sat down and the stragglers caught up, panting, they held a council of war all together, with Ismail sitting at King's back and leaning a chin on his shoulder in order to hear better. Bone pressed on bone, and the place grew numb; King shook him off a dozen times; but each time Ismail set his chin back on the same spot, as a dog will that listens to his master. Yet he insisted he was her man, and not King's.

"Now, ye men of the 'Hills,'" said King, "listen to me who am political-offender - with - reward - for - capture-offered!" That was a gem of a title. It fired their imaginations. "I know things that no soldier would find out in a thousand years, and I will tell you some of what I know."

Now he had to be careful. If he were to invent too much they might denounce him as a traitor to the "Hills" in general. If he were to tell them too little they would lose interest and might very well desert him at the first pinch. He must feel for the middle way and upset no prejudices.

"She has discovered that this mullah Muhammad Anim is no true muslim, but an unbelieving dog of a foreigner from Farangistan! She has discovered that he plans to make himself an emperor in these hills, and to sell hillmen into slavery!" Might as well serve the mullah up hot while about it! Beyond any doubt not much more than a mile away the mullah was

getting even by condemning the lot of them to death. "An eye for the risk of an eye!" say the unforgiving "Hills." "If one of us should go back into his camp now he would be tortured. Be sure of that."

Breathing deeply in the darkness, they nodded, as if the dark had eyes. Ismail's chin drove a fraction deeper into his shoulder.

"Now ye know—for all men know—that the entrance into Khinjan caves is free to any man who can tell a lie without flinching. It is the way out again that is not free. How many men do ye know that have entered and never returned?"

They all nodded again. It was common knowledge that Khinjan was a very graveyard of the presumptuous. "She has set a trap for the mullah. She will let him and all his men enter and will never let them out again!"

"How knowest thou?" This from two men, one on either hand.

"Was I never in Khinjan caves?" he retorted. "Whence came I? I am her man, sent to help trap the mullah! I would have trapped all of you, but for being weary of these 'Hills' and wishing to go back to India and be pardoned. That is who I am! That is how I know!"

Their breath came and went sibilantly, and the darkness was alive with the excitement they thought themselves too warrior-like to utter.

"But what will she do then?" asked somebody.

King searched his memory, and in a moment there came back to him a picture of the hurrying jezailchi he had held up in the Khyber pass, and recollection of the man's words.

"Know ye not," he said, "that long ago she gave leave to all who ate salt to be true to the salt? She gave the Khyber jezailchis leave to fight against her. Be sure, whatever she does, she will stand between no man and his pardon!"

"But will she lead a jihad? We will not fight against her!"
"Nay," said King, drawing his breath in. Ismail's chin felt like a knife against his collar bone, and Ismail's iron fingers clutched his arm. It was time to give his hostage to Dame Fortune. "She will go down into India and use her influence in the matter of the pardons!"

"I believe thou art a very great liar indeed!" said the man who lacked part of his nose. "The Pathan went, and he did not come back. What proof have we?"

"Ye have me!" said King. "If I show you no proof, how can I escape you?"

They all grunted agreement as to that. King used his elbow to hit Ismail in the ribs. He did not dare speak to him; but now was the time for Ismail to carry information to her, supposing that to be his job. And after a minute Ismail rolled into a shadow and was gone. King gave him twenty minutes' start, letting his men rest their legs and exercise their tongues.

Now that he was out of the mullah's clutches—and he suspected Yasmini would know of it within an hour or two, and before dawn in any event—he began to feel like a player in a game of chess who foresees his opponent mate in so many moves.

If Yasmini were to let the mullah and his men into the caves and to join forces with him in there, he would at least have time to hurry back to India with his eighty men and give warning. He might have time to call up the Khyber jezailchis and blockade the caves before the hive could swarm, and he chuckled to think of the hope of that.

On the other hand, if there was to be a battle royal between Yasmini and the mullah, he would be there to watch it and to comfort India with the news. "Now we will go on again, in order to be close to Khinjan at break of day," he said, and they all got up and obeyed him as if his word had been law to them for years. Of all of them he was the only man in doubt—he who seemed most confident of all.

They swung along into the darkness under low-hung stars, trailing behind King's horse, with only half a dozen of them a hundred yards or so ahead as an advance guard, and all of them expecting to see Khinjan loom above each next valley, for distances and darkness are deceptive in the "Hills," even to trained eyes. Suddenly the advance guard halted, but did not shoot. And as King caught up with them he saw they were talking with someone.

He had to ride up close before he recognized the Orakzal Pathan. "Salaam!" said the fellow with a grin. "I bring one hundred and eleven!"

As he spoke graveyard shadows rose out of the darkness around and leaned on rifles.

"Be ye men all ex-soldiers of the raj?" King asked them.

"Aye!" they growled in chorus. "Who gave you leave to come?" King asked.

"None! He told us of the pardons and we came!"

"Aye!" said the Orakzal Pathan, drawing King aside. "But she gave me leave to seek them out and tempt them!"

"And what does she intend?" King asked him suddenly.

"She? Ask Allah, who put the spirit in her! How should I know?"

"We will march again, my brothers!" King shouted, and they streamed along behind him, now with no advance guard, but with the Orakzal Pathan striding beside King's horse, with a great hand on the saddle. Like the others, he seemed decided in his mind that the hakim ought not to be allowed much chance to escape.

Just as the dawn was tinting the surrounding peaks with softest rose they topped a ridge, and Khinjan lay below them across the mile-wide bone-dry valley. And while they watched, and the Khinjan men were beginning to murmur (for they needed no long view of the place to satisfy any longings!) none else than Ismail rose from behind a rock and came to King's stirrup. He tugged and King backed his horse until they stood together apart.

"She sends this message," said Ismail, showing his teeth in the most peculiar grin that surely the "Hills" ever witnessed. "Many of her men, who have never been in the army, are none the less true to her, and she will not leave them to the mullah's mercy. They will leave the caves in a little while, and will come up here. They are to go down into India and be made prisoners if the sikar will not enlist them. You are to wait for them here."

"Is that all her message?" King asked him.

"Nay. That is none of it! This is her message: THOU SHALT KNOW THIS DAY, THOU ENGLISHMAN, WHETHER OR NOT SHE TRULY LOVED THEE! THERE SHALL BE PROOF SUCH AS EVEN THOU SHALT UNDERSTAND!"

Ismail slipped away and lost himself among the men, and none of them seemed to notice that he had been away and had come again. It was a little more than an hour after dawn and the chilled rocks were beginning to grow warmer when the head of a procession came out of Khinjan gate and started toward them over the valley. In all more than five hundred men emerged and about a hundred women and children. Then:

"Muhammad Anim comes!" shouted a voice from a crag top.

They snuggled into better hiding, and there was no thought now of leaving before the mullah should go by. It needed an effort to quiet them when the mullah rose into view at last above the rise and paused for a minute to stare across at Khinjan before leading his four thousand down and onward. He was silent as an image, but his men roared like a river in flood and he made no effort to check them.

He dismounted, for he had to, and tossed his reins to the nearest man with the air of an emperor. And he led the way down the cliffs without hesitation, striding like a mountaineer. His men followed him noisily.

It was thirty minutes after the last of the mullah's men had vanished through the gate, and his own men in dozens and twenties were scattered

along the cliff-top arguing against delay with growing rancor, when a lone horseman galloped out of Khinjan gate and started across the valley. He rode recklessly. He was either panic-stricken or else bolder than the devil.

In a minute King had recognized the mare, and so had the eyes of fifty men around him. No man with half an eye for a horse could have failed to recognize that black mare, having ever seen her once. In another two minutes King had recognized the Rangar's silken turban.

Most of the men were staring downward at the Rangar's head as he urged the mare up the cliff path, when the explanation of Yasmini's message came. It was only King, urged by some intuition, who had his eyes fixed on Khinjan.

There came a shock that actually swayed the hill they stood on. The

mare on the path below missed her footing and fell a dozen feet, only to get up again and scramble as if a thousand devils were behind her, the Rangar riding her grimly, like a jockey in a race. Three more shocks followed. A great slice of Khinjan suddenly caved in with a roar, and smoke and dust burst upward through the tumbling crust.

There was a pause after that, as if the waiting elements were gathering strength. For ten minutes they watched and scarcely breathed. Rewa Gunga gained the summit and, dismounting, stood by King with the reins over his arm. The mare was too blown to do anything but stand and tremble. And King was too enthralled to do anything but stare.

"That is what a woman can do for a man!" said Rewa Gunga grimly. "She set a fuse and exploded all the dynamite. There were tons of it! The galleries must have fallen in, one on the other! A thousand men digging for a thousand years could never get into Khinjan now, and the only way out is down Earth's Drink! She bade me come and bid you goodbye, sahib. I would have stayed in there, but she commanded me. She said, 'Tell King my love was true. Tell him I give him India and all Asia that were at my mercy!'"

While the Rangar spoke there came three more earth tremors in swift succession, and a thunder out of Khinjan as if the very "Hills" were coming to an end. The mare grew frantic and the Rangar summoned six men to hold her.

Suddenly, right over the top of Khinjan's upper rim, where only the eagles ever perched, there burst a column of water, immeasurable, huge, that for a moment blotted out the sun. It rose sheer upward, curved on itself, and fell in a million-ton deluge on to Khinjan and into Khinjan valley, hissing and roaring and thundering.

Earth's Drink had been blocked by the explosion and had found a new way over the barrier before plunging down again into the bowels of the world. The one sky-flung leap it made as its weight burst down a mountain wall was enough to blot out Khinjan forever, and what had been a dry, mile-wide moat was a shallow lake with death's rick and rubbish floating on the surface.

The earth rocked. King was up on his feet in a second and faced about. The Rangar laughed.

"So ends the 'Heart of the Hills'!" he said. "Think kindly of her, sahib. She thought well enough of you!"

He laughed again and sprang on the black mare, and before King could speak or raise a hand to stop him he was off at wondrous speed along the precipice in the direction of the Khyber pass and India. Two of the men who had come out of Khinjan mounted and spurred after him.

King collected his men and the women and children. It was easy, for they were numb from what they had witnessed and dazed by fear. In half an hour he had them mustered and marching.

CHAPTER XXIII.

They reached the Khyber famished and were fed at Ali Masjid fort, after King had given a certain password and had whispered to the officer commanding. But he did not change into European clothes yet, and none of his following suspected him of being an Englishman.

"A Rangar on a black mare has gone down the pass ahead of you in a hurry," they told him at Ali Masjid. "He had two men with him and food enough. Only stopped long enough to make his business known."

"What did he say his business is?" asked King.

"He gave a sign and said a word that satisfied us on that point!"

"Oh!" said King. "Can you signal down the pass?"

"Surely."

"Courtenay at Jamrud?"

"Yes. In charge there and growing tired of doing nothing."

"Signal down and ask him to have that bath ready for me that I spoke about. Goodbye."

So he left Ali Masjid at the head of a motley procession that grew noisier and more confident every hour. Ismail began to grow more lively and to have a good many orders to fling to the rest.

"You mourn like a dog," King told him. "Three howls and a whine and a little sulking—and then forgetfulness!"

Ismail looked nasty at that but did not answer, although he seemed to have a hot word ready. And thenceforward he hung his head more, and at least tried to seem bereaved. But his manner was unconvincing none the less, and King found it food for thought.

The ex-soldiers and would-be soldiers marched in four behind him, growing hourly more like drilled men, and talking, with each stride that brought them nearer India, more as men do who have an interest in law and order. Behind them tramped the woman from Khinjan, carrying their babies and their husbands' loads; and behind them again were the other women, who had been told they would be overtaken in the Khyber, but who had actually had to run themselves raw-footed in order to catch up.

Down the Khyber have come conquerors, a dozen conquering kings, and as many beaten armies; but surely no stranger host than this ever trudged between the echoing walls. The very eagles screamed at them. Signals preceded them, and Courtenay himself rode up the pass to greet them. At Jamrud they were given food and their rifles were taken away from them and a guard was set to watch them. But the guard only consisted of two men, both of whom were Pathans, and they

assured them that, ridiculous though it sounded, the British were actually willing to forgive their enemies and to pardon all deserters who applied for pardon on condition of good faith in the future.

That they prayed to Allah like little children lost and found. The women crooned love-songs to their babies over the clear fires and the men talked—and talked—and talked until the stars grew big as moons to weary eyes and they slept at last, to dream of khaki uniforms and karnel sahibs who knew neither fear nor favor and who said things that were so. It is a mad world to the Himalayan hillman where men in authority tell truth unadorned without shame and without consideration—a mad, mad world, and perhaps too exotic to be wholesome, but pleasant while the dream lasts.

Over in the fort Courtenay placed a bath at King's disposal and lent him clean clothes and a razor. But he was not very cordial.

"Tell me all the war news!" said King, splashing in the tub. And Courtenay told him, passing him another cake of soap when the first was finished. After all, there was not much to tell—butchery in Belgium—Huns and guns—and the everlastingly glorious stand that saved Paris and France and Europe.

"According to the cables our men are going the records one better. I think that's all," said Courtenay.

"Then why the stiffness?" asked King. "Why am I talked to at the end of a tube, so to speak?"

"You're under arrest!" said Courtenay.

"The deuce I am!"

"I'm taking care of you myself to obviate the necessity of putting a sentry on guard over you."

"Good of you, I'm sure. What's it all about?"

"I don't mind telling you, but I'd rather you'd wait. The minute you were sighted word was wired down to headquarters, and the general himself will be up here by train any minute."

"Very well," said King. "Got a cigar? Got a black one? Blacker the better!"

He was out of his bath and remembered that minute that he had not smoked a cigar since leaving India. Naked, shaved, with some of the stain removed, he did not look like a man in trouble as he filled his lungs with the salt-peterish smoke of a fat Trichinopoly.

And then the general came and did not wait for King to get dressed but burst into the bathroom and shook hands with him while he was still naked and asked ten questions (like a gutting gun) while King was getting on his trousers, divining each answer after the third word and waving the rest aside.

"And why am I arrested, sir?" asked King the moment he could slip the question in edgewise.

"Oh, yes, of course. Try the case here as well as anywhere. What does this mean?"

Out of his pocket the general produced a letter that smelt strongly of a scent King recognized. He spread it out on a table, and King read. It was Yasmini's letter that she had sent down the Khyber to make India too hot to hold him.

"Too bad about your brother," said the general. "The body is buried. How much is true about the head?"

"King told me."

"Where's she?" asked the general.

King did not answer. The general waited.

"I don't know, sir."

"Ask the Rangar," Courtenay suggested.

"Where is he?" asked King.

"Caught him coming down the Khyber on his black mare and arrested him. He's in the next room! I hope he's to be hanged. So that I can buy the mare," he added cheerfully.

King whistled softly to himself, and the general looked at him through half-closed eyes.

"Go in and talk to him, King. Let me know the result."

He had picked King to go up the Khyber on that errand not for nothing. He knew King and he knew the symptoms. Without answering him King obeyed. He went out of the room into a dark corridor and rapped on the door of the next room to the right. There was a muffled answer from within. Courtenay shouted something to the sentry outside the door and he called another man, who fitted a key in the lock. King walked into a room in which one lamp was burning and the door slammed shut behind him.

He was in there an hour, and it never did transpire just what passed, for he can hold his tongue on any subject like a clam, and the general, if anything, can go him one better. Courtenay was placed under orders not to talk, so those who say they know exactly what happened in the room between the time when the door was shut on King and the time when he knocked to have it opened and called for the general, are not telling the truth.

What is known is that finally the general hurried through the door and ejaculated, "Well, I'm d—d!" before he could close it again. The sentry (Panjabi Mussulman) has sworn to that over a dozen campfires since the day.

And it is known, too, for the sentry has taken oath on it and has told the story so many times without much variation that no one who knows the man's record doubts any longer—it is known that when the door opened again King and the general walked out with the Rangar between them. And the Rangar had no turban on, but carried it unwound in his hand. And his golden hair fell nearly to his knees and changed his whole appearance. And he was weeping. And he

was not a Rangar at all, but She, and how anybody can ever have mistaken her for a man, even in man's clothes and with her skin darkened, was beyond the sentry's power to guess. He for one, etc. . . . But nobody believed that part of his tale.

As Yussuf bin Ali said over the campfire up the Khyber later on, "When she sets out to disguise herself, she is what she will be, and he who says he thinks otherwise has two tongues and no conscience!"

What is surely true is that the four of them—Yasmini, the general, Courtenay and King—sat up all night in a room in the fort, talking together, while a succession of sentries overstrained their ears endeavoring to hear through keyholes. And the sentries heard nothing and invented very much.

But Partan Singh, the Sikh, who carried in bread and cocoa to them at about five the next morning, and found them still talking, heard King say, "So, in my opinion, sir, there'll be no jihad in these parts. There'll be sporadic raids, of course, but nothing a brigade can't deal with. The heart of the holy war's torn out and thrown away."

"Very well," said the general. "You can go up the Khyber again and join your regiment."

But by that time the Rangar's turban was on again and the tears were dry, and it was Partan Singh who



He Said He Was Nearly Sure He Heard Weeping.

threw most doubt on the sentry's tale about the golden hair. But, as the sentry said, no doubt Partan Singh was jealous.

There is no doubt whatever that the general went back to Peshawar in the train at eight o'clock and that the Rangar went with him in a separate compartment with about a dozen hillmen chosen from among those who had come down with King.

And it is certain that before they went King had a talk with the Rangar in a room alone, of which conversation, however, the sentry reported afterward that he did not overhear one word; and he had to go to the doctor with a cold in his ear at that. He said he was nearly sure he heard weeping. But on the other hand, those who saw both of them come out were certain that both were smiling.

It is quite certain that Athelstan King went up the Khyber again, for the official records say so, and they never lie, especially in time of war. He rode a coal-black mare, and Courtenay called him "Chikki"—a "lifter."

Some say the Rangar went to Delhi. Some say Yasmini is in Delhi. Some say no. But it is quite certain that before he started up the Khyber King showed Courtenay a great gold bracelet that he had under his sleeve. Five men saw him do it.

And if that was really Rewa Gunga in the general's train, why was the general so painfully polite to him? And why did Ismail insist on riding in the train, instead of accepting King's offer to go up the Khyber with him?

One thing is very certain. King was right about the jihad. There has been none in spite of all Turkey's and Germany's efforts. There have been sporadic raids, such as usual, but nothing one brigade could not easily deal with, the press to the contrary notwithstanding.

King of the Khyber rifles is now a major, for you can see that by turning up the army list.

But if you wish to know just what transpired in the room in Jamrud Fort while the general and Courtenay waited, you must ask King—if you dare; for only he knows, and one other. It is not likely you can find the other.

But it is likely that you may hear from both of them again, for "A woman and intrigue are one!" as India says. The war seems long, and the world is large, and the chances for intrigues are almost infinite, given such combination as King and Yasmini and a love affair.

And as King says on occasion: "Kuch dar nahin hai! There is no such thing as fear!" Another one might say, "The roof's the limit!"

And bear in mind, for this is important: King wrote to Yasmini a letter, in Urdu from the mullah's cave, in which he as good as gave her his word of honor to be her "loyal servant" should she choose to return to her allegiance. He is no splitter of hairs, no quibbler. His word is good on the darkest night or wherever he casts a shadow in the sun.

"A man and his promise—a woman and intrigue—are one!"

(THE END.)

Invented Cherokee Alphabet. Sequoyah, inventor of the Cherokee alphabet, was one of the great men of the Indian race. He was a half-breed, whose English name was George Guess. His father was a white man and his mother a full-blood Indian woman.

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Mrs. Julia Browning, of Mulberry Grove, Ill., recently wrote us unhesitatingly as follows:

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Clearly a Good Idea. "Charley," said young Mrs. Stitt, "I hear that some of the politicians want to efface party lines."

"I believe they do, my dear, but why do you mention it?"

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PURELY PERSONAL

S. T. Zeller was a Chicago visitor Sunday.

Walter Buck was an Elgin passenger Monday.

Mrs. Wm. Lembke was in Chicago on business Friday.

August Niss was home from Camp Grant over Sunday.

Jas. Hutchison was a Chicago business visitor Monday.

W. W. Cooper transacted business in Chicago Thursday.

Chas. Walker spent the week end with Kingston friends.

Miss Dorothy Aldrich visited home folks in Elgin over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Browne spent Wednesday in Rockford.

Mrs. John Sell spent Wednesday with her parents in Burlington.

Geo. J. Patterson visited friends in Elgin and Chicago over Sunday.

John Lembke attended the funeral of a relative in Dundee Wednesday.

Miss Hazel Rylander was in Chicago over the week end visiting relatives.

Mrs. F. M. Worcester spent the week end with relatives in Oak Park.

Mrs. Clara Long of Minonk is a guest at the home of her son, F. P. Glass.

D. G. Buck returned last Thursday from a visit at the aviation field in Renton.

Mrs. Henry Wahl and son, Edward, spent Saturday and Sunday with Elgin relatives.

Misses Velma Wahl and Laura Trautman spent Saturday and Sunday in Rockford.

Bryce Smith returned Tuesday after spending several days with his parents in Earlville.

Sergeant Wm. Lanpton of Fort Sheridan was in Genoa over Sunday calling on friends.

Lawrence Smalley of Chicago is here visiting at the home of his brother, H. J. Glass.

W. L. Hughes, who has been in Hot Springs, Ark., for the past month, returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. Elva Wisman of Hampshire spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Layton.

Fred Barcus was out from Chicago over Sunday visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Barcus.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Smith and Victoria Guekow of Kingston spent Monday at the John Lembke home.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Mansfield, Jr. and children of Elgin were over Sunday guests of Genoa relatives.

Irvin Beth of Elgin spent several days last week at the home of his aunt, Mrs. Wm. Lembke.

Karl Holtgren of Camp Grant was here over Sunday visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Holtgren.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Dewayne of Cherry Valley were guests at the Jas. R. Kiernan home Saturday.

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

Mrs. E. M. Trautman has returned home after spending a week with friends and relatives in Chicago.

Miss Cora B. Watson of Oak Park spent Sunday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Watson.

Miss Blanche Fredrickson and Claude Senska spent the week end with the former's parents in Elgin.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Duval were in Shabbona Sunday. While there they called on Mr. and Mrs. Jas. M. Kirby.

Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Beardsley were in Elgin over Sunday, guests of the latter's mother, Mrs. Evelyn Bidweit.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Barganquist of Elgin visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Guekow, Sr., over Sunday.

Mrs. E. H. Crandall and daughter, Margaret, spent the first of the week with the former's parents in Hampshire.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Saul were in Chicago Tuesday where they visited at the home of the latter's brother, W. H. Snow.

Dewey Nulle was home from Rockford during the five-day vacation, visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Nulle.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Cohoon of Rockford were here Sunday guests at the home of the former's father, A. R. Cohoon.

C. A. Stewart returned Saturday from a week's trip to Riceville, Iowa, where he purchased three carloads of cattle.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Corson of Bedford, Iowa, are visiting at the home of the former's mother, Mrs. Priscilla Robinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Olmstead of Chicago are here visiting at the homes of Mrs. Emma Olmstead and Mrs. Fannie King.

L. C. Young of The Republican-Journal force, attended a meeting of the Suburban Publishers' Association in Chicago Monday.

Mrs. B. H. Langworthy, who has been spending several weeks with her son, E. M. Trautman, has returned to her home in Chicago.

Clarence Altenberg returned to Rockford Tuesday after a visit of several days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Altenberg.

Mrs. J. D. Corson and daughter, Barbara, returned to their home in Leaf River Saturday, after a week's visit with Genoa relatives.

Mrs. Jennie Edsall Wittwer who has been visiting her parents for the past month, is now with her sister, Mrs. C. F. Schneider, in Maywood.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Brungart of Rockford were over Sunday visitors at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schmidt, Sr.

Miss Addie Preston and Star Preston of Elgin were over Sunday guests at the home of the former's sister, Miss Anna Preston, south of the city.

Miss Esther Smith is enjoying a week's vacation at her home in Charter Grove, the Riverside schools having been closed for the week on account of the coal situation.

E. O. Gustafson of Davison, Canada, is here visiting former acquaintances Mrs. Gustafson is at present with her mother in Rockford, but expects to spend several days here before she leaves with Mr. Gustafson for their home.

Miss Chloe Gethman spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Kingston.

L. J. Kiernan returned Monday from a ten-day visit in New York City.

Mrs. Kiernan and daughter, who were guests of Elgin relatives during Mr. Kiernan's stay in the East, returned with him.

Mrs. Leon Burke of Elgin was a Sunday guest at the F. O. Swan home.

Mrs. Swan and daughter, Helen, returned to Elgin Sunday evening with their guest, remaining until the middle of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Morehart attended the funeral of the latter's father, Thos. Gray in Forrest, Ill. last Thursday. Mr. Morehart returned home Sunday while Mrs. Morehart will remain the balance of the week.

ROLL OF HONOR

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

George Goding, Allen Patterson, Robert Westover, Frank Hoffman, George R. Wilson, Thomas Abraham, Irvin Thorworth, Ivan Ide and James Cornwell are with Company A, 129th U. S. Infantry, at Houston, Texas.

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

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

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

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

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

Carl Bauman is at Camp Shelby, Hattisburg, Miss., with the 7th P. A., Supply Troop.

Harry Carh 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, 2nd regiment I. N. G. at Houston, Texas.

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

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

Richard Gormley is stationed at the aviation field, Waco, Texas.

Ransom Davis is now stationed at Camp Green, Charlotte, N. C., with 16th F. A., Battery B, having been transferred from Fort Sheridan.

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

Sergeant William Schur has been transferred from Camp Grant and his present address is 1st Motor Mechanic, Co. G, Signal Corps, Camp Hancock, Ga.

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

Second Lieutenant Bayard Brown on his way under secret orders.

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

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

Arthur Morehouse is "Somewhere in France."

Sergeant Wm. Lanpton, with Signal Corps at Fort Sheridan.

"If you have to choose between a bathtub, with a church quarrel, and a wash basin with peace and harmony, we'll take the tub and settle the scrap."

That's the kind of philosophy you'll find in

PRUDENCE SAYS SO

DELICIOUS CORN MUFFINS.



Here's an old fashioned recipe for corn muffins that has recently been revived and used with unusual success in several of the larger New York hotels: To make three and a half dozen muffins take one quart milk, six ounces salt, two ounces baking powder, one and a half pounds cornmeal and one and a half pounds rye flour. The butter and syrup should be thoroughly mixed; then add the eggs gradually. Pour in the milk and add the rye flour mixed with cornmeal and baking powder.

WHEATLESS BISCUITS.



Parched cornmeal is the feature of these excellent wheatless biscuits. First, the cornmeal—one-half a cup—is put in a shallow pan placed in the oven and stirred frequently until it is a delicate brown. The other ingredients are a teaspoon of salt, a cup of peanut butter and one and a half cups of water. Mix the peanut butter, water and salt and heat. While this mixture is hot stir in the meal which should also be hot. Beat thoroughly. The dough should be of such consistency that it can be dropped from a spoon. Bake in small cakes in an ungreased pan. This makes 16 biscuits, each of which contains one-sixth of an ounce of protein.

Save

1-wheat

use more corn

2-meat

use more fish & beans

3-fats

use just enough

4-sugar

use syrups

and serve
the cause of freedom
U. S. FOOD ADMINISTRATION

Have Your Next Order of Job Printing Done at the Republican-Journal Office. High Class Work at Reasonable Prices.

TRUE FURNITURE ECONOMY

rests on value rather than on price. And anybody who has need of a piece or a suite of really fine furniture is advised to come in and see the furniture now on display, all latest in style, that can be bought at a good saving in every sense of the word.

See Our Exhibit of **SIMMONS BEDS and SPRINGS**

The Simmons Nonsag Spring here shown is made from a pliable link fabric invented and manufactured by Simmons.

Helical springs at the ends, the side and the center provide resiliency.

The strip of steel down the center radiates the strain. No matter how different their weights, two people sleeping on this spring do not roll together.

The spring illustrated is only one of many excellent Simmons Springs we are now showing in this store. Springs of comfort—individual springs, suited to each person's weight—these are the Simmons Springs to be found here.

S. S. SLATER & SON

Nut Margarine

The Latest Spread For Bread

Can Be Bought at

E. J. Tischler, Grocer

The Refractory Ore Claim

By Oliver Harper

"What is to be done with that precious pair of fools up there is what I can't figure out," said Jim Barker, blowing a cloud of smoke from his stubby pipe.

"We just can't do anything," replied Joe Timmins, sending a blue cloud over to meet and mingle with that of Jim. "We've tried to tell them that they're foolish, but you can't get anything into that woman's head, except that we are all a set of d—scoundrels, and trying to chisel them out of a rich mine. I am plumb outdone with them, and yet we can't let them go on this way. Tomorrow will be New Year's, and there they are up there working like heroes at something that will never pay. I wish to goodness some of them smart Alecks in the big colleges would find some way of dealing with refractory ore. Who in Halifax sent 'em up there, anyhow?"

"Oh, some one in Havilah. You see, the chap, he's a lunker. Got sick in some of them high skyscrapers in New York, and they sent him and that slip of a gal out here to rough it in the mines, hoping that he'd get well—"

"Well, he's in pretty fair health just now, as you'd know if you seen him at work. But, they've sunk every dollar they had in that d— old Keystone. She thought the stones were so pretty! And, so they are, all green as emeralds, and full of gold, that you could cut out with a pocket knife, but which will never pan out a dollar to the hundred tons."

"I told him and her, when they took out the claim papers that it was bad ore, but they knew so much better than I did that I finally let them go ahead. Well, they have their twenty-stamp mill up and the first clean-up will be made to-morrow. They are a pair of fools, but they are such engaging fools—what will they do when they find out?" said the man who kept the saloon.

At this moment a man who worked for Ed Ingram, the "fool," came down the trail from the Keystone mine.

"Say, is he a doctor in this here place? If he is, he is wanted up to the Keystone mighty quick. And, where's Annette? She's wanted, too."

"Who's hurt? What's the matter, anyway?" asked Jim.

"Matter? Matter enough. I should say. Here is this gal away from home and folks. She's been workin' herself to death to help her fool husband spend money on that rotten old refractory ore mine. They clean up tomorrow after the first nine weeks' run, and she's been bakin' all day to have a New Year's festival for the boys—and by Gosh, there won't be six ounces, and now, now—well—"

"Well—what?" asked the twenty men crowding around him.

"Well?" mocked he, "what'd you expect? She's a-needin' her mother just now—that's what."

"I be a mud," said the old Indian woman who had come and the three hastened up the trail.

The men looked at each other blankly. They knew that this young couple had gone into the mountain hoping that the husband would grow strong. He did, but when Mary had discovered the lead they forgot all but that. Mary knew gold when she saw it and here it was, lying in the hard quartz, among the vivid greens of the arsenical deposit, bright and pure. She had found a rich mine! Together they traced the outcroppings, and saw that the gold-bearing ledge was virtually endless, and so placed that tunneling would not be necessary. They took some of the richest specimens of their rock and went down to Havilah, to record their claim. Just for form they went to an assay office. The assayer looked at the beautifully-colored specimens and then stammered and turned red. Mary and Ed were so young and so enthusiastic it were ruthless to destroy their joy. Mary watched him suspiciously. Why was he so agitated?

"Ah—have you ever heard of refractory ore?" he asked. "There are many kinds of gold-bearing quartz, but some of it cannot be worked on account of the arsenic. And, I am afraid this is that kind of rock. It looks so."

"But look at the gold," said Mary, her eyes flashing, and her cheeks red. "I know—I know, but it would cost much more than it would bring to try to work your claim. Where is your claim?"

The two amateur miners looked at each other with quick suspicion, and neither replied. The poor assayer wanted to warn them, but they were sure he wanted to find out where the claim was to rob them. They gathered up their specimens and departed.

They met a man who had a twenty-stamp mill to sell. It had been a bad venture. He set the young folks against all the people at Havilah and Clear Creek, and finally sold them the mill. The people who would have saved them from disaster now let them alone, and waited for the catastrophe. It was bound to come with the first clean up.

The mill was bought and laboriously hauled to the mine and set up. It had cost a thousand dollars for every stamp before it was ready for work. Provi-

sions for a year were taken up to the mine and a force of men engaged. They knew the uselessness of the work, but they were paid to work and not to give advice.

The twenty stamps were polished till they shone. The big hopper was ready filled with ore. The blankets had been laid along the incline and the trough made ready. The little stream of water that was to mix with the pulverized rock was waiting to begin its work. The turbines below were filled with water, and the quicksilver there. All was waiting for the signal, but the Ingrams had spent their last dollar. Then, the great machine began to move, the stamps to rise and fall with rhythmic regularity, the broken rock to fill the trough and the water to flow. The Keystone mill was in full operation.

Winter had been abnormally open and so far not a flake of snow had fallen in the mountains. Only a few light rains, and so it was that after nine weeks of blind labor the first real knowledge of the value of the mine would be known. The young people up at the mine were happy, and felt that their prospects were bright. The joy of achievement was greater than anything else. They would know tomorrow. The New Year should see the culmination of their toil and sacrifice, and its recompense.

But in her ignorance Mary had not foreseen how much she was to "need her mother" until New Year's eve.

Finally one of the men at the saloon remarked: "The whole business won't pan out an ounce. They were in a devil of a fix before, and now—well I'm sorry for them."

"So am I," said Doc Stimson, "and I'm sorry just thirty ounces."

One of the other men remarked to the ceiling that he was sorry fifty ounces. Finally all present "chipped in" and there was a gathering of nearly two hundred ounces of gold, some of it in bottles, from the retorts, some river dust, and some the dull grains from placers.

Almost without a sound the crowd started for the Keystone with the gold they had contributed. The watchman was so glad that he was not to be lynched for not having told the foolish children the truth that he was perfectly willing to enter the plot, which was to place all this gold into the turbine tub and allow Ingram to believe it gold from his mine. The main point now was to keep the fatal truth from them. Later—well they would see. So, they all sat down to wait for daylight and possibly news from the shack. They put a stone in the gear of the turbine so that the motion would not wash out the fine particles of dust, as they could not gather with the quicksilver and form amalgam on account of the nullifying effects of the arsenic.

After a long and cold wait there was a lusty yell, a sound never to be forgotten, and they listened breathlessly for news from the doctor.

"It's the finest boy in Kern county," said the doctor, just as the tardy sun came over the mountain. One man wanted to celebrate the day by lynching the man that sold the mill to the innocents, but just then the door opened again and Ed came bounding to them saying:

"Say, boys, I've got a son. Will you come in and see him? Mary is willing but she mustn't talk. And, I'm glad you've come. Oh, yes, Happy New Year!"

"Yes—Happy New Year for us all, and the boy in particular!" the men shouted as they followed Ed to the shack. Ed continued:

"You'll all stay to breakfast, for we are going to have the first clean-up right away."

"Just so—just so," said Jim, and then with hushed steps they went into the little shack as though they were treading on holy ground. The beauty and grace of motherhood had fallen on Mary and her smile was ineffable. Even the mine was forgotten in her sweet joy.

TRACTOR ON A RUBBER FARM

Machine on 20,000-Acre Sumatra Plantation Does Work That Required Hundreds of Coolies.

The value of the tractor in expediting farm work has been recognized in many ways, but a striking example of its utility as applied to the cultivation of rubber has been shown by the employment of a tractor on a rubber plantation of 20,000 acres in Sumatra, controlled by one of the largest tire manufacturers in this country. In former days, says a writer, it required 250 coolies to plow three acres a day, but by utilizing a tractor 20 acres are now plowed in that time.

At the time the tractor was purchased about 2,000 acres were producing rubber, and consignments from the plantation are now coming to the American factory.

The development of the plantation was due to the recognition by the company that it was necessary to protect its rubber supply back to the tree. It was one of the lessons brought forcibly to the attention of the commercial world due to the war that without control of raw material supply back of the source, in case of a disturbance in market and transportation conditions, business would be greatly handicapped.

Slow Work.

"How long before my change will be here?" she asked, after waiting a considerable time.

"Oh, I didn't know you were in any hurry," replied the saleslady.

"Didn't know I was in any hurry? Well, I like that!"

"Why, no, your husband won't be ready to start for some time yet. He's out there trying to crank up his car."

Fads And Fancies Of Fashion



SMART FROCK FOR THE BUSINESS GIRL.

In the drama of fashions, the part of the one-piece frock has grown in importance for three seasons. It made a triumphant entry this fall and has held the center of the stage ever since. The advent of the "bustle dress" (which hardly deserved its name), and the furor for velvet portends a brilliant finish for this season of a style that is sure to reappear in the spring.

The bustle dress is given its name because it is caught up in drapery below the waistline at the back and merely suggests the bustle of other years. It is prettiest in velvet or heavy satin or crisp taffeta; best of all velvet. In the latest models skirts are narrow and drawn back from the front by the back draping. They have long, close-fitting sleeves and high necks.

One-piece frocks of serge and other durable cloths have proven themselves the smartest sort of frocks for business women. This term includes about everyone these days when it is unthinkable that any well woman should be idle.

The frock of serge shown in the picture is enough to reconcile the most inconsequent of idlers to a business life. Consider its good points and remember how entirely practical it is. In addition to being good looking it is new and original. The sleeves are set on to an underbodice and finished on the forearm with neat straps of the material. The overbodice fastens over a separate vestee of washable wide satin, which may be varied with vestees of other materials by way of change. A wide fold, instead of revers, on the bodice is placed high enough at the back to provide an unusually becoming neck finish, and a big trench



JANUARY HATS REVEAL A SUMMER MIND.

buckle shows the resourcefulness of the designer in providing a unique fastening.

The skirt has two box plaits at the back and front and cascaded drapery at the sides to lend it simplicity and interest. Trim rows of bone buttons on the plaits at the front consign this frock to the ranks of the tailor-made.

Hats that reveal a "summer mind" have become fashionable for wear in January. They dare to be inconsistent and with true feminine unreason are worn with the warmest furs in northern latitudes as well as in sunny southern lands. It happens that December sees many hats, designed for southern tourist use, displayed in the shops of northern cities. They are irresistible and they are inspiring a new

The KITCHEN CABINET

Just yielding yourself to service true, Just helping men to get their lawful due. Just sacrificing self for other's good. Donating something to the brotherhood. Ah! that's the way to give. —J. H. Larimore.

SEASONABLE DISHES.

Pecans, peanuts or mixed nuts of various sorts, if browned in a very little oil or butter, then sprinkled with mixed spices, make a nice relish.

Lumber Camp Pea Soup.—Wash and soak over night a pint of dried green peas. Put a pound of salt pork on to cook with the peas, with three quarts of water and one minced onion. Simmer until the peas are tender, about six or seven hours. If put into a fireless cooker, use two quarts of water, set on a hot radiator and cook over night. Rub the peas through a colander, add seasonings of summer savory, sage, salt and pepper. Thicken with two tablespoonfuls of flour mixed with a little cold milk; boil five minutes and serve.

The pork may be scored into half-inch pieces, browned and served with mustard.

Sausage Loaf.—Take one and one-half pounds of sausage, one and one-fourth cupfuls of stale bread crumbs, and one egg. Slightly moisten the stale crumbs, beat the egg, combine the two and add the sausage meat, which should be well seasoned. Form into a loaf, dust with dried crumbs and bake three-quarters of an hour.

Ox-Tail Soup.—Slice one onion and fry in a tablespoonful of drippings. Wash and dry the joints of ox-tail, but then into the pan with the onion and brown on all sides. Turn the contents of the frying pan into the soup kettle, add a sliced carrot, two stalks of celery, cut fine; parsley, cayenne, salt and pepper to taste, and cover with cold water. Simmer slowly until meat is ready to fall from the bones. Add a cupful of strained tomato and serve.

Taffy Pudding.—Soak a cupful of pearl tapioca over night, well covered with water. In the morning drain and add two cupfuls of light brown sugar and cook in water in the oven three or four hours. Serve cold with cream, flavored with vanilla.

A cupful of ginger ale may be thickened with gelatin and chopped fruit added, making a most dainty salad.

Believe me, the talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well, whatever you do, without a thought of fame.—Longfellow.

A STAIN REMOVER.

In every kitchen one of the handiest and most useful lists is one giving directions for removing spots and stains.

There is no more obstinate and annoying stain to remove than a cream stain which has been allowed to be overlooked. Boiling in a strong soap solution and drying in good sunshine will probably remove the worst stains that simple rubbing with soap will not remove. A little turpentine or kerosene rubbed on the spots before boiling will help to soften the fat. The best method to use in dealing with a fresh grease stain is to use soap and cold water on it; the hot water fixes the fat in the fiber of the linen and makes a most difficult stain to remove.

Fruit stains of various kinds of long standing may be removed by sulphur fumes if the use of peroxide and sunlight fail to be effective. The peroxide which we buy commercially is not so strong that it needs to be washed out, but if fresh from the chemical laboratory it should be carefully washed and rinsed out or it rots the fiber of the cloth. The same is true of sulphur fumes. Place a little sulphur in a dish, light it, cover with a funnel and place the spot over the small end of the funnel where the fumes will strike it, changing as often as the spot fades, to another one. Then carefully wash the garment or linen, to remove the sulphur.

Ink stains, if fresh and on white cloth, are best put to soak in sour milk, repeating the process until the stain is gone.

Acid stains should be sponged carefully with ammonia in water, one tablespoonful to six of cold water.

Alkali stains are treated with an acid solution, lemon juice or vinegar.

Fresh stains are treated with an acid solution, lemon juice or vinegar.

Fresh fruit stains, like those from berries, may be removed by pouring boiling water from a height through the cloth stretched over a bowl; then wash as usual.

Turpentine will dissolve paint. Apply and rub well, then wash in soap-suds.

For vaseline stains soak in kerosene before washing in soap and water. If goods are unwashable clean with chloroform. A small bottle of chloroform is most helpful to keep on hand for small spots on silk, ribbons and lingerie waists. Salts of lemon moist-

ened with water and used on rust stains, if placed in bright sunshine will remove such stains of long standing. For blood spots, if fresh and on woollen garments, rub well with dry starch, which soaks up the blood, and when brushed after it is dry will take out every stain.

Molasses, or lard, rubbed into grass stains before washing, will remove them.

Red cloud of the sunset, tell it abroad; I am victor. Greet me, O Sun, Dominant master and absolute lord Over the soul of one! —Kipling.

DISHES OF CONDENSED MILK.

A can of condensed milk is not only a friend in need, but, with a little water added to it, the things produced are lighter, often, and more tender than when fresh milk is used.

Corn Bread.—Take three-fourths of a cupful of cornmeal, one and one-fourth cupfuls of flour, four tablespoonfuls of sugar, four tablespoonfuls of baking powder, one egg, a teaspoonful of salt, one cupful of water, one tablespoonful of condensed milk and one tablespoonful of drippings or other sweet fat. Mix the milk and water, add egg, well-beaten, the dry ingredients and, last, the melted fat. Beat well and bake in a well-greased shallow pan.

The powdered milk may also be used in these recipes, in the proportion of one teaspoonful to a cupful of water.

Dainty Muffins.—Take a third of a cupful of shortening, one tablespoonful of sugar, one egg, one cupful of water and a teaspoonful of powdered milk, two cupfuls of barley flour and four teaspoonfuls of baking powder, with a half-teaspoonful of salt. Mix gradually with the water, beat well and drop by spoonfuls in well-buttered muffin pans. Bake twenty minutes in a hot oven.

If tea leaves are ground they will make twice the amount of tea.

Hermits.—Cream one-third of a cupful of shortening with two-thirds of a cupful of sugar, add two tablespoonfuls of water with a teaspoonful of condensed milk, one egg, one and three-fourths of a cupful of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and a third of a cupful of finely cut raisins. Cream the fat and sugar and cinnamon, clove, nutmeg and allspice, the raisins well floured, and mix with the remaining ingredients. Roll out and cut with a cookie cutter.

All that mankind has done, thought, gained or been, is lying in magic preservation in the pages of books.—Carlyle.

CORNMEAL DISHES.

A most satisfactory breakfast food is a simple cornmeal mush. Cook for an hour or longer.

Where it is possible to get cornmeal with the whole of the corn ground by the old process, (not the kiln-dried corn) it will be found most satisfying.

The drawback to such meal is that it does not keep and so must be fresh.

Spider Corn Cake.—Take one and a half cupfuls of cornmeal, a half cupful of flour, a teaspoonful of soda, a half teaspoonful of salt and one egg. Mix thoroughly, then pour into a hot iron spider which has been well greased with two tablespoonfuls of shortening. Let stand on top of the stove for a few minutes until well cooked on the bottom, then place on the upper grate of the oven and finish baking.

Corn Muffins.—Take a cupful of cornmeal, a cupful of sweet milk, one-half cupful of flour, two eggs, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a half teaspoonful of salt and a tablespoonful of shortening. Beat the eggs separately, adding the yolks with the milk, then all the dry ingredients sifted and fold in the whites at the last. Bake in twelve well greased pans.

Beef Scrapple.—Take a shin of beef, a tablespoonful of thyme, one grated nutmeg, two gallons of water, a tablespoonful of summer savory, two tablespoonfuls of salt, a teaspoonful of pepper, or a few dashes of cayenne. Cook the meat, cut in bits, with the bones, covered with the cold water. When the meat is very tender and the water reduced to a gallon, remove the bones and add the herb seasonings. Take the marrow from the bones, add it to the meat and chop fine. Moisten the meal with enough cold water to pour, then add to the boiling hot broth slowly to keep it from lumping, cook for an hour, add salt and pepper and the meat, then pour into molds to cool. Cut in slices and fry in a little hot fat for breakfast.

The cornmeal which is made of the whole grain is equally as nourishing as wheat and when ground by the old water process it will cook and every grain stand up like grains of rice.

Save Your Cash and Your Health
CASCARA QUININE
The standard cold cure for 20 years—cures cold in 24 hours—grip in 3 days. Money back if fails. Get the genuine box with Red top and Mr. Hill's picture on it. Costs less, gives more, saves money. 24 Tablets for 25c. At Any Drug Store.

Cuticura Soap
Ideal For Baby's Skin

WISER THAN SHE KNOWS.
From out of the mouths of babes come wisdom. She had received a child's doughboard and rolling pin for Christmas. She was sitting on the floor playing. Among her playthings was a penny. She put the penny on the board and began rolling it. "What are you doing, baby?" asked the father. "Why, papa, I am rolling some dough."—Indianapolis News.

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER
Has been used for all ailments that are caused by a disordered stomach and inactive liver, such as sick headache, constipation, sour stomach, nervous indigestion, fermentation of food, palpitation of the heart caused by gases in the stomach. August Flower is a gentle laxative, regulates digestion both in stomach and intestines, cleans and sweetens the stomach and alimentary canal, stimulates the liver to secrete the bile and impurities from the blood. Sold in all civilized countries. 80 and 90 cent bottles.—Adv.

The General Rule.
As a general thing, the girl who gets kissed under the mistletoe would get kissed under any other circumstances.
Constipation can be cured without drugs. Nature's own remedy—selected herbs—is Garfield Tea. Adv.

Ought to Be.
"Is Senator Graft's family a cultivated one?" "Looks like it the way it's been reared over."

Files Cured in 6 to 14 Days
Druggists refund money if FAYO OINTMENT fails to cure itching, blind, bleeding, or protruding Piles. First application gives relief. 50c.

Do you believe in signs? "Not in electric light signs," replied the fuel administrator.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria
Who is the woman who wears a muzzle on her gossip department.
If we could see ourselves as others see us we would all be pessimists.

Back Lame and Achy?
There's little peace when your kidneys are weak and while at first there may be nothing more serious than dull backache, sharp, stabbing pains, headaches, dizzy spells and kidney irregularities, you must act quickly to avoid the more serious trouble, dropsy, gravel, heart disease, Bright's disease. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that is so warmly recommended everywhere by grateful users.

An Illinois Case
"Every Picture Tells a Story"
A. Cavender, 621 Eighth St., Waukegan, Ill., says: "I had some pretty bad backache and was almost doubled up six times. The kidney secretions were retarded and I suffered intensely in passage and were filled with sediment. My feet and ankles swelled and I was suffering intensely when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. They cured me, although other medicines had failed."
Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

IF BOYS COULD TALK.
It would not be outside of your power to see the workings of the mind. Try *Now-Kure*. It works with great force on the system, prevents disease, is a sure remedy for Abscesses, Burns, Scalds, Headaches, Rheumatism, Stomach, Liver, and Kidney troubles. Sold by all druggists and grocers. *Now-Kure* is a registered trademark. **Now-Kure**
BANK BUILDING CO., 115 N. W. Cor. 1st and 2nd Sts., Lyndville, Ill.
Booklet, "The Home Care Doctor," free.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C. Advice and notes free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best results.

Julie Bottomley

A Lemon on Your Hair.

Wet the hair with warm water, then rub the juice of a lemon into the scalp. Afterward rinse the hair thoroughly and dry with a soft towel. The lemon juice will remove all dirt and grease and leave the hair glossy and soft.

Nellie Maxwell

HOW THIS NERVOUS WOMAN GOT WELL

Told by Herself. Her Sincerity Should Convince Others.

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

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

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

Unnerved.
Hess—Was the groom self-possessed?
June—Not a bit; he showed up and went through the ceremony.

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 1/4 oz. of glycerine. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off. Adv.

Dog's Funeral Costly.

So drastic has the curb been placed upon useless automobile driving in England that a taxicab driver in London was recently fined \$250 for driving from the city to Molesworth with the coffin of a dog in his car. Sir Maurice and Lady Anderson hired him to give their dog what they considered a fitting burial and saw to it that the obsequies were elaborate. The driver was fined under the motor spirits restriction act, which makes it punishable for any person to use petrol for unnecessary purposes. The petrol is needed badly for use in motor vehicles at the front, and England as evidenced in the hugeness of the driver, John MacCarty's, fine, means to enforce it.

New United States Industries.

Practically all the dolls manufactured in this country are made in Brooklyn. Heretofore they were imported from Germany. Games, always a favorite Christmas present for little folk, at one time were imported from France, England and Germany, but today most of them are being made on this side of the Atlantic. Firms in the trade have been working their factories day and night and still they could not fill their orders.

He Was Willing.

"And will you marry me?" asked the man.
"And leave papa?" asked the sweet young thing.
"Why, certainly."
"But what will papa do?"
"Oh, never mind. I'll do papa."—Yonkers Statesman.

It was too much apple juice that got little Adam into trouble.

Merchant Ships and Yankee Gunners



Thrilling Battles With U-Boats Revealed by Records of the Navy Department

By RALPH D. PAINE.

RE American armed merchant ships really sinking any German submarines? If you care to believe the waterside rumors and fo'castle yarns, one of these devilish marauders is rammed or blown up on every voyage across the Atlantic. In saloons where merchant seamen seek haven and pound the bar with hairy fists strong liquors magnify the tales, and one concludes that the kaiser's undersea fleet must be wiped out by now. The navy's records are less fanciful, strictly adhering to the motto of the man from Missouri.

Here is the account of an action fought by a cargo steamer which leaves no room for doubt that one very busy U-boat was suddenly removed from the active list of the Imperial German navy. It is advisable to omit the name of the chief boatswain's mate who commanded the gun crews. He was promoted to warrant rank as a reward for the feat and is now stationed ashore, but he may go to sea again in charge of another lot of gunners, and if he should be taken prisoner the enemy would not love him for what he did to a missing submarine. In his official report he states:

"Weather hazy. Saw a submarine firing on a topsail schooner, which shortly after blew up. Changed course to bring the submarine on our starboard beam about 5,000 yards distant and lost sight of her in haze. Continued on this course for two hours and then resumed our original course. At 2:55 p. m. the submarine appeared out of the haze at 2,500 yards on our starboard beam. She immediately opened fire. We changed course to bring her three points on the starboard quarter and returned the fire.

"The engagement lasted 35 minutes, during which time the submarine fired about 40 shots, scoring one hit under our port counter a foot from the water, and causing a leak. We fired 27 shots. The twenty-sixth shot was seen to hit her just forward of the forward gun, and a cloud of flame and dark gray smoke burst from the hatches. The crew of the submarine left the gun and ran aft. Almost instantly the submarine sank, bow first, stern lifting high out of the water, so that the propellers could be seen revolving. The steamer was leaking and temporary repairs were made by the crew."

When the ship reached her foreign port of destination and reported the victory an official inquiry was ordered by the French government. A naval lieutenant conducted it with great care and confirmed the verdict of the American gunners. The steamer fought with the American flag flying, he stated in his written opinion, firing 27 shots in half an hour. The distance increased about 100 meters for each shot. The twenty-sixth shot exploded, producing a thick black smoke, which was visible to all on shipboard. Such an explosion must have been produced in the submarine itself. He said, in summing up the evidence:

"The result of the inquiry is that the fight has been very well conducted and that the men have shown a very fine spirit, doing honor to the American navy. The conclusion may be drawn that the submarine was hit and probably sunk."

This was first-class shooting, the submarine steadily drawing away until when struck she was 5,000 yards, and more, or three land miles from the steamer. Binoculars and telescope sights enabled the gunners to distinguish her with clearness and to note the effects of the shell which ended her wretched career. It was her commander's intention to move beyond range and continue the action on the chance that he had the bigger guns, but he miscalculated, and paid the price.

It seemed a cruel slant of fortune that this American steamer, which so brilliantly bagged a submarine, should have accidentally burned at sea on her next voyage. There was no time to stretch hose or muster the crew. Ablaze in an instant, she was one vast furnace while the men raced for the boats with death at their heels. All hands got away, including the navy gunners, and their cruise in open boats was made without severe suffering. It was all in the day's work.

Very similar to this successful encounter was the adventure of the steamer Silver Shell. In this instance also the French ministry of marine added its opinion that the submarine had probably been hit and sunk. The chief gunner won promotion shortly after this statement was issued by Secretary Daniels:

"William J. Clark of New York, chief turret captain and commander of the naval gun crew of the Silver Shell, is deserving of promotion, which we are now considering. All the other members of the crew, as well, and what they have done, deserve great credit and distinction. The chief turret captain is a very capable man. He is an enlisted man who has seen nearly 12 years of service in the navy and has won successive promotions by proven capacity. For his work he deserves the very best that can be done for him."

Here was a man fit and ready for his job, and he knew how to put his own spirit and experience into the team play of his gunners. An American naval officer of high rank detailed on special duty at a French post conducted an inquiry and found pleasure in writing to Washington that "the master of the Silver Shell was particularly enthusiastic over the splendid work of the turret captain and the entire naval gun crew; he also states that his



whole crew displayed a most commendable spirit during the battle."

This is precisely as it should be, bluejackets and merchant seamen standing together, fighting the enemy as one intrepid American crew, and the Stars and Stripes hoisted at the first shot by order of the skipper. Chief Gunner Clark had the honor to report to the navy department:

"As the submarine displayed no flag and was coming nearer, we fired a shot. The submarine, which was then about 7,000 yards away, replied immediately with what seemed to me, on account of the range, a six-inch gun. Her first shot fell amidships about 100 yards short. We changed our course due west, increasing speed. The submarine followed us, keeping up fire. The fight lasted from 6 o'clock until about 7:30 p. m. We fired 25 shots. The submarine fired over 30, including some shrapnel toward the end, which exploded astern of our ship too high to do any damage.

"Our last two shells seem to have hit the submarine in the forward part. A few seconds later her bow jumped up, and she went down, stern upward at an angle of about 45 degrees. The submarine did not come up again, and I believe it was sunk then and there. No damage was done to our ship, and there were no casualties."

The steamer was still within effective range of the big guns of the submarine, which could have had no other reason than a sudden attack of acute illness for vanishing in this abrupt manner. It seems fairly conclusive that a shell blew her partly out of water, and then she went lunging and foundering into the depths. The steamer did not stop to search for traces of the disaster, but sensibly continued along on her course. Tankers filled with millions of gallons of gasoline do not linger in the war zone.

The American passenger liners, maintaining their service almost as regularly as in time of peace, would naturally run the gantlet much oftener than the same number of cargo boats. They sail on an express schedule and spend little time in port. It is no secret that they are fast and well armed, able to whip a submarine in a fight with guns. The deadly torpedo is another matter, but speed has so far been a saving factor. It is what the gunners on board call "the sporty life," nor can it be recommended to people with nervous systems as a restful vocation. For example, one of these liners, during the first six months of war, made only one perfectly tame and routine voyage. During all her other trips across there were fights with submarines or escapes from torpedoes.

Extracts from the navy department's reports of these steamers may be chosen almost at random as interesting reading with a thrill in it. These are fair samples of what it means to make the Atlantic voyage, which is no longer a commonplace, soothing "ocean ferry."

"The lookout in the lower crow's nest, a coxswain of the naval guard, picked up an oil slick ahead, which veered off to port at right angles to the ship's course. Following the slick, which was about the width of a ship, he suddenly saw the periscope of a submarine appear at the end of it, about one foot out of the water. He instantly sung out, 'Periscope,' and the next moment, 'Torpedo,' for the submarine had been exposed scarcely more than a second when she fired a torpedo. The enemy was then about 900 yards from the ship and three-fourths point forward of the beam.

"The torpedo was running straight, but apparently having trouble in maintaining its depth, for when about 200 yards off I saw a streak, then at a depth of about five feet. It dived and passed under the ship about 30 feet from the stern. Soon after heading away from the submarine we picked up an abandoned lifeboat two points off the starboard bow. The submarine had apparently been lying near the life boat, and on seeing us approach had headed off to assume a position for attack on our port side, probably expecting us to pick up the lifeboat and thus miss seeing him. Fortunately, however, the oil slick was sighted first.

"The old hands among the gunners paid no attention to the torpedo, which was coming right for them, but made every effort to get the guns on the target, which was the submarine's periscope."

What might be called a close shave befell another steamer on the return voyage.

"There were several other ships in the vicinity," runs the report, "including two tankers and a destroyer and two or three tramps. Suddenly a periscope was sighted a quarter of a mile away, showing up plainly in the streak of moonlight on the water. The submarine seemed to be just coming up and had probably misjudged the speed of the steamer, having seen her some time earlier. Before a torpedo could be fired or the guns manned, the steamer was right on top of the submarine, which submerged. The chief officer threw the helm hard over and went straight for him, hoping

to ram him. But no shock was felt when the ship passed over the spot, so in all probability the submarine was able to dive deep enough to escape being hit."

There was precious little room to spare in this adventure, but it was surpassed by a liner, formerly a favorite ship among Atlantic pilgrims, now carrying cargoes to the allies. A blanket of fog covered the sea in the early morning. It lifted a trifle, and a very much surprised submarine popped up dead ahead of the lunging prow. She let fly a torpedo in a wild flurry, at the steamer's side with-out exploding. A moment later the submarine itself went bumping and scraping along the other side of the vessel, whose officers, sailors, and gunners stared straight down at it and uttered the deep and hearty curses of the sea. They would have swapped their souls for a few bombs to drop in remembrance. Grimy stokers poked their heads through the open ports and spat at the conning tower, or passionately scrambled for lumps of coal and slice bars to heave at the blankety-blank thing. Then the fog swallowed it up and the incident was closed.

For hard fighting and the dogged courage that we rightly ascribe to the men of the American navy, the story of the Moren and Chief Petty Officer Andrew Copassaki, commanding the armed guard, is one of those which shines undimmed in defeat. German sailors cheered him and his men from the deck of a submarine when he finished with his ship on fire and a cargo of gasoline about to blow him to kingdom come. He was made a warrant officer for devotion to duty and determination to fight as long as she floated. A summary of his report to the navy department was given out shortly after it was received.

For wanton brutality there is the report of the loss of the American schooner Child Harold off the French coast. Unadorned, the episode is thus described:

"At daybreak an object reported by the mate was believed to be the square snits of a ship hull down. The glasses showed it to be the superstructure of a submarine one mile away. (The Child Harold was unarmed.) The submarine opened fire, and the shells ripped through the schooner's hull and sails. The master ordered the crew into the motor launch and lowered away. This was plainly visible to the submarine, which had come much nearer. She continued to fire, however, evidently at the boat in the water, which escaped being hit. The captain and his crew were ordered aboard the submarine and noticed that the cap ribbons of the sailors bore the letter 'U-19' and 'U-17.' Two of the officers spoke excellent English, and Captain Byrne of the schooner informed them that the firing was totally unnecessary and that he had not expected such dastardly treatment from any white men.

"The conversation developed the fact that the commander of the submarine knew the date of sailing of the Child Harold from an American port and was on the lookout for her. He had also received information of the departure of the four-master Alicia B. Crosby and the three-master A. V. Sherman on the same date, all three vessels having passed out to sea together. He wanted to know where the other schooners were. According to his schedule they should have shown up by this time."

"The Germans looted the Child Harold and seemed very hungry. They had only coffee and dry bread for breakfast aboard the submarine. After fetching all the stores in the launch, they put the captain and his crew in the boat again, which was stove and half full of water. The schooner was set on fire. Her people were rescued by a steamer. Captain Byrne is anxious to try it again."

A robust American shipmaster, this skipper of the Child Harold, who told the Germans that their faces what he thought of them and was eager to have another fling at it!

AN ATOM A SMALL WORLD.

In a paper concerning the functions of the minute electrical charges in the chemical combination of atoms, delivered by Prof. William Albert Noyes of the University of Illinois, before the National academy at Washington, he said that for a century the atom was the ultima thule of smallness for scientists. Now they know that each atom is a complex system similar to our sun and its planets, that is, with a central body and from one to a hundred smaller bodies revolving around it. The differences between hydrogen, oxygen, iron, gold, radium, etc., are all in the electrical charge of the central nucleus and in the number and arrangement of these little satellites of their atoms.

UNACCOMMODATING WELLS.

In the desert of western Australia there are wells which yield water only at night. Before the water begins to flow, weird hissings and the sound of rushing air may be heard. The phenomenon is believed to be due to a change in the form of the rocky channel through which the water flows, and to the extreme change in temperature between day and night which occurs in this region. The hissing is due to the escape of air before the advance of the water.—Popular Science Monthly.

Washing Railroad Cars by Electricity.

Scarcity of labor brought about by war conditions has caused many labor-saving devices to be introduced in France's industrial life. Power-driven tools of all kinds are being employed in the republic to an unprecedented extent, and in this manner the shortage of labor has been met to some extent.

One instance of labor-saving devices used in France is a railroad coach cleaner. This device consists of an electric motor driving a circular brush, the entire equipment being suspended from an overhead beam by a simple tackle, so that it can be raised or lowered to meet the conditions of work. Two types are in use: one, where the electric motor is directly connected to the brush; the other, where the electric motor and its controlling devices are mounted on a board to form a unit, while the brush, driven by means of a flexible-drive shaft, forms a second unit. In either case the equipment is readily handled; and it is said that the hard labor attached to washing railroad coaches is materially lightened for the women car-cleaners.—Scientific American.

Navy May Win Victory.

From the first battle off the coast of Scotland, when John Paul Jones captured the Serapis and Scarborough, until the day when Admiral Dewey with the American fleet in Manila bay, destroyed Spain's Asiatic squadron, the Americans have a long and notable list of naval victories upon the pages of their history, and there are many who believe that the decisive victory of the present war will be won by them rather than by the armies at the front.

Resolve not to be poor; whatever you earn, spend less.—Doctor Johnson.

SELF DEFENSE

DEFEAT BACKACHE AND KIDNEY TROUBLE WITH ANURIC.

Many people have suffered from rheumatism and kidney trouble and have found that Anuric was the most successful remedy to overcome these painful and dangerous ailments.

The lucky people are those who have suffered, but who are now well because they heeded nature's warning signal in time to correct their trouble with that wonderful new discovery of Dr. Pierce's, called "Anuric." You should promptly heed these warnings, some of which are dizzy spells, backache, irregularity of the urine or the painful twinges of rheumatism, sciatica or lumbago. To delay may make possible the dangerous forms of kidney disease, such as Bright's disease, diabetes or stone in the bladder.

To overcome these distressing conditions you should take plenty of exercise in the open air, avoid a heavy meat diet, drink freely of water and at each meal, take Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets (double strength). You will in a short time, find that you are one of its firm indorsees.

Send Dr. V. M. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 10 cents for trial package, 60 cents for large package.

CHICAGO, ILL.—"I was very sick. Had backache and spineache. I had used a number of remedies. Finally, I began taking Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets, and they have helped me very much. I have also used Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, and they are wonderfully active in their work. I am feeling well and robust and have the strength of ten. To all who are similarly afflicted I cheerfully recommend the use of Dr. Pierce's Medicine."—EDWIN A. NOVOTNY, 1180 W. 19th Street.



Doctor Pierce's Pellets are the original Little Liver Pills. One little Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic. Sold by druggists for nearly 60 years.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 3-1918.

Your Liver Is the Best Beauty Doctor

A dull, yellow, lifeless skin, or pimples and eruptions, are twin brothers to constipation. Bile, nature's own laxative, is getting into your blood instead of passing out of your system as it should. This is the treatment, in successful use for 50 years—one pill daily (more only when necessary).

Carter's Little Liver Pills
For Constipation

Genuine Bears signature *Wm. Carter* Puts You Right Over Night

Pallid, Pale, Putty-Faced People Need Carter's Iron Pills

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

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coming to farmers from the rich wheat fields of Western Canada. Where you can buy good farm land at \$15 to \$30 per acre and raise from 20 to 45 bushels of \$2 wheat to the acre it's easy to make money. Canada offers in her provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta

160 Acre Homesteads Free to Settlers

and other land at very low prices. Thousands of farmers from the U. S. or their sons are yearly taking advantage of this great opportunity. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed Farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. Good schools; markets convenient; climate excellent. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Supt. Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

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

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At the first indication of sores of calving give them

Dr. David Roberts' Calf Cholera Remedy

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For sores in cattle, horses and dogs. Used and recommended by thousands of dairymen and stock owners. Read the Practical Home Veterinarian. Head for free booklet on Calves in Cows. If no dealer in your town, write Dr. David Roberts' Vet. Co., 102 Grand Street, Newark, N. J.

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With a K.M.C. Transformer you use cheap kerosene in Ford and on motor. It saves the cost of gas and gives you more power.

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gives steady power, runs motor smoother—just the thing for cold days. Makes the car "chill proof." Easily attached. Cheap in price. Hundreds in use—sold complete. Write NOW.

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Special treat offer to introduce our catalogue—

Live Best War—Songs

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MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN

Relieve Feverishness, Constipation, Colds and correct disorders of the stomach and bowels. Used by Mothers for 37 years. All Druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address A. S. GILBERT, Le Roy, N. Y.

IRRITATING COUGHS

Premitly rest coughs, colds, hoarseness, bronchitis and almost inflamed and irritated conditions of the throat with a tested remedy—

PISCO'S

Underscore it. Mr. Bodger—Was I skeered? Why, when them bombs began to drop, I werry nigh went into ittales!

There's "Body" To Instant Postum and "snap" to its taste.

Try a cup and notice the charming flavor and substantial character of this able beverage.

Postum is a true "man's" drink, and women and children delight in it.

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The Republican-Journal
GENOA, ILLINOIS.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 THE YEAR

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



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

WHAT ILLINOIS EDITORS SAY

Hinckley Review: If you still think this country was dragged into war by the rich and those who manipulate the stock market it would be well for you to take an hour off on your busy day and compare the value of securities—the kind the rich people largely have their money invested in—of last January with the valuation placed on those same securities today. That's all.

DeKalb Independent: Massachusetts hotels, restaurants and clubs are said to have saved in November 3,000,000 pounds of meat, 926,969 pounds of flour and 125,775 pounds of sugar by carefully acting on the requests of the Food Administration. If other states are doing or will do equally well, the saving in the country as a whole will be enormous.

Kendall Co. News: If the Northern Illinois Utilities Company are wise and wish to continue in business and retain the confidence and good will of their patrons in Plano, they had better get together with the city council and adjust and re-arrange the present city lighting schedule as it stands today. They are nothing more or less than pirates. There has never been a minute since this foolish contract was signed and passed by a city council that the money was any where near in sight to pay it with. To have it continue as it is is nothing more nor less than a crime. It can and will be adjusted and the word CAN'T doesn't enter into it.

Kendall Co. News: Governor Lowden is again showing his bigness and broadness in the matter of calling a special session of the State Legislature that Chicago City Administration may have some relief. He has asked them to get together all of the real, honest interests of that great city with some concrete proposition absolutely united and ready to do business. He says then "I will be glad to call a special session of the legislature and not until then."

Kendall Co. News: The loyalty of the man who grows and complains every time he is asked to buy a Liberty bond, a Red Cross membership or a Thrift certificate is in imminent danger of being questioned.

Geneva Republican: Yesterday all big business was pointed to as a public menace. Today it is hailed as a savior of the country. Yesterday hundreds of men were earning with their brains tens of thousands of dollars every year. Today they are toiling for Uncle Sam at 2 cents a week. Yesterday it was the fashion of the vast majority of the people to spend every cent they earned. Today ten million people own Liberty bonds—the greater share paid for out of savings.

Streator Free Press: The only disadvantage there would be to the removal of Secretary of War Baker is that the president might name William G. McAdoo, secretary of the treasury, director general of the federal reserve bank and superintendent of the farm loan, as his successor.

Earlville Leader: Col. Roosevelt has always been noted for giving the American people epigrammatic sentences and slogans with a punch. His last at a war gathering in Madison Square Garden, after the applause had died out, "I want to see you shoot the way you shoot," is one of his best. The whole American nation must learn that motto, and "shoot the way they shoot."

As a reward for bravery and presence of mind in saving her employer a loss of \$2,300, Mrs. Helen Rosenke, formerly of Genoa, was presented with a diamond and pearl brooch in Chicago recently. Mrs. Rosenke, who is employed as a cook for Mrs. Graff, owner of a saloon on South Halsted street, was in the kitchen at the rear of the place when four hold-up men entered the front door with drawn revolvers, lined the bartender and customers up along the wall and proceeded to clean up the place. With considerable bravery and presence of mind, Mrs. Rosenke called to her employer to beat it while the beating was good. The latter grabbed up all the money in sight (\$2,300, which had been drawn to cash workmen's checks) and ran upstairs to her room. In her haste she overlooked \$27.00 and this the robbers appropriated.

Miss Elsie Fischbach was taken to the Oviitz Hospital the last of the week and is at present undergoing medical treatment.

WEEK'S SOCIAL EVENTS

MRS. HELEN SEYMOUR, Editor

Sleighing Party

Tuesday evening was an ideal night for a bohrrie, so thought a merry party of young folks as they journeyed along the country roads to the Wm. Furr home, north-east of the city. It was cold but they were bundled up and there were plenty of heavy blankets, so they gave little thought to "Old Man Zero." Several times the faithful horses found their load somewhat lighter, as some of the bunch trailed along on foot. In one spot Jerry found he had taken the wrong road and was compelled to turn around. The snow was exceptionally deep at this place so everyone had to tumble out until the bob was again headed in the right direction. They finally arrived at their destination without further mishap and were warmly welcomed by Mr. and Mrs. Furr, who as usual, proved royal entertainers.

As soon as everyone had "sort of warmed up a bit" around the three glowing fires, the fun began. The large dining room was cleared, the player piano called into service and the dance was on. All the latest steps were exemplified by the talent present. Several of the company played cards while others bled to other rooms and made the house ring with wonderful harmonious selections, led by "Professor John."

Last of all came the "eats." Leaf after leaf was put into the table, then loaded with good things and as the guests gathered around the festive board there were many an "Oh" and an "Ah." The coffee was just right, the sandwiches great, the cakes delicious, and the way things disappeared—one would really think these people had fasted for this occasion. Jerry seemed to enjoy it immensely from his seat of honor at the head of the table.

All good times must draw to a close, but it was with reluctance that caps, coats and overcoats were put on, because they sure did regret leaving those comfortable rooms. But soon Jerry's voice was heard at the door and with a bound everyone one was in the sleigh. At last they were off with many good byes and cheers for Cora and Billie for their wonderful evening.

The East End Knitting Club

The East End Knitting Club met with Mrs. Ida Tischler and plied the needles for several hours. This was the first meeting since the holidays, therefore there was a goodly number present. The ladies met with Mrs. Mary Holmes next Monday afternoon.

Mrs. James Hewitt, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia for some time, is improving slightly.

The noon and afternoon trains have again been put back into service on the C. M. & St. P. road. It is expected that the entire schedule will be resumed within a week or ten days, providing there are no more storms.

In the list of subscribers to the special Red Cross fund published last week, the H. G. L. Club was overlooked. This club gave five dollars.

NOTICE

Owing to the restrictions of the Fuel Administration we are compelled to demand CASH ON DELIVERY for COAL. Genoa Lumber Co.

Owing to ill health, it is impossible for me to attend to my work and I desire to get my books cleared up. Persons who are indebted to me are requested to settle at once. Kindly give this matter your immediate attention. Wm. Schmidt, Jr.

Munsing Underwear always fits and wears. Olmsted sells them.

Gossard and Henderson Corsets, Olmsted's.

Miss Hannah Niss submitted to an operation for appendicitis last Thursday at the Oviitz Hospital.

Adolph Johnson shipped cattle to the Chicago market Monday night.

Wool Serge Dress Goods at Olmsted's.

The Homemakers' Club will meet at the home of Mrs. D. S. Brown Thursday afternoon, Feb. 7. All members are urged to be present as an interesting program has been arranged.

Spring styles in Shoes at Olmsted's.

Martin has a good line of lodge pins and emblems.

Mrs. Anna Schnur received word of the promotion of her son, William, to Sergeant.

Buy Dress Gingham now before prices go up. 18c per yard, Olmsted's.

Harry Whipple shipped cattle to Chicago via the Illinois Central Monday night.

Martin's is the place to take that watch if it does not keep accurate time.

Georgette Crepe Waists, latest styles, Olmsted's.

So much more wonderful than you have ever seen in motion pictures is "20,000 LEAGUES UNDER THE SEA" presented by Petey Wales at the Genoa Opera House, Friday, Jan. 25. Admission 25c which includes war tax.

Dollar Waists, none better at the price. Olmsted's.

Mrs. John Lembo is confined to her bed thru sickness.

Don't fail to see the Jap, Sessue Hayakawa, in "The Bottle Imp" at the Grand Wednesday night, Jan. 30.

Make no other appointment for Friday, Jan. 25th when Petey Wales presents the greatest of all wonder photo-plays Jules Verne's "20,000 LEAGUES UNDER THE SEA" at the Genoa Opera House. Admission 25c which includes the war tax. Program at 8 o'clock.

J. A. Patterson

J. A. Patterson was very much surprised last Thursday evening when a number of guests came in for dinner. They were there at the invitation of Mrs. Patterson to honor J. A. as it was his fifty-first birthday anniversary. Following dinner there was a very pleasant evening over the card tables. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Patterson, Geo. J. Patterson, M. J. Corson and C. J. Devan. Mr. Patterson was presented with a handsome pair of traveling slippers.

H. B. Club Entertained

Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Merritt entertained the members of the H. B. Club at cards last Thursday evening. After the card play a delightful luncheon was served. Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Scott will entertain the club in two weeks.

Entertains Knitting Club

Mrs. Harry Smith had the ladies of the west end in for an evening at knitting on Monday of this week. They will gather with needles and yarn at the home of Mrs. Virginia Wilcox next Monday evening.

Rosenke-Walters

Mr. Karl Rosenke, son of Karl Rosenke of this city, and Miss Emma Walters, daughter of Carl Walters, also of Genoa, were united in marriage at the German Lutheran parsonage on Wednesday, Jan. 16, at noon. Rev. Moltis officiating. The couple was attended by Mr. Paul Moltis and Miss Ella Walters. Mr. and Mrs. Rosenke will reside on the farm owned by the groom's father, in Boone county.

The R. N. of A. Sewing Club

The Royal Neighbor Sewing Club met at the home of Mrs. E. H. Crandall last Friday. A light luncheon was served and all enjoyed the day. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Chris Schert on Friday, February 1.

Party at E. H. Olmstead's

Twenty-eight young people spent a most delightful evening at the E. H. Olmstead home, east of the city, Wednesday. They arrived in two large bobs and after the night was stormy, they enjoyed the ride as only young folks can. There was music both vocal and instrumental, with games for amusement. M. P. Mitchell gave several readings which were received with enthusiasm. After several hours of play refreshments were served in cafeteria style.

Costs, Ladies' Coats, bargain prices, Olmsted's.

MAJOR HEMENWAY
Word comes from Camp Logan announcing the promotion of Captain Will Hemenway to the rank of major at the head of the third battalion, 139th Infantry.

After many delays owing to the storm, B. C. Awe began cutting ice this week and will have his houses filled in short order if the weather remains anything like decent. Owing to the fact that there have been no thaws since the river froze over, the ice should be fairly clean and of good quality.

Costs, Ladies' Coats, bargain prices, Olmsted's.

Miss Klea Schoonmaker, who has been attending the Normal training school at DeKalb since the first of September, graduates from the eighth grade this week and will enter the DeKalb Township High School next Monday.

You loose if you miss it "20,000 Leagues Under the Sea", Genoa Opera House, Friday, January 25, "20,000 LEAGUES UNDER THE SEA".

Admission 25c which includes war tax.

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.

See Vivian Martin in "The Spirit of Romance" at the Grand Theatre Saturday evening, Jan. 26.

Costs, Ladies' Coats, bargain prices, Olmsted's.

House Peters and Myrtle Stedman will be shown in "As Men Love" at the Grand Saturday night, Feb. 2. Don't miss it.

The Epworth League of the M. E. church will meet at Slater's Hall Sunday evening at 6:30 o'clock. The topic will be "Young Christians Reaching Outward."

Flower Language.

The earliest nations had their flower language, or florigraphy, which was intimately connected with mythology, religion and national life. Among the most commonly known symbolic meanings attached to certain flowers are the following: Oak, patriotism; bay, poesy; myrtle, beauty; olive, peace; ivy, revelry; rose, love; apple blossoms, preference; buttercup, riches; anemone, frailty, anticipation; dandelion, coquetry; daffodil, unrequited love; lilac, fastidiousness; narcissus, self-love; marigold, contempt; gold-rod, encouragement; lily, majesty, purity; calla, magnificent beauty; forget-me-not, true love; poppy, oblivion; amaranth, immortality; gentian, virgin pride; geranium, deceit; foxglove, insincerity; hyacinth, sorrow; honeysuckle, fidelity; pansy, thoughts; heliotrope, devotion; sweet william, gallantry; candytuft, indifference; cowslip, youthful beauty; white violet, modesty; snowdrop, friendship in need.

SCHOOL NOTES

by EDWARD CHRISTENSEN

Dewey Nulle, Walter Rosenfeld, Edwin and Elmer Albertsen visited school Monday.

Miss Louise Pocihl returned to school Monday after several days' absence owing to sickness.

The dreaded semester examinations will soon be here. All this week most of the classes have been reviewing for these tests. The examinations will be given on Tuesday and Wednesday of next week. School will be closed Thursday and Friday.

Last Friday afternoon a program was given by the High School Literary Society. A paper on "The World's Present Historian" by Frances Burke, was very well written and presented. This was followed by a piano solo by Freida Kolne, which was equally pleasing. A quartet, consisting of Floyd Mansfield, Griffith Reid, P. M. Mitchell and Maynard Olmstead, sang "I Don't Want to Get Well." The boys acted the song out to perfection, Floyd making a charming nurse. For an encore they sang "Joan of Arc." A debate followed, "Resolved that it is easier for a high school boy to save money than for a high school girl." The affirmative was defended by Ione Stott and Gladys Buck; the negative by Floyd Patterson and Derwin Scott. The affirmative was able to capture two of three points in the judges' decision. Then came another popular song, "Knocking at the Knitting Club" by a sextette of girls, including Marjery Holroyd, Esther Tyler, Marjorie Hemenway, Gertrude Patterson, Jessie Montgomery and Myrtle Pratt. The girls knitted as they sang and received hearty applause for their efforts. A good high school paper written by Maynard Olmstead and Merrill Lott closed the program. This paper was usual as one of puns and jokes. Many visitors were present and it is hoped that even more will come out to the next program, which will be given Friday afternoon, February 1.

Twelve students of the chemistry class of the high school gathered at the home of Miss Pearl Russell last Tuesday evening. After a few chemistry problems had been solved, several songs were rendered by the entire crowd. The singing over the games was divided into two divisions and then played Pit and Fitch. Refreshments were served later and the young people departed at an early hour (in the morning) to study some more.

A basket ball game scheduled to take place at Huntley on Friday night of this week, has been postponed on account of the lack of practice of the Huntley aggregation because the hall in which the games are staged could not be heated. The game will, however, be played later in the season. Two games have been scheduled with Peatonica for February 22. On Friday night, Feb. 1, the Sycamore high school will send its first and second teams to Genoa. Remember the date and plan to come as the games are bound to be interesting.

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.

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.

Dead Animals

Highest Prices Paid for Horses and Cows

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RUGS

YOUR home is not furnished complete if you haven't the floors covered with attractive rugs. By attractive we do not mean expensive, for you are able to get attractive rugs at our store at very reasonable prices. Our display of rugs is complete in all sizes, shapes and colors and you will find them priced to suit your pocketbook.

W. W. Cooper
Good Furniture & Rugs

Court House News

Real Estate Transfers

Trustees Genoa Cemetery deed to Dorothy D. Nelson, n/2 lot 374 Genoa Cemetery, \$50.

Franklin—Byron Thomas qcd to Elizabeth Brown, w 35 a sw 1/4 ne 1/4 and w 35 a nw 1/4 sec 6, \$1.

Kirkland—John McQueen wd to Fred P. Renn, lot 5 and s 1/2 lot 4 and 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15 blk 5, \$2,500.

In Probate Court
Notice was received from Elgin State Hospital that Minnie I. Connelly was paroled Jan. 10 and that Elda C. Johnson died on Jan. 7.

Grover A. Lucas, 23, and Della Van Dusen, 23, both of Sycamore; Leo McCabe, 23, and Anna Louise Lawrence, 19, both of DeKalb.

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.

R. E. CHENEY

Expert Piano Tuner and Repairer

WITH Lewis & Palmer Piano Co DeKalb and Sycamore

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\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is cataract. Cataract being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Cataract Medicine is taken internally and acts thru the blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative powers of Hall's Cataract Medicine that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 7c.

Here is **HELP** for that sore throat, sore chest or aching back. No messy mustard plaster needed either. Just soothing, cooling **GORDON'S Mustard Oil Cream** (Double Strength). Absolutely will not blister. Reduces inflammation quickly. Relieves all sorts of pains and aches. Be sure you keep a jar handy. Two sizes at all druggists, 25c and 50c. **Scott's Pharmacy**

COMPLYING with the order laid down by the government for the purpose of conserving fuel, this store will close every Monday noon until further notice. Anyone desiring to purchase anything in the line of drugs may do so by calling Phone No. 1391. We will send orders to rural customers by Parcel Post if ordered before 8 o'clock Monday morning.

SCOTT'S PHARMACY
Phone No. 83 Genoa, Illinois

You'll Fight For Your Home

if it is threatened with invasion by human foes—won't you fight to keep out cold, storms, insects pests and other harmful enemies?

EVERY home is in need of some repairs or improvements at this time—a sleeping porch, a new floor in the living room, a covered veranda, a new roof, built-in closets—, somewhere there is a real need to start a fight, big or little, to make your home more livable and lovable.

Fortify Yourself With Good Lumber

We have it, subject to your order. And you'll be surprised to find how little you must spend to get an ample supply of sound, durable, dependable Southern Pine or other ammunition to fight off discomforts, inconveniences or health dangers that threaten your home.

Remember "Preparedness"—Arm Yourself Today!

TIBBITS CAMERON LUMBER CO.
JAS. PRUTZMAN, Manager

WE AIM TO PLEASE
PROMPT SERVICE - FRESH COAL

WE HAVE COAL
"SOMEWHERE ON THE TRACKS"

LEAVE YOUR ORDERS
and we will fill them as soon as possible.

QUALITY COAL AT ALL TIMES
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Time Here to Ignore Croakers and Go Ahead With the War Work

By GEORGE ADE



It was all right six months ago to spare an hour a day in trying to convince someone with a vacant eye and a dark mind that we were really justified in accepting the insolent challenge thrown at us by Germany. You are to be forgiven if, even three months ago, you spent valuable time trying to convince a sluggish minority that—

First—Government bonds are a safe investment. Second—Pro-German propaganda is to be hit in the head.

Third—The allies are to be trusted.

Fourth—The Red Cross is above suspicion and does not obtain either money or knitted goods under false pretenses.

Fifth—All taxes which have been levied are justified by extraordinary and unprecedented conditions.

Sixth—This is not a rich man's war; it was not precipitated by any Wall street influence; it is not concerned over private investments; it is not a grand benefit for munition makers.

Seventh—Fair promises have no value when they are made by a criminal who finds himself backed into a corner.

Eighth—The men in our training camps and aboard transports and stationed somewhere in France are being safeguarded as American soldiers were never before looked after, as regards wholesome food, proper sanitation, prevention of disease and moral guidance.

Why enumerate further?

In every community you will find a contrary-minded sediment of the human race—people who keep themselves somewhat in evidence by noisily denying facts which are self-evident to all of their neighbors who happen to be in the full enjoyment of sanity.

They are somewhat like frogs, i. e., they make an awful noise in proportion to their number.

The time has come to ignore them.

If we cannot lock them up for safekeeping, at least we can shut them out from our daily program and go ahead with the important work laid out for us.

Nation Imperiled by Its Low Standard of Physical Efficiency

By REPRESENTATIVE HORATIO C. CLAYPOOL of Ohio

My mind has been deeply impressed for a long time by the necessity for some governmental action designed to encourage and establish the practice of physical culture among the citizenship of this country. The appalling condition, disclosed by the recent physical examinations of the young men of our nation before the exemption boards has sent a thrill of alarm and a sense of profound concern into the heart of every thinking and loyal citizen. The question naturally arises within the mind of every serious man, What practical thing can be done to decrease the percentage of physical deficients and raise the standard of physical efficiency among the men of our nation?

There is overwhelming evidence that the people of this nation are living in profound ignorance of the vital and imperative necessity of training their bodies with the same care and thoroughness as they do their minds. "Cram the mind, though the body be crippled," has been the abiding practice of our people so long that when the hour of great necessity arises, when the moment of peril is upon us, and the things that are more priceless to us than our lives are in jeopardy and the cry of a ruthless enemy is heard at our gates, and the nation turns with confidence to the surging millions of its citizens for defenders, an amazing host is found nervous, timid, uncertain, doubtful, hesitant, and with waning and depleted vitality. Well might we hang our heads in shame at the exhibition, and doubly so, because in all the wonderful achievements of this peerless nation it has neglected the apparent and imperative duty of training its citizenship in the necessity of physical culture.

It is easy for a healthy man to be courageous, hopeful, optimistic and enthusiastic, and it is easy for a sick man to be a coward. If the resplendent glory of this nation is to remain unsullied, it will be because of the devotion, courage, masterfulness, resourcefulness and physical vigor of its citizens.

Little Acts of Sacrifice That Make Patriotism Really Effective

By HILDEGARDE HAWTHORNE

The little act of patriotism! We are constantly coming across one of them. Hearing some woman say, as I did this morning, while crowded into an office elevator:

"You see, I have only two free hours each evening. Isn't it too bad, for of course I can't do very much in that time. I knit one evening and make bandages the next—but only two hours—"

Or it may be another sort of sacrifice, such as this by a young girl:

"I counted up and found that I averaged fifty-five cents a week on candy. And I just decided that I wouldn't eat a single piece this year—or for the duration of the war, as they put it. And I talked with all of my best friends, and we've signed a pledge to put our candy money all together—it amounts to seventeen dollars and a few cents each week—think of that!—into comfort kits for the soldiers, or wool for sweaters. Of course, it's silly even to speak of giving up such a little thing as candy in a time like this, but we are all girls without very much spending money, and we've been perfectly delighted to see what getting together accomplishes. Seventeen dollars a week buys quite a lot!"

The other day I lunched with a friend of mine who is a secretary in a downtown office. As we gained the street I turned toward the restaurant we habitually frequented, but she pulled me back.

"No, I don't go there any more," she said.

"Why not? There isn't another so convenient, nor with better food—and then they make us feel so at home there."

"Yes, but they aren't complying with Hoover's requests as to meat and wheat, and I won't go to any restaurant that doesn't. We'll have to go another block and get into a crowd, but it can't be helped."

Bowser Prepares for War

He Is Going to Build a Fort

(Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

Mr. Bowser had come home looking very solemn and earnest.

It was when they had finished their meal and gone upstairs and he had smoked half a cigar that he began pacing up and down and finally explained:

"Mrs. Bowser," he began, "do you know that I am almost a criminal?"

"Have you almost killed some one?" she queried.

"Worse than that. If you could kick higher up a toe-string I should ask you to kick me all around this room."



"I'll Be Found Behind It."

"I have done a reprehensible, if not a criminal thing. For weeks and weeks I have exposed your life to danger."

"Do you mean that the gas meter may blow up, Mr. Bowser?"

"No, ma'am; I mean that all this howling about war and unpreparedness has been passed by me, and I am today as helpless as an infant. The United States was not prepared for war, and Samuel Bowser is not."

"But what could you do, dear?" asked Mrs. Bowser.

"Well, I will go over the case for a minute. If the Germans land troops here they will naturally land at Fritz's dock. He is a German, you know, and he will have sent word to them that they can land at his dock and he will make no charge. Six or eight thousand troops will land and march right up Joy street until they come to the corner of ours. There they will halt until the general in command asks where I live. They will scare some boy

morning, and I shall work around home until it is finished. I shall build a fort to protect this open space. It won't be a fort after all. It will be a breast-work facing the street, and on this will be mounted cannon and quick-firing guns, and when the hour of peril comes, I will be found behind it with a rifle in my hand and five or six flags flying defiant."

"Haven't you planned a pretty big thing?" asked Mrs. Bowser, in doubtful tones.

"Yes, it is a pretty big thing, but I can carry it out," was the reply. "The breastwork will be made of sand bags, and I must see a contractor the very first thing in the morning. I must also go to army headquarters and see about cannon, quick-firing guns, rifles and ammunition. Not until that breastwork is finished and ready for business, shall I draw a long breath of relief. What are you getting out pencil and paper for?"

"Oh, just to figure a little," was the reply. "We want to see how much it's going to cost to win the glorious victory of the Germans and save our lives. Now, then, how many sand bags will you use?"

"About 200, and each bag will weigh 200 pounds, I don't see any use in figuring."

"Well, it won't do any hurt, Mr. Bowser. You get a contractor. He has got to buy 200 stout bags, and have them filled, and drawn here on his truck and delivered. I don't believe you can get them at less than two dollars a bag. They may have to be drawn a great distance, don't you see?"

"Then," continued Mrs. Bowser, "you must have at least one man to assist you in placing the bags, and you can count on three hard days' work—maybe weeks. You must add all this into the expense, and you will probably have two cannon. What do cannons cost apiece, Mr. Bowser?"

"As I told you this figuring is all bosh," sulkily replied Mr. Bowser.

"I don't believe you can get them for less than \$500 each, and you never loaded nor fired a cannon in your life. It looks to me as if you would have to hire an artillery company. And I read in the paper that a quick-firing gun cost \$250. You will want two of them, and about 10 rifles at \$10 apiece."

"Are you done?" sulkily demanded Mr. Bowser, as Mrs. Bowser stopped to wet her pencil on her tongue.

"Just a minute, Mr. Bowser. There is the ammunition for all of these arms—that is going to cost a pretty penny. There is no doubt but that you will kill at least a thousand Germans, but let us see how much it will cost you a head."

"We won't see anything of the kind!" half shouted Mr. Bowser. "I am going ahead and build that fort, and an hour before the Germans come you can start out on a visit to your mother and leave me here alone. I shall perish defending that breastwork."

"Just a word, Mr. Bowser. If, when the Germans come and before they have drawn down the gates, you asked the commander to step inside and see



"Shall Perish Defending That Breastwork."

into pointing out our house and they will come down here with a rush. Do you see it, Mrs. Bowser?"

"Hardly," she replied, "what should they want of you?"

"Why, I have defied them tooth and toenail for the last year. Now, then, our house stands almost on the west line of our lot. On the east side, there is an open space of 30 feet. There are gates by which a coal cart can come in at the front and deliver the coal, and go out of the alley gate in rear. Is this open space defended?"

"Why, does it need any defense, Mr. Bowser?"

"If the Germans come you will see. They will tear away the front gate in a jiffy, and pour in and have the house surrounded in sixty seconds. You know what that means. I am reprehensible and almost criminal because I did not see this thing long ago and prepare for it. Mrs. Bowser, I ought to be sent to jail for two or three days!"

"But now that you see it at last you are going to prepare, are you?" was the query.

"I am going right at it tomorrow

what sort of a trap you had arranged for them, wouldn't they surrender to a man and permit you to march them off to the police station?"

"Woman, don't talk to me. I never should have talked to you about this. Not a word. This comes of my taking you into my confidence. We will say no more about it."

"I just want to ask one more question," said Mrs. Bowser. "Your breastwork will front toward the street. Your artillery will all point that way. The space between your breastwork and the alley will be all open. Have you thought the Germans might come down the alley and take you in the rear, and you couldn't fire a gun at them?"

Bowser gave a start and jumped to his feet, and without a word he left the house. An hour later, and a mile away, he was standing leaning against a shade tree when a patrolman stopped before him and said:

"Come, old man, be moving along. You act to me like a man who is afraid to go home and face his wife, but you can't loaf around the streets. Go home and beg her pardon, and tell her you'll never do it again."

WIRE FENCE BEST

It Must Be Built to Turn All Stock Without Injury.

TWO QUALITIES ARE NEEDED

To Be Economical It Must Be Constructed as Cheaply as Is Consistent With Durability—Weight Fixes Price.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

A good job to attend to between the busy seasons is the building and repairing of fences. A farm fence should combine the two qualities of service and economy. To give satisfactory service it must be constructed so as to turn all kinds of stock without injury to them. To be economical it must be built as cheaply as is consistent with durability. The fence that is erected at a low initial cost is not necessarily economical, for it may be short lived.

Wire fences are very generally replacing those of stone, wood, and hedge wherever the latter are becoming unserviceable. In selecting a woven-wire fence, it is preferable to economize by eliminating unnecessary wires rather than by using a lighter weight wire. In pastures where only cattle or horses are to be kept there is no need of providing a fence the spacing in which is close enough to turn hogs.

Weight Determines Cost.

The factor which determines the price of woven wire fencing is its weight, so that in fences of the same height a wide spaced fence with comparatively few wires costs less than a narrow spaced one with more wires. On the other hand, it is becoming generally recognized that the use of heavy wire in fencing is economical. The initial cost of the heavy wire is greater, but its durability is more than sufficient to offset this disadvantage. The labor and other costs in the construction of a fence are practically the same whether a heavy or a light grade of wire is used, but with heavy wire the fence lasts so much longer that this cost of construction is distributed over a much longer time. That this is appreciated by a majority of farmers is indicated by the increase in the percentage of heavy wire that is being sold for fencing purposes.

Common Type of Fence.

For the general farm on which all kinds of stock are kept, and on which the rotations practiced call for temporary pastures, the common type of fence now being adopted in the north central states is one which has approximately ten line wires and a total height of about four feet. The bottom wires are spaced about three inches apart. Such a fence constructed from all No. 9 wire with a strand of barbed wire on the top, Osage orange, locust, red cedar, steel, or cement line posts set a rod apart, and ends and braces of the same materials as for the line posts at distances of 40 rods, is now being built on many farms and is proving serviceable and economical when its long period of usefulness is considered. Such a fence is exceptionally durable and should last approximately 22 years.

CORN FOR A GIVEN LOCALITY

Farmer Must Be Familiar With Prevailing Conditions Before He Can Judge Properly.

The best ear of corn for a given locality is the ear that will give the greatest profit year after year if planted in that locality. We must be familiar with the conditions prevailing in a locality before we can properly judge corn for that locality. The sample of corn which is best for Missouri or southern Iowa should not be planted at all in Minnesota or the Dakotas. Millions of dollars have been



Good Ears of Seed Corn.

lost by bringing corn from the South and attempting to grow it in the North where it failed to mature. One of the most common mistakes in selecting seed corn is to lay too much stress upon one thing—forgetting all other features, some of which are of great importance. A person will often sacrifice everything to depth of kernel, size or length of ear, or place too much stress upon straightness of rows, filling out at the tip, space between rows, etc. All of which should be taken into consideration, but are not the only things nor even the most important things to be considered.

Grain Eaten by Rodents.

Grain, eaten and wasted by rats and mice on many farms, would pay all the farmer's taxes.

POTATOES FOR SHOW

Dig when the ground is dry. Let potatoes lie on the ground long enough to dry thoroughly and to toughen the skin.

Carefully wrap each tuber separately in paper.

Place in shallow one-layer boxes and store in a dark cool place.

Take out just before time to send the tubers to the show.

Clean them with a soft brush removing every particle of the dirt.

Avoid pressure in order not to injure the tubers.

Do not wash; tubers will if washed and have an unnatural sheen.

Pick out a model of the type, size, color and eyes of the variety to be exhibited.

Make the rest of the lot as nearly like this model as possible.

See that the skin is clean, smooth and free from sunburn, having a desirable luster and bloom and being free from all blemishes of all sorts.

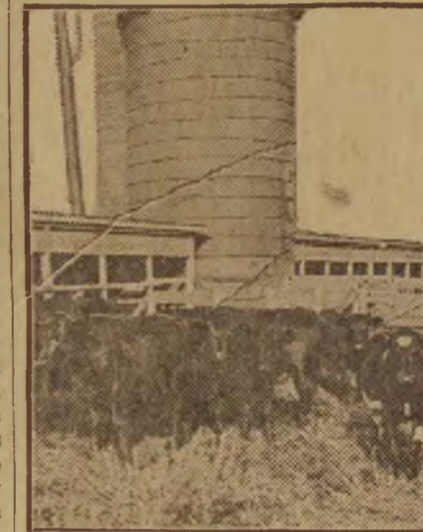
Wrap in soft paper and pack so that they will not jostle or jar in being shipped. — A. W. Annott, Potato Specialist, University Farm, St. Paul.

SELECTION OF FEED CATTLE

Butcher Wants Animal That Will Deliver Highest Percentage of Good Cuts—Good Points.

The block is the supreme and final test of the beef animal. The butcher desires an animal that will deliver the highest percentage of good cuts, and show refinement in parts that are not edible, in order to reduce waste. Fineness of bone, lack of paunchiness and a small head are thus desired by the butchers, but the steer with light bone, small paunch and a frail head would be unable to go through the feeding period and make economical gains.

Even though the strong, vigorous, capacious feeder may not turn out at the finish into the exact ideal of the butcher, he is the one that puts on the largest and steadiest gains, endures heavy feeding for the longest time,



Bunch of Finished Feeders.

finally finishes out with the greatest weight, and yields the highest percentage of prime beef.

In selecting feeders, there is perhaps no point more important than the back. A wide, straight, strong back, with a well sprung rib, is essential. The girth of the steer should be large—that is, the distance around the body back of the shoulder should be as large as possible. This means more room for vital organs and insures a better constitution than is otherwise likely to prevail. Associated also with a large girth is a well-sprung rib, making a wide back on which there is room for the deposition of a large quantity of high-priced meat. There is also greater depth of chest and greater digestive capacity with a large girth.

LAY BLAME FOR POOR CROPS

Wrong Selection of Seed Often Named When Preparation of Soil Is Really the Trouble.

It is not well to blame crop failure on a wrong selection of seed, when the preparation of the field is so often the cause. A field planted with corn where much trash lays buried will too often prove to be nothing else than placing the grains among dead and dry vegetable matter under the ground. There they have no moisture nor soil to hasten or cause germination nor to support life; hence the work and seed both have been lost. The missing hill theory may be supported, partly, by this fact, and it seems very reasonable to believe it has something to do with it instead of laying the whole blame on something else.

SOIL MOISTURE IS WEIGHTY

Most Important Factor in Crop Production—Acts as Food Substance for the Plant.

Soil moisture is the most important factor in crop production. Water not only acts as a food substance for the plant, supplying hydrogen and oxygen, but it is vitally concerned in the essential activities both of the soil and of the plant. It serves as a soil conditioner—giving a favorable physical condition—and regulates soil temperature.

TWO DOLLAR WHEAT

This Price Will Hold For Some Years.

A well advised commercial authority gives it as his opinion, "as a slow descent may be counted on in the prices for grain when the war ends—it may take several years to restore the world's stock of foodstuffs to normal—there is good ground for confidence in the outlook for rapid development in agriculture."

If this be correct, it follows that the profession of farming will materially increase its ranks in the next few years.

Today, the price of wheat is set by the United States government at \$2.20 per bushel, and in Canada the price has been set at \$2.21. This, of course, is less freight and handling charges which brings the average to the farmer at about \$2.00 per bushel. This price will pay so long as land, material and labor can be secured at reasonable prices. It remains for the would-be producer to ascertain where he can secure these at prices that will make the production of grain profitable. He will estimate what price he can afford to pay for land that will give him a yield of wheat which when sold at \$2.00 per bushel, will return him a fair profit. Local and social conditions will also enter into the consideration. Finding what he wants he would be wise to make his purchase now. Land prices in some portions of the country are low, certainly as low as they will ever be. City property and town property will fluctuate, but farm property will hold its own. The price of grain is as low as it will be for some years. Therefore it would be well to look about, and find what can be done.

There are doubtless many opportunities in the United States, especially in the Western States, to purchase good agricultural lands, that will produce well, at reasonable prices. If the would-be buyer has the time to investigate, and that is needed, for these lands do not exist in any considerable area, he would be well repaid. Not only will his land certainly increase in value—the unearned increment would be an asset—while under cultivation he can find nothing that will give better results. He will at the same time be performing a patriotic act, a useful act, one that would meet with the food controller's plea to increase agricultural production and assist in reducing the deficit of 75 million bushels of wheat reported by the controller.

In addition to the vacant lands in the United States which should be brought under cultivation, Western Canada offers today the greatest area of just the land that is required, and at low prices—prices that cannot last long. Even now land prices are increasing, as their value is daily becoming more apparent, and their location desirable.

As to the intrinsic value of land in Western Canada, hundreds of concrete cases could be cited, which go to prove that at fifty and sixty dollars per acre—figures that have recently been paid for improved farms—the crops grown on them gave a profit of from twenty to thirty per cent and even higher, on such an investment. One instance, is that of a young Englishman, unaccustomed to farming before he took his seat on the stubble plow with which he does most of his work, after allowing himself \$1,000 for his own wages last year, made a profit of \$2,200 on a \$20,000 investment. His total sales amounted to \$5,700 and his expense, which included the \$1,000 wages for himself, was \$3,500. The interest was 11½ per cent.

To the man who does not care to buy or who has not the means to purchase, but possesses wealth in his own hardihood, his muscle, and determination, there are the thousands of free homesteads of which he may have the pick on paying an entry fee of ten dollars. These are high class lands and adapted to all kinds of farming. Send to your nearest Canadian Government Agent for literature, descriptive of the splendid opportunities that are still open in Western Canada. Adv.

HARDLY POSSIBLE FOR HIM

Reasons Why One Man Was Unable to Wear a "Smile That Won't Come Off."

Fifty-seven grown-ups and three juveniles recently gathered in Floodmore's village hall to hear what a lecturer had to say on the subject of optimism. The visitor was full of wisdom and sage advice.

"Don't look on the black side," he declaimed. "Cultivate the happy heart and the smiling face. Smile at misfortune and difficulties; smile whilst you play, and always go smiling about your business."

A mournful-looking gentleman, wearing sidewalkers, shook his head in disagreement.

"Do you doubt me, friend?" asked the lecturer. The sad one nodded. "Give the smiling face a trial for a week."

Another shake of the head came from the gloomy man. "Dusn't risk it, mister," he answered in hollow tones. "I be undertaker in these parts, an' there's a hepidemic on. Fancy me with a face like a chessey cat's walkin' afore funerals!"—London Tit-Bits.

When a woman forgives a man she never allows him to forget that she forgave him.

To accuse her of meaning every word she says is a serious charge to bring against a woman.

KINGSTON NEWS

Miss Lena Bacon of Elgin visited relatives here Sunday.

Miss Mary Knappenberger of Genoa visited home folks Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Ort were Kirkland visitors Saturday.

R. E. White transacted business in Chicago the latter part of the week. Frank Shrader was home from Rockford over Sunday.

Miss Wilda Knappenberger visited in DeKalb Monday.

Rev. and Mrs. C. W. Ferguson visited relatives in Malta the first of the week.

C. A. Anderson made a business trip to Chicago Wednesday.

Miss Mary Turner was home from Laud Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Gladys Burgess is visiting friends near Fairdale.

Miss Valda Baars returned home the first of the week after a few days visit with relatives near Kirkland.

Misses Anna and Sophia Peters returned home Monday after a few days' visit with relatives in Chicago.

Mrs. P. G. White is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Pearl Crowell in DeKalb.

Edith Bell and children returned home Monday after a few days' visit with relatives in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Gustafson and daughter of Rockford enjoyed the past few days with relatives here.

Misses Eva Anderson and Doris Lundstrom visited home folks at DeKalb Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Worden of Kirkland spent Sunday with Kingston relatives.

Miss May Bickler was home from her school duties at Hampshire Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Daisy Ball returned to Sycamore Tuesday evening after a few days' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Delos Ball.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Pratt and son returned to their home in Beloit, Wis., Tuesday, after a visit of several days with Kingston friends.

Mrs. Fred Holsen and children returned to their home in Chicago Saturday after a few weeks' visit with the former's mother, Mrs. Nina Moore.

Miss Lucile Whitmore, who has been a guest in the J. P. Ort home for the past few weeks, returned to her home in Shannon, Sunday.

Officers Elected

At the last meeting of the Kingston Mutual County Fire and Lightning Insurance Company the following directors were elected:

For full term—Geo. S. Hyde, Rollo; A. Lovell, Sycamore; D. B. Arbuckle, Kingston; B. W. Lyons, Waterman; G. F. Schoonmaker, Fairdale. To fill vacancy one year—Andrew Gilchrist, Waterman.

The following officers were elected: President—D. B. Arbuckle. Vice President—E. H. Olmstead. Secretary—L. F. Branch. Treasurer—H. A. Lanan. Executive Committee—Geo. S. Hyde, Jas. Harper, Geo. W. Tindall.

Receipts

On hand, 1-31-16 \$ 5,446.97
 Assessments 10,920.45
 Premiums 2,047.54
 Borrowed 4,178.61

Disbursements

\$22,593.57
 Salaries and fees \$12,663.69
 Taxes and postage 1,252.22
 Interest 81.50
 Money borrowed 4,178.61
 Stationery and printing 44.55
 Balance on hand 4,267.05

\$22,593.57
 Policies in force December 31, 1916 \$3,709,652.67
 Written during 1917 906,006.32
 Total \$4,615,658.99
 Expired and cancelled \$ 827,326.12
 In force Dec. 31, 1917 \$3,788,332.87
 The limit of insurance was raised from \$6,000 to \$7,500.

NEW LEBANON

Mrs. Emma Crawford entertained the H. O. A. Club at her home last Thursday. The afternoon was devoted to sewing. Guests were Mrs. D. Gray and children, and Miss T. Leonard. The club will meet with Cecile Crawford January 31.

O Anderson and D. Peterson of Rockford and John Johnson of Woodstock are visiting at the G. Johnson home.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Engle and Mrs. John Peterson were guests at the H. Peterson home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Kiner were Sunday guests at the home of Lee Grimes.

Charles Coon was in Genoa on business Wednesday.

H. Kruegen and family, Lem Gray and family spent Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Ben Awe.

Mrs. Arthur Hartman has returned from a few days' visit with relatives in Sycamore.

August Landwehr of Hampshire was a Sunday visitor at the A. Hartman home.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Japp were in Genoa on business Monday.

Earl Cook of Hampshire has purchased the grocery business in this village of T. B. Gray and will be open for business about the first of February.

E. Kiner attended the Aaron Golden sale Tuesday.

William Botcher and family were Sunday callers at the A. Hartman home.

Rae Crawford and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. Drendell.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Becker spent Sunday at the home of A. Becker.

Miss H. Flodin returned from DeKalb after a two weeks' vacation. The school re-opened Monday.

MRS. HENRY R. PATTERSON

Passed Away January 18, 1918, at the Age of Eighty-eight Years

Mrs. Henry R. Patterson passed away at her home in this city on Friday, Jan. 18, at the age of nearly eighty-eight years. Mrs. Patterson had been a semi-invalid for several years, owing to her great age. Some weeks ago she began to fall rapidly, and falling into her last sleep on the 18th.

Caroline Frances was a daughter of Urias G. and Rosanna Holmebeck and was born in Lyle, Broom county, N. Y., March 15, 1839. While still a child, the family moved to Bambridge Chenango county, and in the spring of 1846 moved to Illinois, settling in the town of Spring, Boone county.

On March 27, 1856, she was united in marriage to Henry R. Patterson who preceded her in death by two years last October. To this union were born four children, one dying in infancy. Those surviving are Levi of Stuttgart, Ark., Linda and Herman of Genoa. Early in life Mrs. Patterson was converted to God and joined the Methodist church, living a Christian life to the last.

Most of her life was spent in and near Genoa, one year being spent in California, 1863-64. The family moved from the farm north of Genoa to the village in 1881.

Funeral services were held at the home Sunday afternoon at two o'clock, Rev. L. B. Leit officiating. Interment took place in Genoa cemetery.

NOTICE

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

BARBER POLE AS TOMBSTONE

Indian insisted on Placing Headstone of His Own Choice Over Grave of His Late Squaw.

Here is a curious story of Indian simplicity, as related by an official of the Indian bureau at Washington, says the Los Angeles Times.

On the Navajo reservation great efforts had at one time been made to induce the Indians to abandon their custom of leaving the bodies of their dead above ground, and to adopt the white man's system of burial.

The agent's success was encouraging and arrangements were made by which the government should supply neat headstones. A stock of them was laid in, and soon after they arrived a tall Navajo appeared. He had lost his squaw and wished a headstone. He looked the collection over, but said "No, no!" to each one.

"If you will tell me what you want, I will try to get one," said the agent.

"Want United States tombstone," said the Navajo.

The agent made every effort to find out what was meant, but the redman would only respond, "United States tombstone."

At last the agent, fearing that the man's disappointment might result unfavorably to the scheme for introducing white men's burial methods, gave the Indian some money and told him to go and buy the kind of gravestone he liked.

Sometime afterward a party of hunters came into the agency. They had been to the lodge of the tall Navajo who had just lost his wife, and had seen her grave, and at the head of it was posted a red-and-white barbers' pole!

This was the Navajo's idea of a "United States tombstone." It was as near as he could come to a gravestone bearing the national colors, and as he was a very patriotic Indian, he was content.

VALUE OF "KEEPING IT"

Great Results May Be Achieved Through Trifling Exertion Repeated Steadily and Persistently.

Andrew Carnegie once said that "a half hour a day, spent in a particular line of study, is the best investment any man can make." This recognition of the results which may be achieved through the accumulative effect of trifling exertion, repeated steadily and persistently, is an expression of an important truth.

To take a concrete instance, one who will browse among the pages of a first-class dictionary 15 minutes daily, and will do so steadily every day, will acquire within a year or two an exceptional knowledge of English etymology and a wide vocabulary as well. Habits are, after all, a great part of what any of us are. In these hurried days it becomes increasingly difficult for us to crowd into our program anything unusual. That which we have trained ourselves to do is accomplished without effort, while we shrink from the effort necessary to pursue something unaccustomed. One may train his physical make-up and his personality to do him service along good lines as effectively as they can lead him into harm if unrestrained. For real cultivation nothing has yet been invented more efficacious than steady application, day after day, for a stated period, to something worth while.—Knickerbocker Press.

The Teeth.

Dental decay is caused by the action of acid on the hard substance of the tooth. This acid is formed from the decomposition of starchy and sugary foods, which cling after the meal is over. Soft, starchy or sugary foods, such as sweet biscuits, cake, jams or marmalade, soaked bread, milk, puddings, chocolate or sweets of any kind, are always injurious if eaten at the close of a meal.

All foods which require thorough mastication act as natural tooth brushes and ward off decay. Mastication is a much neglected art. The teeth and jaws require exercise like any other part of the body. The perfect teeth met with among the negroes of the West Indies are entirely due to their habit of sucking sugar cane, which is hard and woody.

Moonshine, Onions and Sannambulium. All peoples in all times have seen an intimate connection between the moon and fruitfulness, both animal and vegetable. "Even now," says the New York Medical Journal, "the onions which come to our city market owe their excellence to the farmer's careful conjunction of planting time with the phases of the moon." Such ideas have been so universal that man's unconscious mind still preserves them, though his judgment may scorn them as absurd.

Doctor Sadger of Vienna cites cases of sannambulium who "under the influence of moonlight are recalled to times and scenes of active childish wishes. The moon calls them in deep sleep to act out dream wishes." The Medical Journal suggests that the key to sleep walking and other kindred disorders of childhood and later life may be found in moon-lore.

Warning.

"He says I am the only girl he has ever loved."
 "I'd beware of him."
 "Why?"
 "I think it dangerous to tie up for life with a man who takes the first thing that comes along."

BELIEVED IN SAFETY FIRST

Customer Didn't Care to Enter into Any Argument With Barber Who Was Shaving Him.

Seating himself in the end chair the fat plumber said to the barber:

"That's some car standing out in front there; who is the owner?"

With a surreptitious wink at the waiting customers the barber replied nonchalantly:

"Oh, that's just a new boat I bought."

"How much is it worth?"

"Only about \$2,000."

The plumber softly whistled.

"I have been wanting to see you for some time," the barber remarked.

"What for?"

"About some repairs."

"What repairs?"

"How much would it cost me to fix that whatyoumaycall on this figger here and connect it up with that dingus over there?"

"About \$10."

"I can get a new fixture for less than that."

"Is that so? Well, let me see just what you want done."

This brought a laugh from the other barbers and waiting patrons.

"Gosh! First he says \$10 and then he wants to know what is to be done!" the head barber ejaculated.

Just as the fat plumber was leaving the chair a prosperous looking man came to the front of the shop, got into the big touring car, and drove rapidly away.

"Ha, ha," the head barber laughed, "I fooled you about that automobile, didn't I?"

"I should say not."

"Then why didn't you hand me an argument?"

"I knew you were joshing me all the time," the plumber replied, "but any time I am lying flat on my back and a man is standing over me with a razor in his hand, he can say anything he likes and get away with it. I am strong for safety first."—Youngstown Telegram.

Reading Faces.

The New York Medical Record in an article entitled "The Face and Its Expression in Diagnosis" is of the opinion that the Sherlock Holmes faculty in the average doctor enables him to read in his patient's face in a moment's observation that which the laboratory or physical examination will be a long time finding out. Going somewhat further the writer says that the physician may have read something in the face of the dog of the patient's household. That at the doctor's first visit the dog's face would have shined forth a welcome; at the next day he could read unalloyed gladness at his visit and confidence in him; at the third visit the dog's face would wear a dejected look. The wise physician would know what this meant. The family had "changed doctors."

There's something doing every minute when

PRUDENCE SAYS SO

NOTICE

To George Foot, George P. Davison, Harvey A. Davison, Gardner Van Benschoten, Stow, Marcellus G. Leonard, Harvey A. Davison, Julia W. Davidson, Julia W. Davidson, Richard Arbuckle, Albert G. Robb, Perry Tarnpening, Perry Tarnpening, Thomas R. Greene, Dyer Sheley, Dier Sheley, John Sheley, Sylvester Sheley, Betsy Sheley, Sally Ann Bailey, the unknown heirs, devisees and legatees of George Foot, deceased, George P. Davison, deceased, Harvey A. Davison, deceased, Gardner Van Benschoten, deceased, Stow, deceased, Marcellus G. Leonard, deceased, Harvey A. Davison, deceased, Julia W. Davidson, deceased, Julia W. Davidson, deceased, Richard Arbuckle, deceased, Albert G. Robb, deceased, Perry Tarnpening, deceased, Perry Tarnpening, deceased, Thomas R. Greene, deceased, Dyer Sheley, deceased, Dier Sheley, deceased, John Sheley, deceased, Sylvester Sheley, deceased, Betsy Sheley, deceased, and Sally Ann Bailey, deceased, and all unknown owners of and all unknown parties in interest in and to the whole or any part of the following described real estate, to-wit:—The South West 1/4 of Section Three (3), Township Forty-two North, Range Four (4) East of the Third Principal Meridian, containing 160 acres, more or less, situated in the Township of Kingston, DeKalb County, Illinois.

You are hereby notified that there is now pending in the Circuit Court of DeKalb County, in the State of Illinois, a certain suit (General No. 19726) wherein Ellen A. Fraley is complainant and the said above named to whom this notice is addressed are defendants; that a summons has been issued in said cause returnable at the Court House in Sycamore, in said County, on the fourth Monday of February, 1918.

Geo. A. James, Clerk of said Court. G. E. Stott and E. W. Brown Solicitors for Complainant. 13-4t

Wants, For Sale, Etc.

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

Lands and City Property

FOR SALE—Vacant lots and improved city property in Genoa, in all parts of town. Lots from \$200 up. Improved property from \$1000 up to \$5000, according to location and improvements. Some ought to suit you. Now is the time to buy. D. S. Brown, Genoa. 1f

Wanted

WANTED—Competent maid for general household. Good wages. Mrs. George E. Dutton, Sycamore, Ill. 12-4t.

For Sale

FOR SALE—Swell body cutter, in good condition. Inquire of G. C. Kitchen, Genoa. Phone No. 907-21. 1f*

FOR SALE—Home Restaurant, good location, good business. Inquire C. H. Altenberg, Genoa, Ill. 14-4t

FOR SALE—Having sold my residence and intending to move into smaller quarters, I am offering for sale several items of furniture, including a malleable range. Call at once if you want a bargain. 13-4t J. A. Patterson.

FOR RENT

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

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

Lost and Found

LOST—A lady's small purse containing gold rosary, somewhere on Main Street in Genoa. Finder please return to Republican Journal office. 2t*

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 6:00 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. A. R. Slater, Clerk.

Della Rebeckah Lodge

Meets 1st and 3rd Friday of Each Month
 Odd Fellow Hall
 Blanche R. Patterson Edna Abraham
 N. G. Sec.

Genoa Lodge No. 288

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

SEND ORDERS

Pianos and Victrolas

T. H. GILL, Marengo, Ill.
 Selling Goods in this vicinity Over Forty Years

Genoa Lodge No. 768

I. O. O. F.
 Meets Every Monday Evening in Odd Fellow Hall
 John Gray, N. G. J. W. Sowers, Sec.

Dr. D. Orval Thompson

OSTEOPATH
SYCAMORE - ILL.
 Member Faculty Chicago College of Osteopathy

Evaline Lodge

No. 344
 2nd and 3rd Tuesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall
 W. J. Frain, Prefect
 Fannie M. Head, Sec.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

State of Illinois, ss
 DeKalb County, ss
 Estate of Charles F. Patterson, Deceased.

To Heirs, Distributees, Legatees and Creditors of said Estate:

You are hereby notified that on Monday, the 11th day of February 1918, 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. 11-4t C. A. PATTERSON, Executor.

The Brunswick
 ALL PHONOGRAPHS IN ONE



Brings All the Music of the World

Some phonographs play one make of records. And other phonographs other records. The Brunswick plays all records—all makes. This one feature alone makes The Brunswick the most desired and desirable phonograph. It means that you can enjoy all of the music of the world. None is denied you. And better still, is the fact that The Brunswick plays all records better—with more tonal value.

Come to our store and prove this to your own satisfaction. Let us demonstrate The Brunswick. Learn its many points of superiority. Compare it with all others. The low prices and easy terms of payment are especially attractive.

R. H. BROWNE

NOTICE

Our terms on coal are **Cash on Delivery** If you do not expect to be refused Credit. **DO NOT ASK FOR IT.**

We are compelled to issue this order owing to restrictions placed on us by the Fuel Administrator.

GENOA LUMBER CO.

SILOS

Make your war-time silo a life-time silo. The Natco Imperishable Silo is the silo with the double air space, protecting against freezing and spoilage. It will be the best investment in future years as well as in the present emergency. When built they are solid, substantial, indestructible. No repairing, no painting no hoops to bother with. They are made to stand. Now is the time to order so you will have it ready for filling when the next frost takes your corn.

GEO. W. TEGTMAN
 Agent, Genoa, Ill.
 R. R. No. 1--Phone 929-21

For Better Results, Use a Want Ad

COMING

Genoa Opera House--One Night FRIDAY, JAN. 25th.

Petey Wales Presents

The most wonderful photo play in the world in Eight Massive Reels

JULES VERNES

"Twenty Thousand Leagues Under The Sea"

The Wonderful Sub-marine Photo Drama

Filed at the bottom of the sea. Flashing scenes from ocean, earth and sky that surpass all dreams of fiction. See the terrifying combat between a native pearl fisher and an octopus which was actually photographed by the marvelous Williamson Bros. inventions. The first Sub-Marine Photo-Drama ever filmed.

Genoa Opera House

One Night Only

Admission: 25c which will include the War Tax Program at 8 o'clock Sharp