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AGRICULTURAL CO-OPERATION

Little Denmark Sets an Example for the World in Agriculture

LAND OF PENURY TO WEALTH

Wealthiest Country Per Capita in the World—Education Never Ends in Denmark

The Illinois Department of Agriculture has just issued a booklet which sets forth the wonderful development of Denmark from an agricultural and educational standpoint, and the story of the rise of this little country is so good, The Republican-Journal is confident that every reader will enjoy it.

Future Agricultural Problems

Thirty years of intensive agricultural education, co-operation, and a good system of land tenure transformed Denmark from a land of penury to the wealthiest country per capita in the world. It will do the same for Illinois. This article "Agricultural Co-operation in Denmark" by John F. Sinclair, published by the Danish-American Association, is brought to the attention of the farmer and leaders of agricultural organizations for the purpose of stimulating greater activity along the line of agricultural education and economic food production.

Denmark is about one-fourth the size of Wisconsin. Much of it was formerly a bleak waste of sand dune. Only the eastern part of the country and the neighboring islands were considered fit for agriculture. In addition to its poverty in natural resources, the country was further impoverished by the Napoleonic Wars in the early part of the Nineteenth Century. In the second half of the Nineteenth Century Schleswig-Holstein was taken by the Germans. Practically all of its commerce was gone. The peasant farmers were in a most pitiful condition. Yet, today, less than a century later, this same Denmark is, in proportion to its population, the wealthiest country in Europe.

Denmark is essentially an agricultural country. It has an area of about 10,000,000 acres or about the size of Wisconsin's undeveloped area and a population somewhat larger than that of Wisconsin. More than \$90,000,000 worth of butter, eggs and meats are exported by the farmers of Denmark annually. There is little poverty in Denmark. In 1906 the Danes had \$208,000,000 in savings banks. Eighty-nine families out of every hundred own their own farms and houses. This small amount of tenancy is due to the fact that land holdings can be easily acquired.

How Denmark Achieved Her Success

First of all, much credit for Danish prosperity must be given to their system of education. This includes the long-term elementary schools, high schools, circulating schools from the agricultural colleges and experiment stations, technical schools, traveling experts, school and state bulletins, folk fests (farmers clubs), meetings to discuss life's problems and business, educational camp meetings and the University of Copenhagen. Fay, in his graphic work, "Co-operation at Home and Abroad," puts this factor first when he says: "Education, general and technical, homogeneity of interest, occupying ownership as distinguished from absentee ownership, production for export in bulk are the causes underlying the aptitudes of the Danes for co-operation." No one appreciates the value of an education more than the Dane. He regards ignorance as a "blasting, blistering, withering curse" that makes for backwardness and stagnation.

There are now seventy high schools in Denmark. They were conceived by Bishop Grundtvig, who spent years to bring about their adoption and extension. The aim of Grundtvig and his successors has been to arouse in the minds of the young students a desire for knowledge so intense that they will first enter one of the agricultural colleges, of which there are twenty-nine, and later enter the great University of Copenhagen.

In the high school four types of teachers are to be found. First the patriotic and sympathetic individual, equally familiar with Danish traditions and history, who is thoroughly in earnest and eager to pass his knowledge on. Next is the man of letters, a master of his mother tongue,

(Continued in next week's issue)

WAR WON BEHIND LINES

"The Will to Win" Reflected by Army Under Council of Defense

There is a saying, which is particularly relevant now, that wars are not won by the men on the fighting line, but by the spirit of the people who stay at home. A nation is successful because its people will its success.

The collapse of Russia proves the truth of that saying. Russia's armies quit fighting because the folks at home wanted to quit. They didn't know what they were fighting for; they had no experience or traditions of liberty to support them. So they took the easiest way.

The people of America, and particularly the people of Illinois are not taking the easiest way. The work done under the State Council of Defense illustrates their spirit and their determination to win.

Working directly under the Council is an army of 35,000 and more men and women. That includes only active workers—those who are connected with one of the auxiliary bodies of the Council, like the Women's Committee, the Neighborhood Committee, the Counties Auxiliary and the Volunteer Training Corps. They are doing real work, and all kinds of work, from stimulating the patriotism of a community to enrolling men and women for the public service.

It is a mixed army of conscripts and volunteers; thousands have offered their services, and thousands more have been assigned duties by the Council. It is to the credit of the state that very, very few who have been asked to serve have declined.

What is the most important of all is that it is an unpaid army. With the exception of the few who do clerical work, both men and women who work for and under the State Council give their time and their efforts. Some without fee. It is that fact which reflects the spirit of the people of the state and of the nation; which shows that Americans do know what the war is about and that they have the will to win.

Smileage Books are on sale at the Exchange Bank.

OFFICIALS ARE INDICTED

Eight Members of Milk Board Under \$5,000 Bonds Each

C. J. COOPER, OF GENOA, NAMED

Same Men, Indicted in Cook County in October, Were Never Brought to Trial

Eight officials of the Milk Producers' association were indicted by the Cook county grand jury Tuesday morning, accused of criminal conspiracy to fix the price of milk.

Bonds for the indicted men were fixed at \$5,000 each.

The men named in true bills voted yesterday afternoon are:

Charles H. Potter of Elgin, chairman of the milk board.

Frank H. Reese of Dundee, treasurer.

Willis J. Kittle of Crystal Lake, secretary and member of the federal milk commission.

Robert M. Omann of Huntley, first vice president and chairman of the campaign committee.

William A. Goodwin of Crystal Lake, Roy Lewis of Wheaton, Clinton J. Cooper of Genoa and Arnold Huber of Glenview, all members of the milk board.

Potter and the milk board members are also directors of the association.

The true bills were returned Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock before Chief Justice George Kertsen of the criminal court.

Potter and the other members of the milk board are under another indictment returned by the Cook county jury October 18. They were never brought to trial. The indictment at that time was a joint true bill charging conspiracy to fix prices, conspiracy in restraint of trade, boycotting and blacklisting. The bill was based on a meeting in Chicago September 21 when the producers' organization fixed the price of milk at \$3.42 a hundred pounds for Chicago.

Word has been received to the effect that Clarence Elklor is now in France—"somewhere".

SERVICE FLAG FOR COUNTY

Record of Illinois Men Engaged in War To Be Preserved at Springfield

FOR CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION

Boys in Khaki to Represent Absent Soldier in the County Processional this Year

Honor for the from Illinois who are serving in this war is urged by Hugh S. Magill, Jr., Director of the Illinois Centennial Celebration, as one of the features of the Illinois Centennial observance this year. The suggestion is made in a letter mailed to the chairman of the centennial organization in the various counties of the state, and to those interested in organizing county and community celebrations.

It is proposed that each county organization prepare a service flag representing by stars every soldier including the names of all men in the service be compiled; with pictures of the men, properly grouped and framed; and that in the processional pageant on the occasion of the Centennial Celebration boys dressed in khaki represent the soldier in the service.

Director Magill has urged that a record of all Illinois men engaged in this war shall be preserved in the new Centennial Memorial Building at Springfield, the cornerstone of which will be laid on October 5. This will be possible if each county complies its record.

The letter follows:

"May I suggest that in planning your county Centennial Celebration you have prepared a service flag representing all of the soldiers from your county? If any soldier has died in the service, his should be a gold star. The dedication and display of this flag should be a very impressive feature of your celebration.

"I would suggest also that a roll of honor be prepared with the names of every soldier of your county, with the rank and branch of service of each and, if possible, a picture of each one. If this roll is properly framed and draped it would give some appropriate recognition to those whose service we can not sufficiently appreciate. A copy of this roll should be preserved securely in the archives of your county as a permanent record and memorial.

"As part of the processional to be used in your celebration, boys might be selected to represent the soldiers of your county. These boys might be dressed in khaki or in Boy Scout uniforms, each one provided with a sash or badge bearing the name of the particular soldier whom he represents. If this is done the boys would be impressed with the great honor conferred upon them in permitting them to represent absent soldiers. It would be well to let the parents or relatives of each soldier select the boy who should represent him. In like manner girls might be selected to represent the nurses and other women engaged in the service. If this is carefully planned it will add to the impressiveness and patriotic significance of your Centennial Celebration."

REAL WAR HARDSHIPS

Paper Pants and Shoes in Germany Show What Real Hardships Are

Folks who think they are suffering war hardships because they sometimes observe meatless days or wheatless days and occasionally wear last year's clothes, should read carefully this dispatch from Amsterdam:

"Paper trousers are worn now by a large proportion of the men in Germany. Whole suits are being sold which contain practically no fabric except paper, and the demand far exceeds the supply. Collars are selling in Berlin for nearly 75 cents each, and shoe laces of paper yarn are 15 cents a pair.

"Leather is almost unobtainable. Boots with wooden soles are worn even by the better class, and only 40 per cent of the soldiers at the front wear them. The standard shoes contain only 10 per cent leather. In many cases the uppers are made out of old ship sails, tents, awnings and impregnated burlap."

When the people of this country are reduced to such a state they will have something to grumble about.

THE RECORD BREAKER

The Queen of the Dairy, a Holstein, is Dead

The great purebred Holstein, Duchess Skylark Ormsby, who made the world's record for all breeds in 1506 lbs. of butter, 27,761.7 lbs. of milk in one year, is no more.

Duchess Skylark Ormsby was calved October 31, 1909. She was owned by R. B. Young, Buffalo Center, Iowa. She freshened first at 2 years, 1 month, and 3 days old. She was put on official test, making the creditable though not noteworthy record of 17.50 lb. of butter, 380.2 lbs. of milk in seven days. Continued for the year, she made the fine record of 731.1 lbs. of butter, 18966.5 lbs. of milk as a junior two-year-old. She then passed into the hands of John B. Irwin, Minneapolis, Minnesota, and for him, at 5 years and 3 days old, she made 34.36 lbs. butter, 558.1 lbs. of milk in seven days. It was then decided to run her for the full year, 327 days after freshening she produced 23.75 lbs. of butter, 469.2 lbs. of milk. November 9, 1915 it was officially announced that she had established a world's record with the tremendous output of 1506 lbs. of butter, 27,761.7 lbs. of milk in 365 days. This exceeded the previous world's record of 1470.59 lbs. of butter held by the Holstein cow Funderne Pride Johanna Rue.

The champion was but eight years old at her death and her loss is a great one, not only to her owner but to dairymen and breeders generally.

Another Holstein youngster has sold for a small fortune. Majestic Rag Apple, son of Rag Apple Korn-dyke 8th, went under the hammer at the Liverpool ring, Syracuse, New York, for \$35,000. This is the second highest price ever paid for a bull at auction, the record price being \$53,200 for a half brother of this bull, King Ormsby Jane Rag Apple, who was bought at the Worcester, Massachusetts, sale last June.

THE LAST QUOTA

Thirty-eight DeKalb County Boys to Camp Grant

The DeKalb county exemption board today issued orders for the appearance at the court house in Sycamore on Saturday morning of this week of the last 16 per cent of the first draft quota of 240 men, to be sent to Camp Grant. The orders issued today call for about 38 men, who will be sent to the Rockford camp Saturday morning, leaving Sycamore at 8:56 a. m.

With the departure on Saturday of the last 16 per cent of the men called for service in the national army, the first quota of 240 men will have been cleaned up entirely.

DORSEY GETS EIGHT YEARS

Former Gilberts Stockman Is Sentenced by Judge Landis

James Dorsey, found guilty of fraudulent livestock deals, was sentenced to eight years in the Federal prison at Leavenworth, Kansas, by Federal Judge Landis, last week. A fine of \$3,000 also was imposed.

The case will be taken to the circuit court of appeals. W. S. Forrest, Dorsey's attorney, announced when the court denied a new trial and a stay of judgment. Dr. Alex. Tyler of Elgin, Ill., has had his veterinarian license revoked by the state board, government officials declared.

Dorsey's motion for a new trial will be heard at the April term of court. The bond of \$15,000 and former surety was allowed to stand.

They Kiss the Flag

For making alleged pro-German utterances, Fred Ferhman, a retired farmer living in Woodstock, was on Tuesday afternoon led around the public square there with a rope around his neck. As a climax, Ferhman was caused to kneel, salute the flag and kiss it. A large crowd was present. Previously Ferhman was called before Judge Smiley and lectured severely by him and the state's attorney.

David Pillar, shoemaker at Rockton, near Rockford, promised to be a good American after fifty citizens forced him to kiss the American flag and swear loyalty. Pillar was charged with slurring flag decorations honoring Lincoln's anniversary. Pillar is said to be a British subject by birth.

Elgin and American Maid Crochet Thread 5c and 10c at Olmsted's.

BEGINNINGS OF CHICAGO

The Story of the Fort Dearborn Massacre Told Again

WRITTEN FOR CENTENNIAL COM.

By William Lighthoot Visscher—Important in Illinois History

Gen. Anthony Wayne, whom the Indians called "The Tempest", defeated in 1795 the savages that had been at war with the pioneers of the then Northwest for several years, and in the treaty of peace that followed the Indians ceded to the United States, among other tracts of land "one piece of land six miles square, at the mouth of the Chicago river emptying into the southwest end of lake Michigan, where a fort formerly stood." It is not known what that fort was or by whom it was built.

Captain John Whistler and a company of United States soldiers under his command, came in July 1803, to the Chicago river and built a fortification that was afterward known as the first Fort Dearborn. Gen. Henry Dearborn was at that time Secretary of War and the fort was named in honor of him. There was no Chicago then. Aside from the fort the only buildings were those of John Kinzie's home and trading post.

Black Partridge, a noted Pottawatomie chief, and trusted for his friendliness to the white settlers of the region, came to Captain Heald, then in command of Fort Dearborn, and said to him: "Father I come to deliver to you the medal I wear. It was given me by your people and I have long worn it in token of our friendship, but our young men are determined to go on the war-path. I can not restrain them and I will wear a token of peace while I am compelled to be an enemy."

Thus it became known that it was the intention of the Indians to destroy the fort and slaughter the garrison, hence arrangements were made for immediate evacuation of Fort Dearborn. On the following 15th of August, 1812, the gates of the fort were thrown open and the march of retreat began, it being the intention to join the forces of General Hull at Detroit.

Of the regular soldiers there were fifty-four enlisted men and two officers, also twelve militiamen and about thirty Miami Indians who were supposed to be friendly and trust-worthy. It transpired that they were neither. The women and children, of whom there were about a dozen, and fifteen soldiers who were ill and unfit for duty, were taken out in wagons and an advance guard of about half of the available force with half of the Miami braves, led while the remainder of the force brought up the rear. There were about five hundred Indians, mostly Pottawatomies. These after plundering the fort, made a pretense of escorting the retiring garrison.

The little procession from the fort, headed about a mile and a half southward along the lake shore when it was found that the Pottawatomies who had hidden ahead, had formed an ambush behind the sandbanks. The soldiers charged upon the Indians and delivered one round of rifle shots which the Indians returned, and then closed in for plunder and slaughter.

Against awful odds and hand to hand the little band of men and officers, and even the women, fought for their lives. More than half of the whites were slain, and nearly all killed, were wounded. The Indians lost fifteen killed. How many were wounded was never known. Captain Heald—himself wounded—drew the remnant of survivors off to a hill and the Indians did not follow, but after a consultation among the chiefs, Blackbird, the head chief, made signs for Captain Heald to approach him. The captain advanced alone and met the chieftain who promised to spare the lives of the survivors if they would surrender, and this was done.

On the spot, which is now the foot of Eighteenth street, Chicago, a bronze group of statuary stands commemorative of the Fort Dearborn massacre.

Henless Days

Between now and April first it will be illegal to kill and sell hens and pullets. They, during this time, will be of more service for breeding purposes than for food.

ONE OF THE REGULARS

Would Give His Last Drop of Blood for His Adopted Country

Sergeant Thos. Nicholson, who is stationed at Fort Leavenworth, Kas., writes his uncle, Wm. Watson, and states plainly just what he thinks of his adopted country—an object lesson for those who are inclined to "bite the hand that feeds them." The letter, written on the 12th of February, follows, in part:

"We are having some splendid weather here now, altho we had a very severe winter. It did not bother me, however, as I am only out of doors long enough to go to meals. I have been in the clothing store room for the last year and it is some job too. I have to supply all the clothing for 1600 men and everything else that goes with it, such as toilet articles, bed linens, mattresses, covers, etc. I also have a barber shop of 32 barbers to look after, keeping them all in supplies, and a thousand other things to do, so you have some idea of how busy it keeps me.

"We are getting a lot of long-time prisoners here now. Some have 30 and 15 years sentences to do. There are also a lot of interned prisoners detained here until after the war is over, so you see I have no prospects of going to France at the present time, altho I might later. When I read of my comrades being shot by a lot of heathens it fairly makes my blood boil and I hope all the true citizens of Genoa feel the same as I do about it. I will gladly give my last drop of blood to save the country I love so dearly from falling into the hands of the German autocracy. I received the Genoa paper all right and am glad to get it, altho I noticed in the Roll of Honor they have omitted the Sergeant part of my name. I worked hard for that title. About the sweater aunt is making—I will be only too glad to get it, for it will come in fine 'over there.' I received a package from the Genoa people and was very much pleased to get it, as it shows they have not all forgotten me. I wish to thank all who are connected with the work and fully appreciate the spirit which they show."

RURAL MAIL MAN DROWNED

Lloyd Schwab of Harmon Swept Under Ice Last Week

BODY WAS IN WATER 48 HOURS

Horse, Cart and Man Disappear When Washed from Culvert by the Flood

The body of Lloyd Schwab, rural route mail carrier out of the Harmon postoffice, near Sterling, was found about 9:30 Thursday morning by searching parties after a 48-hour search. The body was found about 30 rods below the culvert where it was thought the man, his horse and cart were drawn into the swollen creek.

The horse and cart belonging to the unfortunate man were found late Thursday afternoon by the searching party, and the horse was still hitched to the wagon.

The rescuing party had worked long and faithfully in their efforts to find the body of the young man. William King, a brother-in-law of the dead man had gone to the scene and with the aid of Isadore Perkins constructed a raft and were plying back and forth on the creek with drag hooks. It was in this manner that the horse and cart were found after dynamite had been used to break the ice.

The two fellows on the raft continued their search with the drag hooks and came upon the body of the young man.

Mr. Schwab was about 35 years of age and the son of Benjamin F. Schwab of Evanston.—DeKalb Chronicle.

No Duck Hunting

There is spring season for the duck hunters—not this year. Uncle Sam and his ally have agreed that there shall be no hunting of migratory game between December 16 and following August 31 in the United States and Canada. While local hunters may have state licenses permitting the shooting of game in the spring, the federal law is one that takes precedence in this case and must be obeyed.

"SOMEWHERE" IN FRANCE

Elery V. Wilcox Writes to His Mother Mrs. Virginia Wilcox

THE TRIP OVER WAS A HARD ONE

Seeing the Country in a Way the Tourist Never Does—the Prisoners

"Somewhere" in France, Jan. 25, 1918. Dear Mother:—

—I believe that most of us were rather relieved when we landed on French soil for Subs are pretty active these days. So far as I have heard, no transports have been lost, but they do get cargo boats right along.

It sure has been a great experience and I wish I could tell you all there is to tell, but it will have to wait until I get home, for the Censor is on the job.

Soldiers, soldiers everywhere. We are quartered temporarily at an expeditionary rest camp and the men need the rest too, as the trip has been a hard one. The officers have their own mess and rest room, where I am writing. There are officers of three nations in the room now. All but the Americans have seen active service; most of them from the beginning of the war and they have great tales to tell.

Our mess is British and very good, altho rather expensive. One thing that makes a hit with me is the dark bread. Half whole wheat and half rye. I can't get enough of it. Have fine cheese, too. The tea is good but the coffee is fierce. The men's mess is fairly good but they will be glad when we get to our own camp and have our own cooking.

There are a great many German prisoners here, small working parties in charge of French and English guards. To my mind the German soldier is far below any of the allied men in intelligence. They look heavy and rather stupid. Our men and the Tommies do not seem to mix well.

The money question is quite a problem. The American suffers considerably in making change. I have American, English and French money in my pocket now. Of course as we get in the interior everything will be French. Had the cheapest shave yesterday I ever had. 15 centimes or about 3 cents of our money. Some things are very cheap and some very high. Living is away up, of course. There should be some legislation in the U. S. to regulate prices. England imports about all raw material such as cotton, wool, leather, etc. Cap. Hackett bought a whipcord uniform in N. Y. for \$55. One of the boys bought a uniform of better quality in England for \$40. Nearly all clothing, including shoes, are cheaper on this side. There's a screw loose somewhere. It's a shame when we have so much on our side that we are held up so for everything.

Have had no chance to get around here. Probably see all I want of France later. Had a fine visit with an English officer this morning. He lived in Chicago nine years and came back here for the war; is going back to the states when the war is over. He was so glad to see an American.

February 1st. Made another move a few days ago and I certainly wish you could be where I am now, for we are seeing the country in a way the tourist never does. We are located along a country road close to the quaintest of quaint towns. The country is beautiful even at this time of the year. It must be great in summertime. My kingdom for an automobile—I never saw better country roads.

It seems like being somewhere a hundred years ago—everything is so old fashioned. We five are billeted with a couple of the nicest old French women. And cook, I never saw the like. Every meal is fit for a King. Every meal is a surprise party and served in courses, and the grandest flavors. How we do eat!

People are regular Cliffdwellers, building their houses and barns into the hills. The rooms we have are built into the hillside. Nearly all the houses are built of lime or chalk rock, just as some of those in Scotland. Everything is crude. Our rooms are stone floored, with wide fireplaces, whitewashed walls and the old fashioned rafters in the ceiling. You should see the funny water pump, the door-knob in the center of the door, the little place on the window sill for charcoal to heat water; the old fashioned.

(Continued on page three)

PRUDENCE SAYS SO

By Ethel Hueston
AUTHOR OF PRUDENCE OF THE PURSUADEE



CAROL INVOLUNTARILY SPOILS ALL WEDDING PLANS AND THE BIG EVENT OF THE FAMILY, THE CONGREGATION AND THE TOWN IS POSTPONED.

Synopsis.—The story opens in the home of the Rev. Mr. Starr where Prudence, his eldest daughter and feminine head of the house, consisting of her father, herself, her sister Fairy, the twins—Carol and Lark—and Connie, the youngest, are awaiting the arrival of their aunt Grace. Liveliness of the smaller members of the family results disastrously for their appearance. Carol and Lark investigate Christian Science.

CHAPTER III—Continued.

"Hum—that's a different matter," said Fairy more thoughtfully. "He hasn't wanted to yet. You see, he's a man and can go by himself without having to look as though nobody wanted to be seen with him. And he's a stranger over there, and doesn't need to get chummy with the girls. The boys here all know me, and ask me to go, and—a man, you see, can just be passive and nothing happens. But a girl's got to be downright negative, and it's no joke. One misses so many good times. You see the cases are different, Prue."

"Yes, that's so," Prudence assented absent-mindedly, counting off ten more threads.

"Then you would object if he had dates?" queried Aunt Grace smilingly.

"Oh, no, not at all—if there was any occasion for it—but there isn't. And I think I would be justified in objecting if he deliberately made occasions for himself, don't you?"

"Yes, that would be different," Prudence chimed in, such "miles away" in her voice that Fairy turned on her indignantly.

"Prudence Starr, you make me wild," she said. "Can't you drop that everlasting hemstitching, embroidering, tatting, crocheting, for ten minutes to talk to me? What in the world are you going to do with it all, anyhow? Are you intending to carpet your floors with it?"

"This is a napkin," Prudence explained good-naturedly. "The set cost me fifteen dollars." She sighed.

"Did the veil come?" The clouds vanished magically from Fairy's face, and she leaned forward with that joy of wedding anticipation that rules in woman-world.

"Yes, it's beautiful. Come and see it. Wait until I pull four more threads. It's gorgeous."

"I still think you're making a great mistake," declared Fairy earnestly. "I don't believe in big, showy church weddings. You'd better change it yet. A little home affair with just the family—that's the way to do it. All this satin-gown, orange-blossom elaboration with curious eyes staring up and down—ugh! It's all wrong!"

Prudence dropped the precious fifteen-dollar-a-set napkin in her lap and gazed at Fairy anxiously. "I know you think so, Fairy," she said. "You've told me so several times. Fairy's eyes twinkled, but Prudence had no intention of sarcasm. "But I can't help it, can I? We had quite settled on the home wedding, but when the twins discovered that the members felt hurt at being left out, father thought we'd better change over."

"Well, I can't see that the members have any right to run our wedding. Besides, it wouldn't surprise me if the twins made it up because they wanted a big fuss."

"But some of the members spoke to father. And you must admit, Fairy, that it is lovely of the Ladies' Aid to give that dinner at the hotel for us."

"Well, they'll get their money's worth of talk out of it afterward. It's a big mistake.—What on earth are the twins doing out there? Is that Jim Forrest with them? Listen how they are screaming with laughter! Would you ever believe those twins are past fifteen, and nearly through their junior year? They haven't as much sense put together as Connie has all alone."

"Come and see the veil," said Prudence, rising. But she dropped back on the step again as Carol came rushing toward them at full speed, with Lark and a tall young fellow trailing slowly, laughing, behind her.

"The mean things!" she gasped. "They cheated!" She dropped a handful of pennies in her aunt's lap as she lay in the hammock. "We'll take 'em to Sunday school and give 'em to the heathen, that's what we'll do. They cheated!"

"Yes, infant, who cheated, and how, and why? And whence the startling array of pennies? And why this unwanted affection for the heathen?" mocked Fairy.

"Trying to be a blank verse, Fairy? Keep it up, you haven't far to go!—There they are! Look at them, Aunt Grace. They cheated. They tried to get all my hard-earned pennies by nefarious methods, and—"

"And so Carol stole them all, and ran! Sit down, Jim. My, it's hot. Give me back my pennies, Carol."

"The heathen! The heathen!" insisted Carol. "Not a penny do you get. You see, Aunt Grace, we were

matching pennies—you'd better not mention it to father. We've turned over a new leaf now, and quit for good. But we were matching—and they made a bargain that whenever it was my turn, one of them would throw heads and one tails, and that way I never could win anything. And I didn't catch on till I saw Jim wink, and so I thought it was only right to give the pennies to the heathen."

"How is your mother, Jim?"

"Just fine, Miss Prudence, thank you. She said to tell you she would send a basket of red Junes tomorrow, if you want them. The twins can eat them, I know. Carol ate twenty-two when they were out Saturday."

"Yes, I did, and I'm glad of it," said Carol stoutly. "Such apples you never saw, Prudence. They're about as big as a thimble, and two-thirds core. They're good, they're fine, I'll say that—but there's nothing to them. If I had a ranch as big as yours, Jim, I'd bet you a dollar I'd have apples bigger than a dime!"

"Bet you a dollar," quoted Fairy.

"Well, I'll wager my soul, if that sounds more like Shakespeare. Don't go away, Jim; we're not fighting. This is just the way Fairy and I make love to each other. You're perfectly welcome to stay, but be careful of your grammar, for now that Fairy's a senator—will be next year, if she lives—she even tries to teach father the approved method of doing a ministerial sneeze in the pulpit."

"Think I'd better go," decided the tall, good-looking youth, laughing as he looked with frank, boyish admiration into Carol's sparkling face. "With Fairy after my grammar, and you to criticize my manner and my morals, I see right now that a parsonage is no safe place for a farmer's son." And laughing again, he thrust his cap into his pocket and walked quickly out the new cement parsonage walk. But at the gate he paused to call back, "Don't make a mistake, Carol, and use the heathen's pennies for candy."

The girls on the porch laughed, and five pairs of eyes gazed after the tall figure rapidly disappearing.

"He's nice," said Prudence.

"Yes," assented Carol. "I've got a notion to marry him after a little. That farm of his is worth about ten thousand."

"Are you going to wait until he asks you?"

"Certainly not! Anybody can marry a man after he asks her. The thing to do, if you want to be really original and interesting, is to marry him before he asks you, and surprise him."

"Yes," agreed Lark, "if you wait until he asks you he's likely to think it over once too often and not ask you at all."

"Doesn't that sound exactly like a book, now?" demanded Carol proudly. "Fairy couldn't have said that!"

"No," said Fairy, "I couldn't. Thank goodness!—I have what is commonly known as brains. Look it up in the dictionary, twins. It's something you ought to know about."

"Oh, Prudence," cried Lark dramatically, "I forgot to tell you. You can't get married after all."

For ten seconds Prudence, as well as Fairy and their aunt, stared in speechless amazement. Then Prudence smiled.

"Oh, can't I? What's the joke now?"

"Joke! It's no joke. Carol's sick, that's what's the joke. You can't get married without Carol, can you?"

A burst of gay laughter greeted this announcement.

"Carol sick! She acts sick!"

"She looks sick!"

"Where is she sick?"

Carol leaned limply back against the pillar, trying to compose her bright face into a semblance of illness. "In my tummy," she announced weakly.

This called forth more laughter. "It's her conscience," said Fairy.

"It's matching pennies, maybe she swallowed one."

"It's probably those two pieces of pie she ate for dinner, and the one that vanished from the pantry shortly after," suggested Aunt Grace.

Carol sat up quickly. "Welcome home, Aunt Grace!" she cried. "Did you have a pleasant visit?"

"Carol!" reproved Prudence.

"I didn't mean it for impudence, auntie," said Carol, getting up and bending affectionately over the hammock, gently caressing the brown hair just beginning to silver about her forehead. "But it does amuse me so to hear a lady of your age and dignity

indulge in such lavish conversational exercises."

Lark swallowed with a forced effort. "Did it hurt, Carol? How did you get it all out in one breath?"

"Lark, I do wish you wouldn't gush that way when folks use big words," said Fairy. "It looks awful."

"Well, I won't when I get to be as old and crabbed as—father," said Lark. "Sit down, Carol, and remember you're sick."

Carol obediently sat down, and looked sicker than ever.

"You can laugh if you like," she said. "I am sick—at least, I was this afternoon. I've been feeling very queer for three or four days. I don't think I'm quite over it yet."

"Pie! You were right, Aunt Grace! That's the way pie works."

"It's not pie at all," declared Carol heatedly. "And I didn't take that piece out of the pantry, at least, not exactly. I caught Connie sneaking it, and I gave her a good calling down, and she hung her head and slunk away in disgrace. But she had taken such big bites that it looked sort of unsanitary, so I thought I'd better finish it before it gathered any germs. But it's not pie. Now that I think of it, it was my head where I was sick. Don't you remember, Lark, I said my head ached?"

"Yes, and her eyes got red and bleary when she was reading. And—there was something else, too, Carol, what—"

"Your eyes are bloodshot, Carol. They do look bad," Prudence examined them closely. "Now, Carol Starr, don't you touch another book or magazine until after the wedding. If you think I want a bloodshot bridesmaid, you're mistaken."

They all turned to look across the yard at Connie, just turning in. Connie always walked, as Carol said, "as if she mostly wasn't there." But she usually "arrived" by the time she got within speaking distance of her sister.

"Goodness, Prue, aren't you going to do anything but eat after you move to Des Moines?" Carol and I were counting the napkins last night—was it a hundred and seventy-six, Carol, or—some awful number I know. Carol piled them up in two piles and we kneeled on them to say our prayers, and—I can't say for sure, but I think Carol pushed me. Anyhow, I lost my balance, and usually I'm pretty well balanced. I toppled over right after 'God save' and Carol screamed 'The napkins'—Prue's wedding napkins! It was an awful funny effect; I couldn't finish my prayers."

"Carol Starr! Fifteen years old and—"

"That's a very much exaggerated story, Prue. Connie blamed it on me as usual. She piled them up herself

with some concern, despite the fact that Carol's vagaries were so common as usually to elicit small respect.

"Gone!" she cried, striking her palms together. "Gone!"

"If you do anything to spoil that wedding, papa'll whip you, if you are fifteen years old," said Fairy.

Lark sprang to her sister's side. "What's gone, Carrie? She pleaded with tears. 'What's gone? Are you out of your head?'"

"No! Out of my complexion," was the dramatic answer.

Even Lark fell back, for the moment, stunned. "Y-your complexion," she faltered.

"Look! Look at me, Lark. Don't you see? My complexion is gone—my beautiful complexion that I loved. Look at me! Oh, I would gladly have sacrificed a leg, or an arm, a—rib or an eye, but not my dear complexion!"

Sure enough, now that they looked carefully, they could indeed perceive that the usual soft creaminess of Carol's skin was pricked and sparrowed with ugly red spots. Her eyes were watery, shot with blood. For a time they gazed in silence, then they burst into laughter.

"Pie!" cried Fairy. "It's raspberry pie, coming out, Carol!"

The corners of Carol's lips twitched slightly, and it was with difficulty that she maintained her wounded regal bearing. But Lark, always quick to resent an indignity to this twin of her heart, turned upon them angrily.

"Fairy Starr! You are a wicked, unfeeling thing! You sit there and laugh and talk about pie when Carol is sick and suffering—her lovely complexion all ruined, and it was the joy of my life, that complexion was. Papa—why don't you do something?"

But he only laughed harder than ever. "If there's anything more preposterous than Carol's vanity because of her beauty, it's Lark's vanity for her," he said.

Aunt Grace drew Carol to her side, and examined the ruined complexion closely. Then she smiled, but there was regret in her eyes.

"Well, Carol, you've spoiled your part of the wedding sure enough. You've got the measles."

Then came the silence of utter horror.

"Not the measles," begged Carol, wounded aghast. "Give me diphtheria, or smallpox, or—even leprosy, and I'll bear it bravely and with a smile, but it shall not be said that Carol's measles spoiled the wedding."

"Oh, Carol," wailed Prudence, "don't have the measles—please don't. I've waited all my life for this wedding—don't spoil it!"

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"Why, it's easily arranged," said Lark. "We'll just postpone the wedding until Carol's quite well again."

"Bad luck," said Connie.

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"No," said Carol moodily, "of course I won't. The only real embroidery dress I ever had in my life—and haven't got that yet! But go ahead and get anybody you like. I'm hoodooed, that's what it is. It's a punishment because you and Jim cheated yesterday, Lark."

"What did you do?" asked Connie.

"You seem to be getting the punishment!"

"Shall we have Alice or Katie? Which do you prefer, Lark?"

"You'll have to get them both," was the stolid answer. "I won't bridesmaid without Carol."

"Don't be silly, Lark. You'll have to."

"Then wait for Carol."

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to see if there were two feet of them—she put her stockings on the floor first so the dust wouldn't rub them off. It was Lark's turn to sweep and you know how Lark sweeps, and Connie was very careful, indeed, and—"

"Come on, Fairy, and see the veil!"

"The veil! Did it come?"

With a joyous, undignified whoop the parsonage girls scrambled to their feet and rushed indoors in a fine Kilkenny jumble. Aunt Grace looked after them, thoughtfully, smiling for a second, and then with a girlish shrug of her slender shoulders she slipped out and followed them inside.

The twins were undeniably lazy, and slept as late of mornings as the parsonage law allowed. So it was that when Lark skipped into the dining room, three minutes late for breakfast, she found the whole family, with the exception of Carol, well in the midst of their meal.

"She was sick," she began quickly, then, interrupting herself—"Oh, good morning! Beg pardon for forgetting my manners. But Carol was sick, Prudence, and I hope you and Fairy are ashamed of yourselves—and auntie, too—for making fun of her. She couldn't sleep all night, and rolled and tossed, and her head hurt and she talked in her sleep, and—"

"I thought she didn't sleep."

"Well, she didn't sleep much, but when she did she mumbled and said things and—"

Then the dining-room door opened again, and Carol—her hair about her shoulders, her feet bare, enveloped in a soft, clinging kimono of faded blue—stalked majestically into the room. There was woe in her eyes, and her voice was tragic.

"It is gone," she said. "It is gone!" Her appearance was uncanny, to say the least, and the family gazed at her

with some concern, despite the fact that Carol's vagaries were so common as usually to elicit small respect.

"Gone!" she cried, striking her palms together. "Gone!"

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But at the Gate He Paused to Call Back.

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Carol's "uplifting" work among the erring has an amusing ending—a bishop and a minister make strange acquaintances.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Advice for Husbands.
Most words of wisdom that fall from the pens of experts on the subject of love are written for women. Apparently these little sermons are written with the idea that only man's love is worth keeping and that woman's cannot possibly last.

We are told that man must never be bored by trifling domesticities, but instead be encouraged to talk about his business, and so on. Why should it be addressed to one sex only?

Why not say to husbands: Remember that women are women and that their great need is for love. Love is their vocation, the thing they do best, their greatest need in life. Why should the wife be expected to listen admiringly to the husband's tale of routing of a commercial rival when he does not show an equal courtesy when she describes her experiences of the day?—San Francisco Chronicle.

Enjoyed the Call.
Nan—"I enjoyed Mr. Borem's last call ever so much." Ann—"I thought that you weren't home?" Nan—"I wasn't."

United States' Wealth.
One-third of the wealth of the whole world is in the United States.

CRIMINALS SHUN HAUNTED HOOSGOW

Prisoners Plead Guilty Rather Than Stand Chances of Seance With Ghosts.

Littleton, O.—Arapahoe county is saving money through curtailment of expenses connected with the county jail here because prisoners are willing to plead guilty to most any charge and be sent to the penitentiary in order to escape the tortures of midnight seances with the ghost of a convict who recently hanged himself in a cell of the jail.

Last June John Whitson, convicted of the murder of his wife, hanged himself in a cell, and now, according to prisoners who have spent a night in the "haunted hoosgow," as the town



A Shadowy Form Makes Its Appearance.

clock strikes 12 at midnight a shadowy form makes its appearance in the jail corridor and shuffles back and forth in gruesome monotony until the first rays of dawn begin to filter through the barred windows.

Several prisoners complained to Sheriff Burden recently that they had watched the noiseless figure shamble up and down the corridor during the night and declared the ghost was garbed in khaki trousers, a blue shirt, black slippers and white hose—the apparel Whitson wore on the night he committed suicide.

Sheriff Burden declines to confirm the reports that the jail is haunted, but says the stories are apparently having an excellent effect on the criminal element of the county and keeping the jail population to a minimum.

FARMER TAKES IN SIGHTS
Visit to the City Results Disastrously for Gentleman From the Rural Section.

Memphis, Tenn.—W. W. Davidson, a farmer of Buntyn, Tenn., drove his flivver to Memphis and proceeded to see the sights. First, he stopped at the home of an acquaintance and when he returned to his machine his overcoat had disappeared. That night he walked into a motion picture show with \$50 in his pockets. When he came out the roll was gone. Discouraged he decided to go home. But he remained in town that night. Somebody had made away with his automobile. That broke him all up.

ERRING WIFE ADMITS SHE LOVES ANOTHER
New York.—Mrs. Anabel Weston, suing her husband for separation, made a fatal error when she told her husband she loved another. The husband quoted his wife to the court as follows:

"Jack, I am sorry, but I have met a fellow who is dead stuck on me, and I love him. I am going to leave you. This being a good wife may be all right for a boob."

Temporary alimony was denied Mrs. Weston, whose case is yet under consideration by the court.

NO CRIME TO BURN BARN
That is, if It's Your Own Barn, and You Are Living in Arkansas.

Little Rock, Ark.—It's no crime in Arkansas to burn your own property, the Arkansas supreme court has ruled. It reversed the decision of the Benton county court, in convicting a man accused of burning his house, which was insured for more than its value. The court ruled the state laws do not mention cases where owners burn their property.

According to the state fire marshal his department will be forced to drop about 20 cases. He will ask the next legislature to amend the law.

A KLONDIKE TO THE REAL FARMER

A Western Canada Crop Estimated at \$12,000,000, Makes \$19,000.

Messrs. Harris, formerly of Audubon, Iowa, wrote the "Audubon Advocate," expressing their satisfaction of things in Western Canada. They located at Makepeace, Alberta. They say there are those who make good, and those who fail. The former are those that land agents refer to when advertising their land. "But," continues the letter, "A great many of the farmers in this vicinity pay for their land with their first crop. A man near here bought a section of land in the year 1915 for \$23 per acre. He broke 300 acres of the land during the summer of 1915. In the fall of 1916 he threshed 16,000 bushels of wheat, which paid for his land, all expenses and had a balance of \$4,000. In the fall of 1917 he threshed nearly as much of the other half of the section. At the present time he would not take \$50 per acre for his land.

"We have had five crops in Alberta. The two dry years (1914-1917) our wheat made 20 and 30 bushels to the acre respectively. In 1916 we raised 50 bushels of wheat to the acre on summer fallow. The best results are obtained by plowing or breaking in the summer, working it down in the fall so that it will retain the moisture. Thus farming one-half your ground each year.

"Persons owning land here and still living in the States should, if they don't feel themselves able to come up here and finance themselves until they could get their first crop, get some of their land broken and worked down in the fall before they come. The next spring they could come and put in the crop, fence and put up their buildings. This way they have to wait only one summer for their first crop.

"It is not advisable for a person to come here in the spring, break out land and put it in crop the first year, because the moisture is not in the ground and a failure is almost certain unless it is an exceptionally wet year.

"One of the boys from that locality, Mr. Peder M. Jensen came to Alberta last spring. He bought a 30-80 Rumely Oil-Pull engine on the 8th day of June, 1917. After that date he broke 1,100 acres of prairie sod for which he received an average of \$5.00 per acre.

"Mr. Hansen from your community, was up here last fall with several prospective land buyers from that neighborhood. At that time he inquired the value of the crop on the section we were farming. We told him that it would probably make in the neighborhood of \$12,000. This same crop when sold brought nearly \$19,000. The most of it being sold when prices were low for the year."—Advertisement.

Half a loaf is better than a whole loaf.

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

The man with a wrist watch has time on his hands.

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.
To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and ¼ 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.

One thorn of experience is worth a whole wilderness of warning.—Lowell.

Chronic Constipation is as dangerous as disagreeable. Garfield Tea cures it. Adv.

Failure after long persevering is far better than a distinction to try.

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

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

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

CHILDREN WHO ARE SICKLY
Mothers who value the health of their children should never be without MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN, for use when needed. They tend to Break up Colds, Relieve Feverishness, Worms, Constipation, Headache, Teething disorders and Stomach Troubles. Don't accept any Substitute. Used by Mothers for 31 years. Sold by Druggists everywhere 25 cts. Trial package FREE. Address THE MOTHER GRAY CO., LE ROY, N. Y.

PATENTS Watson K. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best service.

BOJY Could Talk
she would ask for outside support for her overworked organs of milk-production. Try KOW-KURE. It works with the milk glands, prevents disease, a sure remedy for Absorption, Beriberi, Indigestion, Scouring, Lost Appetite, Nipples that flow from force, and other ailments. Dealers and druggists. BABY ASSOCIATION, 1111 Lincolnville St., St. Louis, Mo.

Booklet, "The Home Cow Doctor," free.

THISTLEDOWN Keeps Straight Hair Fluffy and curly, makes the hair appear abundant. 50c at druggists or Century Sales Co., Fargo, N. Dak.

COUGHING
annoys others and hurts you. Relieve throat irritation and tickling, and get rid of coughs, colds and hoarseness by taking at once **PISO'S**

Win the War by Preparing the Land Sowing the Seed and Producing Bigger Crops

Work in Joint Effort the Soil of the United States and Canada CO-OPERATIVE FARMING IN MAN POWER NECESSARY TO WIN THE BATTLE FOR LIBERTY

The Food Controllers of the United States and Canada are asking for greater food production. Scarcely 100,000,000 bushels of wheat are available to be sent to the allies overseas before the crop harvest. Upon the efforts of the United States and Canada rests the burden of supply.

Every Available Tillable Acre Must Contribute; Every Available Farmer and Farm Hand Must Assist

Western Canada has an enormous acreage to be seeded, but man power is short, and an appeal to the United States allies is for more men for seeding operation.

Canada's Wheat Production Last Year was 228,000,000 Bushels; the Demand From Canada Alone for 1918 is 400,000,000 Bushels

To secure this she must have assistance. She has the land but needs the men. The Government of the United States wants every man who can effectively help, to do farm work this year. It wants the land in the United States developed first of course; but it also wants to help Canada. Whenever we find a son we can spare to Canada's fields after ours are supplied, we want to direct him there.

Apply to our Employment Service, and we will tell you

PERSONAL ITEMS

Lyle Shattuck was home from the University of Wisconsin over Sunday. Misses Emma Bender and Velma Wahl visited in Elgin last Sunday. Miss Helen Ibbotson was in Chicago over Sunday visiting her mother. Mrs. Edna Ellis spent Saturday and Sunday with Rockford friends. Miss Nellie McCaffery of Chicago is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Mary Ortel. Atty. Frank A. McCarthy of Elgin was here on business Monday. V. J. Corson transacted business in Elgin and Rockford Tuesday. George Johnson of Belvidere visited Genoa friends over Sunday. M. P. Mitchell spent the week end with friends in Gary, Ind. Jess Gethman of Belvidere was a Genoa visitor Tuesday. Atty. E. W. Brown was in Chicago on business Monday. Vern Gethman was a Belvidere visitor Monday. A. D. Hadsall was a Chicago passenger Friday. Leon Schrieder of Maywood was here over Sunday visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Edsall. Mrs. Caroline Sager and Mrs. Eva Worcester visited Rockford relatives over the week end. Miss Mildred Hewitt of Elgin spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Alice Hewitt. Miss Marie Ruback of Colvin Park spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Hattie Doty. S. H. Matteson visited his father, H. A. Matteson, in St. Charles Monday and Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Anderson of Kirkland spent Friday with Mrs. Margaret Rowe. A. Sickles spent Sunday and Monday with his brother, Fred, in Chicago. Mrs. L. W. Duval and daughter, Mildred, spent the week end with Mr. Duval in Shabbona. Mrs. Elva Wisman of Hampshire was here the first of the week visiting her parents. S. H. Matteson returned Thursday from a visit with relatives in Hampshire and Burlington. Mrs. C. A. Patterson left last Thursday for Champaign to spend several days with her husband, Lieut. Patterson. Mrs. J. W. Sowers and Mrs. Jas. Hutchison spent Wednesday with their sister, Mrs. Thos. Shanahan, in Hampshire. Miss Flora Olmstead was in Elgin Sunday visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Mary Wright, of Sycamore, who is ill at the Sherman Hospital. Harry Merritt was in Byron Monday night and in Stockton Tuesday night operating a moving picture machine for Patsy Wales. Mrs. F. O. Swan and daughter, Helen, spent Wednesday and Thursday of this week with the former's parents in Elgin. Peter Murray of Aberdeen, S. D. is a guest at the John Albertson home. Mrs. Murray has been here for some time. Miss Mildred Waterman returned to her home in Rockford Monday after a visit of several days at the home of her uncle, T. J. Hoover. Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Corson and daughter, Barbara, of Leaf River were guests at the homes of M. J. Corson and Mrs. Luella Crawford last week. Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Shesler entertained the latter's mother, Mrs. N. Kuhns, and also her sister, Mrs. T. Hamilton McGowan, of Chicago from Sunday until Tuesday. Miss Jessie Parker returned to Rockford Sunday to resume her school duties after a week's visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Parker. Mrs. John Gormley returned to her home in Chicago Friday after several days' visit with her sons. Lewis accompanied her to the city remaining until Monday. Mrs. John DeWane of Cherry Valley has been at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Holsker, the past week, caring for her mother, who is ill. Andrew Peterson and son returned the first of the week from Bosco, La., where they have been for the past few weeks improving one of the former's farms. A. D. Hadsall, Chas. Duval and Bob Wilson were in Rockford the first of the week, where they installed an elevator in the new garage and taxi service station, now owned by E. H. Cohoon. Mr. and Mrs. V. J. Corson entertained the latter's mother, Mrs. W. F. Long of Elgin from Friday until Wednesday. On Sunday Misses Mary and Vera Long were guests at the Corson home.

"SOMEWHERE" IN FRANCE

(Continued from page one)
 loned bed and chairs. All the cooking is done on a little charcoal stove. Fuel seems to be scarce, so we're none too warm until the sun gets well up. The weather has been great; light frost nights and warm up during the day. No wind and seems like a May day every day. The town is not very large, full of quaint little stores, streets narrow and winding cobblestone paved. Nearly all the people wear wooden or wooden-soled shoes, not great clog like the Dutch, but better made. Everyone is friendly and mighty glad to see the Americans. I haven't made much progress with the language but hope to before long. The pronunciations are fierce for an American. No mail as yet, and probably won't get any for a good while yet. When it does land in France, have a hard time finding us. Hope you are well. I sure am. Pretty chilly and I'm going to bed to keep warm, so more later. Write as often as you can, always to the same address. Love, Ellery V. Wilcox.

(OFFICIAL PUBLICATION.)

Report of the condition of Farmers State Bank located at Genoa, State of Illinois, before the commencement of business on the 7th day of Feb., 1918, as made to the Auditor of Public Accounts of the State of Illinois pursuant to law.

RESOURCES	
1. Loans and Discounts.....	\$205,550.94
2. Overdrafts.....	493.63
3. Investments.....	3,599.00
4. Banking House.....	9,050.17
Furniture and Fixtures.....	3,033.74
Real Estate other than Bank- ing House.....	4,382.00
6. Cash and due from Banks.....	44,550.53
Total Resources.....	\$330,996.41
LIABILITIES	
1. Capital paid in.....	\$40,000.00
2. Surplus Fund.....	6,000.00
3. Undivided Profits (net).....	1,356.20
4. DEPOSITS:	
All other deposits.....	23,701.21
5. Bill Payable and Rediscouts.....	25,000.00
Total Liabilities.....	\$330,996.41

I, Flora BUCK, cashier of the Farmers State Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
 FLORA BUCK, Cashier
 STATE OF ILLINOIS } ss
 County of DeKalb }
 Subscribed and sworn to before me this
 14th day of Feb., 1918.
 GEO. W. BUCK
 Notary Public
 (Seal)

Kingston Market & Grocery

FRESH AND SALT MEATS
 Oysters and Fish in Season

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

R. H. STERNBURG
 Telephone 16

Dead Animals

Highest Prices Paid for Horses and Cows

We Pay Phone Charges Automobile Service
Gormley's Rendering Works

GENOA, ILL.

Plant Phone 90914

Office Phone 24

HEINZ VINEGAR

A white, cider and malt vinegar that is far in excess of the common vinegar. It is distilled from the best grade of Malt and is much stronger and has a better flavor.

In pints, quarts and 1-2 gal. bottles
 ASK US ABOUT IT

E. J. Tischler, Grocer

For Better Results, Use a Republican-Journal Want Ad.

STYLE

QUALITY

ECONOMY

To the Public of Elgin and Vicinity

Permit Us to Call Your Attention to the Following Facts

I. COHIEN & CO.

Establishment is not only one of the most complete, but one of the largest exclusive stores for women's, misses' and and children's wearing apparel in the United States, considering the size of the city. The constant steadily increasing growth of our business has warranted us to use our entire space, approximately 11,000 square feet, for our Ready-to-Wear business exclusively.

We devote our entire time, attention and knowledge, gained through years of experience in bringing before you at all times merchandise of quality in the smartest styles, the most practical and desirable materials at the lowest possible prices. The conservative woman who understands styles, quality and workmanship will more than appreciate our store.

Since disposing of the Yard Goods Department, we have enlarged the following departments:— Hosiery, Knit Underwear, Silk and Muslin Underwear, Corsets, Blouses and Sweaters. These departments are now complete in every detail, with the newest, most desirable spring merchandise.

Our Blouse Section

Is without doubt one of our most important Departments. We receive new Blouses every day, Blouses that are unusual in style, made of all the popular materials and for every occasion. We are confident that you will find the best selection here.

Our Hosiery Section

Is now more complete than ever before. We can supply every want, as we carry only the most reliable makes, and give you Hosiery that will wear to your entire satisfaction at all times, at the right prices.

Knit Underwear Section

Is complete with the best standard makes for Women, Misses and Children. We are featuring Merode, hand-finished Underwear and Onyx Hosiery. You will be more than pleased if you buy your Knit Underwear at Cohien's.

Our Corset Section

Deserves your careful consideration, as we carry Corsets of the very best makes to fit every figure, however large or small; both front and back lace styles, in every desirable model. An expert Corsetier in attendance.

Sweaters for Women

We always have for your selection a most complete variety of the correct styles in Sweaters for Women, Misses and Children, and as usual at a cash saving in price.

Our Second Floor

It is a well established fact that we are the leading Store in Elgin and vicinity for Women's, Misses' and Children's Wearing Apparel and Millinery. Mr. Cohien is in New York very frequently, which gives us the opportunity of bringing to you the newest and best styles in Coats, Dresses, Suits and Skirts.

We appreciate your trade, every purchase, large or small and will make every effort to serve you correctly and courteously.

We Stand Back of Every Purchase
With our Positive Guarantee of
Satisfaction.

I. COHIEN & CO.
 ELGIN, ILL.,
 Outfitters For Women and Children

We stand back of Every purchase
With our Positive Guarantee of
Satisfaction.

Back-Door Methods

By Helen Gregg

(Copyright, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"If you ever expect to make a go as society editor," said the city editor, looking over the top of his horn spectacles and not taking the trouble to take the cigarette from the place where it adhered to his lower lip, "you've got to learn the back-door method. Get the dramatic editor to give you tickets for bum shows that none of us want to see, and hand them out to the telephone operators in some of the swell hotels. In return, they will listen to conversations when the swell dames in their places call anyone up. Kid the ladies' maids in the dressing rooms when you go to charity balls, and get next to the hair-dressers and manicure girls that are employed by the society women who don't have their own maids. Of course, the big-bugs themselves won't take the trouble to talk to you," and there was an emphasis on the "you" that was very belittling to Clarice Daw, newly installed as society editor of the News World.

Sometimes, in spite of the city editor's judgment, the "big-bugs" did talk to Clarice. If they ever mentioned her at all to each other it was to speak of her as a "nice little thing." Very pretty though she was, she managed never to be striking when she attended society functions, and though more than one husband or son would gladly have talked to her instead of the more eligible women of their own set, Clarice knew too much to let them. She preferred the back-door method of getting news. If she were forced to consult the "big-bugs" at all, she had learned that the oldish women when approached with considerable but discreet flattery yielded up the facts she wanted to know better than anyone else. But Clarice had made the discovery that there is no one in the world that is so flattered by the attention of a young and pretty woman as an old woman, especially when that attention is accompanied by complete obliviousness of the existence of that aging one's husband or son.

On the occasion of the big war benefit bazaar that was to be given out at Colonel James Drew's country estate late in the autumn, Clarice was urged to "do her darndest" by the city editor. He promised to give the event the most conspicuous position on the front page, of course, provided there was not another revolution in Russia or a cabinet minister did not resign or something of that sort. "It's to be the biggest social event of the season," he told her, "and, besides, there is a very good reason why we want to have Drew think the News World is the best sheet in town."

"Well, I'm sure there is every reason why he should," protested Clarice whose loyalty to the paper for which she worked was complete.

Clarice circled hurriedly round the large drawing rooms where the various booths had been set up and then roamed through the protected gardens of the old estate and down linden lanes and through hemlock groves and in and out a Japanese garden, where the various money-extracting schemes were established. She noted on the tiny sheets of paper that she held inconspicuously in her hand the gowns of the various distinguished women whose faces had come to be very familiar to her. But, reflected Clarice, gowns wouldn't be enough for a first-page story. She wished that a fire might break out in a wing of the house or that someone would fall into the pool in the Japanese garden so that someone else might make a heroic rescue. But nothing like that happened. Then Clarice remembered the back-door method.

Sheltered in a grape arbor that ran at right angles from the hedge that bounded the kitchen yard was an elaborately set-up bar. Although, perforce, all the drinks there dispensed were of the soft variety, the bar was entirely attended by men, who stood smoking and shivering there in the arbor—apparently their sanctuary from too much femininity. Mayhap behind those bottles of ginger ale were some others not listed on the enormous, facetiously worded list of drinks that was fastened conspicuously over the impromptu bar. Clarice knew, of course, that interesting though such a revelation might be, it would never do to make the interest of her article depend on such information.

What did focus her attention was the presence of two hard-working men in white linen coats who mixed various concoctions with all the expertness of professionals. They were the only servants that Clarice had yet been able to discover. She knew that if she could get hold of one of the servames of the Drew household she could extract what information she wanted. She therefore sidled her way over towards the bar in the arbor taking care that none of the dowagers, whose patronage proved so valuable to her, should see her taking steps in the direction of the group where most every one's husband was standing.

She therefore approached the arbor from the kitchen side of the house and was not perceived. The younger of the two barkeeps saw her approach, and,

with the intuitive knowledge of her disinclination to draw any nearer to the group of men, slipped to the other side of the hedge.

"I know you are very busy," she said. She realized at once that the man knew who she was and guessed her errand. But then most servants of the large establishments did know her and—perhaps because of the "bum theater tickets"—rather liked her. She had never, that she remembered, had any direct transaction with this one. "Is there anything doing here? I'm looking for a scoop for the News World—you know, something that none of the other papers have. How have your drinks been selling?"

The barkeep smiled knowingly and said: "Yes, madam," and "I'll see, madam." Then, cogitating for a moment, "I don't believe as 'ow the colonel wanted it to be published but the men here patronizing this bar—all strictly soft drinks, mind you—have pledged two million dollars among them to build a big American hospital in France. It's rather interesting as 'ow it is 'appened at a dry bar with all such men as J. P. Astorbill and Lancaster Stevens a standing out and shivering here over their lemon pop. It's almost pathetic, Miss, isn't it?"

Clarice's eyes showed right away that she scented the germ for a sensational story. The amount of money alone was enough to put it on the first page—and then the grin humor of the chilly arbor and the lemon pop would add the touch of local color. "I could give you all the names of the men as are a-dot-a-dot," suggested the barkeep gravely.

A shadow of doubt came over Margaret's face, and she fumbled the small sheets in the palm of her hand. "But if Colonel Drew isn't ready to have it announced?" she faltered. "I don't think I could use it unless he consented."

The barkeep watched her narrowly. "Perhaps as 'ow I could get 'is consent," he said. "I didn't think a reporter of the News World would hesitate just on account o' not getting consent. It's gratifyin' now and then to find a paper that has such consideration."

"The News World is that kind of paper," said Clarice solemnly.

So it was arranged between Clarice and the barkeep that she should return at the break-up of the bazaar and in the meantime he would see whether or not the colonel would consent to giving the news. She returned and received a favorable verdict which sent the color to her cheeks and the sparkle of success to her pretty eyes. She asked the barkeep whether she could have the big sign with the facetious list of drinks. She thought their artist could copy it for a cut to go with the story and because it was too unwieldy, the barkeep thought, for her to carry back to the office in the street car he arranged with one of the chauffeurs to let him take out one of the cars in which to motor her back to town. Yes, he, the barkeep—a butler in the house—knew how to manage a car, and when Clarice was quite sure that Colonel Drew wouldn't mind having him take the car she consented to go with him. To refuse might have hurt his feelings and after all why should she—poor, ill-paid society reporter that she was—be too proud to sit beside a butler of the establishment of Col. James Drew? She sincerely hoped that none of the approving dowagers would see her thus conducting herself.

The barkeep helped her out of the car and gave her the poster. And as he left her at the curbstone there was a look—an eager, wistful look as she thanked him for his kindness to her—that made her feel that after all social distinctions were an absurdity. After all, thought she, as she was trying to collect her ideas to write the article that was to scoop the other papers and make for herself a name on the News World—why shouldn't she like a reporter—it was a dog's life being a reporter. She was sick of the noises of the office. She wondered whether butlers who had wives were permitted to have them live with them on the estate. Perhaps they had snug little cottages. She had heard that Colonel Drew was very generous. Of one thing she was quite sure and that was that the butler would not forget her—

"So you got a good story, hey?" the city editor asked her. "I know by your expression. You look so happy about it. How d'ye do it?"

"Back-door method of course," retorted Clarice, as she arranged the paper in her typewriter.

It was two months later and there had been great excitement in the office of the News World. The paper had been bought by Col. James Drew—a consummation which had been devoutly wished by the editors for some time. A new society reporter had come and the city editor was giving her instructions.

"In general, I'd say the back-door method is the best," he said. "But I don't know. Our last society reporter went right to headquarters. That's how she met Colonel Drew and made him fall in love with her. She told me at the time a barkeep gave her her story of the big bazaar, but bless my heart it was the colonel himself and he even brought her all the way to the office that first day, driving his own car. But then Clarice was a different sort from the ordinary. I always told her to go to headquarters. Anybody would want to talk to a girl like that."

Not in His Diet.

"Your office girl takes two hours for lunch and you take only 30 minutes." "Yes." "Why is that?" "I guess it is because I can get along without a movie for dessert."

What Can We Do?



Patterns of refugee garments for women are now ready and are known as official American Red Cross patterns, numbering from 151 to 158 inclusive. Making these garments is a work that every woman ought to do with a sense of gratitude that she is thus able to contribute something to the bodily and spiritual comfort of the women who have been caught in the maelstrom of war. Their case is pitiful. They have been driven from their homes and are dependent upon charity for the bare necessities of life.

It is inspiring to know that the women are responding to calls for needed garments and comforts for fighting men with untiring enthusiasm.

Knitting has become the habit with many, and they are providing the socks, sweaters, wristlets, ear-warmers and helmets that the men use. In great numbers. Some of them devote their time to making just one sort of garment. A lady of Coldwater, Mich., who is eighty-two years old, is sending us beautiful socks which she knits at the rate of one a day. This is a fine contribution to Red Cross work.

Another old lady makes only comfort kits, and is now well on toward the three hundredth kit. But most women really like to vary the work they do; those who knit undertaking

Julie Bottomley

Fads and Fancies of Fashion



NEGLIGEEES GROW MORE LUXURIOUS.

It is a tie between evening gowns and negligees when we make comparisons and draw conclusions as to the most fascinating things that women wear. The negligee may adopt any style it will, be of any color it likes, follow no set fashion, for it is one garment at least in which any woman may indulge her fancy—if it is whimsical so much the better. It is for the eyes of her household and she may do as she likes with it.

The lovely negligee which has a representation to many eyes here must have been inspired by a simple classic robe and elaborated with lace and floating draperies of crepe. It is of pale pink satin, with a wide border of heavy lace about the bottom of the satin slip. There is a short bodice with band of lace across the bust. The skirt portion of the slip appears to be laid in narrow plaits across the front. The bottom makes a brilliant foundation for soft draperies of crepe georgette. As to the intricacies of their hanging, that is something not at all easy to tell about. Every negligee

Julie Bottomley

Feminine Frills.

The coat tunic is a novelty. Many wraps are in cape style. Tapestry shopping bags are new. Satin coats are heavily embroidered. Plated ribbons are used for trimming. Stock collars are made of white satin.

The KITCHEN CABINET

She is a capitalist. It's though she may in cottage dwell. Whose heart to truth is close a kin. O, what indeed do paltry dollars spell. Unless the life is right within! —A. H. Ayers.

WAYS WITH GELATINE.

Most cooks labor under the mistaken idea that gelatine is only used as a light dessert, however there are countless ways of serving it. The following are a few:

Meat Loaf.—Soak one package of gelatine in a cupful of cold water five minutes, add the juices of a lemon. Add an onion grated, a stalk of celery chopped, to a pint of rich stock, chicken or other broth, strain and pour in the gelatine after the flavor has been cooked out of the vegetables. Put into a mold and when beginning to set add a pint of cooked meat finely chopped. When firm, slice and serve on a platter garnished with cross or parsley.

Soak a teaspoonful of gelatine in a small quantity of vinegar or lemon juice and add to a mayonnaise dressing to thicken it.

Lemon Jelly: made from lemon juice, water and gelatine, cut in cubes makes a most delicate garnish for pressed chicken.

Grape Sherbet.—Soak half an envelope of gelatine in half a cupful of cold water five minutes. Make a sirup by boiling one cupful of sugar in one and a half cupfuls of boiling water ten minutes then add the soaked gelatine. Cool slightly and add a pint of lemon juice and a third of a cupful of orange juice. Freeze. Serve in sherbet glasses.

Gelatine to be good should be absolutely tasteless and uniform in strength. A jelly should be just stiff enough to hold its shape when turned out of the mold, yet soft enough to quiver, with the movement of the dish.

Prune Jelly.—Wash a half pound of prunes, cover with water and soak several hours; then put them water and all into a saucepan with the grated rind of half a lemon an inch stick of cinnamon, a fourth of a cupful of sugar. Cook until tender, strain off the liquid and rub the prunes through a sieve. Crack a few of the stones, blanch the kernels and add them to the pulp. Add the gelatine, pulp and fruit juices and stir occasionally until nearly cold. Decorate with shredded almonds and set away until firm.

The union of lakes, the union of lands, the union of states none can sever. The union of hearts, the union of hands, and the flag of our Union forever.

PALATABLE DISHES.

The coarser stalks of celery may be used for cooked celery, making a most wholesome dish for a supper or luncheon dish. Boil three cupfuls of cut-up celery in a little salted water until tender, allowing it to steam nearly dry. Put it into a buttered baking dish in layers with a cupful and a half of rich white sauce, alternating until all is used. Cover with buttered crumbs and grated cheese, bake until the crumbs are brown.

Rich Oyster Stew.—Rub the inside of the stew pan with a cut clove of garlic and a slice of onion, do not allow a shred of either to remain. Melt three tablespoonfuls of butter, add one and a half tablespoonfuls of flour, stir and cook until smooth, then add one and a half cupfuls of thick cream, and one and three-fourths pint of milk. When it is boiling hot add the oysters which have been parboiled three minutes, boil up and serve at once with seasoning of salt and pepper to taste.

Stewed Beans With Vegetables.—Soak a cupful of beans over night and in the morning add a pinch of soda and scald them. Simmer for three hours in salted water. Add a fourth of a pound of sliced salt pork and boil for an hour longer. Then add two cupfuls of diced potatoes, two sliced onions, one cupful each of diced carrots and turnips. Cook until the vegetables are tender then add a half cupful of barley, which has been soaked and cooked until soft. Season to taste with salt and pepper and in the seasoning add a cupful of fresh corn cut from the cob.

Old-Fashioned Welsh Rarebit.—Slice a half pound of bacon and fry on one side, then turn them and lay on a slice of cheese to cover the bacon well. Sprinkle with paprika, cover the frying pan and cook gently until the turned side of the bacon is done. The cheese will then be melted and crisp at the edges. Serve with buttered toast at once.

Add a handful of dates and raisins with a few nuts to chopped apple, and celery, with French dressing, which makes a most delightful salad.

A most tasty way of serving boiled cabbage was discovered by adding a little of the vinegar in which dill pickles had been put up. Butter, salt and pepper were added, but the vinegar gave a new and most appetizing flavor.

The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can, well; and doing whatever you do, without thought of fame.

SEASONABLE PUDDINGS.

The following group of puddings may prove helpful or suggestive:

California Pudding.—Cream a half cupful of butter substitute, with one cupful of brown sugar; add one cupful each of ground raw potato, carrot and apple; then a cupful of flour mixed with a teaspoonful of cinnamon, a half teaspoonful of cloves and a teaspoonful of soda mixed with the potato. Dredge a fourth of a cup of shredded citron and a cupful of raisins with flour, using two tablespoonfuls and mixing it with the rest. Pour into a mold and steam three hours. Serve with a hard sauce. A teaspoonful of baking powder sifted over the fruit just before it is added to the batter will keep it from sinking to the bottom of the mold. Flour should be used as usual, however.

Apple Cracker Pudding.—Crumble six large milk crackers into a pudding dish; pour over these enough cold water to soak them until soft. Pare three medium-sized apples, cut in halves, remove the core and put them on to stew with a little water for ten minutes. Pour a pint of milk over the soaked crackers, add two beaten eggs, stir in the apples and a half cupful of sugar. Flavor with a teaspoonful of lemon extract and a grating of nutmeg over the top of the pudding. Put a teaspoonful of butter in small bits over the top and bake in a slow oven until firm and brown. Serve hot.

Indian Pudding.—Scald a pint of milk and add to it gradually a half cupful of Indian meal, a half cupful of molasses, a teaspoonful of cinnamon and a cupful of chopped suet. Cook ten minutes, cool and add three eggs beaten light. Turn into a greased mold and boil five minutes. Serve with hard sauce. This pudding may be baked. If a light coating of flour is sifted over the top a delicious brown crust will be formed in baking. A half cupful of raisins will be a great addition to this pudding.

Attend the end, and never stand in doubt. Nothing's so hard but search will find it out. —Herrick.

ECONOMICAL DISHES.

The tough ends of steak or bits of left-over may be used most acceptably in the following:

Chili Con Carne.—Cut up the left-over steak and put a layer of the meat in a casserole, sprinkle with chopped onion, a few spoonfuls of kidney beans and a layer of canned tomatoes, seasoning each layer with salt and chili pepper. Repeat until the casserole is filled, then turn in the liquid part of the tomatoes thickened with a little flour and butter, cover and bake an hour, then uncover and bake 20 minutes.

Mock Terrapin.—Parboil a pound of beef liver, cut in slices for five minutes, then drain and brown in bacon fat. Chop in small pieces put back into the pan and add a quarter of a teaspoonful of dry mustard, salt and pepper to taste, a few drops of Worcestershire sauce and boiling water if needed. Boil up, thicken with flour blended with butter, using a tablespoonful of each. Add a hard-cooked egg, finely chopped, and a few drops of lemon juice.

Canned Corn on Toast.—To each cupful of corn allow a teaspoonful of chopped onion fried in a tablespoonful of butter, do not brown; add the corn, a half cupful of milk, salt and pepper to taste. Cook slowly for five minutes. Meanwhile toast a slice of bread for each person and fry two slices of bacon for each. Pour the prepared corn over the toast from which the crusts have been removed. Serve with the bacon slices over the top.

Yorkshire Corn Pudding.—Put into a mixing bowl a cupful of canned corn, three-fourths of a cupful of milk, add two well-beaten egg yolks. Into another bowl sift a cupful of flour with three teaspoonfuls of baking powder and a half teaspoonful of salt, mix together the flour and corn, add the well-beaten whites of two eggs. Put into well-greased muffin rings and put into each a teaspoonful of the juice from the roast, fill half full with the batter and bake in a moderate oven. Serve around the meat with meat gravy.

Nellie Maxwell

Many Like Him.

"What's wrong with Gilthers?" "He has a mistaken conception of his duty as a citizen." "Yes?" "He won't put his shoulder to the wheel. He wants other people to do that, while he stands on one side and jots down the number of revolutions it makes."—Birningham Age-Herald.



WASH THE KIDNEYS!

All the blood in the body passes thru the kidneys every few minutes. This is why the kidneys play such an important role in health or disease. By some mysterious process the kidney selects what ought to come out of the blood and takes it out. If the kidneys are not good-workmen and become congested—poisons accumulate and we suffer from backache, headache, lumbago, rheumatism or gout. The urine is often cloudy, full of sediment; channels often get sore and sleep is disturbed at night. So it is that Dr. Pierce, of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute in Buffalo, N. Y., advises "Washing the Kidneys," by drinking six to eight glasses of water between meals and then if you want to take a harmless medicine that will clear the channels and cure the annoying symptoms, go to your druggist and get Anuric (double strength), for 60c. This "Anuric," which is so many times more potent than lithia—will drive out the uric acid poisons and bathe the kidneys and channels in a soothing liquid. If you desire, write for free medical advice and send sample of water for free examination. Experience has taught Doctor Pierce that "Anuric" is a most powerful agent in dissolving uric acid, as hot water melts sugar. Send Dr. Pierce 10c for trial package.

Many women are to be found in the uttermost parts of the world.

For Constipation, Biliousness, Liver and Kidney troubles, take Garfield Tea. Adv.

After all, the speculator is a sort of bargain counter.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take LAXATIVE BROMO-QUININE TABLETS. It stops the Cough and Headache and works of the Cold. R. W. GILBERT'S signature on each box. 5c.

The good should be merry. Saintliness doesn't go around making faces at itself.

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

WITTY AMID FALLING SHELLS

Irishman Within an Inch of Death Answered Superior's Fool Question With Ready Humor.

As Private Mulligan of the th Irish was leaning against the sandbag parapet, dividing his period of guard between nervous glances through the battered periscope and day-dreams of the little colleen back in the Emerald Isle, a noisy shell of the 59 pattern insinuated its brazen nasal organ into the earth about two feet in front of Pat's parapet, thereby making a far different channel of thought for the Irishman.

After the smoke had cleared a little and the confusion subsided a subaltern in action for the first time protruded his startled vision from a nearby dug-out, and gazed in horror on the only visible portion of Patrick that being his head, and in a voice of plaintive inquiry asked:

"Er—er—Mulligan, was that a shell?"

For a moment Pat looked innumerable things at his superior, and then, remembering who he was, answered, keeping the sarcasm as much to himself as possible:

"No, sorr. Shure, it was only an explosive bullet, sorr!"

Paradoxical Success. "Has he succeeded in business?" "I should say so! He has failed three times."



Your comfortable, healthy, well-to-do neighbor uses INSTANT POSTUM instead of coffee. Ever ask him the reason?

Might be worth while—especially if you are one of those with whom coffee doesn't agree.

"There's a Reason"

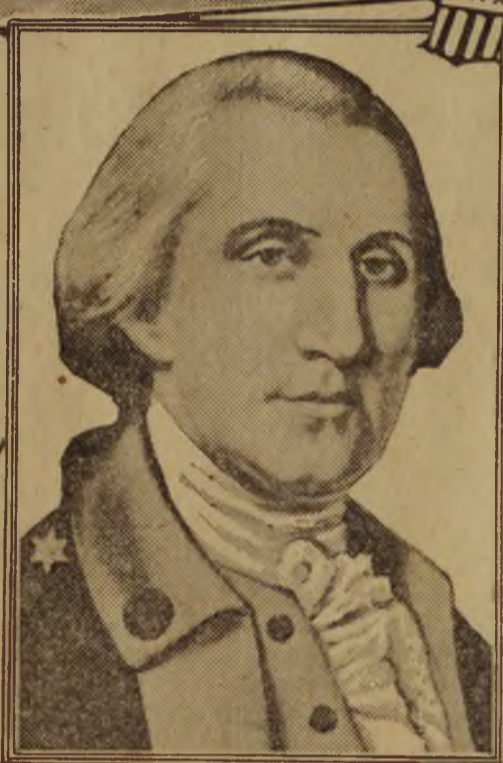
Washington Fought Against Official Neglect



WINTER QUARTERS AT VALLEY FORGE

..... I can assure these gentlemen (officials held responsible for suffering at Valley Forge) that it is a much easier and less distressing thing to draw up remonstrances in a comfortable room by a good fireside than to occupy a cold, bleak hill and sleep under frost and snow without clothes or blankets. However, though they seem to have little feeling for the naked and distressed soldiers, I feel superabundantly for them, and from my soul I pity these miseries, which it is neither in my power to relieve nor prevent.

— General Washington



WASHINGTON, THE SOLDIER

BECAUSE George Washington believed sincerely in the inalienable rights of men born on this soil, or transferred to it, spiritually as well as physically, to the fruits of freedom and independence; because he believed that this nation was to be held by them free of all oppression, whether in the form of unjust taxation or any other infringement of the interests, welfare and principles of the inhabitants, he receives today the homage of the millions who enjoy the heritage of the free America for which he fought and which he helped establish.

In this he was at one with other great men bred in the new, free spirit and atmosphere of the colonies. He did not seek to set himself over them, but to work with them, contributing as his part in the struggle his military genius and experience and his carefully trained executive ability. His ideal was the common good. For that he gave his time and strength unstintingly. Throughout his career the one reward he sought was that he might partake, "in the midst of my fellow citizens, the benign influence of good laws under a free government, the ever favorite object of my heart."

Washington, although possessing wealth and position, although observant of forms and ceremonies, was in the best sense a democrat, a man who sought the same privileges and opportunities for every one of his fellow citizens which he enjoyed, and who devoted his gifts and energies to that end.

That they might have them, he not only expended freely his energies of mind and body, but he constantly exhorted his fellow countrymen to prepare themselves for the high destiny that he foresaw for this country, first, by raising and equipping an adequate army, a task that frequently hung leaden on his hands, and, secondly, by properly safeguarding their rights after they had been won.

George Washington received less education—in school—than most lads of poor parentage do today. He left school before he was sixteen years old, and, except in mathematics, in which he had advanced through geometry and trigonometry, his education did not extend beyond that which boys usually get in the grammar grades of the public schools. What he studied he knew, however, as his carefully kept notebooks attest. He manifested a special aptitude for surveying and for military affairs. This taste led to his having a royal midday's warrant, obtained for him when he was fourteen years old, and only because of his mother's reluctance to have him go to England was he spared to fight for the colonies instead of becoming an officer in his majesty's service.

He had been out of school only a few months when he got his first job—as a surveyor. It was a good one, too, for Lord Fairfax, having noted the lad's mental equipment and his intrepidity, gave him a commission to survey his wild acres in the Shenandoah valley. So well did Washington accomplish the arduous task that he was made a public surveyor. Almost coincident with his entrance upon a private career young Washington identified himself with public interests. Fond of athletics and sports, as well as of military affairs, he joined the local militia, and when nineteen years old was made a major.

When he was still in his twenties he won his first colonelcy in his gallant, but disastrous, first campaign against the French. It was there that he first tasted the bitter fruits of unpreparedness.

When Washington went to Philadelphia as a member of the Second Continental congress he wore his provincial uniform, an instructive expression of his feeling in regard to the crisis that was to come—in its way a fulfillment of prophecy—for during the session he was put at the head of the irregular army near Boston. He found that army, not only without discipline and equipment, but without powder. Men who had enlisted only for a few months ran away. Washington ardently appealed to the continental and provincial congresses to provide for longer enlist-

ments and an adequate system of recruitment. Such authority as he had he used with diligence and forthrightness. Under his orders a few fast vessels were fitted out and armed as privateers at the nearest safe ports. Marblehead volunteers in the army were put aboard their own crews, and the enemy's supplies, including much-needed powder, were captured upon the seas and brought overland into the American camp. After a long period of waiting, the Americans were on Dorchester Heights and the British evacuated Boston. Washington's keen sense told him that the die was now cast, that peace was impossible, that England would speedily pour reinforcements to "reduce the colony to a proper sense of its duty."

Conservative and aristocrat as he was classed, Washington now favored the radicals, who sought to break with the home government and set up their own. "I have never entertained the idea of an accommodation," he said, "since I heard of the measures which were adopted in consequence of the Bunker Hill fight."

His staunch attitude was maintained in the midst of disheartening experiences, not only with the enemy in the field, but with trouble-makers in his own camp. "I know the unhappy predicament in which I stand," he wrote; "I know that much is expected of me; I know that, without men, without arms, without ammunition, without anything fit for the accommodation of a soldier, little is to be done; and, what is mortifying, I know that I cannot stand justified to the world without composing my own weakness and injuring the cause by declaring my wants. My situation has been such that I have had to use art to conceal it even from my officers."

Jealousies hampered him so sorely that he sternly proclaimed: "The general most earnestly entreats the officers and soldiers to consider consequences; that we can no way assist our enemies more than by making divisions among ourselves; that the honor and success of the army and the safety of our bleeding country depend upon harmony and good agreement with each other; that the provinces are all united to oppose the common enemy and all distinctions in the name of America."

"To make this name honorable and to preserve the liberty of our country ought to be our only emulation, and he will be the best soldier and the best patriot who contributes most to this glorious work, whatever his station or from whatever part of the country he may come. Let all distinctions of nations, countries and provinces thereof be lost in the generous contest who shall behave with the most courage toward the enemy and the most kindness and good humor to each other."

"If any be so lost to virtue and love of country as to continue in such practice after this order, they will be severely punished and discharged from the service in disgrace."

"Our liberties must of necessity be greatly hazarded, if not entirely lost, if their defense is left to any but a permanent standing army. I mean one to exist during war. Men who have been free and subjected to no control cannot be reduced to order in an instant."

"There is no situation on earth less enviable or more distressing," continues Washington, "than that person who is at the head of troops regardless of order and discipline and unprovided with almost every necessity. The difficulties that have surrounded me since I have been in the service have kept my mind constantly upon the stretch;

the wounds which my feelings as an officer have received by a thousand things that have happened contrary to my expectations and wishes; the effect of my own conduct and present appearance of things so little pleasing to myself as to render it a matter of no surprise to me if I should stand capitolously censured by congress . . . induce a thorough conviction in my mind that it will be impossible, unless there is a thorough change in our military system, for me to conduct matters to give satisfaction to the public, which is all the recompense I aim at or ever wish for."

This unhappy state of things was almost wholly due to the feeling manifested in several sections of the country, persisted in to the hampering of Washington's campaign and to the detriment of the cause. Congress was finally prevailed upon by Washington's representations and the tardily dawning consciousness that war was inevitable and that, being so, unpreparedness meant calamity.

On December 20, 1776, he wrote to the president of congress: "Short enlistments and a mistaken dependence upon our militia have been the origin of all our misfortunes and great accumulation of our debt. . . . I beg leave to give it as my humble opinion that 88 battalions are by no means equal to the opposition you are to make, and that not a moment's time is to be lost in raising a greater number, not less in my opinion and that of my officers than 110. . . . In my judgment this is not a time to stand upon expense; my funds are not the only object of consideration. . . . It may be thought that I am going a good deal out of my line of duty to advise this freely. A character to loose, an estate to forfeit, the inevitable blessings of liberty at stake and a life devoted must be my excuse."

Far from holding himself aloof and wanting to keep all power in his own hands, Washington welcomed co-operation. After he had been invested with the dictatorial powers necessitated by the emergency of public affairs, the council of safety of New York apologized for certain measures they had taken in regard to New York troops which were later discovered to have been an infringement on his authority. Washington replied: "I should be unhappy in the belief that any part of my letter to you could be construed into the slightest hint that you wish to interfere in the military line. Heaven knows that I greatly want the aid of every good man, and that there are not such evitable pleasures attending my situation as to make me too jealous of its prerogatives. Rather than complain of your late efforts in the military way, you deserve the thanks of us all, and I feel myself happy in this opportunity of returning you mine in the greatest truth and sincerity."

At Valley Forge, where Washington's troops were almost naked, had few blankets and scanty food, he was moved to resentment against "the gentlemen, without knowing whether the army was really going into winter quarters or not, reproaching the measure as much as if they thought the soldiers were made of stocks and stones and equally insensible of frost and snow, and, moreover, as if they conceived it easily practicable for an inferior army under the disadvantages I have described ours to be to confine a superior one, in all respects well appointed, within the city of Philadelphia and to cover from depredation and waste the states of Pennsylvania and New Jersey. . . . I can assure these gentlemen that it is a much easier and less distressing thing to draw up remonstrances in a comfortable room by a good fireside than to occupy a cold, bleak hill and sleep under frost and snow without clothes or blankets. However, although they seem to have little feeling for the naked and distressed soldiers, I feel superabundantly for them, and from my soul I pity these miseries, which it is neither in my power to relieve nor prevent."

Washington made persistent efforts to get a guarantee of half-pay for his officers after the war, himself having no personal interest in the measure; he had declared from the first that he would never profit by it to the amount of a single penny. He deprecated constantly the jealousy of the military part of the government by the civil department.

"If we would pursue a right system of policy," he wrote to a member of congress, "in my opinion there would be none of these distinctions. We should all, congress and army, be considered as one people, embarked in one cause, in one interest, acting on the same principle and to the same end."

In 1793 Washington, in his second term as president, wrote to congress that, while he sought peace and urged a faithful discharge of every duty toward others, he recommended prompt measures not only for defense but for enforcing just claims.

"There is a rank due the United States among other nations which will be withheld, if not absolutely lost, by the reputation of weakness. If we desire to avoid insult we must be able to repel it; if we desire to secure peace, one of the most powerful instruments of our prosperity, it must be known that we are at all times ready for war," he wrote.

Tired Nervous Mothers

Should Profit by the Experience of These Two Women



Buffalo, N. Y.—"I am the mother of four children, and for nearly three years I suffered from a female trouble with pains in my back and side, and a general weakness. I had professional attendance most of that time but did not seem to get well. As a last resort I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which I had seen advertised in the newspapers, and in two weeks noticed a marked improvement. I continued its use and am now free from pain and able to do all my household work."—Mrs. B. B. ZIELINSKA, 202 Weiss Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Portland, Ind.—"I had a displacement and suffered so badly from it at times I could not be on my feet at all. I was all run down and so weak I could not do my housework, was nervous and could not lie down at night. I took treatments from a physician but they did not help me. My Aunt recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I tried it and now I am strong and well again and do my own work and I give Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound the credit."—Mrs. JOSEPHINE KIMBLE, 935 West Race Street, Portland, Ind.

Every Sick Woman Should Try

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.

The man who sees nothing in life but tolling and existing has reached the brain force of the chipmunk.

THE TRUTH ABOUT ECZEMA AND PILES

Thousands and thousands of people, says Peterson, are learning every week that one 30 cent box of Peterson's Ointment will abolish Eczema and banish piles, and the grateful letters I receive every day are worth more to me than money. . . . I had Eczema for many years on my head and could not get anything to do it any good. I saw your ad and got one box and I owe you many thanks for the good it has done me. There isn't a blotch on my head now, and I couldn't help but thank Peterson, for the cure is great. Mrs. Mary Hill, 420 Third Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa. I have had itching piles for 15 years and Peterson's is the only ointment that relieves me, besides the piles seem to have gone. A. B. Ruger, 1127 Washington Avenue, Racine, Wis.

Use Peterson's Ointment for old sores, salt rheum and all skin diseases. It banishes pimples and blackheads in less than 10 days and leaves the skin clean, clear and pleasant to look upon. Druggists guarantee it. Adv.

Lots of men don't have to travel far when they go to the bad.

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

has been a household remedy all over the civilized world for more than half a century for constipation, intestinal troubles, torpid liver and the generally depressed feeling that accompanies such disorders. It is a most valuable remedy for indigestion or nervous dyspepsia and liver trouble, bringing on headache, coming up of food, palpitation of heart and many other symptoms. A few doses of August Flower will immediately relieve you. It is a gentle laxative. Ask your druggist. Sold in all civilized countries.—Adv.

Some people use religion as a cloak and some use it as an umbrella.

"Cold in the Head"

is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Persons who are subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the System, cleanse the Blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. All Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. \$10.00 for any case of catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will not cure. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

The man who never had occasion to borrow money can't appreciate its value.



COLT DISTEMPER

You can prevent this loathsome disease from running through your stable and cure all the colts suffering with it when you begin the treatment. No matter how young, SPOHN'S is safe to use on any colt. It is wonderful how it prevents all distempers, no matter how colts or horses at any age are "exposed." All good druggists and turf goods houses and manufacturers sell SPOHN'S at 50 cents and \$1 a bottle; \$5 and \$10 a dozen. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Mfrs., Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.



FITS

Dr. May's Treatment conquers worst cases of Epilepsy, Spasms, Convulsions, Nervous Disorders, Graciously \$2.00 bottle sent free. Start Age DR. W. H. MAY, 563 PEARL ST., N. Y.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 7-1918.

Alert farmers and dairy-men are increasing production and increasing their profits with

Pure Bred HOLSTEINS

The Most Profitable Cows on Earth

This cow gave 1505 pounds of butter in one year.

You too can make more money with this profitable breed. Let us tell you all about them—all information free.

The Holstein-Friesian Association of America, Box 312, Brattleboro, Vt.

Easy to figure the Profits

Where in Western Canada you can buy at from \$15 to \$30 per acre good farm land that will raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre of \$2 wheat—its easy to figure the profits. Many Western Canadian farmers (scores of them from the U. S.) have paid for their land from a single crop. Such an opportunity for 100% profit on labor and investment is worth investigation.

Canada extends to you a hearty invitation to settle on her

Free Homestead Lands of 160 Acres Each

or secure some of the low priced lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Think what you can make with wheat at \$2 a bushel and land so easy to get. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed farming and cattle raising.

The climate is healthful and agreeable; railway facilities excellent; good schools and churches convenient. 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. MacInnes, 176 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Mich. Canadian Government Agents

Does the Itching Disturb Your Sleep?

A word of advice from Paris Medicine Co., Beaumont and Pine Sts., St. Louis, Mo. (Manufacturers of LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE and GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC.)

We wish to state to our millions of friends that in

PAZO PILE OINTMENT

which is manufactured by us, we have a remedy which instantly relieves the intense itching of piles, and you can get restful sleep after the first application. We have letters from a large number of our customers saying they were permanently cured of this very annoying trouble. Every druggist has authority from us to refund the money to every customer who is not perfectly satisfied after using it. Most all druggists handle it, but if your druggist should not have it in stock, send us 50 cents in postage stamps with your Name and Address and it will be mailed to you promptly. After you try one box of PAZO PILE OINTMENT we know you will ask your druggist to keep it in stock, and will recommend it to your friends.

Send for a box of PAZO OINTMENT today and get immediate relief.

WEEK'S SOCIAL EVENTS

MRS. HELEN SEYMOUR, Editor

Geithman-Vandresser
Mr. Vern Geithman and Miss Ideana Vandresser surprised their many friends by announcing their marriage, which took place Tuesday evening, Feb. 19, at the M. E. parsonage, Rev. Lewis B. Lott, officiating. The young couple were attended by Miss Chloe Geithman, sister of the groom, and Charles Welter. Immediately after the ceremony the bridal party went to the Frank Scott home, where Mr. and Mrs. Geithman were guests of honor at a kitchen shower given by the telephone girls. This was supposed to have been a pre-nuptial affair and the guests present were unaware of the fact that there was a pair of "newlyweds" in their midst, until there was an unusual amount of serenading outside the house. It was then that Vern braved the crowd and boldly announced that he had taken out a life-long membership in the "Married Mens' Club." The couple were obliged to show themselves and it was not until speeches had been made that the uninvited were on their way. The Scott home was beautiful in its appropriate decorations of cupid and hearts. To add further to the attractiveness of the home there were large bouquets of red carnations. The guests played several games of cards and then packages were presented and opened, which created a great deal of amusement. This was followed by a delicious three-course luncheon. The affair came to a close after congratulations were showered on the happy couple. The bride is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Vandresser and the groom a son of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Geithman. Both have a host of friends who wish them much happiness in the years to come. Mr. and Mrs. Geithman will go to housekeeping in the apartment at the market, recently purchased by the groom and his father, early in the spring.

Farewell Reception
A farewell party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Johnson, north of this city Monday night. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson have retired from farming and will move to Genoa for the present. The evening was passed at card playing, dancing and singing. Mrs. A. B. Crawford and Aug. Johnson holding their own very well and were greatly encored by their hearers. At midnight a dainty luncheon was served after which dancing and playing were again in progress until an early morning hour. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson were presented with a beautiful casserole. C. H. Awe making the presentation speech. The neighbors departed wishing the Johnsons good luck in their new home.

Entrtains at Dinner
Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Patterson entertained Messers and Mesdames John Sell, E. J. Tischler, L. F. Scott and Orrin Merritt at dinner at their farm home, south of the city, Sunday.

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.

Miss Blanche R. Patterson has as her guest for the week end, Miss Verna Scriven, of Belvidere.
Miss Dorothy Aldrich visited home folks in Elgin from Friday until Sunday.
Mrs. F. W. Peabody of Elgin was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. V. J. Corson

REPORT OF TREASURER OF GENOA CEMETERY

To the Trustees of Genoa Cemetery: Genoa, Ill., Jan. 31, 1918.

I herewith submit for your approval report of receipts and expenditures for the Genoa Cemetery since my last report.

RECEIPTS

1917	Jan. 10, Balance rendered	\$316.06
	Jan. 11, A. Seberg, 1/2 of Lot 370	30.00
	Jan. 14, S. Abraham, for hay sold	5.00
	Jan. 14, Mrs. Schmitz, for burial space	3.75
	Sep. 15, E. H. Brown, 1/2 of Lot 356	50.00
	Oct. 18, Aug. Fischbach, 1/2 of Lot 336	55.00
	Nov. 19, Carrie Brockman, 1/2 of Lot 345	55.00
	Dec. 7, John P. Renn 1/2 of Lot 345	50.00
1918	Jan. 7, Dorothy D. Nelson, 1/2 of Lot 374	50.00
	Total	\$1,114.81

EXPENDITURES

1917	Apr. 11, S. Abraham, balance due as sexton	\$25.00
	Apr. 18, Will Prain, bills for roller truck	2.00
	Apr. 23, Oscar Anderson, labor	18.25
	May 1, Oscar Anderson, labor	8.00
	May 5, Oscar Anderson, labor	8.00
	May 5, S. Abraham, to apply on sexton service for 1917	25.00
	May 9, Ralph Patterson, labor	5.00
	May 12, F. Zwiger, labor	5.25
	May 14, Oscar Anderson, labor	8.00
	May 19, Oscar Anderson, labor	3.00
	May 23, C. D. Schoonmaker, publishing statement	4.00
	May 26, Oscar Anderson, labor	9.00
	Jun. 4, Oscar Anderson, labor	12.00
	Jun. 6, Hiram Shurtleff, labor	1.50
	Jun. 11, Oscar Anderson, labor	12.00
	Jun. 16, Oscar Anderson, labor	13.20
	Jun. 19, Allen Patterson, labor	1.50
	Jun. 23, Oscar Anderson, labor	6.90
	Jul. 2, Oscar Anderson, labor	10.80
	Jul. 9, Oscar Anderson, labor	7.80
	Jul. 21, Oscar Anderson, labor	14.10
	Aug. 7, Oscar Anderson, labor	4.50
	Aug. 10, S. Abraham, to apply on sexton services for 1917	25.00
	Sep. 8, S. Abraham, to apply on sexton services for 1917	25.00
	Nov. 19, Jerry Patterson, labor	2.00
	Nov. 19, Jerry Patterson, grave	3.00
	Total	\$265.40

1918
Jan. 31, Balance on hand, \$49.41
\$1,114.81
Besides above cash balance, I hold for said Cemetery notes with interest accrued, amounting to \$2,206.50. I know of no indebtedness against said Cemetery.

Respectfully submitted,
C. A. Brown, Treas.
Approved Jan. 31, 1918.
Frank H. Jackman
James E. Stott
Dillon S. Brown
TRUSTEES.

The W. C. T. U. will have their regular meeting at the home of Mrs. Walter Buck on Thursday, Feb. 28.

Mr. and Mrs. George Dolby, who have resided in the Ney neighborhood for some time, expect to retire from farming the first of March and move to Marengo.

John Hardy of Lee has rented the Flora Buck farm, better known as the Snow farm, and is moving in this week. The former tenant, Ray Amos moves onto the Fred Bowan farm.

All the newest millinery creations can be found at the millinery shop of Mrs. C. C. Ellis after March 1st. Be sure and see them.

See House Peters and Louise Huff in "The Lonesome Chap" at the Grand Saturday evening, Feb. 23.

Mrs. John Renn passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. G. W. Sowers, in Elgin, Wednesday morning of this week. Funeral services will be held in this city Friday morning at 10:30 o'clock at the M. E. church. Obituary will appear next week.

R. B. Field, deputy tax collector for the town of Genoa, will be at the store in New Lebanon on Monday morning, Feb. 25, to receive taxes. This is for the convenience of those who do not find it possible to come to Genoa at the present time. During the balance of the time the books will be open at the Republican Journal. The office will be open for the collection of taxes on Monday, Wednesday and Saturday evenings of each week until 8:00 o'clock, and on other evenings by appointment.

C. D. Schoonmaker, collector. Movie fans can see one of the favorites of the screen at the Grand Wednesday, Feb. 27. Marguerite Clark in "The Valentine".

The members of Golden Star Chapter, who were present at the meeting Tuesday evening, enjoyed a very pleasant surprise in the shape of refreshments, served by the Masonic Club members, who earlier in the evening had had a smoker.

Mrs. C. C. Ellis will re-open her millinery shop March 1st, with a new line of the latest goods.

"The Word of Relationship," the subject of the third sermon in "The Words from the Cross," series of Lenten sermons, will be Rev. Lott's theme for next Sunday morning. "Washington and the Modern Patriot" will be the subject for Sunday night. Services at Slater's hall. Everybody invited.

Despite the six inches of snow that fell last week, the ground is again nearly bare, the higher temperature and rains of the first of the week doing the business. From the temperature of 40 above zero Tuesday morning, the thermometer registered down to five below on Wednesday. The roads are now passable, but decidedly rough.

Georgette Crepe Waists at prices to suit, Olmsted's.
Buy one of those Smileage Books at the Exchange Bank and send it to some soldier in camp. He will then be enabled to attend some of the splendid entertainments that are to be given.

Wirthmor \$1.00 Waists, none better, Olmsted's.
Mrs. Georgia Rowan, Grand Lecturer of O. E. S. of Illinois, will hold the annual school of instruction for Golden Star Chapter, No. 359, at Masonic Hall Friday, March 1st, afternoon and evening sessions. All members welcome. 18-2t

Ladies' and Childrens' Shoes, both for dress and school, Olmsted's.
Mrs. John Sullivan is confined to her home with a severe attack of rheumatism.

Army Yarn at Olmsted's.
No one would accept a check from a stranger, nor would a person in his right mind buy a "gold brick" from a stranger. One is taking chances nearly as great in buying a diamond or high grade jewelry from a strange dealer. Remember that Martin's guarantee is behind every purchase made at his store. He could not afford to do otherwise than give full value for your money, if he had any inclination to "beat" you. Talk to him.

Andrew Peterson has purchased the Mort Seward farm north of Genoa. Mr. Seward will go to Alexandria, Minn., to make his home. He will leave this (Thursday) evening, with J. A. Patterson for Minnesota to complete the deal.

All sizes of Scuffer Shoes for children at Olmsted's.

Mass will be celebrated at St. Catherine's church at 9:00 o'clock next Sunday morning. Lenten devotions at 4:30 o'clock every Sunday afternoon during Lent.

Do your spring sewing now. Gingham at Olmsted's.

McCall Patterns, a full line of spring styles at Olmsted's.

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

Those Silk Poplin Dresses are big values at Olmsted's.

Umbrellas, Umbrellas, Olmsted's.

The program which was to be presented this (Thursday) evening by the Literary Society of the high school, has been postponed until Tuesday evening of next week on account of the Red Cross social. The play "He Who Bore the Burden" will be the principal number on the program. Merrill Lott will read an essay on George Washington. The program begins at 8:00. Everybody invited.

If in need of dishes, see Olmsted's.

(OFFICIAL PUBLICATION)

Report of the condition of Kingston State Bank located at Kingston, State of Illinois, before the commencement of business on the 7th day of Feb. 1918, as made to the Auditor of Public Accounts of the State of Illinois, pursuant to law.

RESOURCES

1. Loans and Discounts	\$18,347.29
2. Overdrafts	927.83
3. Investments	2,405.14
4. Banking House	3,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures	2,000.00
5. Cash and Due from Banks	26,400.33
Total Resources	\$53,138.59

LIABILITIES

1. Capital Stock Paid in	\$25,000.00
2. Surplus Fund	5,000.00
3. Undivided Profits (Net)	1,911.23
4. Deposits:	
All other deposits	101,197.36
5. Bills Payable and Rediscouts	20,000.00
Total Liabilities	\$53,138.59

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

L. H. BRANCH, Cashier
STATE OF ILLINOIS
County of DeKalb
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of Feb. 1918.

F. P. SMITH
Notary Public
(Seal)

Two teams will come over from Peatonica on Friday night of this week to play the Genoa star teams. Peatonica comes claiming her county's championship, outside of Rockford, having been beaten but once this year. A very close game is looked for as Genoa is positive that Peatonica has "nothing on 'em". The first game will start at 8:00 o'clock and a good crowd should be there to root for the home team.

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

EASTER
Comes very early this year
March 31
is Easter
Sunday



So don't delay in buying your new made-to-measure Easter Suit. Better come right down and get measured today. We'll hold it for you until Easter if you don't really want it until then. But be on the safe side and make your selection NOW. We recommend Taylor-made clothes because of their wonderful values and the decided superiority of the tailoring.

Prices range from \$20 to \$50 a special range at \$25 and \$30

F. O. HOLTGREN

Let the Sunlight In

Plenty of sunlight in the home is essential to the health and cheerfulness of the inmates. But all the sunlight in the world won't cheer up and brighten a dingy, shabby room. There's a remedy:

Paper and Paint

Let us brighten up the dingy woodwork of your home and cover your walls with bright, fresh paper. Your feelings are influenced by your surroundings. We can make your home so pleasant that a grouch just simply can't live in it.

S. S. SLATER & SON

Emulsion Cod-Liver Oil
With Hypophosphites

It is especially valuable during the period of recovery from pneumonia, scarlet fever, measles, whooping cough, and other disease in which the nutrition of the tissues is impaired.

For Sale and Guaranteed by
SCOTT'S PHARMACY
Phone No. 83 Genoa, Illinois

You Will Need
Building Material
This Spring

WE KNOW that, for many years of experience has taught us that there is always something that needs repairing or a new building erected in place of an old one every spring.

Now is the opportune time to figure your requirements in the building material line. We are at your service.

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
ZELLER & SON
GRAIN - COAL & MILL FEED
PHONE 57 GENOA, ILL.

Bowser, Housewife

But He Does Not Hold His Job Very Long

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

(By M. QUAD.)

Mr. Bowser had been casting furtive glances at Mrs. Bowser for a quarter of an hour, when he observed:

"Mrs. Bowser, you look dragged out." "And that is the way I feel," she wearily replied.

"You need a day off occasionally to rejuvenate you. You stay at home too much. Why don't you take a walk; why don't you ride out into the country on the suburban cars? Why don't you spend a whole day at the stores, instead of racing down and back as if you expected the house to burn down if you did not hustle?"

"It is easy enough to ask questions, Mr. Bowser, and I can answer all of them in a very few words—I don't have the time."

"You mean the housework keeps you at home?" he queried.

"That's just what I mean. We keep a cook, but she don't find time to do much outside her kitchen. I have to keep track of things, and there is work enough here for two women. It isn't like chopping wood or digging in the ditch, but it keeps a woman busy most of her time, and when night comes she feels dragged out."

Mr. Bowser chewed on the above for several minutes and then remarked:

"Yes, of course, there are a few things to be done, but if you had a system about your work I have an idea that you would reduce it one-half."

"Every woman has a system," retorted Mrs. Bowser, "and she follows it as well as she can, but the bother is that things happen to interrupt her system. For instance, I have a system about getting the breakfast ready. I have to stop that system about half a dozen times every morning to help you get dressed. Your necktie and collars have been left any old where and your shoes down here when you went to bed. You make me about half an hour's extra work every morning, and then you come down to your breakfast in such a hurry that you upset the cook. What are you going to do with a system that calls you to answer the front-door bell about a dozen times a day, to find a peddler or a tramp at the door?"

"I tell you what I'll do," said Mr. Bowser after a spell of thinking. Business is at a standstill at the office this season of the year, and I can just as well take a couple of weeks off as not. For those two weeks I will turn housewife. I will do all that you do around the house and you may get out every day in the week. I think I can show you something about system, and that the work around here can be made mere child's play."

"That will be very kind of you," replied Mrs. Bowser, but there was a bit of sarcasm in her voice. "When do you propose to begin?"

"The sooner the better. I can begin tomorrow morning as well as not."

a bit. Everything must be picked up, and put in its place, and then you will do the sweeping act. The rugs can be shaken out of the back windows, and you will find a clean sheet for the bed in that lower drawer of the dresser."

"I will have it done in five minutes," replied Mr. Bowser. "What else is there to do? Give me the program that I may understand it."

"Well, when you get through with the room you can sweep the stairs down. Then you can sweep the hall, and when you have finished that, sweep and tidy up the sitting room. During the time you are sweeping the bell will probably ring about seven times and five of the seven rings will want to know whether you want to buy any squashes today? These rugs can be taken out into the back yard and hung on the clothes line and beaten."



"Any Squashes Today?"

It is also my day for going over the woodwork with a damp rag and wiping off the dust."

"You have got about half an hour's work laid out for me," smiled Mr. Bowser. "Do you mean that I shall read a book the rest of my time?"

"If you feel like it," replied Mrs. Bowser. "When you get through with the sitting room go down to the dining room. Sarah most always sweeps it, but she says she won't have time today. You may give it a thorough sweeping. If her wrist is still lame, help her wash and wipe the dishes. While doing this, the door bell will ring four or five times more, but be not discouraged. It will be only people asking if a man named Smith lives here."

"And I'll tell them not by a darned sight!" exclaimed Mr. Bowser.

"You can tell them anything you want to, but they will go away blaming you because he happens to live on the next block. When you have got down stairs again you may begin scouring the knives, forks and spoons. Sarah used to do it, but she has got so of late that she leaves it all to me. She will tell you, however, where the necessary things are and you can put in a couple of hours of real enjoyment. Then will come the milkman with his bill and several other bills and you will get rid of them and go at the silver. It takes polishing very bad. It always takes me about an hour and one-half, but you may get through it in an hour. Then will come the question of what you will have for dinner. You and Sarah will have a long debate about it, and when it is settled you will have to go for the meat or order it by telephone. You will have to set the table

for dinner and answer all telephone calls. Sarah ought to peel the potatoes for dinner, but she may leave it to you on this occasion. Your work will be most done with the potatoes, and you can bring in the rugs and relay them. The broom and dustpan will also want to be laid away, and, perhaps there will be a hole in the tablecloth that needs mending before it grows any larger. Did I tell you that the banisters of the stair ought to be wiped off with a rag with a little oil on it?"

Mrs. Bowser departed for the day, and Mr. Bowser went to work. She returned about five o'clock in the evening, and there was no Mr. Bowser around the house. She called and descended to the kitchen and queried of Sarah, and the answer was:

"Oh, he fiddled away till about noon and then slid out of the house, and I haven't seen nor heard of him since. I guess he quit his job and has gone looking for something easy!"

FARM TOOLS READY

Make Needed Repairs on Machinery Before Spring Rush.

ACTUAL LOSS CAN BE SAVED

Farmers Who Wait Until Last Minute Before Examining Implements Often Encounter Trouble. —Place Orders Early.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Much time, trouble and actual loss in the operation of the farm can be saved if the implements and machines are well cared for and needed repairs made before the spring rush of work begins. Some farmers wait until it is time to use the implements then haul them out of their winter quarters. The man who follows this practice may find that important implements need repairs, and although the season is ripe for plowing or seeding, which should be done without delay, it is necessary for him to drop all other work and attend to the repair job which could have been done earlier in the season. Orders for repair parts and new machines should be placed as soon as possible. This will acquaint manufacturers and their agents with the demand in different sections and enable them to make the best possible distribution. At the same time, it will eliminate expensive delays in transportation at the busy season.

Preserve All Machinery. All practicable steps should be taken to preserve machinery now on hand. Needless exposure to the weather should be avoided, and in cases where it is not practicable to house machinery when idle, all bearings should receive a thorough application of heavy oil or grease to keep out moisture and prevent rust. It is believed that on many farms machinery could be more adequately sheltered in the buildings available by exercising care in placing them so as to economize space.

Importance of Oiling. More damage can be done to a machine in half an hour through lack of oil or grease on some bearings than by a whole season's exposure to the weather, specialists of the United States department of Agriculture declare. For this sort of neglect there can be no excuse, it is said. Operating a machine without lubrication, especially when the bearings are slightly rusty, will quickly result in the wearing away of the metal, often to a considerable depth, in a very few minutes. Expensive breakages, as well as serious delays, also may be caused by operating machines on which nuts have worked loose or have come off entirely, allowing bolts to loosen or drop out.

Some consideration in the use and care of farm machinery are: Orders for new equipment and repair parts should be placed as soon as possible. To produce maximum results with a minimum of labor, new and modern machinery in large sizes should be used wherever possible. Serviceable equipment, not needed, should be sold or made available to others. Useless machinery should be returned to the channels of trade as junk. Thorough lubrication and proper care when in use will materially lengthen the period of service of farm equipment. More care should be given to protecting farm implements from the weather.

PREPARE A SEED CORN PLOT

Best Plan to Select Choice Ears and Plant in Separate Rows—Discard Large Cobs.

(R. B. COGLON, Idaho Station.)

No matter how inferior the seed corn may be, some of it is better than the rest. The tendency is for seed of any kind to produce after its likeness. If the best ears are selected and planted in separate rows, the rest of

the field, one ear to a row, this will constitute a seed plot, where the best seed for next year can be secured. The average yield of corn in Iowa last year was less than 35 bushels per acre. Yields were secured in Idaho above 125 bushels per acre.

Buy seed corn on the ear, then you will know whether the rows were straight or crooked. You can discard the ears with large cobs and those that are immature or otherwise undesirable. Test each ear for germination; then you won't be cultivating puny stalks this summer and cultivating and watering hills where no corn grew at all.

WHAT CATTLE WORKERS DID

Field Agents Gave Advice to 5,300 Farmers, Addressed Meetings and Gave Other Aid.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Field agents in beef cattle extension work, according to the annual report of the bureau of animal industry, United States department of agriculture, in the last fiscal year gave specific advice to 5,300 farmers, addressed 539 meetings with attendance of 58,786 people, were instrumental in placing with farmers 2,991 breeding cattle, besides 960 hogs, a number of breeding mares, and 1,432 feeder cattle. Direct assistance was given in building 113 silos, and 25 additional live stock organizations were formed. Demonstrations given included 58 in baby beef, 150 in steer feeding, 42 in cattle pasturing and over 1,000 in hog raising.

MANURE IS MOST VALUABLE

Humus-Making Material of as Much Benefit to Soil as Commercial Fertilizer.

It is difficult to compare the value of stable manure with commercial fertilizer since the fertilizer has its plant food in a more available form than the stable manure; then, on the other hand, the stable manure has a value as a humus-making material which is almost, if not altogether, as valuable to the soil as its content of direct plant food. The stable manure contains much more potash and nitrogen than it does phosphorus, so that, considering the high price and scarcity of both of these in a commercial form, it is more important that the manure be carefully saved and applied to the soil.

MODERN FARMING

Modern farming is reaching into what but a few years past we spoke of as scientific farming. The modern farmer of this age has to deal with principles as well as facts to succeed in competition with his neighbor.

Who has already availed himself of the working principles that govern the production of his crops. Much of the credit for this condition must be given to the painstaking practical research work of the colleges, which has demonstrated cause and effect in practical agriculture. An experiment that does not demonstrate the principles that govern the results is not complete and should not be accepted as reliable evidence on which to establish farm practice. You cannot make a "silk purse out of a sow's ear," no matter how much it may be made to resemble it, and we cannot long keep up the deception.

SUMMARY FOR SWINE SUCCESS

Among Other Things Indiana Experiment Station Says Breed for Early Litters.

The Indiana experiment station gives the following summary for success: First, breed for as early litters as conditions on the farm will permit; second, have sows bred as close together as possible; third, it pays to keep a record of farrowing dates; fourth, to avoid failure with the male use common hog sense; fifth, feed balanced rations; sixth, keep the sows gaining in flesh; seventh, see that the sows have an abundance of exercise; eighth, the hoghouse should be clean, roomy and comfortable; ninth, do not feed ice water; tenth, be on guard against lice and disease.

TO PRODUCE BETTER CATTLE

Improvement Made by Breeders Never More Rapid Than at Present—Poor Cows Not Wanted.

The tendency to produce better cattle has gained the ascendancy in the minds and efforts of cattle breeders and improvement has never been more rapid than now. A very poor grade of heifers or cows would find a very slow sale under the present influence of quality and growth. The farmer, who has had the rough feed believes this kind of an investment cannot help but result profitably. It is this belief that is going to be the salvation of the meat problem of the country, in the matter of general meat supply. The big, growthy animal may consume a little more grass and rough feed, but its pounds of growth and gain will pay the bill and leave a balance in its favor when the feed yard period has passed.



Money Makers on Any Farm.

Spent Their Honeymoon in a Hut Along a Swamp.

had control of 85 per cent of the potash land in America. Today he is the "Potash King of America," with a fortune which exceeds \$2,000,000, and with prospects of becoming a second Rockefeller or Carnegie.

HOLD HUMAN SUGAR BOWL

United States Government Detains Italian Laborer Caught Stealing From Quartermaster.

New York—Introducing Philip Berletto, an Italian laborer, otherwise known as "the human sugar bowl."

While at work in the quartermasters' building, Philip thought of the scarcity of sugar. He was thinking of it very seriously when a sentry stepped from behind a post. They escorted Philip to the federal building, under armed guard. Some one spread a newspaper on the floor and some one else held Philip's overcoat upside down. Presto! Great streams of sugar gushed from the many and ample pockets. Uncle Sam is detaining Philip.

Pays \$5; Wins \$1 Bet.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—It cost Walter Jackel, seventeen years old, \$5 to win a bet of \$1. Arrested at the request of Manager Dennis A. Harris of the Empire theater, Jackel was arraigned and was sentenced to pay a fine of \$5 or serve ten days in jail. Jackel was walking the narrow gallery rail in the theater, endangering his own life and the lives of persons in the audience, 30 feet below. Jackel said he bet \$1 he could walk the rail—and he won his bet.

FORMER CONVICT IS POTASH KING

Instead of Working on Stone Pile He Now Manages Big Industry.

WON FAME AND BRIDE

Rigamist, Pardoned From Penitentiary for Good Behavior, Marries Sheriff's Daughter and Then Amasses a Great Fortune.

Omaha.—Frank L. Hulén of Nebraska now wears a dress suit in place of the prison garb that was his not so long ago. Instead of working over a stone pile for the state of Colorado he oversees production at his potash swamps in Nebraska. Fame, fortune and a bride have come into his life since he was discharged from the penitentiary.

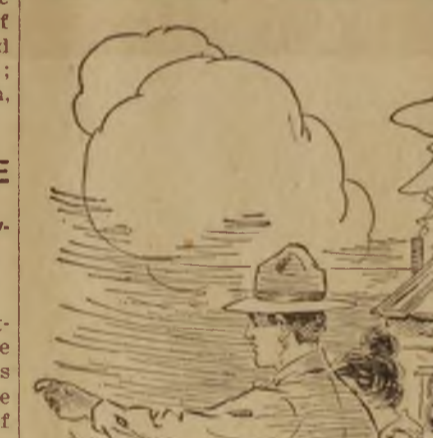
Seven years ago Hulén left Oklahoma, trekking through Colorado and Wyoming, prospecting for oil. Then he was arrested on a charge of bigamy, preferred against him by Bertina Fennell Hulén and Charlotte Richards Hulén, both of Colorado. He was sentenced to two years in the Colorado state penitentiary, at Canon City.

Heard of Rich Potash Field.

In the penitentiary Hulén proved an excellent prisoner and was taken from the stone pile and given clerical work. Warden Tom Tynan was attracted by the man's good behavior, and later helped procure a pardon for Hulén. Released from Prison, Hulén began studying at the Colorado School of Mines. One day a professor, during the course of a lecture, showed a sample of water from a Nebraska lake and said that the water showed traces of potash which indicated vast supplies in that region.

Hulén determined to go to Nebraska and gain control of this potash territory. He hurried to Golden, Colo., where he had met the sheriff's daughter while awaiting trial. After a quick courtship the pair were married and left for Nebraska. They spent their honeymoon in a hut along a swamp—a scene of desolation to the bride, but a scene of wealth to the husband.

The former convict was just beginning to produce potash when the German supply was cut off. When Uncle Sam called for the valuable product Hulén was prepared to supply it. He



Spent Their Honeymoon in a Hut Along a Swamp.

had control of 85 per cent of the potash land in America. Today he is the "Potash King of America," with a fortune which exceeds \$2,000,000, and with prospects of becoming a second Rockefeller or Carnegie.

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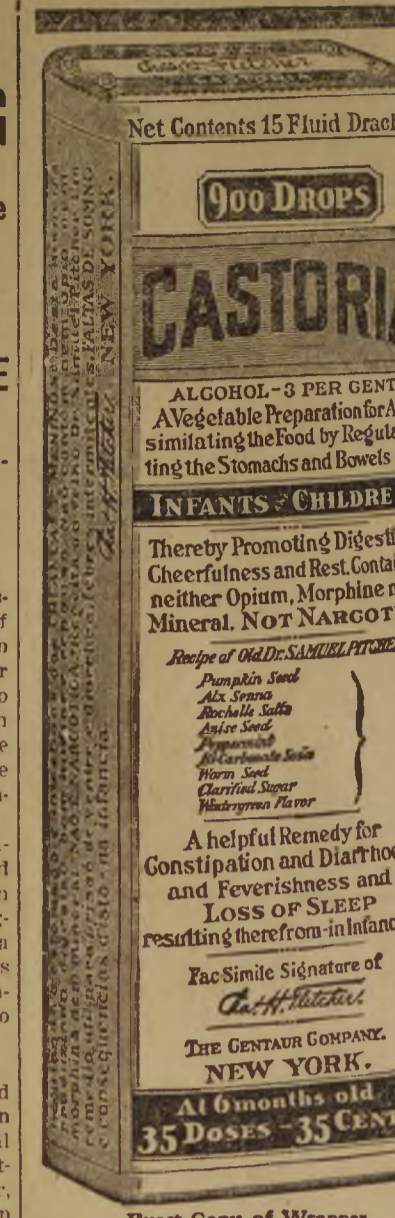
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Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Hatcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE GENOA COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Carter's Little Liver Pills

You Cannot be Constipated and Happy

A Remedy That Makes Life Worth Living

Genuine bears signature

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

And in this era of man-hunting, lots of men are "stalking" the field.

Fiery Red Pimples. A hot bath with Cuticura Soap followed by an application of Cuticura Ointment to distressing eczemas, etc., proves their wonderful properties. For free samples address "Cuticura, Dept. K, Boston." At druggists and by mail, Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

No excuse will serve when he who has been saved to service fails to serve.

MAKE YOUR OWN STOCK TONIC The necessary medicinal ingredients, bark, roots, etc. are contained in DR. DAVID ROBERTS' STOKVIGOR Price \$1

Read the Practical Home Veterinarian (Send for free booklet on Abortives in Cows) If no dealer in your town, write Dr. David Roberts' Vet. Co., 100 Grand Avenue, Waukegan, Ill.

YOU COOK YOUR FOOD—WHY NOT YOUR TOBACCO?

YOU know what broiling does to steak, baking to a potato—and toasting to bread. In each case flavor is brought out by cooking—by "toasting."

So you can imagine how toasting improves the flavor of the Burley tobacco used in the Lucky Strike Cigarette.

It's Toasted

LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTES

10¢

Guaranteed by The American Tobacco Co. INCORPORATED



"Hung on the Clothesline and Beaten."

You can speak to Sarah and tell her of the new idea. I shall want her to help me out of course.

"What instructions have you to give?"

"Only one at present. I will tell you the rest in the morning before I go out. I shall go to see Mrs. Turner, who lives about three miles away. She has often asked me to come and spend the day with her. It has been my habit to wake up every morning at seven o'clock, and that will be your hour tomorrow morning."

"Yes?" queried Mr. Bowser, as a sort of gloomy look came to his face.

"You will wake me up, and then dress yourself in a hurry and run downstairs and see if Sarah is getting breakfast ready. If she is a little slow you can help her set the table and make the coffee. If I am late, you can keep calling up the stairs until I appear. That is all tonight, Mr. Bowser."

"I will go into the spare chamber to dress, and you can tidy up our room

for dinner and answer all telephone calls. Sarah ought to peel the potatoes for dinner, but she may leave it to you on this occasion. Your work will be most done with the potatoes, and you can bring in the rugs and relay them. The broom and dustpan will also want to be laid away, and, perhaps there will be a hole in the tablecloth that needs mending before it grows any larger. Did I tell you that the banisters of the stair ought to be wiped off with a rag with a little oil on it?"

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"Oh, he fiddled away till about noon and then slid out of the house, and I haven't seen nor heard of him since. I guess he quit his job and has gone looking for something easy!"



Splendid Seed Corn Ears.

the field, one ear to a row, this will constitute a seed plot, where the best seed for next year can be secured.

The average yield of corn in Iowa last year was less than 35 bushels per acre. Yields were secured in Idaho above 125 bushels per acre.

Buy seed corn on the ear, then you will know whether the rows were straight or crooked. You can discard the ears with large cobs and those that are immature or otherwise undesirable.

Test each ear for germination; then you won't be cultivating puny stalks this summer and cultivating and watering hills where no corn grew at all.

KINGSTON NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Haller of Kirkland were callers last week Thursday. Mr. Dayton transacted business in Stillman Valley the first of the week. Ernest Scott of Rockford visited friends here Sunday and Monday. Mrs. Edith Bell went to Belvidere Monday to spend a few days. B. F. Uplinger transacted business in Chicago last Thursday. C. A. Anderson made a business trip to Chicago Monday. Miss Polly Branch of DeKalb visited relatives here Tuesday. Mrs. Gladys Burgess is visiting Mrs. W. Miller in Aurora. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Worden were Genoa visitors Tuesday. Mrs. Frank Bastian visited relatives in Sycamore Sunday. Mrs. Frank Stark was a Chicago passenger Monday. Ward Howe was home from Elgin over Sunday. Lee Smith spent Sunday with Rockford friends. We are glad to note that Mrs. Frank Parker, who underwent an operation at St. Anthony's Hospital at Rockford Tuesday, is doing nicely. Mrs. E. E. Bradford and son, Clyde,

of Sycamore visited relatives here the latter part of the week. S. Witter is enjoying a few days' visit with his daughter, Mrs. Robert Worden, near Kirkland. Mrs. J. F. Aurner spent Monday and Tuesday with her sister, Mrs. Amanda Moyers, in Sycamore. Mrs. Earl Cook of New Lebanon was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ira Bickler Wednesday. Mr. H. A. Lanan visited her sister, Mrs. Amanda Moyers, in Sycamore Tuesday. Miss Frances Sullivan and brother, James, were Belvidere passengers Tuesday. Mrs. Robert Helsdon and daughter, Marjorie Beth, of Chicago were guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Nina Moore, Sunday and Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Knappenberger and Mr. and Mrs. Guy Knappenberger of Rockford visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday. Raymond, 3-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Frohling, was badly scalded Monday when he fell into a pail of hot water, which was on the floor. He was immediately taken to the Sycamore Hospital, where he was given the best of care. A George Washington supper and program will be given by the M. E. S. S. of Kingston on Friday, Feb. 22, at 6:00 p. m. in the dining room of the M. E. church. Adults 25c and children 10c. "For Love of Country"

in four acts, acts, a tableau of Betsy Ross and Star Spangled Banner, will be rendered and supper served by the following young ladies attired in Martha Washington costumes: Misses Fern Aurner, Florence Baars, Nellie Bell, Leona Chellgreen, Victoria Gnekow, Florence Howe, Zadia Knappenberger, Beatrice Ort, Beulah O'Brien, Maragret Tazewell, Marion Witter, Mildred Witter, assisted by th officers and teachers of the Sunday school. Everybody welcome.

NEY

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Shipman were Marengo callers Monday. Mrs. M. D. Corson and Miss Eleanor Hepburn have been on the sick list for the past week. Harold Patterson spent a few days last week at Lake Bluff and Chicago with relatives. Mr. and Mrs. John Corson and daughter, Barbara, of Leaf River spent a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Corson, last week. The Ney Ladies' Aid Society and men folks were very pleasantly entertained at the home of Mrs. Elmer Colton on Thursday. A farewell party was given to Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Gravin at their home last Friday. They will soon leave to make their home in Riley. About forty friends and neighbors were present. The Ney Ladies' Aid will meet with Mrs. Ernest Corson Thursday afternoon, Feb. 23. There will be some work to do, so the ladies will please bring their tithes. Miss Alta Kenney and Ray Shipman of Marengo are spending a few days this week with the latter's brother, Clyde. Ray recently returned from Camp Lewis, where he has been in the Red Cross Corps the past winter.

NEW LEBANON

J. Magistrelli is on the sick list. Mrs. Chas. Coon and son, Charles spent Monday with Mrs. W. Japp. Ed. Gray visited at the home of his brother, Lemuel, Wednesday. Arthur Hartman shipped a car load of cattle to Chicago Wednesday. J. Evans shipped a car load of cattle to Chicago Wednesday. Harvey Peterson was a Chicago passenger Sunday. Arthur Hartman and family were over Sunday visitors at the H. Hartman home in Sycamore. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Coon and children visited at the Arthur Hackman home Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hartman are in Chicago visiting Mr. and Mrs. M. Printup. Crawford Bros. shipped a car load of hogs to the Chicago market last week. The H. O. A. Club met with Mrs. Ernestine Gentz last Thursday. Mrs. Earl Cook was also a guest. Luncheon was served at the close of the day. Mrs. Hattie Gray will entertain the club Thursday, Feb. 23.

Auction Sale

Redpath & Gravin will sell at public auction on the William Patterson farm, 8 1/2 miles southwest of Marengo, 5 1/2 miles northeast of Genoa and 1 mile north of Ney church, on **MONDAY, FEB. 25** commencing at 10 a. m. sharp, the property named below: 20 cows, new milkers and close springers, some with calves by side; 5 two-year-old heifers; 1 grade Holstein bull; 6 yearlings; 3 head horses; 25 tons timothy hay in barn; 500 bu. ear corn; 75 shocks corn; 500 bu. oats; 200 bu. barley and a full line of farm machinery. Lunch at noon. Terms: One year at 7 per cent. Charles Sullivan, Auctioneer. C. J. Coarson, Clerk.

A Smilage book will bring a smile to the face of the soldier boy who receives it. Get one at the Exchange Bank.

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

Evaline Lodge

No. 344 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall W. J. Prain, Perfect Fannie M. Heed, Secy

Genoa Lodge No. 288 A. F. & A. M.

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

SEND ORDERS

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

Wants, For Sale, Etc.

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

Lands and City Property

FOR SALE—Vacant lots and improved city property in Genoa, in all parts of town. Lots from \$200 up. Improved property from \$1000 up to \$5000, according to location and improvements. Some ought to suit you. Now is the time to buy. D. S. Brown, Genoa. 17-1f

Wanted

FARM HAND—Married man wants steady position on farm. Inquire at Republican-Journal office, Genoa, Ill.*

For Sale

FOR SALE—Sharpless "A" cream separator, 700 lbs. per hour. Used only three months. Price \$45.00, cash Phone 916-14, Genoa. M. L. Evans. 16-4t

FOR SALE—Two Poland China Brood Sows and three Chester White Brood Sows. Martin Anderson, Phone No. 907-11, Genoa, Ill. 17-1f

FOR SALE—Full Hooded Plymouth Rock and White Wyandotte Roosters. R. S. Tazewell, Kingston, Ill. 17-3t

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FOR SALE—Four-can milk route in city of Genoa, including wagon, horse, bottles and all items that go with the business. Inquire M. V. Stott, Genoa, Ill.

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J. T. SHESLER

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

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NO. 320 Meets 1st and 3rd Friday of Each Month Odd Fellow Hall Blanche R. Patterson, Edna Abraham N. G. Sec.

Genoa Lodge No. 768 I. O. O. F.

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

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State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss. Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1918. A. W. GLEASON, (Seal) Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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. 17-1f

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