

The Genoa Republican-Journal

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GENOA, ILLINOIS, APRIL, 18 1919

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CLEAN-UP WEEK COMES IN MAY

Program being Staged by the State Dept. of Public Health

GENOA MUST GET IN LINE

Leaders Everywhere Asked to Get Action at Once—Merchants Also Urged to Become Interested

Every mayor and every village president in Illinois has been asked by the State Department of Public Health to name a Health Promotion Week Committee for his community at the earliest possible moment.

In letters which were mailed from the department last week, Dr. C. St. Clair Drake urges every head of a city or village government in the state to call a conference of community leaders not later than next Tuesday for the purpose of effecting a local organization.

It is suggested that the general chairman of each committee be a man or woman who is a good organizer and who has the ability to direct with a vigorous hand, the various activities outlined for a number of sub-committees.

The general outline for Health Promotion Week which was prepared by Walter D. Thurber, the director general, provides for the following local committees—community clean-up, pageant, better babies, church, schools, publicity, decorations budget and finance and meetings.

The suggested program provides for the following special days during Health Week—Sunday, May 11, Health Promotion Day in the churches.

Monday, May 12, Community Clean-up Day.

Tuesday, May 13, Swat the Fly Before He Starts Day.

Wednesday, May 14, Better Babies Day.

Thursday, May 15, Medical Examination Day.

Friday, May 16, America's Future Citizens Day.

Saturday, May 17, Pageant Day.

Merchants are to be urged to prepare special "window trims" appropriate for Health Promotion Week and school children as well as adults will be active in the local "clean-up" campaign. Thru the active cooperation of the child's welfare section of the Woman's Committee of the Council of National Defense "better baby" conferences are to be held thruout the state during Health Promotion week instead of the week previous which was originally contemplated.

LOCATING SOLDIER GRAVES

Easily Identified Should Congress Authorize Bringing Bodies Home

Four thousand men of the A. E. F. are now engaged in the registration of the search for the graves of Americans who died in battle.

The work of seeking the resting places of American heroes is being undertaken by the section of graves registration which is directing its efforts so as to be able to designate the grave of every American should congress authorize the return of the bodies of the fallen.

Tireless seeking for identification tags marks the daily task of the men of the graves registration section. They set out on their solemn mission equipped with pick, shovel and gas mask. Sometimes they pry down into the ground for the identity of the dead warrior, sometimes they ferret into the recesses of discarded dug-outs and sometimes they clear away the brush of a forest to find some trace of the victims of battle.

Each cemetery where Americans have been buried is fully plotted on maps. The graves registration service is now extending every energy to complete the burying, marking, recording and classification of the heroic Americans.

NEW SANDWICH POST MASTER

Word came last week that Frank Ledoit of Sandwich had been appointed postmaster of that city, having been the successful applicant in a recent civil service examination. Mr. Ledoit is a Republican and held the office several years while the Republican party was in control. His appointment came to him this time as a surprise, he having taken the examination out of curiosity more than anything else.

DAIRYMEN ARE AGAIN ON RACK

Federal Grand Jury Suspicious says a Chicago Dispatch

OFFICERS SUMMONED TO APPEAR

Accuse Farmers of Controlling Price of Butter—Chicago Papers Short on Facts but Long on Guess

The Chicago papers are again having a spasm over the fact that the dairymen of the Chicago district are getting what is coming to them in the price of milk. Federal officials are being misled by the erroneous conjectures of the press and are seeking to bring the dairymen to time once more. The dairymen are accused of controlling the price of butter, but the facts in the case are so glaring that denial hardly seems necessary. The price of milk for March was fixed and did not change during the entire month, and yet during that time the price of butter fluctuated as much as ten cents per pound.

During all the years that the dairymen had to dance to the Gail Borden tune, being compelled to take the Borden price for their milk or nothing, there was nothing said about there being a combination of dealers in restraint of trade, and the federal grand jury did not champion the cause of the dairymen.

If the marketing company, or any other association of farmers is in defiance of the Sherman anti-trust law, by what method can the dairymen demand a price that will pay them for their labor. If each individual dairymen were to attempt to sell his milk independently he would today be receiving less than half the present price—no he would not, for practically every dairymen would go out of the business. Milk is now being sold on the cost of production basis and if the dairymen go beyond that there might be some reason for denouncing the Marketing Company and Producers' Association as "trusts."

Milk Producers Summoned

The Chicago Journal of April 16 contained the following article: "The milk producers of the great dairying territory of three states surrounding Chicago today came under the observation and close scrutiny of the federal grand jury on suspicions and complaints that they have combined in restraint of trade and to boost prices in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law.

"Twenty-five deputy United States marshals, armed with subpoenas duces tecum, at 10:30 today were stationed in the leading dairy centers of Illinois, Indiana and Wisconsin, with orders at what precise hour to start serving the papers.

"The summons for the immediate appearance before the federal grand jury which is now sitting, with instructions to bring along all documents and papers showing their dealings in milk.

"The government's preliminary investigation, which leads to the submission of the facts to the grand jury, revealed that the marketing company is an incorporated and capitalized organization in which stock is being sold to the farmers and dairymen of the three big central dairying states.

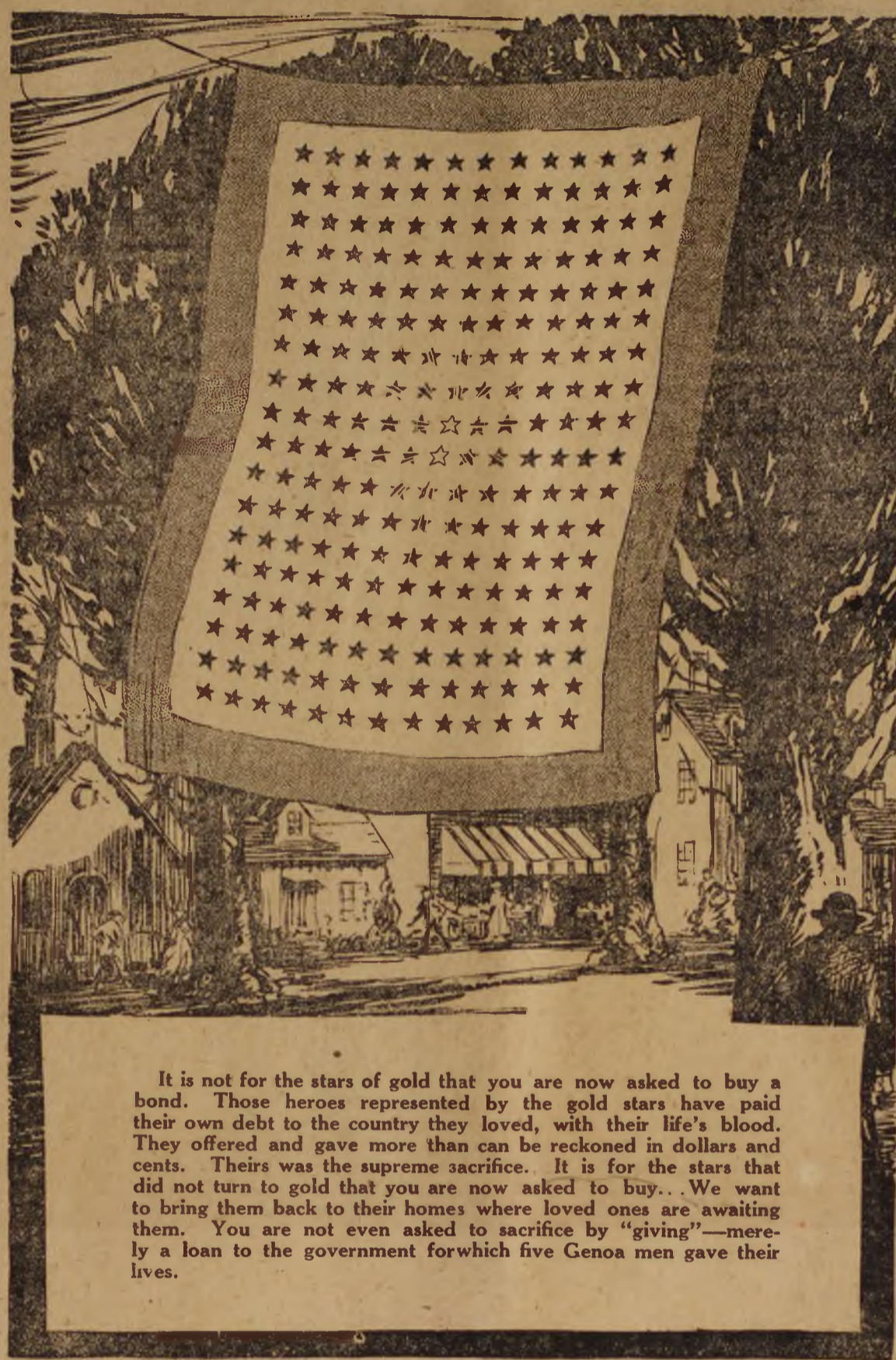
"Ten thousand members have joined the organization, federal investigators say, since its organization last December.

"The farmers and dairymen who become members of the organization are compelled, it is charged, to sell their dairy products thru the marketing association, which guarantees to take care of all the produce brought in by the members. The government investigators also state that no milk or butter can be purchased in Chicago unless it comes thru the Milk Producers' Co-Operative Marketing Co.

"For a few days recently first-class creamery butter in Chicago sold at 60 cents a pound. Within twenty-four hours the price had advanced to 75 cents a pound. Asked the reason for the sudden jump, the grocer explained that the "farmers had been warned not to sell for less than that price." (Wonder if the farmers know this?)

"At retail butter is now selling at from 65 to 75 cents in Chicago, while in smaller cities within a radius of 100 miles it is selling as low as 50 and 55 cents."

[The absurdity of the contention that the Marketing Co. is controlling the price of butter in Chicago is ev-



It is not for the stars of gold that you are now asked to buy a bond. Those heroes represented by the gold stars have paid their own debt to the country they loved, with their life's blood. They offered and gave more than can be reckoned in dollars and cents. Theirs was the supreme sacrifice. It is for the stars that did not turn to gold that you are now asked to buy. We want to bring them back to their homes where loved ones are awaiting them. You are not even asked to sacrifice by "giving"—merely a loan to the government for which five Genoa men gave their lives.

April 21 is Volunteer Day

Monday, April 21, is volunteer day in Genoa, and on that day the people of this township are going to subscribe to their quota of the Victory Liberty Loan, a total of approximately \$85,000.00.

Do not say "It can't be done!"

The result of the volunteer day in September of last year, at the time of the fourth Liberty Loan, was evidence that Genoa can do anything it undertakes, and at that time the amount raised was approximately \$110,000.00. At that time we were paying for the successful prosecution of the war, placing funds in the hands of the Government with which to buy munitions of war and pay the men who were fighting our battles for us. Since the armistice was signed the Government has incurred some heavy debts in feeding the vast army and in bringing them home. This debt is your debt and my debt, for we are Government. Next Monday we will go to the several places designated for the purpose of paying our debts, considering this debt just as much an obligation to be met by us as any account on the books of the merchant or the bank.

There will be four places where one may subscribe on Monday, and these places will remain open from eight o'clock in the morning until nine o'clock in the evening.

Go to either bank, Geithman & Hammond's office or the city hall, and at any one of these places your subscription will be taken.

Why Bonds Must be Sold

These bonds must be sold, and no one can offer any excuse for denying his debt as a part of the Government. During the past few weeks there have been many questions asked regarding this loan. The fourteen notations below answer any possible question that may be asked. If you are still in doubt, read these and the cloud will be lifted:

1—For your own selfish good. To make money.

2—Your money invested in the Victory Liberty Loan is absolutely safe.

3—The government will repay the money with liberal interest.

4—Money in the Victory Loan bears lighter taxation than other property.

5—When money is repaid it will buy more goods than now.

6—Government securities stand better chance than others of going up in price.

7—As the "buying power of money" increases, "Victory Liberties" will advance.

8—The success of the Victory Liberty Loan will invite prosperity.

9—The Victory Loan will supply money for Government purposes. The money raised by selling the Loan will get right back into circulation, to pay labor, to keep factories running, mines running and stores thriving.

10—Our Government has a big floating debt—estimated at Six Billions by June. This floating debt is mostly "hung up" at the Banks. The Banks need the money so that they will be able to lend more to storekeepers, farmers, and factory owners. If these people cannot borrow at the banks, how are they going to buy raw materials and pay the workers? The Victory Liberty Loan is expressly intended to raise money to lift this floating debt.

11—Every dollar spent by the Government for war purposes before, during and after hostilities, was sanctioned by Congress. Our representatives voted the money according to law and it was honestly expended. This brings home to every man of us the big responsibility. There is no way to do it except subscribing to the Victory Liberty Loan.

12—It is foolish to argue that some of the money from previous loans was wasted. There is waste in everything. All that is waste the

Woman's Committee

A woman's committee will be stationed at the city hall, for the convenience of those who might be timid about going to any other place. But this does not mean that men may not subscribe at the city hall as well.

Victory Liberty Loan Notes

The Victory Liberty Loan notes will bear interest at the rate of 4% and be dated May 20, 1919, payments being required as follows on the government plan:

10% with application.
10% July 15.
20% August 12.
20% September 9.
20% October 7.
20% November 11, with accrued interest on deferred installments.

Payment in full can be made on May 20, the 10% required with application having been duly paid on or before May 10. Payments in full will also be allowed with application but rebate of interest, but there may be a limitation as to the maximum amount of notes upon which such full payment will be accepted. Payment may also be completed on any installment date with accrued interest but no completion of payments may be made except on installment dates. First coupon on the notes will be payable at a sufficient time after the last installment date to allow for completing delivery of notes. Denomination of notes are \$50, \$100, \$500, \$1000, \$5000.

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SURPRISE IN CITY ELECTION

Mayor Elect O. M. Leich Will Not Qualify for Office

QUIET ELECTION IS NOT QUIET

By Writing in Name on Ballot the Friends of Mr. Leich Defeat the Nominee, J. J. Hammond

Genoa's "quiet" city election on Tuesday of this week was not so quiet as had been anticipated, for there were some real lively doings during the day that everyone did not know about until the smoke had cleared away.

O. M. Leich was elected mayor over the regular nominee, J. J. Hammond, by a majority of 31 votes, his name being written in on the ballot by the workers who were out to defeat Mr. Hammond.

Those who started the campaign for Mr. Leich Tuesday could not have selected a better man, but they might have selected another had they consulted Mr. Leich first, for he will not qualify for the position, he having often in the past made the statement that he did not care for a city office. Perhaps the workers were not aware of his attitude in the matter.

In an interview with Mr. Leich he stated that he appreciated the good intentions of the voters who elected him and does not wish to convey the idea that he is unconscious of the honor nor the importance of the office but for reasons best known to himself he cannot assume the responsibilities in connection with city government, other than as a private citizen.

Just what the procedure now will be is not definitely settled, but it is quite certain that the present mayor, Mr. Hammond, will serve until his successor qualifies. It may be that a special election will be necessary.

A few names were written in opposition to the other nominees, but the balance of the regular ticket was elected, as follows:

City attorney, G. E. Stott.
City Clerk, R. B. Field.
City treasurer, L. F. Scott.
Alderman, 1st ward, J. L. Patterson.
Alderman, 2nd ward, Jas. Hutchison.

Aldermen, 3rd ward, T. M. Frazier, Kline Shipman.

WOODSTOCK IS OVERGROWN

The city of Woodstock has become overgrown, it having no more houses to rent, while there are dozens of families looking for quarters. At a recent meeting of the Commercial and Community Clubs of the city, a committee was appointed to investigate the advisability of starting a movement toward the formation of a building and loan association.

crusts of bread. All of us throw away the cigar ends. We waste time when we go to sell goods. We waste strength playing golf. Every human activity involves waste. It is true that some money was spent for airplanes that did not go overseas. Money was also spent for ships that did not cross the Atlantic.

BUT, remember this: It was the prodigious spending of the United States for martial preparations that made the enemy sign the armistice.

Remember, that the Victory was won by the tremendous military strength we had in reserve, quite as much as by the men and materials we actually sent overseas.

Hence, even what some people call "waste" helped to bring about Peace. And the Victory Liberty Loan must be a success to finish paying the bills.

13—Our Government has made contracts running into Billions. These contracts were made in good faith on both sides. All these contracts were made on the supposition that the war would last several months longer. The manufacturers who entered into contracts for war supplies had to incur expense to be able to carry out their agreements. Our Government agreed to pay them. And now it is the solemn duty of the American people to make good these contracts. There is only one way to do it. That is, to Subscribe for the Victory Liberty Loan.

CAPT. MURRAY TO SPEAK HERE

Dekalb Man to be in Genoa on Friday Night this Week

MUSIC BY GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

Captain Murray was in Several Battles, Severely Wounded and Still Works for Uncle Sam

Captain Thos. Murray of DeKalb, who was at the front in France for several months, saw some of the most severe fighting and finally had to give up on account of serious wounds, will speak in Genoa at the Opera House on Friday evening of this week. Capt. Murray does not claim to be an orator, and he comes to Genoa by urgent request of those who happened to hear the message he has to offer at a recent meeting. He will entertain and instruct you and you will surely like him.

Music will be furnished by the Girls' Glee Club of the Genoa High School. This feature of the program will be worth alone the effort to attend the meeting.

No admission fee will be charged at the door nor will there be any collection. It is to be a rousing patriotic meeting and it is the desire of the committee having the matter in charge that every man, woman and child in Genoa attend. This will no doubt be the last meeting of the kind to be held in Genoa for some time. Let everyone turn out and give Old Glory a rousing ovation as a fitting climax to the war activities. Let us turn out and give Capt. Murray a welcome that will in some measure repay him for his part in the big job over there. Thos. Murray did not have to enter the service. He was beyond the draft age, but despite the fact, he entered the officers' training camp at Fort Sheridan, won the captain's straps, went to France and was almost immediately upon arrival in that country sent to the front.

Remember, the date is Friday, Apr. 18, the time is eight o'clock and the place, the Opera House. It's free!

A SUNDAY BLAZE

Sparks from Chimney Ignite Roof at Home of C. J. Bevan last Sunday

Sparks from the chimney ignited the roof at the C. J. Bevan residence last Sunday shortly after the noon hour and the flames had gained considerable headway before being discovered. Before the flames were under control a good sized hole was burned in the roof.

Mr. Bevan suffered little if any loss as a result of the fire. Just enough water being thrown onto the roof by the fire department to quench the flames. Mr. Bevan is greatly pleased with the work of the department in this respect and also appreciates the promptness with which the fellows responded to the call. It was not more than three minutes after the first alarm before the hose cart was on the scene.

Mr. and Mrs. Bevan, at the time of the alarm, were just preparing to take an automobile trip and would have left the house in a half hour. As it was, however, the trip was postponed. It is reported that C. J. was taking a bath at the time, and this was also postponed—temporarily.

KIRKLAND BOY NOT DEAD

Letter from Soldier Contradicts the War Department Report

Three or four weeks ago William Riddle of Kirkland received word from the war department at Washington that his nephew, James Gallardo, had died in a hospital in France some time in February. Last week Gallardo's wife, who resides in Elgin, received a letter from him in France dated, March 5, stating that he was suffering from mustard gas, which had seriously affected his stomach, and that he and several more soldiers in a similar condition were to sail soon for the United States and were then to be sent to some place in Colorado for treatment.

This would indicate quite clearly that the report of his death was a mistake.

CHILD BURNED TO DEATH

The four-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert F. Reading of Rockford was playing near a fire and her clothing caught fire, burning her so badly that she died the next day.

THE LIGHT IN THE CLEARING. A TALE OF THE NORTH COUNTRY IN THE TIME OF SILAS WRIGHT. By IRVING BACHELLER.

Author of EBEN HOLDEN, D'RI AND I, DARREL OF THE BLESSED ISLES, KEEPING UP WITH LIZZIE, ETC., ETC.

BART HEARS SOME STARTLING NEWS ABOUT THE SON OF THE MONEY LENDER.

Synopsis.—Barton Baynes, an orphan, goes to live with his uncle, Peabody Baynes, and his Aunt Deel on a farm on Rattleroad, in a neighborhood called Lickitsplit, about the year 1826. He meets Sally Dunkelberg, about his own age, but socially of a class above the Bayneses, and is fascinated by her pretty face and fine clothes. Barton also meets Roving Kate, known in the neighborhood as the "Silent Woman." Amos Grimshaw, a young son of the richest man in the township, is a visitor at the Baynes home and Roving Kate tells the boys' fortunes, predicting a bright future for Barton and death on the gallows for Amos. Barton meets Silas Wright, Jr., a man prominent in public affairs, who evinces much interest in the boy. Barton learns of the power of money when Mr. Grimshaw threatens to take the Baynes farm unless a note which he holds is paid. Now in his sixteenth year, Barton, on his way to the post office at Canton, meets a stranger and they ride together. They encounter a highwayman, who shoots and kills the stranger. Barton's horse throws him and runs away. As the murderer bends over the stranger Barton throws a stone, which he observes wounds the thief, who makes off at once. A few weeks later Bart leaves home to enter Michael Hackett's school at Canton.

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

"There comes Colonel Hand," said Mrs. Hackett as she looked out of the window. "The poor lonely Whig! He has nothing to do these days but sit around the tavern."

Colonel Hand was a surly-looking man beyond middle age, with large eyes that showed signs of dissipation. He had a small dark tuft beneath his lower lip and thin, black, untidy hair. "What do ye think has happened?" he asked as he looked down upon us with a majestic movement of his hand.

"For murder?" asked Mr. and Mrs. Hackett in one breath. "For bloody murder, sir," the colonel went on. "It was the shooting of that man in the town of Ballybeg a few weeks ago. Things have come to a pretty pass in this country, I should say. Talk about law and order; we don't know what it means here and why should we? The party in power is avowedly opposed to it—yes, sir. It has fattened upon bribery and corruption. Do you think that the son of Ben Grimshaw will receive punishment even if he is proved guilty? Not at all. He will be protected—you mark my words."

"Another victim horned by the Snapperdragon! If a man were to be slain by a bear back in the woods Colonel Hand would look for guilt in the opposition party. Michael Henry, whatever the truth may be regarding the poor boy in jail, we are in no way responsible. Away with sadness! What is that?"

Mr. Hackett inclined his ear and then added: "Michael Henry says that he may be innocent and that we had better go and see if we can help him. Now I hadn't thought o' that. Had you, Mary?"

"No," the girl answered. "We must be letting Mike go ahead of us always," said her father. "You saw the crime, I believe," turning to me.

I told them all I knew of it. "Upon my word, I like you, my brave lad," said the schoolmaster. "I heard of all this and decided that you would be a help to Michael Henry and a creditable student. Come, let us go and pay our compliments to the senator."

The schoolmaster and I went over to Mr. Wright's house—a white, frame building which had often been pointed out to me.

"Mrs. Wright, a fine-looking lady who met us at the door, said that the senator had gone over to the mill with his wheelbarrow.

"We've plenty of time and we'll wait for him," said the schoolmaster. "I see him!" said little John as he and Ruth ran to the gate and down the rough plank walk to meet him.

"Well, I see ye still love the tender embrace o' the wheelbarrow," said Mr. Hackett as we approached the senator. "My embrace is the tenderer of the two," the latter laughed with a look at his hands.

He recognized me and seized my two hands and shook them as he said: "Upon my word, here is my friend Bart. I was not looking for you here."

He put his hand on my head, now higher than his shoulder, and said: "I was not looking for you here."

see you often. Maybe we'll go hunting some Saturday."

We bade him good morning and he went on with his wheelbarrow, which was loaded, I remember, with stout sacks of meal and flour.

We went to the school at half past eight. What a thrilling place it was with its 73 children and its three rooms. How noisy they were as they waited in the schoolyard for the bell to ring! I stood by the doorway looking very foolish, I dare say, for I knew not what to do with myself. My legs encased in the tow breeches felt as if they were on fire. I saw that most of the village boys wore boughten clothes and fine boots. "His father has just left."

He spoke in a low, solemn tone which impressed me deeply as he put a lighted candle in the hand of the schoolmaster. He led us through a door into a narrow corridor. He thrust a big key into the lock of a heavy iron grating and threw it open and bade us step in. We entered an ill-smelling stone-floored room with a number of cells against its rear wall. He looked the door behind us. I saw a face and figure in the dim candle light, behind the grated door of one of these cells. How lonely and dejected and helpless was the expression of that figure! The sheriff went to the door and unlocked it.

"Hello, Grimshaw," he said sternly. "Step out here."

"It all went to my heart—the manners of the sheriff so like the cold iron of his keys and doors—the dim candle light, the pale, frightened youth who walked toward us. We shook his hand and he said that he was glad to see us. I saw the scar under his left ear and reaching out upon his cheek, which my stone had made, and knew that he bore the mark of Cain.

He asked if he could see me alone and the sheriff shook his head and said sternly: "Against the rules."

"Amos, I've a boy o' my own an' I feel for ye," said the schoolmaster. "I'm going to come here, now and then, to cheer ye up and bring ye some books to read. If there's any word of advice I can give ye—let me know. Have ye a lawyer?"

"There's one coming tomorrow."

"Don't say a word about the case, boy, to anyone but your lawyer—mind that."

We left him and went to our home and beds, I to spend half the night thinking of my discovery, since which, for some reason, I had no doubt of the guilt of Amos, but I spoke not of it to anyone and the secret worried me.

Next morning on my way to school I passed a scene more strange and memorable than any in my long experience. I saw the shabby figure of old Benjamin Grimshaw walking in the side path. His hands were in his pockets, his eyes bent upon the ground, his lips moving as if he were in deep thought. Roving Kate, the ragged, silent woman who, for the fortune of Amos, had drawn a gibbet, the shadow of which was now upon him, walked slowly behind the money lender pointing at him with her bony forefinger. Her stern eyes watched him as the cat watches when its prey is near it. She did not notice me. Silently, her feet wrapped in rags, she walked behind the man, always pointing at him. When he stopped she stopped. When he resumed his slow progress she followed. It thrilled me, partly because I had begun to believe in the weird, mysterious power of the Silent Woman. I had twenty minutes to spare and so I turned into the main street behind and close by them. I saw him stop and buy some crackers and an apple and a piece of cheese. Meanwhile she stood pointing at him. He saw, but gave no heed to her. He walked along the street in front of the stores, she following as before. How patiently she followed!

I started for the big schoolhouse and a number of boys joined me with pleasant words.

Sally ran past us with that low-lived Wills boy, who carried her books for her. His father had gone into the grocery business and Henry wore

boughten clothes. I couldn't tell Sally how mean he was. I was angry and decided not to speak to her until she spoke to me. I got along better in school, although there was some tittering when I recited, probably because I had a broader dialect and bigger boots than the boys in the village.

"Well, Bart, how do you like school?" he asked. "Not very well," I answered. "Of course not! It's new to you now, and you miss your aunt and uncle. Stick to it. You'll make friends and get interested before long."

"I want to go home," I declared. "Now let's look at the compass," he suggested. "You're lost for a minute, and like all lost people you're heading the wrong way. Don't be misled by selfishness. Forget what you want to do and think of what we want you to do. We want you to make a man of yourself. You must do it for the sake of those dear people who have done so much for you. The needle points toward the schoolhouse yonder."

He went on with his work, and as I walked away I understood that the needle he referred to was my conscience.

I went about my chores. There was to be no more wavering in my conduct. At the supper table Mr. Hackett kept us laughing with songs and jests and stories. The boy John, having been reproved for rapid eating, hurried his spoon upon the floor.

"Those in favor of his punishment will please say aye?" said the schoolmaster.

I remember that we had a divided house on that important question.

The schoolmaster said: "Michael Henry wishes him to be forgiven on promise of better conduct, but for the next offense he shall ride the badger."

This meant lying for a painful moment across his father's knee. The promise was given and our merry-making resumed. The district attorney, whom I had met before, came to see me after supper and asked more questions and advised me to talk with no one about the shooting without his consent. Soon he went away, and after I had learned my lessons Mr. Hackett said:

"Let us walk up to the jail and spend a few minutes with Amos."

We hurried to the jail. The sheriff, a stout-built, stern-faced man, admitted us.

"Can we see the Grimshaw boy?" Mr. Hackett inquired.

"I guess so," he answered as he lazily rose from his chair and took down a bunch of large keys which had been hanging on the wall. "His father has just left."

He spoke in a low, solemn tone which impressed me deeply as he put a lighted candle in the hand of the schoolmaster. He led us through a door into a narrow corridor. He thrust a big key into the lock of a heavy iron grating and threw it open and bade us step in. We entered an ill-smelling stone-floored room with a number of cells against its rear wall. He looked the door behind us. I saw a face and figure in the dim candle light, behind the grated door of one of these cells. How lonely and dejected and helpless was the expression of that figure! The sheriff went to the door and unlocked it.

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"Don't say a word about the case, boy, to anyone but your lawyer—mind that."

We left him and went to our home and beds, I to spend half the night thinking of my discovery, since which, for some reason, I had no doubt of the guilt of Amos, but I spoke not of it to anyone and the secret worried me.

Next morning on my way to school I passed a scene more strange and memorable than any in my long experience. I saw the shabby figure of old Benjamin Grimshaw walking in the side path. His hands were in his pockets, his eyes bent upon the ground, his lips moving as if he were in deep thought. Roving Kate, the ragged, silent woman who, for the fortune of Amos, had drawn a gibbet, the shadow of which was now upon him, walked slowly behind the money lender pointing at him with her bony forefinger. Her stern eyes watched him as the cat watches when its prey is near it. She did not notice me. Silently, her feet wrapped in rags, she walked behind the man, always pointing at him. When he stopped she stopped. When he resumed his slow progress she followed. It thrilled me, partly because I had begun to believe in the weird, mysterious power of the Silent Woman. I had twenty minutes to spare and so I turned into the main street behind and close by them. I saw him stop and buy some crackers and an apple and a piece of cheese. Meanwhile she stood pointing at him. He saw, but gave no heed to her. He walked along the street in front of the stores, she following as before. How patiently she followed!

I started for the big schoolhouse and a number of boys joined me with pleasant words.

Sally ran past us with that low-lived Wills boy, who carried her books for her. His father had gone into the grocery business and Henry wore

boughten clothes. I couldn't tell Sally how mean he was. I was angry and decided not to speak to her until she spoke to me. I got along better in school, although there was some tittering when I recited, probably because I had a broader dialect and bigger boots than the boys in the village.

CHAPTER IX.

I Meet President Van Buren and Am Cross-Examined by Mr. Grimshaw.

The days went easier after that. The boys took me into their play and some of them were most friendly. I had a swift foot and a good eye as well as a strong arm, and could hold my own at three old cat—a kind of baseball which we played in the schoolyard. Saturday came. As we were sitting down at the table that morning the younger children clung to the knees of Mr. Hackett and begged him to take them up the river in a boat.

"Good Lord! What wilt thou give me when I grow childless?" he exclaimed with his arms around them. "That was the question of Abraham, and it often comes to me. Of course we shall go. But hark! Let us hear what the green chair has to say."

There was a moment of silence and then he went on with a merry laugh. "Right ye are, Michael Henry! You are always right, my boy—God bless your soul! We shall take Bart with us an' doughnuts an' cheese an' cookies an' dried meat for all."

From that moment I date the beginning of my love for the occupant of the green chair in the home of Michael Hackett. Those good people were Catholics and I a Protestant and yet this Michael Henry always insisted upon the most delicate consideration for my faith and feelings.

"I promised to spend the morning in the field with Mr. Wright, if I may have your consent, sir," I said.

"Then we shall console ourselves, knowing that you are in better company," said Mr. Hackett.

Mr. Dunkelberg called at the house in Ashery lane to see me after breakfast.

"Bart, if you will come with me I should like to order some store clothes and boots for you," he said in his squeaky voice.

For a moment I knew not how to answer him. Nettled as I had been by Sally's treatment of me, the offer was like rubbing ashes on the sores of my spirit.

I blushed and surveyed my garments and said: "I guess I look pretty bad, don't I?"

"You look all right, but I thought maybe you would feel better in softer raiment, especially if you care to go around much with the young people. I am an old friend of the family and I guess it would be proper for me to buy the clothes for you. When you are older you can buy a suit for me, some time, if you care to."

It should be understood that well-to-do people in the towns were more particular about their dress those days than now.

"I'll ask my aunt and uncle about it," I proposed.

"That's all right," he answered. "I'm going to drive to your house this afternoon and your uncle wishes you to go with me. We are all to have a talk with Mr. Grimshaw."

He left me and I went over to Mr. Wright's.

They told me that he was cutting corn in the back lot, where I found him.

"Mr. Dunkelberg came this morning and wanted to buy me some new clothes and boots," I said.

The senator stopped work and stood looking at me with his hands upon his hips.

"I wouldn't let him do it if I were you," he said thoughtfully.

Just then I saw a young man come running toward us in the distant field. Mr. Wright took out his compass.

"Look here," he said, "you see the needle points due north."

He took a lodestone out of his pocket, and holding it near the compass moved it back and forth. The needle followed it.

The young man came up to us breathing deeply. Perspiration was rolling off his face. He was much excited and spoke with some difficulty.

"Senator Wright," he gasped, "Mrs. Wright sent me down to tell you that President Van Buren is at the house."

SUPERVISORS' PROCEEDINGS.

MARCH 21, 1919.

The Board of Supervisors of DeKalb County, Illinois, met at 2:30 p. m. pursuant to adjournment of January 23, 1919, and was called to order by the chairman, Mr. W. W. Warren.

Roll being called, the following gentlemen were found present: Messrs. Anderson, Baker, Colby, Detmer, Heyward, Homan, Hyde, Johnson, Schmitt, Kingsley, McKenzie, Saitford, Schafer, Stark, Stewart, Storey, Townsend, White, Wilkinson, Wright, Woods and Warren.

The minutes of the proceedings of January 23 were read and approved. Charles E. Bradt, chairman of the Board of Directors of the DeKalb County Tuberculosis Sanitarium, was called upon and presented an option on the C. W. Marsh property as a site for a tuberculosis sanitarium as follows:

THE C. W. MARSH PROPERTY. In consideration of one dollar and other good and valuable consideration, the receipt whereof is hereby acknowledged, we hereby give C. E. Bradt the option to purchase the following described real estate in the County of DeKalb and State of Illinois, to-wit:

That portion of the property occupied by the late C. W. Marsh as a homestead lying west of the DeKalb-Sycamore road, in the Township of DeKalb, comprising about twenty (20) acres, more or less, together with all buildings situated thereon. Said tract shall have the right to close this option at any time up to and including April 15, 1919, and we agree to execute to him or any person named by him, a warranty deed to said real estate, and to furnish thereof a merchantable and good title free from all liens and encumbrances, upon demand therefor. The deed by the executors of the estate of C. W. Marsh.

Upon the execution and delivery of said deed, we shall be paid the sum of sixteen hundred dollars (\$16,000) as full payment of the purchase price of said real estate. We further agree to neither sell nor encumber said real estate during the term of this option.

In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hands this 21st day of March, A. D. 1919.

ESTATE OF C. W. MARSH Deceased. By CHARLES E. BRADT, Executor. WALTER H. GUCKERT, Executor. SUSAN MARSH, Executor.

Mr. Jarboe moved that the option on the Marsh property be accepted and that the board be authorized to purchase the same. Motion carried unanimously. Mr. Jarboe presented the following motion which was unanimously adopted:

I move that the county treasurer be authorized and directed to transfer the sum of \$5,000 from the general funds of the county now in his custody and possession as county treasurer into and to the credit of the County Tuberculosis Sanitarium Fund, said money when so deposited to be deposited in the treasury of said county to the credit of the Tuberculosis Sanitarium Fund and to be used by the Board of Directors of the County Tuberculosis Sanitarium in the purchase of the site already authorized by the Board of Supervisors at this session for a sanitarium purposes, and that the county treasurer be authorized to reimburse the said funds of the county to the above amount when the tax for the County Tuberculosis Sanitarium for the coming year is collected by him.

Friday, March 21, 1919. Dr. Culver and Dr. Okestrom, members of the Board of Directors of the County Tuberculosis Sanitarium, were each introduced, and explained its needs and advantages and suggested that a district composed of several counties might be more advisable.

Chief Engineer presented and read the report of the chief highway engineer regarding Section G, Route 4 of State Aid Roads, and also the approval and final resolution in regard to the same.

REPORT OF CHIEF HIGHWAY ENGINEER REGARDING SECTION G, ROUTE 4, STATE AID ROADS. Department of Public Works and Buildings. Division of Highways. Springfield, March 19, 1919. County DeKalb, Illinois.

Section G, Route (s) 4. Report of the Chief Highway Engineer to the Department of Public Works and Buildings.

In regard to State aid road improvement, designated by county, section and route (s) as indicated above, provided for in preliminary resolution of the County Board dated September 11, 1917.

In general, the work contemplated improving a public highway by the construction of a 16-foot concrete roadway with curb curbs shoulders, beginning at 321-87.5, a point on the Lincoln Highway, 2,405 feet east of the township line between Malta and DeKalb Townships, and extending thence along said route (s) in an easterly direction for a distance of 14,400 feet, to a distance of 14,400 feet east of the township line of DeKalb, of which a total of 14,400 feet are to be improved.

The accompanying plans and specifications form a part of this report, which estimates the quantities of the proposed work as follows:

6,144 cu. yds. of excavation in earth. 10 cu. yds. of concrete in culverts, bridges and walls (Class A) (exclusive of reinforcing steel). 1,240 lbs. of reinforcing steel in place in culverts, bridges and walls.

15,000 sq. yds. of earth shoulders. 25,000 sq. yds. of concrete pavement. 2 section markers. 10 stone wells.

The total estimated cost of the work including labor and materials is \$38,117.00. Which includes 9,300 barrels of cement estimated at \$2.00 per barrel, making \$18,600.00. The estimated cost of the work, including all labor, and all materials except those furnished by the State or county is \$4,364.00. The total estimated cost to be paid by the county is 73,500.80 per cent \$54,135.26.

The total estimated cost to be paid by the State is 20,494.54 per cent \$13,657.74. A copy of this report as transmitted to the County Board as required by law.

Yours truly, CLYDE D. OLDFER, Chief Highway Engineer. Made by ECW—Checked by C.H. Examined by H. B. Bushnell, district engineer. Passed by H. E. Bilger, road engineer. Copies to: County Clerk, District Engineer, County Sup't. of Highways.

The clerk presented and read the following final resolution of the County Board which was adopted on motion of Mr. Jarboe:

FINAL RESOLUTION OF COUNTY BOARD. Resolved, By the County Board of DeKalb County, that the section of public highway described as follows:

Section G, Route (s) 4, said point being Sta. 321-87.5, a point on the Lincoln Highway, 2,405 feet east of the township line between Malta and DeKalb Townships in an easterly direction for a distance of 14,400 feet more or less, of which 14,400 feet are to be improved, be known as Section G, as initiated by the preliminary resolution of this board, passed September 11, 1917, be improved as a State Aid Road in accordance with the plans and specifications as prepared by the chief highway engineer, and that there has been appropriated from funds in the hands of the county treasurer, the sum of fifty-five thousand dollars (\$55,000.00) of which four thousand dollars (\$4,000.00) is to be paid by the State, and the sum of fifty-one thousand dollars (\$51,000.00) is to be paid by the county or so much thereof as may be necessary to defray the county's portion of the cost of said improvement, and the county clerk is hereby directed to transmit to the Department of Public Works and Buildings, Division of Highways, a certified copy of this resolution, which shall constitute final notice.

This section of the County Board being in accordance with Sections 22 and 24 of Article IV of the Act to Revise the Law in Relation to Roads and Bridges, approved June 27, 1913, and all amendments thereto. Further Resolved, That upon receipt of approved estimate by the Department of Public Works and Buildings the county clerk be authorized to draw orders on the county treasurer payable to the contractor in payment for the county's portion of said improvement.

Mr. Jarboe moved that the clerk be

authorized to draw up "per diem" orders to the members of this board for attendance at this session with mileage and to the clerk for his "per diem" and recording proceedings and making copy for publication. Motion carried. Mr. Jarboe moved that we do now adjourn. Motion carried.

ALVIN WARREN, Chairman. Attest: S. M. HENDERSON, Clerk.

FAMOUS OLD ENGLISH FORT

Porchester Castle, Obsolete Now, Must Have Been Place of Great Strength in Its Day.

Far away, behind all that the majority of people know of Portsmouth (Eng.) harbor—the outer basin with the ships of all kinds and descriptions coming and going in it, from the great battle cruisers to the steamers plying to and fro from the Isle of Wight—far from all the bustle of the harbor side, at the extreme end of a great stretch of tidal water, bucked by the long, low line of the downs, stands Porchester castle. Roman as its name denotes, Porchester is said to have been one of the nine fortresses built by the Romans to defend the British coasts against marauding pirates from across the North sea. However this may happen to be, the walls which face the huge expanse of mud flats at low tide and water at high tide are really the work of Roman builders, which is a great deal more than can be said for many of the so-called "Roman walls" in other places. Wonderful walls they are, too—Roman builders never did things by halves—fully ten feet thick and built of flint and concrete with courses of limestone slabs.

The strength of the place before artillery came into use, or against an enemy unprovided with it, must have been enormous, and its situation must have made it almost impregnable. The Normans recognized its value and Henry I added the great keep and many of the other buildings.

Watch Cuticura Improve Your Skin. On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. It is wonderful sometimes what Cuticura will do for poor complexions, dandruff, itching and red rough hands.—Adv.

If a man doesn't know enough to go in when it rains, he is easily taken in.

Some men are in advance of their age, but women are always behind it.

A wise man can point out thousands of things he doesn't want.

Headaches, Bilious Attacks, Indigestion, are cured by taking May Apple, Aloe, Jalap into Pleasant Pills (Dr. Pierce's). Adv.

There's only one person worse than a gossip and that's the person who doesn't know any.

Some girls never discover they have hearts until after they are lost.

WHY DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND SWAMP-ROOT

For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine.

It is a physician's prescription. Swamp-Root is a strengthening medicine. It helps the kidneys, liver and bladder. It does the work nature intended they should do.

Swamp-Root has stood the test of years. It is sold by all druggists on its merit and it should help you. No other kidney medicine has so many friends.

Be sure to get Swamp-Root and start treatment at once.

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

A butcher's sign out West read as follows: "John Jacob kills pigs like his father."

It's all right for a man to leave his letter half if he leaves her plenty.

Farm Opportunities in United States

If YOU are interested, write to the Homeowners' Bureau, U. S. Railroad Administration, Washington, for free information, naming the state the advantages of which you desire to investigate, and giving full particulars about your investments.

The Homeowners' Bureau is NOT selling real estate. Its mission is to furnish dependable data by states regarding land values, production, markets, climate, schools, churches, roads, etc., to those who wish to engage in farming, stock raising, dairying, gardening and kindred pursuits. A letter will bring a free booklet which may help in solving your problems of living.

Address J. L. EDWARDS, Manager, Room 2000, Agricultural Section, U. S. Railroad Administration, Washington, D. C.

FREE!!! OIL TIMES

Give reliable, up-to-the-minute news of the new famous Burkburnett & Ranger Oil Fields in North Central Texas, where small investors are now getting 3% of all profits running into over hundreds millions annually. Send name and address to:

OIL TIMES 1741 CONWAY BUILDING CHICAGO, ILL. DIABETES WANTED—DIABETICS to demonstrate locally delicious Diabetic Bread, Biscuits, Cakes, Pancakes—made of Lister's self-rising, absolutely starchless and sugarless Diabetic Flour. Inquire LIZZIE HIGGS, Inc., 116 A West 40th St., New York City.

IN MISERY FOR YEARS

Mrs. Courtney Tells How She Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Oskaloosa, Iowa.—"For years I was simply in misery from a weakness and nothing seemed to do me any good. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so and got relief right away. I can certainly recommend this valuable medicine to other women who suffer, for it has done such good work for me and I know it will help others if they will try it a fair trial."

—Mrs. LIZZIE COURTNEY, 103 8th Ave., West, Oskaloosa, Iowa.

Why will women drag along from day to day, year in and year out, suffering such misery as did Mrs. Courtney, when such letters as this are continually being published. Every woman who suffers from displacements, irregularities, inflammation, ulceration, backache, nervousness, or who is passing through the Change of Life should give this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a trial. For special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its long experience is at your service.

Papa's Bequests. "And when I marry your daughter, will you settle anything on us?" "I'd like to."

"You'd like to?" "Yes, I'd really like to settle the piano and the girl's mother on you, old boy!"—London Answers.

Watch Cuticura Improve Your Skin. On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. It is wonderful sometimes what Cuticura will do for poor complexions, dandruff, itching and red rough hands.—Adv.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid



The Bayer Cross on Genuine Tablets

"A Blessing for Humanity in Pain!"

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| For Headache | Lame Back | Colds |
| Neuralgia | Lumbago | Grippe |
| Toothache | Joint Pains | Influenzal Colds |
| Achy Gums | Sciatica | Stiff Neck |
| Earache | Gout | Distress |
| Rheumatism | Neuritis | Pain! Pain! |

Proved Safe by Millions! American Owned!

Adults—Take one or two "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" with water. If necessary, repeat dose three times a day, after meals.

25 cent Bayer packages—also larger Bayer packages. Buy Bayer packages only—Get original package.

On a Chilly Morning.

It was on a chilly morning at Camp Grant that one soldier arose to find his outer garments missing. "Has anyone seen my blanket?" he asked in a shivery tone. He was informed they had not. "Anyone seen my t-t-trousers?" No one had. "Well, anyway, I got a n-nice warm pair of s-s-suspenders," he said.

As a failure many a man is a success.

The Brighter Side.

"The floorwalker reported me for inattention and I've been banished to the hardware department." "Don't let that bother you, son. Although the hardware department may lack distinction, it's much easier to sell a suburbanite a hoe than it is to sell a lady of fashion a pair of gloves."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Sometimes a fellow calls making a lot of darned fool mistakes getting experience.

IT'S NOT YOUR HEART; IT'S YOUR KIDNEYS

Kidney disease is no respecter of persons. A majority of the ills afflicting people today can be traced back to the kidney trouble. The kidneys are the most important organs of the body. They are the filters of your blood. If the poisons which are swept from the tissues by the blood are not eliminated through the kidneys, disease of one form or another will claim you as a victim. Kidney disease is usually indicated by weariness, sleeplessness, nervousness, despondency, backache, stomach trouble, pain in loins and lower abdomen, gall stones, gravel, rheumatism, sciatica and lumbago. All these derangements are nature's

signals that the kidneys need help. You should use GOLD MEDAL Haalem Oil Capsules immediately. The soothing, healing oil stimulates the kidneys, relieves inflammation and destroys the germs which have caused it. Go to your druggist today and get a box of GOLD MEDAL Haalem Oil Capsules. In twenty-four hours you should feel health and vigor returning. After you feel somewhat improved continue to take one or two capsules each day, so as to keep the first-class condition and ward off the danger of other attacks. Ask for the original imported GOLD MEDAL brand. Three sizes. Money refunded if they do not help you.

WHAT HE TURNED TO SEE

Probably the Accessories Indicated Had Not Been Introduced in Evidence in the Case.

Lou Guernsey was defending one party to an auto collision and was cross-examining a lady witness who was undeniably pretty. "Have you any idea what caused this accident?" thundered Lou. "I think so," said the fair witness sweetly.

"Then tell the court how it happened," thundered Lou, eager for facts. "Must I tell the truth?" "You have sworn to do so."

"Well, sir, I was standing on the corner, and that gentleman turned to look at something and ran into the other machine."

"Ah," grinned the astute Guernsey. "He turned to look at you. That makes you an accessory before the fact, madam."

"I—I think it was the accessories he was looking at," murmured the witness.—Los Angeles Times.

Bringing the Wrinkles. "Time, after all, is the great vaudeville artist." "The old fellow is a headliner all right."

The fewer scruples a man has the more drams he takes.

The faster a man's gait the sooner his fortune overtakes him.

CATCH PROVED WORTH WHILE

Remarkable Fish Not of Much Value as Food, but It Was Not a Total Loss.

"Talk about fishin'," says the old colonel. "I have hooked all kinds, but never until last Tuesday did I hook one of the 'old settlers'—one of the critters that helped to stake out the lake. Maybe he weren't game? He ran under the boat, turned flip-flops and went through all of the stunts of the fish tribe. Well, after about two and one-half hours I landed him. He was about four feet eight inches long and weighed 25 pounds and three ounces. Took him right over to the point to show him to the boys, and we decided we'd hold a little banquet the next night and eat the old cuss up. Well, when we sat down to table and I started to carve up that fish, do you know what? Anywhere I cut I struck right into a fish hook. He'd been hooked by everybody, and had swallowed the hook. That fish was just plumb full of tackle. I whittled and juggled away for a time, but finally gave it up for a bad job."

"What did you do with him?" "Sold him for old iron."—M. L. Granger, in Judge.

No Use. "I wish wives were like beefsteak." "What makes you wish that?" "Because then you could make them tender by beating them."

There's a rich, satisfying, old-time flavor to The Original POSTUM CEREAL

that no substitute can ever equal.

A healthful drink that leaves no trace of harm, a beverage grateful to the stomach, that never upsets nerves, heart or digestion as does sometimes coffee.

Boil just like coffee

Boil thoroughly (15 minutes after boiling begins) make it rich and dark and you have something that makes your meal doubly enjoyable.

"There's a Reason"
At Grocers—two sizes 15c & 25c.

HENHOUSE PRODUCT RETURNING TO NORMAL PRICES AFFORDS WELCOME CHANGE IN DIET



Either Creamed Eggs and Cheese or Dutch Eggs Make a Good Supper Dish.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

With eggs returning to normal prices again, they afford a welcome and healthful change in the diet. In any of the following recipes suggested by the United States department of agriculture, they may be used in place of meat in the meal. Eggs are much more easily digested if time is taken to cook them very slowly.

Steamed Eggs. Butter slightly the bottom of a custard cup and slip an egg into it. Place the cup in a pan of gently boiling water (water should come half-way up side of cup); cover and steam until white of egg is done. Steamed eggs may be served on crisp toast if desired.

Poached Eggs and Tomato Sauce. Allow one-half teaspoonful of salt to one quart of water, have a shallow pan two-thirds full of boiling water. Break each egg separately into a saucer and slip them into the water. Cook as for poached eggs and serve with the following sauce:

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| 2 cupfuls canned tomatoes and butter. | 3 tablespoonfuls of flour. |
| 1 slice onion, or 1 cupful tomato sauce. | 2 tablespoonfuls of flour. |
| 1/2 teaspoonful salt. | 1/2 teaspoonful of pepper. |

Cook tomato and onion, finely chopped, 20 minutes, then rub through a strainer. Melt the butter, add dry ingredients and strained tomatoes. Pour this sauce over the eggs and serve.

Egg in Nest. Carefully separate the white from the yolk of an egg. Beat the white until stiff and pile lightly on a nicely trimmed slice of toast. With a spoon make a depression in the top of the white and slip the egg yolk into it. Place on a baking dish in a moderate oven and when the white has become a golden brown remove and serve. It may be seasoned to taste.

Eggs Goldenrod.

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| 1 cupful milk. | 1 1/2 tablespoonfuls of flour. |
| 2 tablespoonfuls of butter. | 4 hard cooked eggs. |
| 1/2 teaspoonful of white pepper. | 1 teaspoonful chopped parsley. |
| 1/2 teaspoonful salt. | 6 slices toast. |

Melt the butter, add the dry ingredients and stir until smooth. Add the heated milk slowly, stirring constantly, and allow to come to the boiling point. Separate the yolks from the whites of the hard-cooked eggs. Chop the whites finely and add them to the white sauce. Cut the slices of toast in half and after arranging on the platter, pour the sauce over them. Put the yolks through a potato ricer or press them through a strainer, sprinkling them over the sauce. Garnish with parsley and serve.

Dutch Eggs.

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| 6 hard cooked eggs. | 1 cupful of white sauce. |
| 1/2 cupful of grated cheese or cottage cheese. | 1 sweet red pepper cut into strips. |

Cut the eggs into quarters and place about one-quarter of the amount in a buttered baking dish. Cover this layer with sauce, and sprinkle over it a layer of cheese; then a few pieces of the pepper. Repeat until the dish is full. Sprinkle bread crumbs on top.

Creamed Cheese and Eggs.

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| 3 hard-boiled eggs. | Spock of cayenne. |
| 1 tablespoonful of flour. | 1/4 cupful or 1 ounce of grated cheese. |
| 1 cupful milk. | 4 slices of toast. |
| 1/2 teaspoonful salt. | |

Make a thin white sauce with the flour and milk and seasonings. Add the cheese and stir until melted. Chop the whites and add them to the sauce. Pour the sauce over the toast. Force the yolks through a potato ricer or strainer; sprinkle over the toast.

GET FULL VALUE IN CLOTHES

Many Discarded Garments May Be Made Wearable by Sponging, Cleaning and Pressing.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Sponging, cleaning and pressing will make wearable many a garment now discarded as too shabby, suggest the extension workers of the department of agriculture. It is not a bad idea to estimate just how much money value there is in an extra month's wear of a suit, coat or dress.

The following points, if followed, will help to extend the length of wear of dresses and other garments:

Sponging with hot vinegar will make the "shiny part" of any garment less noticeable.

Steaming a velvet hat which has lost its freshness over the tea kettle will greatly improve its appearance.

Fresh collars and cuffs of white or contrasting color will give suit or dress a new appearance.

When not in use hang outside garments, well brushed, in suitable hangers away from dust.

Cotton covers put over the garments on hangers will preserve the freshness of waists, dresses and coats worn only occasionally.

Wear practicable wash aprons while at work.

Secure buttons, fastenings, etc., on ready-made garments before wearing.

DANDRUFF MAKES HAIR FALL OUT

A small bottle of "Danderine" keeps hair thick, strong, beautiful.

Girls! Try this! Doubles beauty of your hair in a few moments.



Within ten minutes after an application of Danderine you can not find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable lustre, softness and luxuriance.

Get a small bottle of Knowlton's Danderine for a few cents at any drug store or toilet counter, and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all—you surely can have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a little Danderine.—Adv.

A Fixed Listener. She—Look at that sour-faced old maid who has been sitting in one place trying to find out what the couples coming near her are saying. Isn't she a regular sport-spoiling wait-er?

He—I would call her rather a rubber plant.

The Family League. Knicker—Is Jones the boss? Bocker—No, his wife and children make six votes to his one.

The Contrast. "My dear, the coal and flour are all out." "Can't help it, Maria; I'm all in."



Finest Burley Tobacco Mellow-aged till Perfect + a dash of Chocolate

Tuxedo
The Perfect Tobacco for Pipe and Cigarette

"Your Nose Knows"
Guaranteed by The American Tobacco Company

Romantic Girls Are Costly. Dick—Do you like romantic girls, Harry? Harry—I don't. When you make a hole in your salary buying them expensive flowers they tear them apart, repeating: "He loves me—he loves me not."—Pearson's Weekly.

Hail! King Apple! The apple is the king of fruits in value of crop as well as in the estimation of apple lovers. For the apple crop of 1918 a value of \$230,000,000 has been estimated, or nearly three-eighths of the value of all fruits.

Many Children Are Sickly. Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children break up Colds in 24 hours, relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels and destroy Worms. They are so pleasant to take children like them. Used by mothers for over 30 years. All druggists. Sample FREE. Address, Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

The Cause. "So the play failed because of the weakness of its love interest." "Yes; another case of heart failure."

It isn't necessary for a girl to be pretty if she has a promising bank account.

The average man's conscience is more or less elastic.

Wealthy relatives sometimes enable a man to deal in futures.

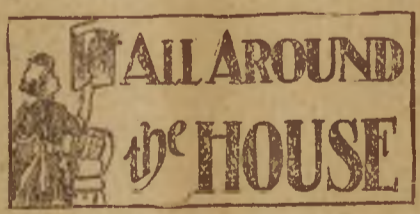
"Yes, I tried it, but I went back to Royal."

This is the experience of most women who have been tempted to try so-called cheaper baking powders which almost always contain alum and often leave a bitter taste.

Royal Baking Powder Absolutely Pure

Made from Cream of Tartar derived from grapes

Royal Contains No Alum—Leaves No Bitter Taste



Red pepper should be used with great moderation.

Watch the custards—if they are cooked too long they will be watery.

Add salt to starch water and it will prevent the starch from freezing out.

Pictures should be hung at the height of the eye of the average person.

When the heels of the overshoes wear out cut them in the shape of a sandal.

It is best to roast or pan chicken with the breast down. It will be more juicy.

Add a tablespoonful of vinegar to the water when cooking corn on the cob. This whitens the corn and makes it tender.

To have fish firm it should be cooked in salted water. A little vinegar diluted with this will impart a delicious flavor to the fish.

AMERICA'S IMMORTALS



They helped to end the war that might have cost five times as much as it did.

It may mean self-denial to do your whole duty in the Victory Liberty Loan, but whatever the personal cost, you can never approach the things they did.

Invest the way they fought.

Victory Liberty Loan Committee

This space contributed by

EGGERS, ALAN LOUIS (12112557) Sergeant, M. G. Co., 107th Inf.

FOR conspicuous gallantry and intrepidity above and beyond the call of duty in action with the enemy near Le Catelet, France, 29 September, 1918.

Becoming separated from their platoons by a smoke barrage, Sergeant Eggers, Sergeant John G. Latham and Corporal Thomas E. O'Shea took cover in a shell hole well within the enemy's lines. Upon hearing a call for help from an American Tank, which had become disabled thirty yards from them, the three soldiers left their shelter and started towards the tank under heavy fire from German machine guns and trench mortars. In crossing the fire-swept area, Corporal O'Shea was mortally wounded, but his companions, undeterred, proceeded to the tank, rescued a wounded officer, and assisted two soldiers to cover in the sap of a nearby trench. Sergeant Eggers and Sergeant Latham then returned to the tank in the face of the violent fire, dismounted a Hotchkiss gun and took it back to where the wounded men were, keeping off the enemy all day by the effective-use of the gun, and later bringing it, with the wounded men, back to our lines under cover of darkness.

Home address: Mr. John H. Eggers, 152 Summit Ave., Summit, N. J.

ALAN LOUIS EGGERS

Genoa Lumber Co. - and - Zeller & Son

The Genoa Republican-Journal

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

GENOA, ILLINOIS, APRIL, 18 1919

VOLUME XIV, No. 26

"This Loan Means Prosperity, Men"

What will putting over the Victory Liberty Loan mean in dollars and cents?

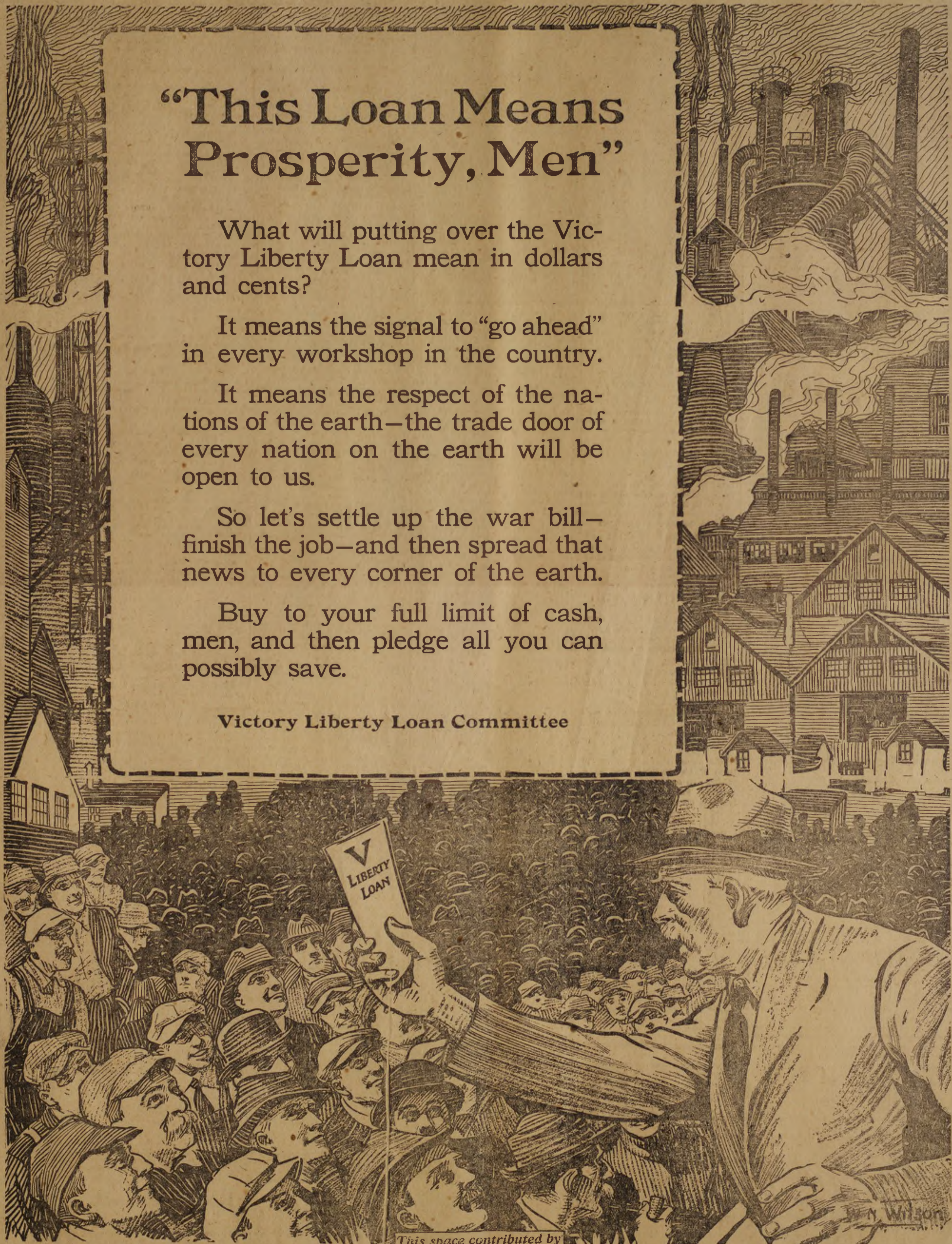
It means the signal to "go ahead" in every workshop in the country.

It means the respect of the nations of the earth—the trade door of every nation on the earth will be open to us.

So let's settle up the war bill—finish the job—and then spread that news to every corner of the earth.

Buy to your full limit of cash, men, and then pledge all you can possibly save.

Victory Liberty Loan Committee



This space contributed by

LEICH ELECTRIC CO.

WOMEN'S PART IN THIS NEW WORLD

Every Worker Must Remember She Is Valuable to Economic Life of the Nation.

ASSIST IN FOOD PRODUCTION

Should Utilize Household Experiences, Employ All Their Human Affection and Exert Whole Capacity of Understanding.

By MISS JANE ADDAMS.

During these eventful days when the awakened minds and aroused consciences of the entire civilized world are turned towards measures of reconstruction, it is well for women to ask themselves what distinctive part they will bear in this tremendous undertaking which involves not only the welfare of all living women, but the future of their children.

It is obvious that the women of America have a most advantageous position in this task. Women in this country have always had a unique freedom from traditional restrictions and unusual opportunities for higher education in schools. American women have become organized into social and educational clubs, into mutual benefit societies, into religious and nationalistic groups whose membership counts into the millions. Many of these organizations reflect the cosmopolitan composition of American society and all of them register the relatively high intelligence and independence of American women.

It is also hoped that they will be able to hold fast to that good will so desperately needed for the healing of the nations, by remembering the valuable contributions to American life made by people who have emigrated here from every country in Europe. Already a desire to help nations less fortunate than our own has expressed itself among women in many ways.

Women Have Had Much to Do.

American women as a whole have also enjoyed a higher standard of living than those of any other country, and through the invention of machinery and labor-saving devices have been relieved of much of the drudgery which women in other countries have borne in their households.

Tendency to Experiment.

Fortunately the reaction from such vital and generous experiences—as American women have lately encountered—is a tendency to experiment, to modify and to change old conditions.

Once more it has been made clear that social passion transfigures and transcends all other emotions.

Under such widespread influence every human and governmental institution is being challenged to reveal its finer meaning, and it is for women to make the world forever discontented with their former achievements.

cess of the allies promised to place in their hands.

It has not been easy to do any of these things; to make radical changes in well-established habits requires nothing less than a genuine incentive and a driving motive.

The position of women in American industry has been much freer and more democratic than in any other country ever since the earliest entrance of women and girls into the New England textile mills.

Of the eight million women engaged in gainful occupations at the opening of the war, less than two million were in agricultural pursuits, until many more took the places of the men who left the farms for the trenches.

Cultivated Back Yards and Lots.

In addition to these women who went into actual farming and dairying were the many women who in the spring of 1917 cultivated two million back yards and vacant lots, so that the first war crop of potatoes showed an increase of a hundred million bushels over that of the previous year.

American women at this crucial moment must therefore show no signs of spiritual exhaustion. It has been their part in the war to nurse, to feed and to keep alive the forces of social regeneration at home.

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Allegiance to Spring Styles



No wonder the French are fond of beige. Time demonstrates that we never grow tired of this refined and beautiful color, which ranks with white in these two particulars.

A suit of beige tricort shown in the picture is a fine example of harmonizing color and design. Here there is the same "class" in the design as in the cloth.

Silk Thread for Children's Wear.

Always sew children's wear with a No. 1 quality silk thread—the best to be had. In the long run it will prove the best paying investment in your children's clothes that you have ever hit upon.

"Simplicity is restful contempt for the non-essentials of life. It is restless hunger for the non-essentials that is the secret of most of the discontent of the world."

THINGS TO REMEMBER ABOUT VEGETABLES.

Onions are rich in sulphur, one of the valuable minerals needed in the body. Two to three grains are needed each day for body activities.

Onion sirup may be made by cooking in the oven a plateful of sliced onions sprinkled generously with sugar.

Carrots are rich in iron, increase the red blood cells, are a good spring tonic, clear the complexion, are rich in phosphoric acid.

Letuce is good for nervousness; will induce sleep.

Celery also is good for nervousness, serviceable in counteracting conditions which lead to neuralgia and rheumatism.

The second suit is of gray wool velours, with a rose-colored vestee of combed wool, which is a smart detail that lends its character.

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Tomatoes are a fine liver stimulant. The acid when fresh is especially cooling to the blood.

Beans, spinach, raw cabbage and asparagus are all rich in iron and phosphorus, which are good for anemic people.

Spinach and dandelion are rich in iron and act directly upon the kidneys. Asparagus is another kidney stimulant.

Water cress, found in many brooks in quantities, is rich in tonic properties and should be used freely in the spring.

Fruits of various kinds are also rich in mineral salts and acids; good for the system. Lemons are for liver trouble and rheumatism.

The KITCHEN CABINET

The highest culture is to speak no ill; The best reformer is the man whose eyes Are quick to see all beauty and all worth; And by his own discreet, well-ordered life, Alone reproves the erring.

—Ella W. Wilcox.

SEASONABLE DISHES.

As strawberries become more plentiful they may be used in various desserts. The following is one which is universally liked:

Strawberry Cream.—Wash and hull two quarts of ripe berries and sprinkle them with two cupfuls of sugar; cover and let stand two hours, then squeeze through a double thickness of cheesecloth.

Manhattan Pudding.—Pick over one quart of berries; sprinkle with a cupful of sugar and let stand two hours. Squeeze through a cheese cloth and add one cupful of water and lemon juice to taste.

Milk Sherbet.—Mix the juice of three lemons and one and one-half cupfuls of sugar, stirring constantly while adding four cupfuls of milk.

Cucumber Sauce to Serve with Fish.—Wash, peel and grate one or two cucumbers; season with salt, grated onion, vinegar and pepper.

"The power of self control is one of the great qualities that differentiates man from the lower animals. He is the only animal capable of a moral struggle or a moral conquest."

GOOD HOMELY DISHES.

When making bread save a cupful of sponge for a Bread Cake.

Take one cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of shortening, one cupful of flour, one cupful of bread sponge, one egg and spice and raisins to taste.

Dried Apple Cake.—Stew two cupfuls of dried apples until soft enough to chop, then add two cupfuls of molasses, with spices to taste, and boil with the drained chopped apples.

Scalloped Tomatoes, Corn and Onions.—Butter a baking dish suitable for the table, put in a layer of corn, season with salt and pepper, add a few bits of butter, then a layer of tomato pulp with no juice and a very thin layer of thinly sliced onions, then repeat the layers.

Hamburg Cakes.—Put a pound of meat from the top of the round through a meat grinder, add a teaspoonful of onion pulp, a teaspoonful of salt, a half cupful of broth or cold water. Mix thoroughly, then pat into cakes and cook in a well-graced broiler.

Deviled Salmon.—Take one pint of cream sauce, add a teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce, the juice of one lemon, salt, pepper and a can of salmon. Mix well and fill shells or ramekins. Cover with buttered crumbs and bake until the crumbs are brown.

Rough on Old Clothes Men.

Seven hundred and forty million pounds of wool, grease equivalent, were used by manufacturers in the United States during 1918. Much of this wool went into clothes for soldiers, while the old clothes man called in vain for the shiny and patched garments worn by civilians at home.

True love is seldom able to express itself in words.

Your Eyes

A Wholesome, Cleansing, Refreshing and Healing Lotion—Murine for Redness, Soreness, Granulation, Itching and Burning of the Eyes or Eyelids.

WOMAN WORKS 15 HOURS A DAY

Marvelous Story of Woman's Change from Weakness to Strength by Taking Druggist's Advice.

Peru, Ind.—"I suffered from a displacement with backache and dragging down pains so badly that at times I could not be on my feet and it did not seem as though I could stand it."

up in the morning at four o'clock, do my housework, then go to a factory and work all day, come home and get supper and feel good.

Women who suffer from any such ailments should not fail to try this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

HOW CAN YOU TELL YOUR FAVORITE TOBACCO?

As Plain as the Nose on Your Face—Just Smell It

Smokers do not have to put tobacco in their pipes to find out if they like it. They can just rub the tobacco between the palms of their hands and smell it.

PATENTS

Watson E. Coitman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

Discharged Soldiers—\$10 day. Particulars. Harrington, 49 W. 5th Ave., Cincinnati, O.

BOSCHEE'S SYRUP

Why use ordinary cough remedies when Boschee's Syrup has been used so successfully for fifty-one years in all parts of the United States for coughs, bronchitis, colds settled in the throat, especially lung troubles?

As Young as Your Kidneys

The secret of youth is ELIMINATION OF POISONS from your body. This does, you can live to be a hundred and enjoy the good things of life with as much 'pep' as you did when in the springtime of youth.

Expensive.

Mrs. Benham—Talk is cheap. Benham—Yours isn't for me; you are always asking for money.

We are near waking who never dream that we dream.—Novalls.

True love is seldom able to express itself in words.

Your Eyes

A Wholesome, Cleansing, Refreshing and Healing Lotion—Murine for Redness, Soreness, Granulation, Itching and Burning of the Eyes or Eyelids.

"2 Drops" After the Movies, Motoring or Golf will win your confidence. Ask Your Druggist for Murine when your Eyes Need Care. 4-11

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Vagaries in Blouse Styles



Combed wools and angora yarns are playing conspicuous parts in the spring styles. They appear everywhere, the combed wool in accessories of suits and coats as vestees, collars, cuffs, and the yarns in embroidered dresses and millinery and in other forms.

The other wulst is of taupe-colored crepe, with front and sleeves embroidered with silk of the same color. It is another one of the several models that have extensions below the waistline, and it contrives a very original managemnt of this feature of the styles by having two long tabs at each side gathered into silk tassels.

This model is of dark plum colored crepe, ornamented with scattered spirals of beige-colored embroidery. Its front is extended into a little apron rounded at the bottom. Fancy stitching finishes the hems and outlines the round neck, and these are of silk like the pendant silk ornaments that finish the tie ends that are sewed to the front of the blouse.

Chambray hats for the kiddies have again appeared this season, and these show stitched brims and large, fluffy crowns of the fabric, with wide black velvet bands and streamers, and some times trimmed with little gingham flowers.

Hats for the Kiddies.

Chambray hats for the kiddies have again appeared this season, and these show stitched brims and large, fluffy crowns of the fabric, with wide black velvet bands and streamers, and some times trimmed with little gingham flowers.

Julius Bottomley

For Colds, Catarrh or Influenza.



Do you feel weak and unequal to the work ahead of you? Do you still cough a little, or does your nose bother you? Are you pale? Is your blood thin and watery? Better put your body into shape. Build strong!

An old, reliable blood-maker and herbal tonic made from wild roots and barks, is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This "nature remedy" comes in tablet or liquid form. It will build up your body, cure your cold, and protect you from disease germs which lurk everywhere. One of the active ingredients of this temperance alterative and tonic is wild cherry bark with stillingia, which is good for the lungs and for coughs; also Oregon grape root, blood root, stone root, Queen's root, all skillfully combined in the Medical Discovery. These roots have a direct action on the stomach, improving digestion and assimilation. These herbal extracts in the "Discovery" aid in blood-making, and are best for scrofula. By improving the blood they aid in throwing off an attack of influenza.

Catarrh should be treated, first, as a blood disease, with this alterative. Then, in addition, the nose should be washed daily with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Send 10c for trial pkg. of Medical Discovery Tablets or Catarrh Tablets to Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

Safeguarding a Jewel.

"Could you arrange to have the letter carrier call only once a week at my house?" asked Mr. Crosslots.

"What's the idea?" Inquired the man at the post office window.

"My wife's afraid the new cook will think he's coming to dinner and leave before we can explain."

CALLUS CORNS LIFT RIGHT OFF

Doesn't hurt to lift them off with fingers



Don't suffer! A tiny bottle of Freezeone costs but a few cents at any drug store. Apply a few drops on the corns, calluses and "hard skin" on bottom of feet, then lift them off.

When Freezeone removes corns from the toes or calluses from the bottom of the feet, the skin beneath is left pink and healthy and never sore or tender.

Ought To.

"Why do the market reports sometimes say that wheat is nervous?" asked Lucy.

"I know," said little Willie, quickly. "It is because they thrash it."

The Note Returned.

"I put a note in the jar for the milkman." "Yes, my dear, I found it in the milk."—Kansas City Journal.

Health Was Shattered

Mrs. Hayes Was Discouraged Until Doan's Made Her Well.

"I was in awful shape from kidney trouble," says Mrs. Frank Hayes, 42 Dover St., Boston, Mass. "When I got up out of a chair, I felt as though someone had stuck a knife into the small of my back and it fairly took my breath away."

"The kidney secretions passed often and only a little at a time. They were so scalding, I would scream so I believe I could be heard a block away. They deposited brick-dust-like sediment and their odor was something awful. My complexion became sallow and I had large puffs under my eyes."

"I was troubled with spells of gasping for breath and had such dizzy attacks I often fell right over. Spots floated before my eyes and I got so nervous I couldn't stand any noise. I cried over nothing at all, became irritable and imagined all sorts of things. My health was shattered and I became discouraged."

"I continued to grow worse in spite of any treatment and came pretty near dying several times. After several months of this horror, I heard about Doan's Kidney Pills. I used a dozen boxes of Doan's and was cured. I was entirely well and have enjoyed good health ever since."

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

Cuticura Soap

IS IDEAL
For the Hands
Soap 2c, Ointment 25c & 50c. Talcum 2c. Sample each mailed free by "Cuticura, Dept. E, Boston."

Easter Facts and Fancies



EASTER is celebrated all over the world, though not by all the world. About one-third of the people of the civilized world will observe the day as a commemoration of the resurrection of Jesus of Nazareth—which is to say that about one-third of the civilized world is Christian. Roughly speaking, there are about 365,000,000 Christians and about 1,982,000,000 non-Christians. The Christians are thus classified: Roman Catholics, 272,860,000; Eastern churches, 120,000,000; Protestant churches, 171,650,000. The non-Christians are thus classified: Jews, 12,205,000; Mohammedans, 221,825,000; Buddhists, 138,031,000; Hindus, 210,540,000; Confucianists and Taoists, 300,830,000; Shintoists, 25,000,000; Animists, 158,270,000; unclassified, 15,280,000.

The Christians may be geographically classified thus:
Europe—Roman Catholic, 183,760,000; Eastern churches, 98,000,000; Protestant churches, 93,000,000.
Asia—Roman Catholic, 5,500,000; Eastern churches, 17,200,000; Protestant churches, 6,000,000.

Africa—Roman Catholic, 2,500,000; Eastern churches, 3,800,000; Protestant churches, 2,750,000.
North America—Roman Catholic, 36,700,000; Eastern churches, 1,000,000; Protestant churches, 65,000,000.

South America—Roman Catholic, 36,200,000; Protestant churches, 400,000.
Oceania—Roman Catholic, 8,200,000; Protestant churches, 4,500,000.

The Jews are thus distributed: Europe, 9,250,000; Asia, 500,000; Africa, 400,000; North America, 2,000,000; South America, 35,000; Oceania, 25,000.

Another geographical classification is this:
Europe—Christians, 374,790,000; other faiths, 14,050,000; total, 388,840,000.
Asia—Christians, 28,700,000; other faiths, 863,500,000; total, 892,200,000.

Africa—Christians, 9,050,000; other faiths, 149,871,000; total, 158,921,000.
North America—Christians, 102,700,000; other faiths, 10,285,000; total, 112,985,000.

South America—Christians, 36,600,000; other faiths, 1,400,000; total, 38,000,000.
Oceania—Christians, 12,700,000; other faiths, 42,920,000; total, 55,620,000.

It may safely be said that the allied Christian nations will celebrate Easter this year with unusual solemnity. The life immortal is a comforting belief just now, when the world has been brought face to face with death by the great war as never before. Probably also it will be celebrated as usual in Germany, for the Germans make much ado over Easter.

Easter in Russia.
Even in distracted Russia Easter will be observed, for the Greek Catholic church makes much of the celebration and Easter observance is a part of the national life. Certainly Easter of 1918 was observed as usual in many parts of Russia, although the anarchist disorders were well under way. Here is a bit of description from a letter written from Kiev in 1918:

"Easter is the greatest festival of all the year; infinitely more so than Christmas. At 12 o'clock we drove out to the 'Lavra,' the oldest monastery and the richest in all Russia. Can you imagine a huge courtyard surrounded by a 40-foot wall and immense covered gateway, groups of large white buildings all ablaze with light, with the snow for a background; the center building the church, doors open, the inside lit by a thousand candles, and the chanting of 1,500 priests. In the open courtyard were thousands of soldiers with uncovered heads, each bearing a lighted candle. To the right stands the bell tower, a wonderful structure over 200 feet high. At the stroke of 12 the most wonderful bells in Russia peal forth as you have never heard bells in America. Thousands of voices cry 'Christ is risen,' and the priests come forth and march around the building."

In the days before the great war no festivals in Europe attracted so many foreigners as the celebration in Rome of the holy week. It was not unusual for more than 10,000 visitors to be present, a large proportion of them being English and Americans—and also Protestants. Doubtless there will be many visitors this Easter season. Easter Sunday is the culmination of the ceremonies. The pope himself officiates at high mass in St. Peter's with the most gorgeous ritual. It is after he extends his blessing that the papers containing prayers are thrown down from his balcony to be scrambled for by the congregation.

Jerusalem, the Holy City.
The celebration of this Easter in Jerusalem will probably be noteworthy. It is the first Easter in seven consecutive centuries which finds the holy city permanently freed from the misrule of the Moslem. Mohammedan misrule and oppression had their beginning 13 centuries ago, but the Crusaders held possession of the city twice—once under Godfrey of Bouillon (1099-1187) and again under Frederick II (1229-1244). The British, under General Allenby, were in possession at Easter of 1918, but fighting was going on in all the surrounding region and the fate of the city was still in the balance.

In normal times business in Jerusalem comes to a stop at the Easter season and religious ceremonial is the dominating interest. It is a sort of fourfold celebration. The Mohammedans contribute by holding a pilgrimage to the tomb of Moses. The Jews celebrate the passover.

Both the Greek Christian and Latin Christian churches hold elaborate celebrations. One of the most striking ceremonies is celebrated by the Greek church in the Church of the Holy Sepulcher and is locally called "Miracle of the Holy Fire." The enthusiasm is so great that at several celebrations hundreds of worshippers have been crushed to death.

The essential features of the ceremony are the reception and dissemination of the "holy fire." The fire is kindled in the holy sepulcher, and passed out through an opening made for that purpose in the side of the holy tomb. It is then made use of to light candles with which every worshiper is equipped. The intention is to symbolize the descent of the Holy Spirit. The candles are kept as sacred relics and are relighted only at marriages, births and deaths.

The reception of the fire is the work of the patriarch. He appears at the head of a gorgeous procession of ecclesiastics—bishops, archbishops and priests. He leads his followers three times around the holy tomb and enters when passing the doorway the third time, leaving his followers standing by. Shortly after the "holy fire" appears through the opening in the form of a blazing torch. Men have been appointed to snatch the torch. These light their own candles and pass it on to their neighbors; every burning candle becomes a train leading on the sacred fire to a hundred others. Robert Hichens' description of the scene is in part this:

"It came at last. With a fierce gesture as of savage exultation the long-haired priest withdrew his arm from the hole and held up a great bunch of flaming candles. And then delirium seized the close-packed thousands. All the mouths opened to let out yells, shrieks and the wild titterings of women. All the arms gesticulated with frenzy toward the smoky yellow flames. All the bodies struggled desperately, cruelly to get to them. And the priest dipped his torch, and suddenly fire began to rush through the great church. The patriarch tore out of the holy sepulcher and fell in the Greek cathedral with the fire in his hands. From the balconies near the blue star-spangled dome masses of candles were let down by long cords, were lit by priests below and were drawn up flaming. Fire encircled the rotunda, three tiers of fire. . . . Through the glare, the smoke, the roaring, the procession . . . bishops and priests, accompanied by soldiers, by acolytes, by banner bearers, by convasses beating the floor with their staves. . . . Down the avenue of banners and muskets and torches came bearded and long-haired men in magnificent vestments, . . . and the gorgeous Armenians, almost like moving idols, clad in the jewels of their wonderful treasury; and the withered-looking Copts and the astounding Abyssinians, in magenta, with partly shaved heads and great tufts of coarse hair, like the gaudy puppets that people a nightmare."

From time immemorial the Christians of Jerusalem have observed the events of Christ's passion, death and resurrection in complete and dramatic fashion, and it was from Jerusalem that Easter customs spread to other parts of the world. The earliest record of these observances is in 385. At that time the Christians strove to realize by appropriate ceremony and ritual the events of the last acts in the life of Jesus. Each event was commemorated, as far as possible, on the spot of its occurrence. The proper passages from the Gospel were read and appropriate prayers were said as the clergy and people went in procession from place to place—Bethany, Gethsemane, Golgotha, the sepulcher and Olivet. It was during the middle ages that the character of the ceremonies changed greatly, taking on spectacular features which have persisted to the present day.

Tradition with more or less accuracy has fixed the course of the Via Dolorosa and the 14 stations at which the chief events on the way to the cross occurred. It is followed by thousands of visitors on Easter week.

Easter is the principal festival of the Christian

year for the reason that it commemorates the resurrection of Jesus. In the words of Paul, "If Christ be not risen, then is our preaching vain and your faith is also vain." "But," he says, "now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first fruits of them that sleep." Which is to say that the Christian religion stands on the resurrection of Jesus.

Pagan Rites Survive.
But the Easter season is observed by millions who are not even nominally Christians. They do not celebrate the resurrection of Christ, but rather the end of winter, the approach of spring, the beginning of life in nature after the long sleep of winter. Celebrations of this kind antedate recorded history. When Christianity came into the world the Christian church adopted and modified such of these pagan rites of celebration as it could not abolish. This accounts for the many queer rituals of the Christian observance of Easter in various parts of the world. They are pagan rites that had their origin in the remotest past, and have been modified by time and custom and a changed meaning.

Thus the parade of fashion to Easter morning church services in the large American cities had its origin ages ago in the superstition that failure to wear at least one new piece of clothing would bring bad luck during the year. The use of the egg as a symbol of new life is far older than Christianity. The Easter rabbit is a survival of an old, old superstition. The use of flowers as an expression of rejoicing is probably almost as old as man himself. The paschal candles are in another form the bonfires lighted by our remote ancestors to celebrate the arrival of spring.

Just how the rabbits managed to get into the Easter celebration nobody seems to be able to find out with any certainty. Anyway, they are not properly rabbits; they are hares. Undoubtedly the association of the hare with Easter and its eggs was introduced here by the Germans, but where they got the idea is what none of the antiquarians have been able to learn to their satisfaction. As far as they have gone they figure this way: The relation between the moon and the hare is fairly close. The relation of the moon to Easter is very close. Gradually in ancient times the hare seems to have become associated with Easter and with Easter eggs.

Easter and the Egg.
Easter without eggs—fresh laid, dyed and sugar—would be like Christmas without Santa Claus, the stocking and the tree. And the association of the egg with Easter is easily explained. Many of the old peoples of earth have used the egg from time immemorial as the symbol of the germ of life. The wise men of old taught that the world was hatched from an egg. All over the pagan world it signified fertility and potential life. The place of the egg was therefore firmly fixed in the spring celebrations that long antedated Christ and the Christian Easter. The Christian church found the egg so firmly established as an Easter symbol that it could not be dislodged. Therefore the church adopted the egg and adopted it as a symbol of the resurrection. In the transition of Easter from a heathen to a Christian festival the tradition of the egg stands unbroken. When the coloring of eggs began, to the Christian the white stood for the immaculate conception; the red for the blood of the redemption, and the yellow for the dawn of the resurrection morn.

It is natural that many queer relics of ancient egg customs should have survived, while many have died on the way. For instance, the rulers of earth no longer indulge in Easter eggs wholesale. After the Easter celebration found its way into France every hen roost in the country was searched for the largest eggs, which were taken as a tribute to the king. And after the Easter high mass in the chapel of the Louvre there were brought into the royal cabinet pyramids of gilded eggs decked with verdure. The chaplain, after blessing them, distributed them among the persons of the court in the presence of his most Christian majesty.

In the time of Henry I, eggs were in great demand on Easter morn. In the tower is an old royal roll with an account of entry, "19d for 400 eggs to be used for ornamental purposes for Easter."

That the whole world associates the egg with Easter is shown by the fact that the Christian children in Mesopotamia play the same game at Easter of "picking" eggs that American boys do. In England in many places the boys and girls "roll" their colored eggs, just as the Washington children do on the White House grounds. This White House egg-rolling, by the way, is quite a celebration and as a curious spectacle is worth seeing.

There are many curious customs that obtain at Easter that have nothing to do with the day.

Sealed tight - Kept right
WRIGLEY'S
The Greatest Name in Goody-Land
The largest-selling gum in the world naturally has to have a package worthy of its contents.
So look for **WRIGLEY'S** in the sealed package that keeps all of its goodness in.
That's why **The Flavor Lasts!**

Some Job.
Sponsors of a projected "Theodore Roosevelt international highway," launched last month at a meeting in Duluth, Minn., announce blandly that it is their intention "to secure the blazing and signboarding of this entire highway from Portland, Me., to Portland, Ore., before the 1919 touring season begins." It will be some achievement if they do it.

"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.

Hopefulness.
"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "I hope you will go right on discussing the league of nations with everybody you meet."
"You think I have the subject pretty well in hand, eh?"
"No, I'm hoping that if you keep on conversing maybe you'll find out something about it from somebody."

When it is our duty to do an act of justice it should be done promptly. To delay is injustice.—LaBruyere.
Some society ladies are works of art.
Where there is no faith there is no obedience.
To keep clean and healthy take Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach. Adv.
At the Zoo.
Bobby, aged seven, was making his first visit to the zoo. He looked around at the various animals, and coming to a cage marked "Female," he rushed up to his mother in great excitement.
"Oh, mother," he said, "I've always wanted to see a 'Female,' and here he is!"—Cartoons Magazine.
Wonder what the critics would do if nobody ever accomplished anything?
When an occasion is piled high with difficulty, we must rise to the occasion.

Genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin"
Always marked with "Bayer Cross"

For Pain, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Rheumatism, Lumbago
Colds, Grippe, Influenza, Colds, Stiff Neck, Joint Pains
Out of Pain To Comfort!
Proved Safe By Millions!
Adults—Take one or two "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" with water. If necessary, repeat dose three times a day, after meals.
Ask for and Insist Upon
"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin"
American owned—Entirely!
20 cent Bayer packages—also larger Bayer packages. Buy Bayer packages only—Get original package.
Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid

C. D. SCHOONMAKER, PUBLISHER

CHILD WELFARE

Owing to the false modesty that governs the code of civilized society, owing to the same false modesty that prevents the parent giving the child needed and timely advice, we can not in writing this editorial call a spade a spade, much as we would like to do so. This is not intended as a preaching, nor is it a criticism of parents; it is not a criticism of the motion picture, nor is it a criticism of woman's dress, but it is intended as a warning to parents and a warning that should be taken in the same spirit in which it is given.

A writer may come out boldly and comment on the modern bathing suit, and that same bathing suit may be paraded up and down the beach at any resort without fear of the police being called. All the passions of which the human race is capable may be depicted on the motion picture screen and get by the censor, for society has so decreed. But if a writer comes out boldly and discusses the conditions to which this unlimited exposure of person and passions lead, it is breaking all the laws of modesty. We cannot publish what we think for it would not be "fit reading for the young people."

You ask "How can these things interest me? My children are all of tender years and incapable of doing any wrong." You are right, but no child is too young to learn, and God save them, they are learning too young. Again false modesty prevents saying the thing that would bring conditions out into the light of day. It is a fact that the young people of today, boys and girls in their teens, know more than many of the older people, but that knowledge is of the lustful and not the helpful kind. Can you not see that this is easily carried down to the younger by means of stories and confidences. The young man of eighteen would not think of poisoning the mind of the ten-year-old, but he would tell the boy of seventeen and that boy would carry it down to the next. It is not long before the boy of ten is wise beyond his years.

Conditions have changed since you were a boy, or if a mother, since you were a girl. Your child has a hundred chances of being led astray now where you had but one, and you may as well right now make up your mind to these conditions. The time has come when parents must put aside that false modesty. If a child of ten or twelve is capable of receiving immoral impressions, if it is old enough to know that certain things it is doing must be done without the knowledge of the parents, it is old enough to receive plain, unadulterated words of advice from those parents.

The writer is not thinking of any particular child, in fact does not call to mind right now the name of any child that should receive such advice, but we know that conditions are such that parents must wake up at once.

Bear in mind that the school teachers can not follow the children home at night. If by chance these teachers do discover something wrong and advise you of the conditions, in the name of God thank them with all your heart instead of cursing them.

THE OSTEOPATH'S VIEWPOINT

Skeletal adjustment, muscular tonicity, glandular activity, the free, unimpeded flow of blood and lymph, and the normal vibration of nervous energy through the body—such are the factors which osteopathy uses to restore health. These, with correct mental attitude and proper hygiene, are "the osteopathic medicines." There does not seem to be much risk in pinning one's faith to such natural, healthful necessary agencies—does there? How different from drenching the system with poisons.

Dr. C. Stuart Cleary,
Genoa, Illinois.

Office Hours: 1:00 to 6:00 p. m. on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays; also on Mondays 7:00 to 8:00 p. m.

STORES TO CLOSE

We, the undersigned, agree to close our place of business on Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday evenings at 6:00 p. m., beginning April 18, and will continue until further notice:

- Genoa Cash Grocery.
- John Lembke.
- E. J. Tischler.
- W. W. Cooper.
- S. S. Slater & Son.
- I. W. Douglass.
- M. L. Geithman.
- F. O. Holtgren.
- George Geithman.

SUPERVISORS MEET

The regular April meeting of the DeKalb county board of supervisors convened at Sycamore on Tuesday afternoon of this week. There are only three new members this year, as follows: D. L. Aurner of Kingston succeeds Harm Stark; Edgar Hipple of Clinton succeeds Dr. Wilkinson and Will Robertson of Sandwich follows L. H. Kellam.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

The real estate transfers last week as recorded at the court house contained the two following items of interest to this community:

- Kirkland—George W. Savery wd to Lois E. Lucas, w 25 feet lot 12, blk 12, \$1,1500 Genoa.
- Helma Packard wd to John Canavan, lot 3, blk 3, Morningside, \$250.

PETERSON-STEPHENSON

Miss Clara Stephenson and Mr. Emil Peterson were married at Rockford at 11:30 a. m., April 12. They will make their home at 622 Lincoln Ave., Rockford.

Mr. and Mrs. Peterson were week end visitors at the home of the bride's parents in this city.

PETER JAMES DEAD

Peter James passed away at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Kline Shipman, on Jackson street, Tuesday, April 15. Funeral services will be held this (Thursday) afternoon.

Purpose in Life.

Have a purpose in living. Aim to be somebody and to do something, and to know just what it is you mean to be and do. Some people pity those who fall short of their ideals—the inventor who fails, the statesman who is so far in advance of his constituents that he receives censure instead of praise. But these are not the ones who need your sympathy. Save your pity for those who are drifting through life without a goal, who are living without a purpose.

Playing Safe.

Billy wrote a letter to Santa Claus and when he finished he asked his father for a check. "Cause," said the little fellow in way of explanation, "of course Santa Claus has to pay his helpers or maybe they'd go off and strike on Christmas eve."

COLDS ARE COSTLY LUXURY

Can Usually Be Avoided by Following Carefully a Few Simple Rules, It Is Declared.

Common colds have been estimated to cost the population of certain states \$3,000,000 a year. Really, considering the advanced prices of medicine and the wages lost, only the well-to-do can afford to catch cold, the New Haven Times-Leader observes.

But in this matter the poorest can become philanthropists. Whoever manages to get through without his annual sneezing or coughing spell is conferring a benefit on the whole community.

There are two ways of cutting the high cost of colds for your own sake and of proving yourself a public benefactor as well:

1. Avoid exposure to infection when a member of the family brings a germ cold into the house, and if you catch a cold, sneeze and cough behind your handkerchief and avoid infecting others.
2. Drink two quarts of water a day; sleep with your bedroom windows wide open—never mind the snow outside—cover up; sit, stand and walk erect, and walk every day in the open air; keep clean; eat slowly and do not eat too much. Holiday feasts are responsible for many a hard cold.

Build up your vitality and your physical resistance and taking cold will cease to be a part of your yearly history and a tax on your income.

SHE HAD COLOR ENOUGH THEN

Comely Traveler Had No Complaint to Make on That Score After Confiding Unintentionally in Stranger.

She was in the Pennsylvania station—a charming person, all fur around the hat and collar and all silk below. I wasn't aware her escort had just stepped over to the stand for a morning paper. That certainly wasn't the reason I dropped on the bench beside

her. In fact, I observed her so little (ulbri stuff) that I scarcely even noticed that she had a beauty spot on her left cheek and little tendrils of straw-colored hair at her temples, and a most entrancing profile, or that she was gazing at herself in one of those concealed mirrors in her handbag. But I was no sooner seated than she informed me quite frankly:

"I simply can't wear pink, dear! There's no use trying. I've so little color it makes me look positively corpse-like!"

She was mistaken about her color. As she turned to me, I assure you I've never seen any woman with more color. Indeed, it was criminally apparent that she'd appreciate it more if I'd stroll over for my nightly confab with the soda water man—which I did. In the daytime I suppose the incident would have been accompanied with hauteur. But both she and her returned "dear" favored me with a grand grin as we took our train together.—New York Tribune.

Taboo.

When anything is forbidden, or its exclusion is ordered, English-speaking people sometimes say it is "taboo." The word is derived from a custom once common in Polynesia and New Zealand. It signifies something set apart or prohibited because of its being either sacred or accursed. The system originated in a superstitious dread of the invisible powers of evil.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions, and in order to cure it you must take an internal remedy. Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Hall's Catarrh Medicine was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years. It is composed of some of the best tonics known, combined with some of the best blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in Hall's Catarrh Medicine is what produces such wonderful results in catarrhal conditions. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. All Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Way of a Japanese Woman.

Lafadio Hearn was a very critical man. For instance, when he was doing business with publishers in foreign countries, and because he was so far away, the publisher would take the liberty of deciding the arrangement of such things as book covers and illustrations without consulting Hearn, who was very particular about all details. At such times Hearn was often made furiously angry. When he received a letter from the publishing house he would immediately write back a fierce (sic) answer in anger, and order it to be mailed at once; but I would say, "Yes," and hold it over a mall. Two or three days afterward, when he had become calm, he would regret that he had written too severely, and would say: "Mamma-san, have you mailed that letter? I would answer 'Yes,' and watch to see whether he really regretted it. If so, I would give him the letter. He would be immensely pleased, and say: 'Mamma-san, you are the only one!' and would begin a new letter in a milder tone.—Mrs. Hearn in Atlantic.

First Automobile Patent.

The first application for a patent for an automobile was filed in the United States patent office by George B. Selden, 59 years ago. Selden was a patent lawyer in Rochester, N. Y., when he first began to experiment with the idea of a vehicle propelled by a gasoline engine. Considering that his "road engine" was not yet perfected and that the times were not ripe for it, he secured delay after delay, and the patent was not definitely issued until 1895. From the first, doubts were cast on the validity of the Selden patent, but it earned a fortune for the astute inventor-attorney and for a long time dominated the motor-car industry of the United States.

Give It a Name.

A screwless corkscrew has been invented, a pointed shaft carrying a piece of metal on a pivot so that it falls at the right angle beneath a cork that it has been thrust through.

The Poor in Italy.

The majority of the poorer class in Italy are noted for their general good health. This is to some extent attributed to the fact that the working people of Italy eat less meat than those of any other European nation.

E. M. Byers, M. D.

OFFICE and RESIDENCE
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JACK

"Iowa Taxpayer"
(7500)



Description—Color, black, with white points; weight 1200; 16½ hands; big bone, rugged and extra good action.

Will Stand at my barn in Village of Kingston during the season. Service Fee, \$20.00.

R. E. WHITE
Phone 24 Kingston, Ill.

Free Delivery Now-a-days
Is Worth While!

Since Uncle Sam has been running the chu chu, he's raised the freight rates on furniture. Leath's furniture makes a beautiful home, it costs no more than the ordinary kind. Come in and look us over.

A. LEATH & CO. STORES

- Elgin, 70-74 Grove Ave.
- Rockford, Opposite Court House
- Dubuque, 576-584 Main St.
- Aurora, 31-33 Island Ave.
- Freeport, 103-105 Galena St.
- Waterloo, 312-314 E. 4th St.
- Joliet, 215-217 Jefferson St.
- Beloit, 617-621 4th St.

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Says Leath's

BE COAL
WISE
BUY HERE



Experience has shown that the price of coal goes up with the approach of winter.

We have a good supply of coal now that is free from dust, slate and dirt, and, coming from the best veins and mines, gives off more heat than other COAL

Priced Low For Immediate Sale.

ZELLER & SON

GARDEN SEED

Simply buying Garden Seeds does not insure a good Garden. We have a wonderful variety of seeds and they are as near being fertile as one of the greatest seed houses in America can guarantee. Call and make your selections now, while the assortment is complete.

E. J. TISCHLER, Grocer

MILLINERY
FOR EASTER

A new lot of hats and trimmings for Easter. Small and medium shapes and sailors. White and light colors.

Gossard Corsets, 2.50, 2.75 3.75 5.50.
If we do not have what you want we will get any style.

New Wirthmor waists 1.50

Curtain goods, Scrims, Marquissettes, Filets, and fine nets. 15c to 1.25

A new lot of buttons, fancy pearls, jet buttons, smoked pearls and black trimming buttons.

Ladies' silk Hosiery 1.00, 1.50

Munsing underwear, white and pink. All sizes and styles.

Welworth Waists 2.50

Children's low shoes for Easter. Patents, dull leather and white.

Baskets for shopping
20c to 80c.

Enameled ware, large sizes. Water pails, dish pans, kettles, 75c to 1.50

F. W. Olmsted Co.

Genoa, Illinois

The Store that Sells for Cash

Mr. and Mrs. John Sell visited Burlington relatives Sunday.

Miss Cora Christian was a Chicago visitor over the week end.

Mrs. Bert Fenton was a guest of Freeport relatives Tuesday.

Miss Blanche Whitney of Belvidere was a Genoa visitor last week.

Fra B. Westover was a Chicago visitor Thursday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Williams spent Sunday with Sycamore friends.

C. E. Harvey of Savanna visited at the A. G. Stewart home Tuesday.

Earl Shattuck was a week end guest at the home of his mother.

Miss Madeline Larson visited at her home in Sycamore over the week end.

Mrs. Bert Fenton is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Susie Miller, of Belvidere.

Mesdames, William, Frank and Arthur Eklor were Elgin visitors Thursday of last week.

Sidney Riddle of Belvidere spent

Sunday at the home of his mother, Mrs. John Swanson.

Mrs. J. T. Shesler and daughter, Madelyn Patricia, are visiting Chicago relatives this week.

Master Milbourne Duval of Elgin visited his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Lemcke, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cole, Mrs. J. Babbler, and Miss Marie Ruback were Chicago shoppers Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Shurtliff, who have been spending the winter at Eustis, Florida, returned home Friday.

Mrs. Ora Bright and daughter of Chicago have been visiting the former's mother, Mrs. Emma Olmsted, for several days.

Mrs. James Hutchison, Jr., was a guest at the home of her sister, Mrs. Thos. Shanahan of Hampshire Thursday and Friday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Rauchenberger, former Genoa residents, who have been living in Chicago for the past six months, have removed to Elgin.

First Sgt. Paul Miller, formerly of Co. M, 129th Infantry, 22nd Division, but of late with a casual Co., was discharged at Camp Grant Saturday morning.

Miss Margaret Hutchison, and nephew, Donald Field, were guests at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. C. A. Briggs of Ottawa from Friday until Sunday.

Mrs. Harry Merritt and children were visitors at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wells, who reside near Sycamore, several days of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Field and son, Kenneth, visited Rockford relatives Saturday and Sunday. They returned home by auto route with Mr. and Mrs. Evans Field of Rockford.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Gormley and the former's sister, Gertrude Gormley, all of Chicago, were week end visitors at the home of Mrs. Gormley's mother, Mrs. Luella Crawford.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cole have received an invitation from Rose Croix Chapter, Order Eastern Star, to attend the official visit of the Worthy Grand Matron Sister, Catherine Campbell, Saturday evening, April 26.

C. W. Watson spent the Sunday at the home of his brother-in-law, Peter Konkoski, of Chicago. Mrs. Erdina Teyler, who has been visiting in the city for several days, and her brother, Herman Heidtman, of Chicago, returned with him.

The third department of the Epworth League is collecting a crate of eggs to send to the Wesley Hospital in Chicago. If you have any eggs that you wish to put in this crate, take them to Miss Gladys Brown on Friday of this week.

F. E. Kirkland, regular relief agent for the Illinois, is at present relieving S. R. Crawford, who is now at a hospital in Chicago, and getting along fine. Mr. Kirkland is very friendly and a good business man and we welcome him to our city.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey King were completely surprised by the H. B. club Thursday evening of last week. The occasion was the fourth wedding anniversary of the host and hostess. The guests brought their baskets well filled and a delicious supper was served late in the evening.

Select cut glass for a wedding or an anniversary gift, and you can rest assured that you have selected wisely. Choose from Martin's beautiful selection of cut glass tumblers, pitchers, compotes, sherbet dishes, nappies, salts and peppers, creamers, and sugars, cologne bottles, etc. Reasonable prices.

Mass will be celebrated at St. Catherine's church Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. A visiting priest from Chicago will have charge of the Easter service.

The Way of the Cross will be held at four o'clock Friday afternoon. Rev. C. F. Mertins will preach the usual Good Friday sermon on the "Passion."

The W. C. T. U. will hold a special meeting at the M. E. church on Tuesday afternoon, April 22, at 2 o'clock sharp. Miss Catherine Sawyer, state worker for the Y. W. C. T. U. of Illinois will be there to speak.

Everybody is invited, especially the mothers. The high school, grammar school, and the intermediate grades are especially invited to the 3:00 o'clock session. The High School Glee club will furnish the music.

Paul Ruback, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ruback of this city, is now at the hospital in Fort Sheridan where he is recovering from the severe wounds received at the front last fall. Private Ruback was wounded in the hip and right arm by machine gun bullets, the fractured arm accounting for the fact that he could not write for many weeks.

Dr. J. H. Danforth desires to get in touch with the person who took his garden plow last week. He does not wish to prosecute, but will give the "borrower" the other blades that go with the plow. This is sure enough a fair proposition and the man who stole the plow should not hesitate to take advantage of the opportunity.

If any of the young people in Genoa would like to learn telegraphy, the opportunity is open. G. H. Martin, who is a telegrapher of years of experience, will start a night class if there are enough interested in the proposition. Talk it over with Mr. Martin. This would be a good thing for anyone to learn.

Charles Whipple spent Sunday in Chicago.

Robert Struck of Burlington spent Monday in Genoa.

James Hutchison was a Chicago passenger Monday.

Henry Leuronson of Roselle was a business caller Monday.

Frank Russell is working in the Red Wood barber shop.

Miss Maude Sager of Elgin spent Sunday with her mother.

Mrs. Peter Rosenke was a guest of Sycamore relatives Sunday.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Olmsted, Friday, April 11, a son.

Miss Laura Holmes spent the week end with her parents in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. John Osbourne entertained the former's son last week.

Misses Gertrude and Alma Hemenway were Chicago visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Priscilla Robinson, who is in poor health, is unable to be out-of-doors.

E. W. Somerville was in Chicago Tuesday, where he marketed live stock.

E. Hall and son, Charles, of Chicago are attending to business affairs in this city.

Miss Nina Hoffman spent Friday and Saturday at the home of Mr. Barr in Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Stott and daughter and James Forsyth motored to Belvidere Sunday.

Mrs. William Engle spent Thursday of last week in Elgin with her mother, Mrs. Carrie Peterson.

Mrs. Ellis, formerly of Genoa but now of Kirkland, spent the fore part of the week in this city.

Mr. Sydney Burroughs of Sycamore spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Burroughs.

Will Clausen left Thursday for Milwaukee where he will visit at the home of his brother, Ben.

Mrs. Eulise Harvey and son, Morris, went to Chicago Thursday of this week to spend several days.

Miss Olive Ferdon is spending her Easter vacation at the home of her parents in Scandinavian, Wis.

Mrs. James Forsyth and father, J. Stott, spent the week end with relatives in Chicago and DesPlains.

Mrs. Belle Holroyd, who was a guest at the home of Ira B. Westover, has returned to her home in Chicago.

Miss Mildred Hewitt spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of her sister, Mrs. James Mansfield, in Elgin.

Miss Jessie Parker of Rockford is spending her Easter vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Parker.

A cantata will be given at the M. E. Church Sunday evening, April 20th. Everyone is cordially invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stark and children, Donald and Lois, of Kingston spent Sunday at the C. W. Parker home.

Genoa Odd Fellows are planning to attend the big anniversary celebration in DeKalb on the 28th of this month.

Mrs. Otto Bargenquast of Elgin was a guest at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gnekow, the first of the week.

Mrs. William Nulle and son, Dewey, went to Chicago Saturday where they will spend a few days with the latter's brother, Malvin.

Mrs. Edith Belle of Kingston, who has been caring for Mrs. Mary Holmes for the past few weeks, returned to her home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Geithman and son, Leon, returned to their home Saturday evening after spending the winter months in Florida.

Dillon Patterson, of Notre Dame University, is spending his spring vacation at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Patterson. Dillon will return to school the first of next week.

Mrs. W. G. Berkshire of Chicago, formerly of this city, returned to her home Sunday after spending the latter part of the week with Genoa friends.

Mrs. Anna Kiernan Dunn, who has been spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Kiernan, returned to her home in Kenosha, Wis., Sunday accompanied by her husband, Roy Dunn.

O. Taylor and daughter, Miss Luella, of Palena are spending a couple of weeks at the home of the former's son, O. E. Taylor. Miss Taylor spent the fore part of the week with her niece, Mrs. Blanche Remsey of Kirkland.

Fred Johnson, who recently purchased a farm, is making several improvements. He is now erecting a machine shed, 26x40, the contract be-

ing awarded to Henry Merritt. Tibbitts, Cameron Lumber Co. are to furnish the material.

The Epworth League will hold a sunrise meeting at the M. E. church Sunday morning at 7:00 o'clock. The leader will be Myrtle Pratt and the topic, "Eternal Life and How to Lead It." Everyone is cordially invited to be present. There will be no meeting of the Epworth League in the evening.

The following people have or are making extensive repairs on their residence property in Genoa: Mrs. Henry Becker, Ed. Taylor, John Canavan, E. J. Whitney, Henry Burroughs, Eli Hall, Miss Cassie Burroughs, F. R. Scott and Chas. Wolter. The material is being furnished by Tibbitts, Cameron Lumber Co.

Strength of Bone and Oak.
A very small bone, only one square millimeter—0.0155 square inch in diameter, will hold 33 pounds in suspension without breaking. While a piece of the best oak of the same thickness will hold up only 22 pounds.

Air Gilders.
No one knows how long ago ambitious navigators learned to hitch their frail barks to the breeze to carry their cargoes, but it is certain that in the very early ages the pines and other tall trees learned to take advantage of the wind in like manner, as a means of spreading their seeds, writes Herbert W. Faulkner in his book, "Mysteries of the Flowers." So each seed was built like a biplane or air glider. We have seen them floating down from maple trees and twirling as they slowly fell. The lightest breeze can carry them a long way ere they reach the ground. We find similar seed sowing practiced by the elm, ash, birch, hornbeam, Linden and catalpa.

Just Signifying Happiness.
Seward is a favorite in the neighborhood. One afternoon he was wending his way homeward and dinnerward, accompanying himself with the most heartrending howls and mournful noises.

A young neighbor, thinking something dreadful had happened to him, called out: "Why, what's the matter, Seward?"
He called back: "Oh, nothing! I'm just happy!"

Your Easter Outfit

HAVE YOU GOT IT?

Only a short time left now in which to equip yourself for the big show Easter Sunday. You may need:

- A New Suit
- Pair of Shoes
- Hat or Cap
- New Shirt
- Neckties or Socks

No matter what it may be, you are sure to find just what you want at our store. We always carry in stock a complete selection of up-to-date Men's Furnishings and our prices are within reach of Everybody.

We have at present a very complete line of all above mentioned items and will be pleased to assist you in making your selections.

F. O. Holtgren

Something of Interest to You--

Officers and Directors of this Bank recognize the fact that the interests of the Bank and its Depositors are Mutual.

When the resources of the Patrons and Depositors of the Bank increases, the volume of our business increases. It is therefore wise and prudent for us to assist you to increase your money and property. To this end the most cordial relations between the Officers of the Bank and its depositors are encouraged.

Any service we can render is always cheerfully rendered.

Exchange Bank

Deposits Guaranteed with over \$300,000.00

Wants, For Sale, Etc.

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

For Sale

FARMS FOR SALE
440 acre farm near Genoa. All good level black land, good improvements. 200 acre farm 1 1/2 miles from town, all good level black land, well tilled, very good improvements, very easy terms. 350 acre farm near Genoa, very good improvements, all level black land. 200 acre farm 3 miles from town, all level black land, well tilled, fair improvements. 80 acre farm near Genoa, level black land, no improvements. 30 acre farm near Genoa, level black land, no improvements. 290 acre farm near Genoa, all good level black land, good improvements, will be sold on easy terms. 80 acre farm near Genoa, good improvements, level, well tilled land, can be sold on easy terms. 50 acres of cut over timber land near Genoa, will be sold on very easy terms. 120 acre farm near Genoa, good buildings, level land, all well tilled, can be sold on very easy terms. Geithman & Hammond Land Agency Genoa, Ill.

FOR SALE—1914 model Ford, run 6300 miles. Inquire Redwood Barber Shop.

FOR SALE—Child's metal bed, small size. Inquire of Mrs. Charles Nelson.

ADDING MACHINES, Sundstrand and Burrows, new and second hand. Typewriters, all makes, new and second hand, for sale or rent. Jack Killian, DeKalb, Ill. 25-14-4*

FOR SALE—Lot in Citizens addition to Genoa. \$50 will take it, either cash or Government bond. Geithman & Hammond, Genoa. 24-11

FOR SALE—New house on Sycamore street and new house with barn and two acres of land on Second street, in city of Genoa. Inquire of H. J. Merritt, Genoa. 24-11

FOR SALE—Pure bred Short horn Bulls, reds and roans, ready for service. Arthur Hartman, 1/4 mile north of New Lebanon 19-11

Lands and City Property
FOR SALE—Eight residence properties, at anywhere from \$600.00 to \$6,000.00, according to location and improvements. Some of these ought to fit and suit you if you want any. 35-11 D. S. Brown.

Wanted
WANTED—A second-hand ladies bicycle. C. Coon, Hampshire, Ill. Telephone No. LE14.

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

RENDERING—The Genoa rendering plant having changed hands, we will give the best of service. Wyld & Whipple. Phone 68 or 1722. 7-11

PRINCE ALBERT
the national joy smoke

PUT it flush up to Prince Albert to produce more smoke happiness than you ever before collected! P. A.'s built to fit your smoke appetite like kids fit your hands! It has the jimmidiest flavor and coolness and fragrance you ever ran against!

Just what a whale of joy Prince Albert really is you want to find out the double-quickest thing you do next. And, put it down how you could smoke P. A. for hours without tongue bite or parching. Our exclusive patented process cuts out bite and parching.

Realize what it would mean to get set with a joy's jimmy pipe or the papers every once and a while. And, puff to beat the cards! Without a comeback! Why, P. A. is so good you feel like you'd just have to eat that fragrant smoke!

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.

NOTICE
To William M. Adams and Coral Adams: You are hereby notified that there is now pending in the Circuit Court of DeKalb County, of the State of Illinois, a certain suit [General No. 13985] wherein William Heid is complainant and you are defendant; that a summons has been issued in said cause returnable at the Court House in Sycamore in said county, on the First Monday of June, 1919.

Geo. A. James, Clerk of said Court
G. E. Stott, Solicitor for complainant
28-41 Genoa, Illinois

The Light in the Clearing

A TALE of the NORTH COUNTRY in the TIME of SILAS WRIGHT

By IRVING BACHELLER Author of Eben Holden, D'ri and I, Darrel of the Blessed Isles, Keeping Up With Lizzie, Etc., Etc.

Copyright by Irving Bachellet

UNCLE PEABODY SPURNS BRIBE OFFERED BY GRIMSHAW TO SEAL BART'S LIPS.

Synopsis.—Barton Baynes, an orphan, goes to live with his uncle, Peabody Baynes, and his Aunt Deel on a farm on Rattleroad, in a neighborhood called Lickitysplit, about the year 1826. He meets Sally Dunkelberg, about his own age, but socially of a class above the Bayneses, and is fascinated by her pretty face and fine clothes. Barton also meets Roving Kate, known in the neighborhood as the "Silent Woman." Amos Grimshaw, a young son of the richest man in the township, is a visitor at the Baynes home and Roving Kate tells the boys' fortunes, predicting a bright future for Barton and death on the gallows for Amos. Barton meets Silas Wright, Jr., a man prominent in public affairs, who evinces much interest in the boy. Barton learns of the power of money when Mr. Grimshaw threatens to take the Baynes farm unless a note which he holds is paid. Now in his sixteenth year, Barton, on his way to the post office at Canton, meets a stranger and they ride together. They encounter a highwayman, who shoots and kills the stranger. Barton's horse throws him and runs away. As the murderer bends over the stranger Barton throws a stone, which he observes wounds the thief, who makes off at once. A few weeks later Bart leaves home to enter Michael Hackett's school at Canton. Amos Grimshaw is arrested, charged with the murder which Bart witnessed.

CHAPTER IX—Continued.

To my utter surprise he resumed his talk with me as the young man went away.

"You see all ways are north when you put this lodestone near the needle," he went on. "If it is to tell you the truth you must keep the lodestone away from the needle. It's that way, too, with the compass of your soul, partner. There the lodestone is selfishness, and with its help you can make any direction look right to you and soon—you're lost."

He bound the last bundle and then we walked together toward the house, the senator carying his sickle.

"I shall introduce you to the president," he said as we neared our destination. "Then perhaps you had better leave us."

I could not remember that I had ever been "introduced" to anybody. I knew that people put their wits on exhibition and often flung down a "snag" by way of demonstrating their fitness for the honor, when they were introduced in books. I remember asking rather timidly:

"What shall I say when—when you introduce me?"

"Oh, say anything you want to say," he answered with a look of amusement.

"I'm kind o' scared," I said.

"You needn't be—he was once a poor boy just like you."

"Just like me!" I repeated thoughtfully, for while I had heard a good deal of that kind of thing in our home, it had not, somehow, got under my jacket, as they used to say.

"Just like you—cowlhide and all—the son of a small freederder in Kinderhook on the Hudson," he went on. "But he was well fed in brain and body and kept his heart clean. So of course he grew and is still growing. That's a curious thing about men and women, Bart. If they are in good ground and properly cared for they never stop growing—never!—and that's a pretty full word—isn't it?"

We had come in sight of the house. I lagged behind a little when I saw the great man sitting on the small piazza with Mrs. Wright. I see viv-



"It is an Honor to Meet You, Sir, and Thank You For the Right to Vote—When I am Old Enough."

idly, as I write, the full figure, the ruddy, kindly face, the large nose, the gray eyes, the thick halo of silvered hair extending from his collar to the bald top of his head. He rose and said in a deep voice:

"He sows ill luck who hinders the reaper."

Mr. Wright hung his sickle on a small tree in the dooryard and answered:

"The plowman has overtaken the reaper, Mr. President. I bid you welcome to my humble home."

"It is a pleasure to be here and a regret to call you back to Washington," said the president as they shook hands.

"I suppose that means an extra session," the senator answered.

"First let me reassure you. I shall get away as soon as possible, for I know that a president is a heavy burden for one to have on his hands."

"Don't worry. I can get along with almost any kind of a human being, especially if he like pudding and milk as well as you do," said the senator, who then introduced me in these words:

"Mr. President, this is my young friend, Barton Baynes, of the neighborhood of Lickitysplit in the town of Ballybeen—a coming man of this county."

"Come on," was the playful remark of the president as he took my hand. "I shall be looking for you."

I had carefully chosen my words and I remember saying, with some dignity, like one in a story book, although with a trembling voice:

"It is an honor to meet you, sir, and thank you for the right to vote—when I am old enough."

Vividly, too, I remember his gentle smile as he looked down at me and said in a most kindly tone:

"I think it a great honor to hear you say that."

He put his hands upon my shoulders and turning to the senator said:

"Wright, I often wish that I had your modesty."

"I need it much more than you do," the senator laughed.

Straightway I left them with an awkward bow and blushing to the roots of my hair.

As I neared the home of Mr. Hackett I heard hurrying footsteps behind me and the voice of Sally calling my name. I stopped and faced about.

How charming she looked as she walked toward me! I had never seen her quite so fixed up.

"Bart," she said. "I suppose you're not going to speak to me."

"If you'll speak to me," I answered.

"I love to speak to you," she said.

"I've been looking all around for you. Mother wants you to come over to dinner with us at just twelve o'clock. You're going away with father as soon as we get through."

I wanted to go but got the notion all at once that the Dunkelbergs were in need of information about me and that the time had come to impart it. So then and there that ancient Olympus of our family received notice as it were.

"I can't," I said. "I've got to study my lessons before I go away with your father."

It was a blow to her. I saw the shadow that fell upon her face. She was vexed and turned and ran away from me without another word and I felt a pang of regret as I went to the lonely and deserted home of the schoolmaster.

At twelve-thirty Mr. Dunkelberg came for me, with a high-stepping horse in a new harness and a shiny, still-running buggy. He wore gloves and a beaver hat and sat very erect and had little to say.

"I hear you met the president," he remarked.

"Yes, sir. I was introduced to him this morning," I answered a bit too proudly, and wondering how he had heard of my good fortune, but deeply gratified at his knowledge of it.

"What did he have to say?"

I described the interview and the looks of the great man. Not much more was said as we sped away toward the deep woods and the high hills.

I was eager to get home but wondered why he should be going with me to talk with Mr. Grimshaw and my uncle. Of course I suspected that it had to do with Amos, but how I knew not. He hummed in the rough gong and thoughtfully flicked the bushes with his whip. I never knew a more persistent hummer.

Aunt Deel shook hands with Mr. Dunkelberg and then came to me and said:

"Wal, Bart Baynes! I never was so glad to see anybody in all the days o'

my life—aye! We been lookin' up the road for an hour—aye! You come right into the house this minute—both o' you."

The table was spread with the things I enjoyed most—big, brown biscuits and a great comb of honey surrounded with its nectar and a pitcher of milk and a plate of cheese and some jerked meat and an apple pie.

"Set right down an' eat—I just want to see ye eat—yees I do!"

Mr. Grimshaw came soon after we had finished our luncheon. He hitched his horse at the post and came in.

"Good day," he said, once and for all, as he came in at the open door. "Baynes, I want to have a talk with you and the boy. Tell me what you know about that murder."

"Wal, I had some business over to Plattsburg," my uncle began. "While I was there I thought I'd go and see Amos. So I drove out to Beekman's farm. They told me that Amos had left there after workin' four days. They gave him fourteen shillins an' he was goin' to take the stage in the mornin'. He left some time in the night an' took Beekman's rifle with him, so they said. There was a piece o' wood broke out o' the stock o' the rifle. That was the kind o' gun that was used in the murder."

It surprised me that my uncle knew all this. He had said nothing to me of his journey or its result.

"How do you know?" snapped Mr. Grimshaw.

"This boy see it plain. It was a gun with a piece o' wood broke out o' the stock."

"Is that so?" was the brusque demand of the money lender as he turned to me.

"Yes, sir," I answered.

"The boy lies," he snapped, and turning to my uncle added: "Ye mad 'cause I'm-tryin' to make ye pay yer honest debts—ain't ye now?"

Uncle Peabody, keeping his temper, shook his head and calmly said: "No, I ain't anything ag'in' you or Amos, but it's got to be so that a man can travel the roads o' this town without gettin' his head blowed off."

Mr. Dunkelberg turned to me and asked:

"Are you sure that the stock of the gun you saw was broken?"

"Yes, sir—and I'm almost sure it was Amos that ran away with it."

"Why?"

"I picked up a stone and threw it at him and it grazed the left side of his face, and the other night I saw the scar it made."

My aunt and uncle and Mr. Dunkelberg moved with astonishment as I spoke of the scar. Mr. Grimshaw, with keen eyes fixed upon me, gave a little grunt of incredulity.

"Huh—Liar!" he muttered.

"I am not a liar," I declared with indignation, whereupon my aunt angrily stirred the fire in the stove and Uncle Peabody put his hand on my arm and said:

"Hush, Bart! Keep your temper, son."

"If you tell these things you may be the means of sending an innocent boy to his death," Mr. Dunkelberg said to me. "I wouldn't be too sure about 'em if I were you. It's so easy to be mistaken. You couldn't be sure in the dusk that the stone really hit him, could you?"

I answered: "Yes, sir—I saw the stone hit and I saw him put his hand on the place while he was running. I guess it hurt him some."

"Look a' here, Baynes," Mr. Grimshaw began in that familiar scolding tone of his, "I know what you want an' we might jest as well git right down to business first as last. You keep this boy still an' I'll give ye five years' interest."

Aunt Deel gave a gasp and quickly covered her mouth with her hand. Uncle Peabody changed color as he rose from his chair with a strange look on his face. He swung his big right hand in the air as he said:

"By the eternal jumpin'—"

He stopped, pulled down the left sleeve of his flannel shirt and walked to the water pail and drank out of the dipper.

"Say, Mr. Grimshaw, I'm awful sorry for ye," said my uncle as he returned to his chair, "but I've always learnt this boy to tell the truth an' the bull truth. I know the danger I'm in. We're gettin' old. It'll be hard to start over ag'in' an' you can ruin us if ye want to an' I'm as scared o' ye as a mouse in a cat's paw, but this boy has got to tell the truth right out plain. I couldn't muzzle him if I tried—he's too much of a man. If you're scared o' the truth you mus' know that Amos is guilty."

Mr. Grimshaw shook his head with anger and beat the floor with the end of his cane.

"Nobody knows anything o' the kind, Baynes," said Mr. Dunkelberg. "Of course Amos never thought o' killing anybody. He's a harmless kind of a boy. I know him well and so do you. Under the circumstances Mr. Grimshaw is afraid that Bart's story will make it difficult for Amos to prove his innocence."

Uncle Peabody shook his head with a look of firmness,

Again Grimshaw laughed between his teeth as he looked at my uncle. In his view every man had his price.

"I see that I'm the mouse an' you're the cat," he resumed, as that curious laugh rattled in his throat. "Look a' here, Baynes, I'll tell ye what I'll do. I'll cancel the bull mortgages!"

Again Uncle Peabody rose from his chair with a look in his face which I have never forgotten. How his voice rang out!

"No, sir!" he shouted so loudly that we all jumped to our feet and Aunt Deel covered her face with her apron and began to cry. It was like the explosion of a blast. Then the fragments began falling with a loud crash:

"NO, SIR! YE CAN'T BUY THE NAIL ON MY LITTLE FINGER OR HIS WITH ALL YER MONEY—D—N YOU!"

It was like the shout of Israel from the top of the mountains. Shep bounced into the house with hair on



"No, Sir! Ye Can't Buy the Nail on My Little Finger or His With All Yer Money—Damn You!"

end and the chickens cackled and the old rooster clapped his wings and crowed with all the power of his lungs. Every member of that little group stood stock still and breathless.

I trembled with a fear I could not have defined. Mr. Grimshaw shuffled out of the door, his cane rattling the floor as if his arm had been stricken with palsy in a moment.

Mr. Dunkelberg turned to my aunt, his face scarlet, and muttered an apology for the disturbance and followed the money lender.

"Come on, Bart," Uncle Peabody called cheerfully, as he walked toward the barnyard. "Let's go an' git in them but'nuts."

He paid no attention to our visitors—neither did my aunt, who followed us. The two men talked together a moment, unlit their pipes and then they disappeared.

"Wal, I'm surprised at Mr. Horace Dunkelberg tryin' to come it over us like that—aye! I be," said Aunt Deel.

"Wal, I ain't," said Uncle Peabody. "Ol' Grimshaw has got him under his thumb—that's what's the matter. You'll find he's up to his ears in debt to Grimshaw—prob'ly."

As we followed him toward the house, he pushing the wheelbarrow loaded with sacks of nuts, he added:

"At last Grimshaw has found something that he can't buy an' he's awful surprised. Too bad he didn't learn that lesson long ago."

He stopped his wheelbarrow by the steps and we sat down together on the edge of the stoop as he added:

"I got mad—they kep' pickin' on me so—I'm sorry, but I couldn't help it. We'll start up ag'in' somewhere if we have to. There's a good many days' work in me yet."

As we carried the bags to the attic room I thought of the lodestone and the compass and knew that Mr. Wright had foreseen what was likely to happen.

When we came down Uncle Peabody said to me:

"I feel sorry, awful sorry, for that boy."

We spent a silent afternoon gathering apples. After supper we played old sledge and my uncle had hard work to keep us in good countenance.

We went to bed early and I lay long, hearing the autumn wind in the popple leaves and thinking of that great thing which had grown strong within us, little by little, in the candle light.

Bart encounters a new peril as a result of his knowledge regarding the crime of which Amos Grimshaw is accused. How Bart escaped from the danger that menaced him is told in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WOMAN NOW HAS TWO HUSBANDS

Marries Again After Death of Soldier Spouse Is Reported.

CLAIMED BY TWO MEN

First Mate, Reported Killed in Battle, Returns From France—Second Lover Refuses to Give Up War Bride.

Fullerton, Pa.—On a little farm near here Mrs. Miles Roth-Smith, who has two living husbands, is trying to solve a most difficult problem. Her first husband, Miles Roth, who had been reported killed in action overseas, is alive and has returned to the United States, while William Smith, the friend of the family, whom she married when she believed herself to be a widow, is in Camp Humphreys, Va., waiting for his discharge from service.

"She's a good girl," Roth said when informed of the strange matrimonial situation. He admitted that mixups are bound to occur.

"She's my wife. I'll never give her up," declares Smith.

"I don't know what I shall do," says the wife. "No girl ever loved a man better than I did when Miles asked me to be his wife."

The Matrimonial Tangle.

Roth was a member of the National Guard when war was declared. He responded to the call to the colors and soon arrived in France. One day a German shell exploded near the camp kitchen. Roth was a cook. Three of his companions were killed and he was seriously wounded. Roth was removed to a hospital. His condition was so critical that he could not write home. After he had partly recovered, Roth was invalided back to the United States. When he arrived in Allentown, Pa., his former home, he received word that his wife had married in his absence. He returned to a hospital.

It was one day last summer that Mrs. Roth received word that her husband had been killed. Then Smith began to help her in her financial difficulties. Later he asked Mrs. Roth to be his wife, assuring her that he

would be a second father to her two small children. They were married a few days before her second husband was ordered to camp with a contingent of drafted men.

"Both Good Men," Said Wife.

"My second husband was in camp when I heard that my first husband had come back from the war," she said. "I love my second husband and he loves me. They're both good men. I wish there were two of me so one could be made happy with each. I don't think any other woman ever had to face what I do now. I am glad that Miles didn't die."

The people of Fullerton are busy talking about the modern Enoch Arden. Some think he ought to come back and claim his wife. Others believe he ought to have gone away without letting his wife know he had come back.

Even hard cash melts sooner or later.

Kidding Himself.

"That fellow Jones is plumb crazy kidding himself."

"How's that?"

"Why, making excuses for himself—holstering himself with pretense. For instance, the other night he came in at 12 o'clock. He didn't want to lie to his wife, so he turned the hall clock over on its side to make it look like a quarter of nine, and went to bed conscientiously."

Ought to Know the Lady.

Bank Teller—I'm sorry, but I cannot cash this check until you are identified. Is there anyone nearby whom you know?

The Lady—Certainly. I've got the baby out in front in the go-cart. I'll bring him right in.—Judge.

Even fancy you consult, consult your purse.—Benjamin Franklin.

Fun Cure for Paralysis.

Iowa Doctor Told Victim a Yarn and He Sat Up and Laughed.

Sioux City, Ia.—T. W. Caldwell, who is known as "Happy Cal," former mayor of Sioux City and for a third of a century engaged in newspaper work here, had a stroke of paralysis last week.

He was found lying on the street near his home and it was thought he was dead. Signs of life showed, however, and he was hurried to a hospital, but it was believed he could not recover, largely on account of his advanced age. He is 72 years old.

However, "Happy Cal" fooled 'em. The physician called to attend him had known him for years. While ministering to his apparently unconscious patient the physician related a funny story to other attendants. It was so funny that "Cal" laughed.

"Ha, ha, haw," he shouted, "that's a good one."

He is now around as usual, showing none of the ill effects of his experience.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.* In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

LESSON ENDED RIGHT THERE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER

Third Answer to His Question Must Have Left School Superintendent Gasping for Breath.

Superintendent of Schools Shiels of Los Angeles, while endeavoring to teach a class of boys the composition of sentences, said to them:

"If I ask you 'What have I in my hand?' you must not answer 'chalk,' but compose a complete sentence such as, 'You have a piece of chalk in your hand.' Now we will continue."

"What have I on my feet?"

"Boots," was the immediate answer. "Wrong, you haven't listened to my directions."

"Socks," answered another heedless one. "Wrong again; worse than ever," protested Shiels in exasperation.

"Well," as another pupil raised his hand.

"Please, sir," then he paused. Perhaps he thought his answer might seem funny, but convinced that it was right, he gasped out recklessly, "corns!"

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IMPERIOUS GUEST MADE GREAT MISTAKE IN ENGAGING IN CONTROVERSY WITH HEFTY WAITRESS.

"A guest came bulging out of the dining room yesterday with rivulets and rills of ketchup coursing down his face," related the landlord of the Petunia tavern, "and yelling that he had been assassinated or misconstrued or something. 'Peared like he had his onto a tack in his fritters, and when he chided Syphilis, the hefty waitress, she busted the condiment over him. Also he wanted to know what I was going to do about it."

"Well, Mr. Hollar," says I, "when you found a tack in your rinds it was an accident, but when you talked so that she smashed the ketchup on your head to a young lady who served her apprenticeship as a waitress on a boarding car for a railroad construction gang, that was contributory negligence, and I can't do anything for you except to hand your bill to you and wish you well on your journey."—Kansas City Star.

Reduced in Rank.

Because the newly commissioned major looked like ready money the porter had been very active in his attentions. His movements were of the "hot-foot" variety whenever the officer appeared to require service. Also he was careful to address the major as "gin'ral." And when the train neared the Union depot and, following the assiduous use of the brush, the sable servitor discovered himself in the possession of a dime, he was equal to the emergency. He clicked his heels together, saluted and remarked: "Cor'ral, Ah t'ank yo', sah."—Argonaut.

Easily Done.

"How can you prove he is a man of loose habits?" "I can do it from the way he gets tight."

The thing that makes a bulldog famous is that he hangs on like grim death to the end.

Dissatisfaction in the Quality or Price of Coffee

is easily remedied by changing your table drink to

THE ORIGINAL POSTUM CEREAL

Boiled just like coffee—15 minutes after boiling begins—you are certain of uniform quality.

The price doesn't fluctuate from one month to the next.

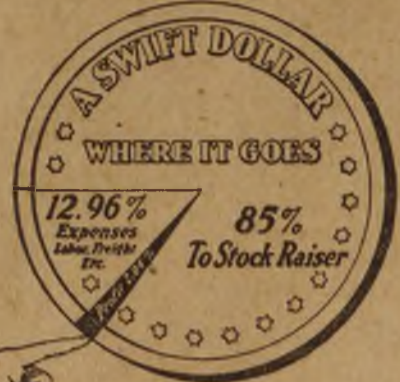
And besides there's only one grade—the best. You get it in every package.

There's a greater reason however why you should drink Postum—HEALTH.

No upset to stomach, heart or nerves—the penalty many pay for coffee drinking—follows the use of Postum. It's a rich, healthful, invigorating drink, and—

"There's a Reason"

A "Close-Up" Swift & Company's Profit of 2.04 cents on each dollar of sales



The diagram at the top shows the distribution of the average Swift dollar received from sales of beef, pork and mutton, and their by-products, during 1918. The magnifying glass brings out the distribution of the 2.04 cents profit per dollar of sales:

- .94 of one per cent goes to pay interest on borrowed money, taxes, etc.
 - .50 of one per cent goes to pay dividends to shareholders.
 - .60 of one per cent remains in the business to help in improving and financing the business.
- Total 2.04 per cent

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Ten Million Victory Gardens Should Be Planted Early This Spring

By C. L. PACK, War Garden Commission



The war garden commission, which has been credited with much of the effort by which the number of home gardens in America has been steadily increased during the last three years, till 1918 saw more than five and a quarter millions of patriots raising food at home to win the war, has received word from Herbert C. Hoover that the work must not lag this year. From every viewpoint the continued creation of food, f. o. b. the back door, is considered desirable.

The nation's health authorities have reported to the commission that a material improvement in the health of the nation, particularly among men and women beyond the prime of life, has been brought about by the moderate exercise, sunshine and fresh air and lively interest brought about through the general adoption of gardening as an avocation.

And the fiscal guardians of the government have not been slow to recognize the home garden as a great national asset. Hitting the average law and crediting each garden with creating \$25 of wealth—that is, supplying food for which \$25 otherwise would have been spent—last year's gardens put not less than \$132,000,000 in the way of being lent to the government in return for Liberty bonds and War Savings stamps. That much of this money was so invested is proved by the number of garden clubs that became subscribers for bonds in each of the war loans.

But even more important than the money lent to the government by home gardeners as a direct result of their outdoor activities is the habit of thrift created, engendered and fostered by the garden returns. Students of national economy have concluded that few will willingly return to the practice of buying from day to day the things that can be raised in the garden.

So the war garden commission is encouraged to hope that its efforts to have ten million Victory gardens, which is the new name for the war garden planted this year will be successful.

Now is the time to start little or big garden clubs, elect officers for the year, hold meetings to swap experiences and suggest methods, invite speakers who have a message, and study garden pamphlets, bulletins and seedsmen's catalogues.

Bohemia Protected Against Anarchy by Great Faith and Patriotism

By THOMAS MASARYK, President

The bolshevik government in Russia will last longer than is generally supposed, not because of the inherent force of the ideas and methods of the bolsheviks, as many persons erroneously think, but because of the weakness of the other parties, which are sleeping in a dangerous state of lethargy.

I am not afraid that Bohemia, even though surrounded by countries in liquidation, like Russia, like Germany, like Austria-Hungary, will be disappointed because of anarchy in realizing its fullest hopes of resurrection. I do not fear that in the least, in spite of its unfortunate geographical position. The Czecho-Slovak republic will be protected from the infection by its great faith, its great patriotism, and by good organization and preparation. The new state, like the other victories of the entente, need fear nothing from this anarchy which never has and never will have power to destroy the edifice created by victory.

As to the Hungarians who are unwilling to renounce their claims to Slovakia, it is possible there may be some questions. But over the outcome I feel no anxiety. Whether the outcome shall be settled by force of arms; whether as a matter of right, the triumph will be ours.

Will American Women Replace Service Uniform With Sex Lure Drapery?

By ELIZABETH NEFF, W. C. T. U. Dress Campaign

Is the American girl going to slump back into prewar style-slavery? She has worthily worn a military uniform, she has won honors for service and bravery side by side with our soldiers; she has nursed the wounded and cheered the homesick; she has fought for great ideals. Now will she let herself degenerate into the mere female of her species? Will the American woman allow her service uniform to be replaced by the suggestive draperies of sex lure? Is she willing to be a living poster or a grotesque cartoon for the advertisement of manufacturers' goods?

If she will not why does the American woman, supreme arbiter in other respects, submit meekly, abjectly to the wildest freak of fashion decreed by men—un-American men who have the continental conception of woman and dress her in the continental half-feudal character part?

Is it patriotic, when the physical development and health of our girls is a national asset, to invite disease by unhygienic clothing? Is it fair to the young manhood of our nation to suggest in our homes the very temptation from which we try to protect it on the street?

It is the American girl who must henceforth restore order out of chaos, must set the standard of purity, and to do it she must dress her part. What shall the new world leader, the American girl, wear? It is easy to say what she will not wear, and that is a homely uniform damned by the phrase "dress reform." If the art of all ages cannot design costumes for our pretty American girls that will be beautiful, graceful, comfortable, healthful and modest, then the art of all ages has failed and it is up to this important young person to take the matter in hand herself. Therefore it is time for woman to set herself a new standard of modesty.

This is, in brief, the new campaign begun by the W. C. T. U. for the advancement of social purity. It is summarized in this official resolution:

"Whereas, Certain styles of women's dress are unhygienic, immodest, inconvenient and conducive to extravagance and immorality; therefore
"Be it resolved, That the fomen of the W. C. T. U. use their influence to demand simpler and more modest clothing for both day and evening wear and discourage the unseasonable wearing of summer furs, winter pumps, narrow skirts and open necks as well as constant changes of fashion."

CARRIED BAD EGG TWO WEEKS AS CURE

Man Afflicted With Fits Has Lynn (Mass.) Gypsy Arrested.

Lynn, Mass.—When Mary Guy, a gypsy who owns a small store here, was arraigned on a charge of larceny before Judge Thayer in the Salem superior court, a new cure for fits developed at the hearing. It was testified that John Gauthier of Salem had gone to Lynn in search of one of a gypsy tribe whose members were accredited with many cures of various diseases in and around Lynn. Mr. Gauthier was directed to Mary Guy. She charged him \$250 for advice and gave him this prescription as a cure for fits:

"Break an egg in a handkerchief, carry it around in your pocket for two weeks, then spit down the throat of a



Charged Him \$250 for Advice.

chicken; then wrap yourself up in 11 yards of red silk and sit for an hour on a white cloth."

"Did you follow the prescription?" asked Judge Thayer.

"I certainly did, your honor, but I'd be sitting there yet if that would ever cure me. I gave the thing a fair trial, your honor, but it only made me worse. That was some egg," continued Gauthier. "I broke it up as the gypsy told me and carried it around with me as long as I could. I wrapped myself up in the red silk, and sat on the white cloth, but the egg was always with me. I opened both windows of my room, but the egg was there just the same. I never will forget that egg."

Judge Thayer gave Mary Guy an opportunity to return the \$250 to Gauthier, which she did, and the larceny charge against her was dismissed.

Burglar Talked in Sleep; Bride Listened and Told

Things that Frederick Burgward of New York city talked about in his sleep and were overheard by his bride of two months led to his indictment charged with holding up a subway passenger and robbing him of \$2,100.

The robbery occurred on December 11, and the wedding on December 10. The groom gave the bride a present of \$1,000.

A few days ago Mrs. Burgward went to the district attorney and told him her husband had talked of the subway hold-up in his sleep.

ROBS HER FATHER'S SAFE

Daughter of Shipbuilder Confesses After Arrest of Self and Two Chums.

Brooklyn—Miss Bessie Endner, 18 years old, daughter of Alfred Endner, a shipbuilder of Brooklyn, and two youths, William Johnson and William Sutton, have been arrested in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., on a charge of having taken \$16,000 from her father's safe. According to the girl's confession, the three had entered her father's office by cutting a hole through the fence surrounding the plant and then climbing through a window. She confessed to opening the safe with the combination. The girl and her two companions then left on a tour of New York state.

LIT PIPE; BLEW UP HOME

Indiana Man Had Just Completed Moving Into Gas-filled Bungalow.

Hammond, Ind.—After completing the task of moving his family into his new bungalow, Joseph Mudeczyk, of this city, sat down in the kitchen to enjoy a smoke. When he struck a match to light his pipe the six-room bungalow blew up. The walls went in opposite directions and the roof crumbled. Mudeczyk's family and a drayman were badly bruised and burned, but all escaped death. Escaping gas is believed to have caused the accident.

Many School Children are Sickly. MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN



Pleasant to take and give satisfaction. A certain Relief for Feverishness, Constipation, Headache, Teething and Stomach Disorders and remove Worms. They tend to break up a cold in 24 hours, act on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels and correct intestinal disorders. Over 10,000 testimonials of relief.

Read a few extracts from the hundreds of unsolicited letters we receive every year, the originals of which are on file in our offices:

"I think MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN are grand. They were recommended to my sister by a doctor. I am giving them to my little three year old girl who was very puny, and she is picking up wonderfully."
"I received a sample of MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN some time ago. I tried them for both my babies and found them to be a great cure for worms. The babies like to take them and cry for more."
"I am using MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS as directed, and have no trouble

in giving them to the children as they are much nicer to take than oils or syrups. I will always keep them on hand."
"We have used MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN at different times for over nine years, and always found them a perfect children's medicine and very satisfactory in every case."
"I think MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN are the best thing I have ever used, and my little boy has not had a sick spell since I have been giving him the Powders."

Used by Mothers for over thirty years. Do Not Accept Any Substitute for MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS.

Monkeys Die of Flu. Monkeys are the latest victims of the Spanish influenza scourge which has been sweeping the world, according to a letter received by a resident of Albany, Ore., from a relative who is a banker in a South African city. Thousands of monkeys have perished in the forests of South Africa from influenza, the latter declares. Moreover the plague is prevailing among the white and black population, with high mortality.



If You Need a Medicine You Should Have the Best

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfill the promises of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited, to those who are in need of it.

A prominent druggist says: "Take for example, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact, so many people claim, that it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder ailments; corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism. You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcel Post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents; also mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

We have no right to feel badly because other people do not like us.—Rev. A. K. H. Boyd.

Even rough men can be gentle when they meet a real woman.

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LIBERTY BONDS

\$47.75 for \$50 3d Liberty Bond with 3 coupons; \$47 for 4th bond with 4 coupons. Send bonds by registered mail. H. M. HOWE, 522 S. Western Ave., Chicago, Ill.

240 Acre Dairy and grain farm for sale—Mills Lake Co., Minn., 60 miles north of Minneapolis on G. N. Ry., with all stock, machinery, feed grain and potatoes. Running water, clay loam soil; daily mail route; telephone; three-quarter mile school; good grade roads. Buy of owner and save commission. Write for list and price, account old age. F. C. TIEP, Ogilvie, Minn.

WANTED—Agents—Ford "Hetch-a-Rick" prevents hickling arm when cranking. Only \$1.50 retail. Big agents discount. Write for particulars by next mail. Don't delay, motor-ing season is near. Biggest Ford seller, Automobile Ex., Hippodrome Annex, Cleveland, Ohio.

FOR SALE—Finest undeveloped corn, cotton, wheat and alfalfa lands in the country. Now being leveled and drained. Near good town. Progressive and healthy. Reasonable prices & terms. Probst Strode Land Co., Gillett, Ark.

\$16,000 WILL HANDLE 676-acre Improved Louisiana Plantation. Money maker. Good terms to responsible buyer. Write to L. Wells, Owner, 230 S. LaSalle St., CHICAGO.

FARMS—\$75 to \$125 per acre; fine, rich corn lands. Northwest Indiana; 80, 160, 240 Imp. Owner William C. Myers, Francesville, Ind.

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W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 15-1919.

Starving in the Midst of Plenty

Acid-Stomach Steals Strength and Good Feelings From Millions

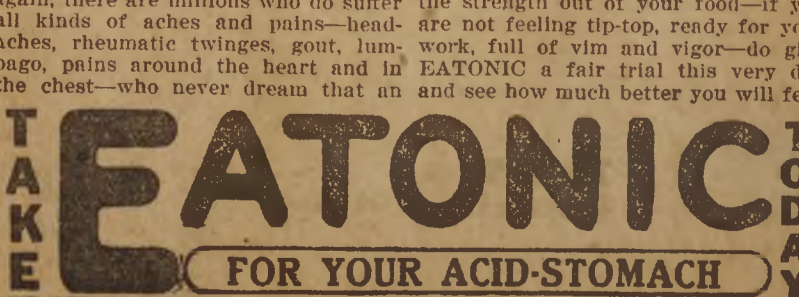
One of the worst features of acid-stomach is that very often it literally starves its victims in the midst of plenty. And the strange thing about it is that the people with acid-stomachs seldom know what their trouble really is.

No matter how good or wholesome the food may be, or how much they eat, they do not gain in strength. This is clearly explained by the fact that an acid-stomach cannot properly digest food. Instead of healthy, normal digestion, the excess acid causes the food to sour and ferment. Then when this mass of sour, fermented food, charged with excess acid, passes into the intestines, it becomes the breeding place for all kinds of germs and toxic poisons, which in turn are absorbed into the blood and in this way distributed throughout the entire body. And that is exactly why it is that so many thousands of people eat and eat and keep on eating and yet are literally starving in the midst of plenty. Their acid-stomachs make it absolutely impossible for them to get the full measure of nourishment out of their food. And it doesn't take long for this poor nourishment to show its ill effects in a weakened, emaciated body.

You may say: "My stomach doesn't hurt me." That may be true because many victims of acid-stomach do not actually suffer stomach pains. Then again, there are millions who do suffer all kinds of aches and pains—headaches, rheumatic twinges, joint, lumbago, pains around the heart and in the chest—who never dream that an acid-stomach is the real cause of the trouble.

Naturally, the sensible thing to do is to strike right at the very cause of this trouble and clean the excess acid out of the stomach. There is a quick, easy way to do this. A wonderful new remedy quickly removes the excess acid without the slightest discomfort. It is EATONIC. Made in the form of tablets—they are good to eat—just like a bit of candy. They literally absorb the injurious excess acid and carry it away through the intestines. They also drive the bloated out of the body—in fact you can fairly feel it work. Make a test of EATONIC in your own case today. Get a big box of EATONIC from your druggist. See for yourself how surely it brings quick relief in those painful attacks of indigestion, bitter heartburn, belching, disgusting food repeating that awful bloated, lumpy feeling after eating and other stomach miseries. Banish all your stomach troubles so completely that you forget you have a stomach. Then you can eat what you like and digest your food in comfort without fear of distressing after effects.

If EATONIC does not relieve you, it will not cost you one penny. You can return it to your druggist and get your money back. So if you have the slightest question about your health—if you feel you are not getting all the strength out of your food—if you are not feeling tip-top, ready for your work, full of vim and vigor—the give EATONIC a fair trial this very day and see how much better you will feel.



Petroleum Substitute.
One Spanish substitute for petroleum for miners' lamps contains 77.5 per cent of 96 degree per cent alcohol and 22.5 per cent of benzol. This lamp fuel seems to have met with same approval, but an objection is its low efficiency, the lamp using it developing only 77 per cent of the illuminating power of the standard petroleum lamp. A new mixture designed to yield this brilliancy is made up of 62 per cent by volume of the alcohol, 16 of benzol, 7.5 of rectified turpentine and 14.5 of fusel oil.

Practical Romance.
He—"My dear Miss Cute, will you accept my hand?" She—"First let me see how much you have in it."

Do your best, then take what comes without flinching. Every experience can be turned to good account.

Direct current is electricity flowing continuous in the same direction.

It is better to spoil the rod than spoil the child.

Poachers Kill Off Big Game.
Pisgah forest, United States government preserve and one of the few remaining big game sections of the country, is about to be denuded of its game by poachers, according to statements by Rudolph Diefenbach, forest supervisor. Poachers, usually under cover of night, drive the deer out into the open or off the preserves and then kill them. The number slain is reaching alarming proportions.

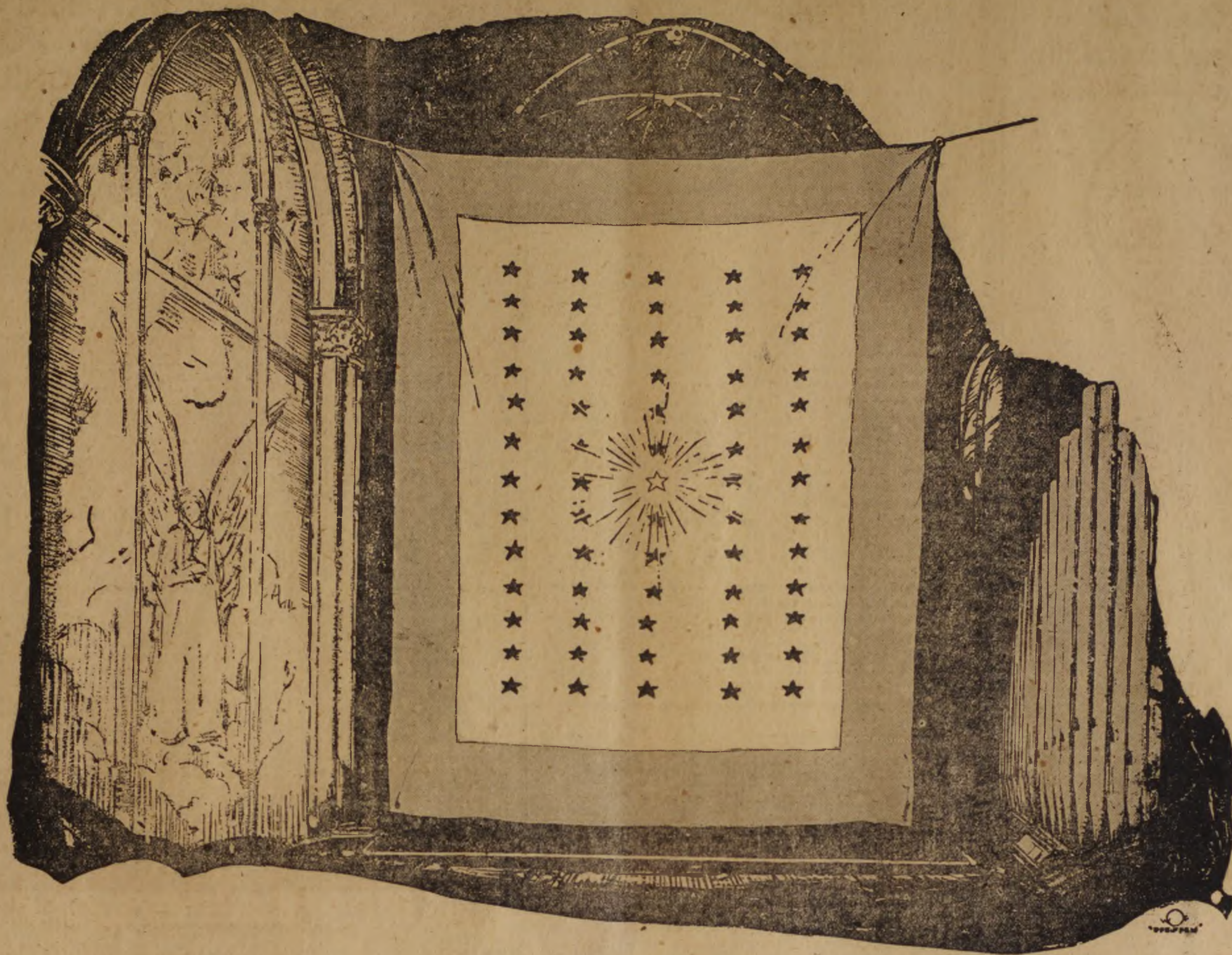
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When adding to your toilet requisites. An exquisitely scented face, skin, baby and dusting powder and perfume, rendering other perfumes superfluous. You may rely on it because one of the Cuticura Trio (Soap, Ointment and Talcum). 25c each everywhere.—Adv.

Pleasant Silences.
"If there is anything I enjoy it's going to the moving pictures."
"I thought you were such an admirer of the English language."
"I am. I hate to hear it abused. I go to the movies to rest my ears."

Grow Wheat in Western Canada One Crop Often Pays for the Land

Western Canada offers the greatest advantages to home seekers. Large profits are assured. You can buy on easy payment terms, **Fertile Land at \$15 to \$30 per Acre**—land similar to that which through many years has averaged from 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Hundreds of cases are on record where in Western Canada a single crop has paid the cost of land and production. The Governments of the Dominion and Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta want the farmer to prosper, and extend every possible encouragement and help to **Grain Growing and Stock Raising.**

Though Western Canada offers land at such low figures, the high prices of grain, cattle, sheep and hogs will remain. Loans for the purchase of stock may be had at low interest; there are good shipping facilities; best of markets; free schools; churches; splendid climate; low taxation (none on improvement). For particulars as to location of lands for sale, maps, illustrated literature, reduced railway rates, etc., apply to Sup't. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or C. J. Broughton, Room 412, 112 W. Adams Street, Chicago, Ill.; M. V. MacLaine, 176 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Mich. Canadian Government Agents



And One Turned to Gold

HE was baptized there. We older ones of the congregation remember how he shrugged his tiny shoulders and smiled up at the minister when the drops of water trickled from the downy head to his baby nose. The gold star's for Jim—and for those of us who loved him well, there's a gold star in our hearts for him.

The blue ones? Bless your soul, they're half of them back and the rest of them coming soon. For every one of those blue stars we'll give thanks forever.

What are the blue stars worth? They're worth smiles of solid contentment, they're worth all the heart-aches and tears that never happened, they're worth a world of thankfulness.

What are they worth in money? There couldn't be an estimate on such a proposition. But we're going to subscribe to the Victory Liberty Loan with such a rush that you'll know how ready we are to prove our gratitude for the stars that didn't turn gold. We're ready to pay the bills for the gigantic preparations that made the Germans quit a year ahead of time.

This Space
Contributed by

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FARMERS PROTESTING

A protest declared to represent farmers and agricultural interests of Illinois, against the daylight saving plan made its appearance in the lower house at Springfield Tuesday in the form of a resolution introduced by Homer J. Tice of Greenview. On objection to immediate consideration by Representative Ralph W. Church of Chicago, the resolution was referred to the house agricultural committee.

The resolution said the "new time" greatly handicapped the farmer and urged Illinois senators and congressmen to work for repeal of the federal law at the earliest possible moment.

Unreasonable.

"You are two-faced. You let another fellow kiss you." "Well, if I have two faces, what's your kick?"

The erection of a suitable memorial is a sacred duty we owe our dead. Order now for Memorial Day Delivery Special Sailor and Soldier Designs. Write for Booklet No. 45
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W. W. Cooper



YOUR Job is Not Finished until YOU Put Him Back in His MOTHER'S ARMS!

From coast to coast of this great country, patient, anxious, eager women now sit beside their windows watching, waiting

You know your obligation to the men who rest under the blood-stained soil, and you know your duty to those who now stand guard on the Rhine. Can you think of the one, or dare to look the other in the face, if you falter in your full duty in the Victory Liberty Loan.

Subscribe with every dollar you can spare and all you can save in the months to come, that you may play your part in that divine drama of so many thousand homes—mother and son—wrapped in each other's arms.

Victory Liberty Loan Committee

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Hounds and the Quarry

By ALEX. S. BRISCOE

(Copyright.)

From the bend of the creek came the bay of a hound—a long, deep note that held a certain quality of menace, of lust for the kill.

"Spade" Garvey, blundering along the winding shore of the stream, paused and listened.

Again came the mellow voice of the hound, and it was echoed by the quicker, keener yapping of another dog.

A shrill yell of encouragement was heard in the edge of the woods, and Garvey stiffened.

Now he understood! They were after him with bloodhounds.

He crashed through the underbrush, falling over logs and banging into trees as he fled. He knew nothing of the woods either by day or night, and realized he must follow the creek or lose his way.

Garvey had been given the title of the "Spade Burglar" by Shea, chief of the Bertillon department at St. Louis, because of his use of that article, in various burglaries charged to him in that city.

The thin edge can be pushed under a window-sash and the leverage provided by the long handle makes it easy to break a window-catch.

Besides, one usually can be found about the stable or yard of a residence, and this makes it unnecessary to carry a jimmy—an article which is hard to explain when found in one's possession.

In a big city Garvey was at home and could hide himself with ease when hunted; but in the country he was out of his element.

Unusual activity on the part of the police and a shortage of funds had driven him to seek new fields of endeavor a few days before, and a county post office had provided an opportunity for the exercise of his talents.

But he had been unfortunate. The safe had been opened with the facility with which the top is stripped from a tin of sardines, and the proceeds had been gratefully large. It was the town marshal who had caused the trouble.

This official now lay with a bullet in his shoulder, and Garvey was trying to make his way on foot to safety.

For two hours he had stumbled along, following the sinuous course of Wakenda creek; then had come the baying of dogs. Of bloodhounds he knew nothing, except that they tracked men. The distant shout had confirmed his fears. They were on his trail!

Somewhere he had heard that walking in water threw hounds off the track. He stepped into the icy creek, cursing the fact he could not swim.

Finally he could stand the chilling water no longer, and he staggered up the slippery bank.

He did not notice the creek was curving, and he virtually was running in a circle, approaching ever closer to where three men waited, straining their ears to catch each note of the dogs.

At the rail fence where the cornfields met the heavy timber little Kelseo wriggled impatiently as the hounds worked their way slowly along the edge of the creek.

Burkett, one of his companions—a tall, raw-boned man in overalls and jumper of a farmer—leaned motionless against the fence.

The third member of the party, an undersized negro youth with long and extremely powerful arms, rolled his eyes toward Burkett and ventured an opinion.

"Good track," he said. "Old Bull talks long thataway when it smells strong."

Kelseo said nothing. His ignorance of the ways of dogs checked his city-readiness to talk.

As Spade Garvey struggled through the woods he caught the flicker of Kelseo's lantern between the trees. He paused abruptly. He was trapped, and his eyes roved about wildly, seeking a chance to escape. The moon peeped a moment through a rift in the clouds, revealing a dark mass of timbers jammed in the creek channel.

Garvey heard a crackling of dried leaves as the hounds, now close behind him, circled about for the trail.

He almost fell down the steep bank, and was half-way across the creek when from the edge of the water came a deep-toned bay. Garvey heard the snuffling of the dog and a rustling of leaves and dry grass.

The moon had disappeared, and Garvey strove to pierce the dark with his eyes.

Paws pattered on the logs, and an inquisitive nose sniffed at his heels. His hand fumbled for his pistol, and he kicked out wildly.

The pitiful yelp of a hound that had been hurt arose, and little Ella, the running mate of Old Bull, shrank whimpering away from the man.

The neck hair of the old fighting hound on the shore bristled, and he bounded out on the jam.

Garvey had picked up a club and swung hard as the dog spring toward him. Old Bull was hurled into the water, and Garvey scrambled up the bank on the opposite side of the stream.

The complaining voice of Ella had reached the ears of the three beside the fence.

Limber's eyes showed an unusual amount of white in the lantern's glow as he spoke.

"Some one's hurt that dog," he said. Burkett melted into the shadow of the trees.

Kelseo marveled at the speed and silence of the big man's movements as he raced after him, carrying the lantern.

Ella was whimpering on the shore beside Old Bull, who was shaking the water from his back when Burkett reached the spot. Blood dripped from the older hound's nose, and the man's quiet eyes flamed.

"There are persons whose dogs it is not safe to kick around."

"Get 'em, boy!" he commanded. "Go after him!"

The hound snarled—a rumbling sound of anger that came from deep within his broad chest. Quickly he snuffled his way across the log-jamb and bounded to the top of the bank.

Then he gave tongue.

It was the fierce, joyous bay of a dog running with the scent hot in his nostrils. Burkett followed him with the negro at his heels.

They were out of sight when Kelseo toiled across the creek with the lantern.

For a quarter of a mile the chase led through the timber, the hound occasionally giving tongue. The animal was but a short distance behind Garvey; but with the wisdom of an old hound he was keeping out of reach of the man who had struck him.

It was in a bend of the creek that Garvey was cornered. Crouching behind a tree, revolver held ready, he awaited the coming of his pursuers.

Old Bull scented the man and stopped.

Throwing up his head, he gave the tree bark—the short, choppy notes that tell the hunter the quarry has been treed or run to earth.

Inflamed, Garvey threw up the pistol and fired.

There was a series of sharp yelps as Old Bull, a shoulder seared by a bullet, scurried back toward Burkett and Limber. The gentle Ella pattered out of the darkness and whined in sympathy as the old dog licked the wound.

Garvey heard the rustle of leaves, saw two figures dodging forward between the trees. One now was only a few yards away.

A tall man lurled himself forward as fire sputtered from the weapon, and Garvey jumped aside to avoid the rush, again pulling the trigger of the revolver.

Ten paces away the negro whirled up the light ax and threw. The head struck Garvey in the neck and he went down, half across the still form of Burkett.

Kelseo reached the scene as the negro recovered the ax and swung it above the unconscious burglar.

"Don't!" he called.

Limber hesitated, the weapon still poised.

"But he's done killed Massa Burkett," he argued.

"Don't!" commanded Kelseo, grasping the handle.

For a moment they stood tense, then the taller of the two figures on the ground stirred and groaned.

The negro let go of the ax and dropped to his knees.

There were joy and relief and many other things in his cry as he lifted Burkett's head.

Limber started a fire while Kelseo, with the ax and pistol, stood over Garvey.

Burkett, who had recovered quickly, the bullet merely having creased his skull, leaned back against a tree and knotted a handkerchief about his head.

Kelseo took command.

"That fellow had a good reason to dodge folks or he wouldn't have used that gun," he reasoned as he fastened his belt about Garvey's arms after an examination had convinced him the man was only stunned.

While buckling the belt he noted a heavy packet in the man's breast-pocket and drew it out.

There were several sheets of stamps, and a bundle of registered letters.

Further investigation brought to light a handful of silver coins and pennies and a thick roll of bills. It then required no great powers of reasoning to estimate correctly the status of the prisoner.

Half an hour later a silent procession led by Burkett, his head bandaged, fled out into a road that led to town.

Behind Burkett came Garvey, bound and sullen, with Kelseo at his heels.

In the rear walked Limber, the ax held by the middle of the handle, swinging at his side.

Old Bull and Ella, ignorant of the significance of events in the woods, trotted in front. There came to their noses an odor they recognized, and they gave tongue.

Old Bull leaped the fence and the younger hound squeezed through. A hundred yards away the hounds stopped beneath a small tree, barking in a frenzy.

Limber's racial instincts asserted themselves, and he scrambled over the barrier.

STRAIGHT COAT AND NARROW SKIRT MODEL



There are several styles in suits that have almost equal chances for popularity this spring and the only way to determine which is the best choice is to try them on. Straight, short coats, opening over vestees, with narrow plain skirts, are universally admired, but they are not universally becoming. If they were there is no doubt but that this type of suit would soon lead all the rest. The test of becomingness must settle the question of choice; no other consideration is so important. But there is quite a wide range in styles to choose from, so that every woman may be confident of finding the particular one that suits her best.

The coat is a pretty model with three wide tucks at the bottom and it opens over a waistcoat of plain tricotee that is very smart. It has a wide turnover collar and a row of large button-downs down the left side. Braid and buttons decorate the pretty suit that is shown built on entirely different lines from its companion in the picture. It has a plain skirt wide enough to be comfortable for walking. The coat is made with long side bodies and a short panel at the center of the back to which a gathered skirt portion is added. Three groups of braid, with three rows in each group ending in bone buttons, dispose of the braid and button decoration in neat, tailored fashion, on the panel. The same decoration on the skirt portion ends in buttons on the side pieces and this plan is followed out on the front. For those who do not like braid or want a change from it the styles offer cross-hair and other arrangements of pin tucks and groups of wider tucks in the material.

OF VOILE AND SILK



Advance showing of pretty afternoon frocks for summer, reveal many lovely models made of sheer, plain voile. Besides these, there are striped and figured voiles and among them some fine, imported weaves, that are to be reckoned with. The latter are high priced, in fact considerably more expensive than plain georgette. They appear in patterns and color combinations that are very beautiful. But even so, the dress of plain voile or georgette rarely suffers by comparison with a rival made of the figured patterns. The home dress maker will succeed oftener with a plain fabric, especially if she makes a little excursion in designing on her own account.

The frock of plain voile shown in the picture, bespeaks the work of a professional designer who is trained to make the most of fabrics—that is to adapt them to styles in the best way. In this case nothing is used with the voile but a little silk piping, but these simple means proved equal to making a dress of smart distinction and one that is easy enough to copy. All the sheer fabrics are made up over silk or satin and this frock has an underskirt and bodice of silk. A wide flounce of the voile is set on

Julia Bottomley

Navy Still Leads.

Navy leads all other colors for both suits and street dresses of the tailored type for spring, although a great deal of brown is shown in the dress line, and beige, tan and several shades of gray, especially a blue gray called "mouse," are very popular.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

A friendship that makes the least noise is very often the most useful, for which reason I should prefer a prudent friend to a zealous one.—Addison.

SOMETHING FOR DINNER.

A good way to use any leftover fish such as cooked haddock is to make

Fish Croquettes.—Cook one-half tablespoonful of chopped shallot, two tablespoonfuls of red pepper, each finely chopped, with three tablespoonfuls of butter, five minutes. Add one-third of a cup of flour mixed with three-fourths of a teaspoonful of salt, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of paprika and stir until well blended; then pour over one-half cupful of milk and one-half cupful of cream. Bring to the boiling point, add one and three-fourths cupfuls of flaked fish and spread on a plate to cool. Shape, dip in crumbs and egg and fry in deep fat.

Peach Tapica.—Drain one can of peaches, sprinkle with one-fourth cupful of powdered sugar and let stand one hour; soak one cupful of pearl tapioca in cold water to cover. To the peach sirup add enough boiling water to make three cupfuls, heat to the boiling point, add the soaked tapioca, one-half cupful of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of salt and cook until transparent. Line a pudding dish with the peaches, fill with tapioca, and bake in moderate oven thirty minutes. Cool and serve with cream and sugar.

Potato Salad.—Cut boiled potatoes in one-half inch cubes; there should be one and one-half cupfuls. Add three hard cooked eggs chopped, one and one-half tablespoonfuls of chopped pimento and one-half tablespoonful of chopped onion. Moisten with cream salad dressing and serve on lettuce.

Chocolate Souffle.—Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter, add two tablespoonfuls of flour, and three-fourths of a cupful of milk. Bring to the boiling point. Melt one and one-half squares of chocolate, add one-third of a cupful of sugar and two tablespoonfuls of hot water; stir until smooth. Combine mixtures and add the yolks of three eggs beaten thick; then add one-half teaspoonful of vanilla and the whites of three eggs beaten stiff. Turn into a buttered baking dish and bake in a moderate oven thirty minutes.

Quick Dinner Biscuits.—Mix and sift one and one-half cupfuls of pastry flour, three and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder and three-fourths of a teaspoonful of salt. Work in three tablespoonfuls of lard, add one-third of a cupful each of water and milk. Drop by spoonfuls in hot buttered iron pan and bake in a hot oven fifteen minutes.

The firmest friendships have been formed in mutual adversity, as iron is most strongly united by the fiercest flame.—Colton.

SPRING GREENS.

The early spring greens that are found in various localities are what is needed to purify the blood, furnish a tonic and otherwise get the system in good working order.

In the South, the poke is a common spring green and is cooked as one does asparagus. Dock leaves, mustard, sorrel, are all palatable when served in salads or as greens.

Dandelion greens are growing in popularity for canning for winter use. They must be canned when very tender, as we like them for greens. Wash and thoroughly clean them, then let them simmer in boiling water to cover for five minutes, then drain and pack as closely as possible in a mason jar, adding a teaspoonful of salt to a quart of the greens. Fill the can with boiling water and screw down the top which has been furnished with a good rubber, not tight but close enough so that the lid may be lifted without coming off. Set into a boiler of boiling water and boil for two hours, then remove the can and seal perfectly tight.

Beet tops when young may be canned for winter use, adding a few of the small beets as one does when serving them as greens. These are processed in the same manner as the dandelions. A housewife may put up a can or two of greens quite often, just preparing a few more than is needed for the table and process them in a kettle instead of a boiler. Spinach and Swiss chard grow so easily in the home garden and while it is crisp and tender a few cans may be put away for the winter. A good combination that is recommended for young children is spinach, a carrot or two in the can, one onion and a stalk or two of celery, canned as usual. A few spoonfuls of this mixture put through a puree strainer and added to a small dish of broth is a rich and nourishing food for children, giving the elements needed to build up bone and muscle.

Water cress is another valuable vegetable rich in mineral salts, a good blood purifier in the spring. Serve it with French dressing or as a garnish for lamb chops.

"The time is coming when no young person of either sex will be considered well educated who is not conversant with the composition of food-stuffs and their uses in the body, and who does not know why cleanliness is ranked next to godliness."

OCCASIONAL DISHES.

For a dainty dessert to follow a dinner which has not been too substantial try

French Cream Puffs.—Put one-fourth cupful of butter and one-half cupful boiling water in a saucepan, bring to boiling point. Add one-half cupful of flour all at once and stir vigorously. Remove from the fire, add two un-beaten eggs, one at a time. Drop by spoonfuls on a buttered sheet shaping as nearly circular as possible. Bake thirty minutes in a moderate oven. Cool, split and fill with whipped cream. Serve with hot chocolate sauce.

Emergency Soup.—Dissolve two and one-half teaspoonfuls of beef extract in three cupfuls of boiling water. Add three tablespoonfuls of milk gradually, to one and one-half tablespoonfuls of flour; mix until smooth. Add to the first mixture, stirring constantly until the boiling point is reached, then boil three minutes; add three-fourths of a teaspoonful of salt, a few grains of pepper, and cayenne and three-fourths of a cupful of cream. Celery salt, onion salt or parsley may be added to vary the flavor.

Napoli Spaghetti.—Cut four slices of bacon in small pieces and fry. Add one sliced onion, one-half a can of tomatoes, one-half a box of tomato paste, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one-eighth of a teaspoonful of pepper, one-fourth teaspoonful of mace, a few grains of cayenne and a bit of bay leaf. Bring gradually to the boiling point and let simmer fifty minutes. Pour over one-fourth of a pound of cooked spaghetti, and let stand ten minutes. Serve hot.

Mushrooms on Toast.—Cut stale bread in slices and shape with a round cutter, then fry in butter. Cook two cupfuls of cut-up mushrooms in two tablespoonfuls of butter five minutes. Cook one tablespoonful of butter with a half teaspoonful of shallot chopped, three minutes; season with paprika, salt and pepper. Arrange the mushrooms on the rounds of bread, pour over the tomato puree and sprinkle with chopped parsley.

Fame is a scentless sunflower, With gaudy crown of gold; But friendship is the breathing rose, With sweets in every fold.—O. W. Holmes.

MORE GOOD THINGS.

Chicken is the favorite meat of the majority of people, but even chicken loses its charm if always served in the same way.

Baltimore Chicken.—Cut chicken in pieces, season with salt, roll in flour, egg crumbs and fry in butter until tender. Fry five minutes, three tablespoonfuls of butter and one tablespoonful of onion; add three tablespoonfuls of flour, one-half cupful of tomatoes, one cupful of chicken stock, two cloves, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one-eighth teaspoonful of pepper and one-fourth teaspoonful of paprika. Simmer ten minutes, rub through a sieve, add two tablespoonfuls of fruit juice and cook five minutes. Pour sauce around the chicken and serve.

Lemon Pie.—Mix one cupful of sugar and three tablespoonfuls of flour; add three tablespoonfuls of lemon juice, the yolks of two eggs slightly beaten, one cupful of milk, one tablespoonful of melted butter and lightly fold in the stiffly beaten whites with a pinch of salt. Bake in one crust.

Escalloped Tomatoes.—Remove the whole tomatoes from a quart can. Season with salt, pepper onion juice and a teaspoonful of sugar. Cover the bottom of a baking dish with half a cupful of crumbed and buttered bread; cover with tomatoes then with more crumbs. Bake in a hot oven until the crumbs are brown.

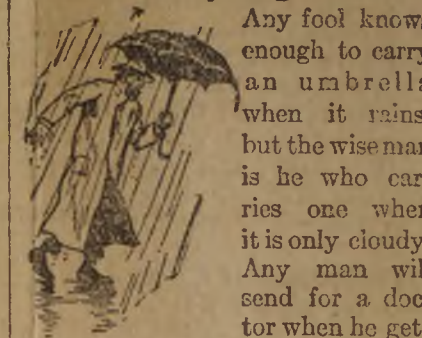
Hongroise Potatoes.—Parboil three cupfuls of half-inch cubes of potatoes three minutes and drain. Add one-third of a cupful of butter and cook on the back part of the range until slightly brown. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter, add a few drops of onion juice, two tablespoonfuls of flour and pour on gradually one cupful of hot milk. Season with salt and paprika, then add one egg yolk. Pour the sauce over the potatoes and sprinkle with finely chopped parsley.

Lemon Cream Sherbet.—Mix one and one-half cupfuls of sugar with three-fourths cupful of lemon juice, add two cupfuls of milk and two cupfuls of this cream, a few grains of salt. Freeze as usual. A little grated rind may be cooked in a tablespoonful or two of water and added for a higher flavor if desired.

Any fruit juice with a bit of lemon juice to add zest with thin cream or top milk, makes a fine sherbet. Grape juice is especially fine.

Nellie Maxwell

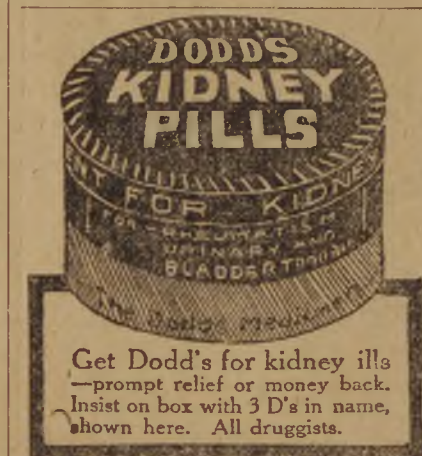
In The Spring-Time.



Any fool knows enough to carry an umbrella when it rains, but the wise man is he who carries one when it is only cloudy. Any man will send for a doctor when he gets bedfast, but the wise one is he who adopts proper measures before his ills become serious. During a hard winter or the following spring one feels rundown, tired out, weak and nervous. Probably you have suffered from cold or influenza which has left you thin, weak and pale. This is the time to put your system in order. It is time for house-cleaning.

A good, old-fashioned alternative and temperance tonic is one made of wild roots and barks without the use of alcohol, and called Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, in tablet or liquid form. This is nature's tonic, which restores the tone of the stomach, activity of the liver and steadiness to the nerves, strengthening the whole system.

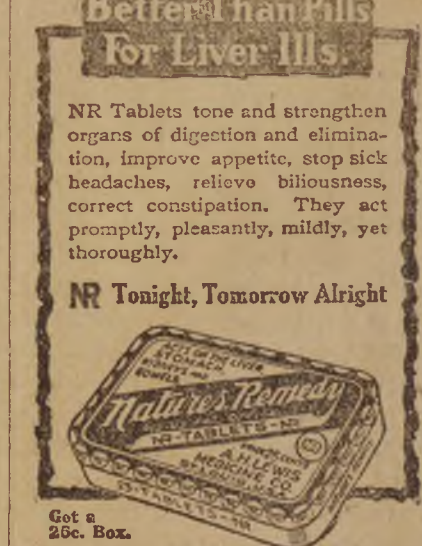
JOLTER, ILL.—"I have taken Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery as a tonic and blood purifier and found it beneficial. 'I think so well of this medicine of Dr. Pierce's that I am always recommending it to my friends.'"—C. W. JOHNSON, 610 Second Ave.



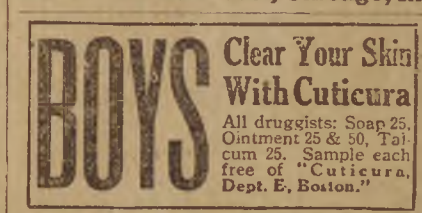
Get Dodd's for kidney ills—prompt relief or money back. Insist on box with 3 D's in name, shown here. All druggists.

DON'T LET YOUR CALVES DIE

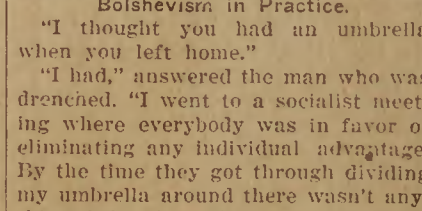
from Scours or Calf Cholera Many die and all are ruined if these ailments are neglected. Both can positively be prevented and overcome with DR. DAVID ROBERTS' Calf Cholera Remedy



LIBERTY BONDS \$48 for \$50 3d Liberty Bond with 3 coupons; \$47.25 for 4th bond with 4 coupons. Send bonds by registered mail. H. M. HOWE, 522 S. Western Ave., Chicago, Ill.



Clear Your Skin With Cuticura All druggists: Soap 25c, Ointment 25c & 50c, Talcum 25c. Sample each free of Cuticura, Dept. E, Boston.



PARKER'S HAIR BALM A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

Boleshevism in Practice. "I thought you had an umbrella when you left home." "I had," answered the man who was drenched. "I went to a socialist meeting where everybody was in favor of eliminating any individual advantage. By the time they got through dividing my umbrella around there wasn't anything left of it that anybody could use."

Your Granulated Eyecids. Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, No Itching, No Stinging, Just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggists or by mail 60c per Bottle. For Book of the Eye Free write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

How the Selective Draft Proved an Impossible Task Easily Possible

By GEN. E. H. CROWDER, Provost Marshal General, U. S. A.



We are now too close to the events of the war to assess them accurately. How great a part the American selective service played in the drama of the world war history alone can tell.

That a new and untried scheme of selection could succeed at all was to many doubtful; that it should attain results beyond the fondest dreams of its most ardent supporters was unbelievable. To enroll for service 24,000,000 men, to mobilize a selected army of more than 2,800,000, a million of them in ninety days; to have presently available for military duty 2,000,000 additional men; to classify this vast man power in the order of its military and industrial importance so as to preserve the domestic and industrial life of the nation, to speed up war-time activities, to maintain them in a state of maximum efficient production, and to pave the way to a speedy return to normal peace-time pursuits while recruiting the full fighting strength of the nation—these are results that would be instantly rejected as impossible did not the actual facts stand.

Truly were we the melting pot of the world; and the cosmopolitan composition of our population was never more strikingly disclosed than by the recent events of the world war. Then the melting pot stood in the fierce fires of the national emergency, and its contents, heated in the flames, either fused into the compact mass or floated off as dross.

The great and inspiring revelation here has been that men of foreign and of native origin alike responded to the call to arms with a patriotic devotion that confounded the cynical plans of our arch-enemy and surpassed our own highest expectations. No man can peruse the muster roll of one of our camps, or the casualty list from a battlefield in France, without realizing that America has fulfilled one of its highest missions in breeding a spirit of common loyalty among all those who have shared the blessings of life on its free soil.

I am certain that no great national undertaking was ever begun which depended so utterly upon faith in a people for its execution, and undoubtedly no faith has ever been more completely justified and no confidence more abundantly rewarded.

Remarkable and Legitimate Revival of Thoroughbred Racing Due

By "JACK" JOYNER, Veteran Horse Trainer

The general public is once more keenly interested in racing, and now that the war is over and the people of the country as a whole have begun to realize the great value of racing as the testing ground for the improvement of our future cavalry and artillery service, I look for a remarkable and thoroughly legitimate revival of the sport—provided, however, that certain matters of serious importance to its welfare receive due consideration, and that the necessary action follows:

First of all there should be some restrictive regulation of our now excessive two-year-old racing. In England, through the fact that purses and stakes are restricted in value until July 1, high-class youngsters are not started before that date. Moreover, owners and trainers do not, as a rule, start their high-class two-year-olds more than three or four times during their first year on the turf, reserving them for the three-year-old "classics" and later valuable events. In France no two-year-old is allowed to start in any event until August 1. As a natural result in these countries a much larger number of speedy, well-proportioned and developed two-year-olds, with their vitality unimpaired, are seen at the close of the season each year.

Legislation by the Jockey club or a spirit of co-operation upon the part of the associations is essential. A series of events—stakes as well as handicaps—should be inaugurated. The money so largely given to two-year-old events should be added to these distance events. This would make them of sufficient value to make it worth while for owners and trainers to point their best horses for these contests.

In my opinion, contrary to that of several other students of racing, the average American thoroughbred of today has deteriorated from his predecessor of ten to thirty years ago. Certainly as a stayer, and I am not convinced that even the sprinter of fifteen years ago was not a better all-round horse, making due allowance, of course, for the faster records shown owing to the speedier tracks of today. That there has not been the improvement justifiably expected with our recent importations of high-class foreign sires is due to excessive two-year-old racing and the almost total elimination of distance racing.

Flanders Fields Poppy and Torch of Liberty for War Service Flags

By MISS MOINA MICHAEL, University of Georgia

Take up our quarrel with the foe:
To you from falling hands we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high;
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep through poppies grow
In Flanders fields.

Out of every great event and for every great cause has come some fitting memorial. The great American organization of mercy has its red cross; the Y. M. C. A. its red triangle. For the boys serving their country on land or sea came the service star flag and pin.

The service flag met the psychological demand during the war. But now a new need has arisen. Something is needed to keep alive that thrill which we all feel now for the inspiration and the triumph of the fight for democracy. The poppy should be the victory flower, and the torch of liberty the emblem chosen by a grateful world to memorialize the devoted sacrifice of men who, like the hero author of "In Flanders Fields," gave their all to save humanity. Let us keep faith with them.

The number of men who served could be shown by the service star—of blue if they lived and of gold if they have died—in the upper left-hand corner; service bars in the lower left-hand corner would tell the length of time served with the colors. The insignia of the branch of the service in the upper right-hand corner, and wound stripes—if warranted—in the lower right corner would make the story complete at a glance.

MIXED COWPEAS AS FORAGE CROP

Quantity of 1918 Crop Harvested for Seed Is Reported Much Less Than Normal.

VARIETY IS OF IMPORTANCE

Whippoorwill is Good General Purpose Pea and is More Generally Grown Than Any Other—Groat is High Yielding.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.) It is well to take stock of the seed and varieties of cowpeas desired and to obtain quotations and samples. The quantity of the 1918 crop of cowpeas harvested for seed is reported much less than normal. It is hardly possible that prices will be much lower than those prevailing now.

The variety to be selected is of much importance, depending not only on locality, but on the use to be made of the crop. Where the crop is desired for forage or turning under for green manure, mixed cowpeas answer the purpose and are to be had at a less cost than single varieties. The Whippoorwill is a good general purpose pea and perhaps is more generally grown than any other sort. The Groat is one of the highest yielding, both for forage and for seed, and is adapted to a wide range of conditions. For early varieties, the Early Buff, New Era, Whippoorwill, and Early Blackeye sorts and Groat are most suitable. The later varieties are better adopted for forage and better



In the Cowpea Field.

suitable to Southern conditions. The best late and medium late varieties include Clay, Unknown, or Wonder-tul, Red Ripper, and Black.

Suitable for Food.

Among the sorts most suitable for food are the varieties of Blackeye, Cream, Gallivant, Conch, and some of the Crowder varieties.

Ordinary varieties of cowpeas are severely attacked by eelworms or nematodes, which infest most of the lighter soils in the South and cause root knot in many crop plants and weeds. To plant such varieties on land infested with the nematode is a dangerous practice, since they will either die prematurely or produce poor yields, and will permit the nematodes to reproduce to such an extent that the next crop may be more severely damaged than the first. Certain varieties, however, the Iron, Brabham, and Monetta—are highly resistant to root knot. Therefore, whenever the planting of cowpeas on fields that are or may be infested by the cause of root knot is contemplated, special care should be taken to plant only the Iron, Brabham, or Monetta varieties.

Be Sure of Seed.

To be certain of having seed of these, the supply of which is limited, farmers should take steps to procure their own. It is of paramount importance that uninfested seed of these varieties be secured. If Iron, Brabham, or Monetta seed mixed with those of susceptible varieties, such as Taylor, Whippoorwill, or Early Buff, are planted on infested land which contains the eelworms, considerable losses may follow. In addition, the nematodes will be largely increased by having favorable cowpea plants on which to live, and, consequently, subsequent crops planted on the same land are more subject to injury. Many so-called failures of the resistant varieties to withstand root knot are due to planting mixed seed.

As far as practicable, obtain seed from local sources. Such seed seem to be as well, if not better adapted, than those brought in from other regions.

SELL COCKERELS IN SPRING

Considerable Money Realized by Farmers Disposing of Them Early as Broilers.

Many farmers realize considerable money each spring from the sale of cockerels as broilers, the price of which is usually governed by the size when sold and the time marketed.

MOTOR TRUCKS PART OF FARM EQUIPMENT

Purchase of Vehicle Not Warranted on Ordinary Farm.

One Man and Team Do All Hauling Necessary to Market Produce in 30 Days—Work Distributed Throughout Year.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

A preliminary study toward determining whether or not a motor truck as part of the farm equipment would be profitable in the corn-belt states, indicates that under present conditions the purchase of a truck is not warranted on the ordinary grain and live stock farm. Only as it makes possible the elimination of some horses is the practice profitable. On 200 farms stocked, ranging in size from 100 acres to nearly a section, one man and team do all the hauling necessary to market produce in 30 days and the work is so



Truck Used by Dairy Farmer in Eastern New York Where Roads are Particularly Good.

distributed throughout the year that the use of the truck would not make possible the sale of any horses. Farmers within reach by motor truck of large cities where better prices obtain for live stock and possibly grain might be justified in buying a truck, but even in such cases it is probable that hiring the hauling done by a custom truck owner would be more economical. With regard to truck farms, the situation is somewhat different. Where produce is taken to market on an average of two or three times a week throughout the year the use of a truck makes it possible to get on with fewer horses. This makes the use of a truck more desirable than on general farms.

KEEPING QUALITY OF SILAGE

Mechanical Pressure Applied Immediately After Silo Filling Improves Feed Value.

Experiments in Italy have shown that mechanical pressure applied immediately after the silo filling increased the keeping quality of silage and improved its feeding value. By this system the air is largely forced out at once and it was found that it yielded a fodder whose acid content was 70 per cent lactic acid and 20 per cent acetic acid, proportions reversed in the usual methods of silo filling. This produces a silage containing less free acid and that does not have as strong a smell. Until practical methods of applying mechanical pressure are discovered this would approve the advice so often given, tramp and pack the cut corn as thoroughly as possible.

VITALITY OF BLEACHED OATS

Sulphur Process Causes Immense Loss in Germinating Power—Not Good for Seed.

According to advices received at university farm from the United States department of agriculture, oats or other grains that have been bleached by the sulphur process lose immensely in germinating power. One sample tested, which germinated 97.5 before treating, germinated 9.5 after treating.

Sulphur bleaching by commercial dealers is done sometimes to give oats of an inferior quality a bright, clean appearance. Farmers are warned against purchasing seed oats from such supplies.

PREVENT DODDER IN ALFALFA

Infested Spots in Field Should Be Closely Mowed, Covered With Hay and Burned.

Care should be taken not to use alfalfa seed infested with dodder. Dodder seeds may be removed by screening the seed in small quantities through a 20-by-20 mesh sieve made of #4 wire. Dodder-infested spots in an alfalfa field should be closely mowed, the stubble sprinkled with kerosene, then covered with dry hay and burned.

MAKE GOOD CHICKEN ROOSTS

Should Be Built Two or Three Feet From Floor With Dropping Board Eight Inches Below.

Good chicken roosts may be made of two by two inch material with upper edges rounded. They should be built on the same level, about two or three feet from the floor. If a dropping board is used it should be placed about eight inches below them.

Liberal Use of Manure. A liberal use of barnyard manure generally is advisable when the soil is rather thin.

LAND VALUE FIXED

Depends Altogether on Power of Giving Wealth.

That is Why the Fertile Acres of Western Canada, With Adjacent Markets, Are So Attractive to Settlers.

Throughout every portion of the Western Empire lands that are capable of producing are in great demand. We find that in the States of proved agricultural wealth, land prices have increased within the past three or four years to a degree that ten years ago would not have been thought to be possible. Land that sought buyers at \$100 an acre five years ago is changing hands at \$200 an acre. The secret of this does not lie altogether in the higher prices of farm products, for the expense of production has increased proportionately. The better methods of farming have had a good deal to do with it, and the knowledge that demands for farm products will be sufficiently great for a good many years to come to insure a continuation of the high prices that prevail at present. Then, again, improved machinery, the tractor and other means of economic power will tend to lessen the cost.

Governing land values, too, are climates, soil, moisture, settlement, railroads, markets. Without markets, no matter how much the other factors enter into it, the land is merely of speculative value.

It is not more than a third of a century since ninety per cent of the land in Western Canada, now occupied and tilled, and producing enough in one year to give a profit of from twenty-five to thirty dollars per acre, was uncultivated or used as grazing land, and worth very little. These lands today are valuable, and are being sought by settlers who realize their present and future value. There is no portion of the world that is attracting the same attention. The soil may have improved in the past centuries with the fertilizing given it by nature; the climate has not changed, and the moisture may be considered the same. These are three of the essentials of good land. What they lacked a third of a century ago was markets—a fourth essential. These they have now. This provided, it is not to be wondered at that these millions of acres with their great wealth, which have so long been awaiting the awakening touch of mankind, are now to be found adding to the available wealth of the world. With the advent of railroads, throwing their great trunks of steel across the continent and over the surface of these boundless plains, spreading out their tentacles to remote parts, the world at large has begun to realize that here was a country possessing all the natural advantages claimed by older communities; that land here just as good or better, acre for acre, as their own could be had for almost the asking.

With the realization of the foregoing facts came the people, who found that a railway had preceded them and markets already existed for anything that they might care to raise. These markets have greatly expanded and are capable of still greater expansion, and assure to the agriculturist the prevailing prices of the world. An assured market means added value to every acre of land in Western Canada, and the near future will see lands that are now selling at exceptionally low prices begin to increase in value, just as they have in Eastern Canada and the United States.—Advertisement.

MIGHT EXTEND HUMAN LIFE

World Wait, on Invention That Will Conserve the Vital Energy in the Body.

A thing does not have to move to be alive. A farmer out West recently found some corn that had been in the family attic 70 years. He planted it and it grew and yielded a crop.

A few years ago wheat which had been locked in an Egyptian tomb for 3,000 years was taken out, planted—and grew.

That wheat had been motionless for 30 centuries, but the life germ in each grain lived on.

If a body could lie motionless, it, too, might live for centuries. Movement brings death. Gradually the hard-working and abused machine wears out.

The scientists now have what they call the energy theory of life—that all living things (men, animals, plants, trees) receive energy from the sun; that in moving and dying they release the energy, which immediately returns to its source, the sun.

Is there some way, on a system like insulating electric wires, that we can keep our energy in our bodies, so as to double the average length of human life?—Toledo News-Bee.

And She Answered!

In the conservatory during the Twelfth Night ball.

Reginald—Now that we are alone, Claire, I can ask you a question that I have been burning to ask you all the evening.

Claire (overcome with emotion)—Oh, Reginald!

Reginald—Ever since I entered the ballroom I have felt that my necktie was slowly creeping over the back of my collar, and the thought of my appearance made me miserable. Tell me, Claire, is my necktie all right?

Not Quite. "How would you like to be an aviator?" "I can't say it would suit me down to the ground."



Constipated Children Gladly Take

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For the Liver and Bowels

Tell your druggist you want genuine "California Syrup of Figs." Full directions and dose for babies and children of all ages who are constipated, bilious, feverish, tongue-coated, or full of cold, are plainly printed on the bottle. Look for the name "California" and accept no other "Fig Syrup."

Direful Forecast.

The pocket wireless telephone will be in everyday use at no distant date. Thus a person walking on the street may hear a bell ringing in his pocket and put a receiver to his ear and hear the voice of another as far from him as Warsaw is from London.—News Item.

"Lord help us," sighed Mrs. Peabody, keeper of a boarding house. "The first call I get on it will be a distant relative who is coming up for supper."

SAGE TEA DARKENS HAIR TO ANY SHADE

Don't stay Gray! Here's an Old-time Recipe that Anybody can Apply.

The use of Sage and Sulphur for restoring faded, gray hair to its natural color dates back to grandmother's time. She used it to keep her hair beautifully dark, glossy and attractive. Whenever her hair took on that dull, faded or streaked appearance, this simple mixture was applied with wonderful effect.

But brewing at home is messy and out-of-date. Nowadays, by asking at any drug store for a bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," you will get this famous old preparation, improved by the addition of other ingredients, which can be depended upon to restore natural color and beauty to the hair.

A well-known downtown druggist says it darkens the hair so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied. You simply dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, it becomes beautifully dark and glossy.—Adv.

His Hoodoo.

"I suppose you place a bet occasionally on the ponies?" said the spectator who was willing to lose a few dollars just for the fun of the thing.

"Oh, yes," replied the man who was wearing a purple vest.

"How about this horse, Isabel, entered in the second race?"

"I wouldn't bet on that horse if she wore a 100-to-1 shot. I'm paying alimony to a woman whose first name is Isabel."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*

In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

No Deductions.

"I'm sorry for him. Been married fifteen years and hasn't a child."

"Yes, no home is complete without the laughter and prattle of the children."

"I wasn't thinking of that. I was thinking of the money a few children might save him on his income tax."

Beware of the man who doesn't look you in the eye—and the female who does.

Had Done His Share.

Councilman—I've come to see, sir, if you will subscribe anything to the town cemetery.

Old Resident—Good gracious! I've already subscribed three wives.—London Tit-Bits.

FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots.

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as Othine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots.

Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength Othine, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

False Economy.

"A long walk will give you a fine appetite."

"That's the reason I'm sitting still," replied Mr. Growcher. "I can't afford a fine appetite."

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

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

One way for a lawyer to rise at the bar is to stand on a chair.

Space divides friends, not friendships.

Weak and Miserable?

Does the least exertion tire you out? Feel "blue" and worried and have daily backache, lameness, headache, dizziness and kidney irregularities? Sick kidneys are often to blame for this unhappy state. You must act quickly to prevent more serious trouble. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy recommended everywhere by grateful users.



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

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 14-1919.

THE RIGHT WAY...

In all cases of Distemper, Pinkeye, Influenza, Colds, etc.

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"SPOHN THEM"

On their tongue or in the feed put Spohn's Liquid Compound. Give the remedy to all of them. It acts on the blood and glands. It routs the disease by expelling the disease germs. It wards off the trouble no matter how they are "exposed." Absolutely free from anything injurious. A child can safely take it. Sold by druggists, harness dealers, or sent express paid by the manufacturer. Special Agents Wanted.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO.,

GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.



How the Selective Draft Proved an Impossible Task Easily Possible

By GEN. E. H. CROWDER, Provost Marshal General, U. S. A.



We are now too close to the events of the war to assess them accurately. How great a part the American selective service played in the drama of the world war history alone can tell.

That a new and untried scheme of selection could succeed at all was to many doubtful; that it should attain results beyond the fondest dreams of its most ardent supporters was unbelievable. To enroll for service 24,000,000 men, to mobilize a selected army of more than 2,800,000, a million of them in ninety days; to have presently available for military duty 2,000,000 additional men; to classify this vast man power in the order of its military and industrial importance so as to preserve the domestic and industrial life of the nation, to speed up war-time activities, to maintain them in a state of maximum efficient production, and to pave the way to a speedy return to normal peace-time pursuits while recruiting the full fighting strength of the nation—these are results that would be instantly rejected as impossible did not the actual facts stand.

Truly were we the melting pot of the world; and the cosmopolitan composition of our population was never more strikingly disclosed than by the recent events of the world war. Then the melting pot stood in the fierce fires of the national emergency, and its contents, heated in the flames, either fused into the compact mass or floated off as dross.

The great and inspiring revelation here has been that men of foreign and of native origin alike responded to the call to arms with a patriotic devotion that confounded the cynical plans of our arch-enemy and surpassed our own highest expectations. No man can peruse the muster roll of one of our camps, or the casualty list from a battlefield in France, without realizing that America has fulfilled one of its highest missions in breeding a spirit of common loyalty among all those who have shared the blessings of life on its free soil.

I am certain that no great national undertaking was ever begun which depended so utterly upon faith in a people for its execution, and undoubtedly no faith has ever been more completely justified and no confidence more abundantly rewarded.

Remarkable and Legitimate Revival of Thoroughbred Racing Due

By "JACK" JOYNER, Veteran Horse Trainer

The general public is once more keenly interested in racing, and now that the war is over and the people of the country as a whole have begun to realize the great value of racing as the testing ground for the improvement of our future cavalry and artillery service, I look for a remarkable and thoroughly legitimate revival of the sport—provided, however, that certain matters of serious importance to its welfare receive due consideration, and that the necessary action follows:

First of all there should be some restrictive regulation of our now excessive two-year-old racing. In England, through the fact that purses and stakes are restricted in value until July 1, high-class youngsters are not started before that date. Moreover, owners and trainers do not, as a rule, start their high-class two-year-olds more than three or four times during their first year on the turf, reserving them for the three-year-old "classics" and later valuable events. In France no two-year-old is allowed to start in any event until August 1. As a natural result in these countries a much larger number of speedy, well-proportioned and developed two-year-olds, with their vitality unimpaired, are seen at the close of the season each year.

Legislation by the Jockey club or a spirit of co-operation upon the part of the associations is essential. A series of events—stakes as well as handicaps—should be inaugurated. The money so largely given to two-year-old events should be added to these distance events. This would make them of sufficient value to make it worth while for owners and trainers to point their best horses for these contests.

In my opinion, contrary to that of several other students of racing, the average American thoroughbred of today has deteriorated from his predecessor of ten to thirty years ago. Certainly as a stayer, and I am not convinced that even the sprinter of fifteen years ago was not a better all-round horse, making due allowance, of course, for the faster records shown owing to the speedier tracks of today. That there has not been the improvement justifiably expected with our recent importations of high-class foreign sires is due to excessive two-year-old racing and the almost total elimination of distance racing.

Flanders Fields Poppy and Torch of Liberty for War Service Flags

By MISS MOINA MICHAEL, University of Georgia

| | |
|--|--|
| Take up our quarrel with the foe: Ho you from falling hands we throw The torch, be yours to hold it high; If ye break faith with us who die We shall not sleep through poppies grow In Flanders fields. | And now the torch and poppy red We wear in honor of our dead, Fear naught that ye have died for naught; We've learned the lesson that ye taught In Flanders fields. |
|--|--|

Out of every great event and for every great cause has come some fitting memorial. The great American organization of mercy has its red cross; the Y. M. C. A. its red triangle. For the boys serving their country on land or sea came the service star flag and pin.

The service flag met the psychological demand during the war, but now a new need has arisen. Something is needed to keep alive that thrill which we all feel now for the inspiration and the triumph of the fight for democracy. The poppy should be the victory flower, and the torch of liberty the emblem chosen by a grateful world to memorialize the devoted sacrifice of men who, like the hero author of "In Flanders Fields," gave their all to save humanity. Let us keep faith with them.

The number of men who served could be shown by the service star—of blue if they lived and of gold if they have died—in the upper left-hand corner; service bars in the lower left-hand corner would tell the length of time served with the colors. The insignia of the branch of the service in the upper right-hand corner, and wound stripes—if warranted—in the lower right corner would make the story complete at a glance.

MIXED COWPEAS AS FORAGE CROP

Quantity of 1918 Crop Harvested for Seed Is Reported Much Less Than Normal.

VARIETY IS OF IMPORTANCE

Whippoorwill Is Good General Purpose Pea and Is More Generally Grown Than Any Other—Groit Is High Yielding.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

It is well to take stock of the seed and varieties of cowpeas desired and to obtain quotations and samples. The quantity of the 1918 crop of cowpeas harvested for seed is reported much less than normal. It is hardly possible that prices will be much lower than those prevailing now.

The variety to be selected is of much importance, depending not only on locality, but on the use to be made of the crop. Where the crop is desired for forage or turning under for green manure, mixed cowpeas answer the purpose and are to be had at a less cost than single varieties. The Whippoorwill is a good general purpose pea and perhaps is more generally grown than any other sort. The Groit is one of the highest yielders, both for forage and for seed, and is adapted to a wide range of conditions. For early varieties, the Early Buff, New Era, Whippoorwill, and Early Blackeye sorts and Groit are most suitable. The later varieties are better adapted for forage and better



In the Cowpea Field.

suitable to Southern conditions. The best late and medium late varieties include Clay, Unknown, or Wonderful, Red Ripper, and Black.

Suitable for Food. Among the sorts most suitable for food are the varieties of Blackeye, Cream, Gallivant, Conch, and some of the Crowder varieties.

Ordinary varieties of cowpeas are severely attacked by eelworms or nematodes, which infest most of the lighter soils in the South and cause root rot of many crop plants and weeds. To plant such varieties on land infested with the nematode is a dangerous practice, since they will either die prematurely or produce poor yields, and will permit the nematodes to reproduce to such an extent that the next crop may be more severely damaged than the first. Certain varieties, however, the Iron, Brahman, and Monetta—are highly resistant to root rot. Therefore, whenever the planting of cowpeas on fields that are or may be infested by the cause of root rot is contemplated, special care should be taken to plant only the Iron, Brahman, or Monetta varieties.

Be Sure of Seed. To be certain of having seed of these, the supply of which is limited, farmers should take steps to procure them at once. It is of paramount importance that unmixed seed of these varieties be secured. If Iron, Brahman, or Monetta seed mixed with those of susceptible varieties, such as Taylor, Whippoorwill, or Early Buff, are planted on infested land which contains the eelworms, considerable losses may follow. In addition, the nematodes will be largely increased by having favorable cowpea plants on which to live, and, consequently, subsequent crops planted on the same land are more subject to injury. Many so-called failures of the resistant varieties to withstand root rot are due to planting mixed seed.

As far as practicable, obtain seed from local sources. Such seed seems to be as well, if not better adapted, than those brought in from other regions.

SELL COCKERELS IN SPRING

Considerable Money Realized by Farmers Disposing of Them Early as Broilers.

Many farmers realize considerable money each spring from the sale of cockerels as broilers, the price of which is usually governed by the size when sold and the time marketed.

MOTOR TRUCKS PART OF FARM EQUIPMENT

Purchase of Vehicle Not Warranted on Ordinary Farm.

One Man and Team Do All Hauling Necessary to Market Produce in 30 Days—Work Distributed Throughout Year.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

A preliminary study toward determining whether or not a motor truck as part of the farm equipment would be profitable in the corn-belt states, indicates that under present conditions the purchase of a truck is not warranted on the ordinary grain and live stock farm. Only as it makes possible the elimination of some horses is the practice profitable. On 200 farms stocked, ranging in size from 100 acres to nearly a section, one man and team do all the hauling necessary to market produce in 30 days and the work is so



Truck Used by Dairy Farmer in Eastern New York Where Roads are Particularly Good.

distributed throughout the year that the use of the truck would not make possible the sale of any horses. Farmers within reach by motor truck of large cities where better prices obtain for live stock and possibly grain might be justified in buying a truck, but even in such cases it is probable that hiring the hauling done by a custom truck owner would be more economical. With regard to truck farms, the situation is somewhat different. Where produce is taken to market on an average of two or three times a week throughout the year the use of a truck makes it possible to get on with fewer horses. This makes the use of a truck more desirable than on general farms.

KEEPING QUALITY OF SILAGE

Mechanical Pressure Applied Immediately After Silo Filling Improves Feed Value.

Experiments in Italy have shown that mechanical pressure applied immediately after the silo filling increased the keeping quality of silage and improved its feeding value. By this system the air is largely forced out at once and it was found that it yielded a fodder whose acid content was 70 per cent lactic acid and 20 per cent acetic acid, proportions reversed in the usual methods of silo filling. This produces a silage containing less free acid and that does not have as strong a smell. Until practical methods of applying mechanical pressure are discovered this would approve the advice so often given, tramp and pack the cut corn as thoroughly as possible.

VITALITY OF BLEACHED OATS

Sulphur Process Causes Immense Loss in Germinating Power—Not Good for Seed.

According to advices received at university farm from the United States department of agriculture, oats or other grains that have been bleached by the sulphur process lose immensely in germinating power. One sample tested, which germinated 97.5 before treating, germinated 9.5 after treating.

Sulphur bleaching by commercial dealers is done sometimes to give oats of an inferior quality a bright, clean appearance. Farmers are warned against purchasing seed oats from such supplies.

PREVENT DODDER IN ALFALFA

Infested Spots in Field Should Be Closely Mowed, Covered With Hay and Burned.

Care should be taken not to use alfalfa seed infested with dodder. Dodder seeds may be removed by screening the seed in small quantities through a 20-by-20 mesh sieve made of 34 wire. Dodder-infested spots in an alfalfa field should be closely mowed, the stubble sprinkled with kerosene, then covered with dry hay and burned.

MAKE GOOD CHICKEN ROOSTS

Should Be Built Two or Three Feet From Floor With Dropping Board Eight Inches Below.

Good chicken roosts may be made of two by two inch material with upper edges rounded. They should be built on the same level, about two or three feet from the floor. If a dropping board is used it should be placed about eight inches below them.

Liberal Use of Manure. A liberal use of barnyard manure generally is advisable when the soil is rather thin.

LAND VALUE FIXED

Depends Altogether on Power of Giving Wealth.

That is Why the Fertile Acres of Western Canada, With Adjacent Markets, Are So Attractive to Settlers.

Throughout every portion of the Western Empire lands that are capable of producing are in great demand. We find that in the States of proved agricultural wealth, land prices have increased within the past three or four years to a degree that ten years ago would not have been thought to be possible. Land that sought buyers at \$100 an acre five years ago is changing hands at \$200 an acre. The secret of this does not lie altogether in the higher prices of farm products, for the expense of production has increased proportionately. The better methods of farming have had a good deal to do with it, and the knowledge that demands for farm products will be sufficiently great for a good many years to come to insure a continuation of the high prices that prevail at present. Then, again, improved machinery, the tractor and other means of economic power will tend to lessen the cost.

Governing land values, too, are climate, soil, moisture, settlement, railroads, markets. Without markets, no matter how much the other factors enter into it, the land is merely of speculative value.

It is not more than a third of a century since ninety per cent of the land in Western Canada, now occupied and tilled, and producing enough in one year to give a profit of from twenty-five to thirty dollars per acre, was uncultivated or used as grazing land, and worth very little. These lands today are valuable, and are being sought by settlers who realize their present and future value. There is no portion of the world that is attracting the same attention. The soil may have improved in the past centuries with the fertilizing given it by nature; the climate has not changed, and the moisture may be considered the same. These are three of the essentials of good land. What they lacked a third of a century ago was markets—a fourth essential. These they have now. This provided, it is not to be wondered at that these millions of acres with their great wealth, which have so long been awaiting the awakening touch of mankind, are now to be found adding to the available wealth of the world. With the advent of railroads, throwing their great trunks of steel across the continent and over the surface of these boundless plains, spreading out their tentacles to remote parts, the world at large has begun to realize that there was a country possessing all the natural advantages claimed by older communities; that land here just as good or better, acre for acre, as their own could be had for almost the asking.

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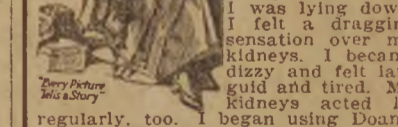
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An Illinois Case Mrs. M. L. Gillem, 444 N. Twentieth St., East St. Louis, Ill., says: "A weak back gave me all kinds of trouble and when I bent over, or straightened up, there were cramps in my back. When I was lying down, I felt a dragging sensation over my kidneys. I became dizzy and felt languid and tired. My kidneys acted irregularly, too. I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. My back felt stronger and all trouble with my kidneys ceased. Doan's made a lasting cure for me."

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



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