

The Genoa Republican-Journal

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

GENOA, ILLINOIS, JANUARY 24, 1919

VOLUME XIV, NO. 14

BACK FROM THE BATTLE FRONT

Corp. Frank Hoffman Given a Rousing Reception Monday Afternoon

IVAN IDE TO ARRIVE SATURDAY

Private Harold Holroyd is Stationed at Engers Am Rhein in Germany with Army of Occupation

Corp. Frank Hoffman returned to his home in this city Monday afternoon, after an absence of more than a year in camp and in France. Many people were out to meet him and the welcome that he received evidenced more than words can tell the sentiment of Genoa citizens concerning the boys who have fought and suffered for them. Frank never was in a tighter place on "Whizbang" hill than he was at the moment he stepped off the wagon into the crowd of admiring friends, who bestowed him with hearty hand shaking, embraces and words of greeting. This young man is the first from Genoa, who saw real action, to return, and the welcome he received was well earned. Corporal Hoffman was one of Genoa's first volunteers, enlisting with Co. A, 129th Infantry early in the summer of 1917. For several months his regiment was stationed at Camp Logan in Texas and in the spring of 1918 they were sent across. This regiment saw some of the hardest fighting of the war during the drive near Verdun and it was while valiantly holding their position on the now famous "Whizbang" hill that Corp. Hoffman was gassed so severely that he was unable to again get back into action. It was for this reason also that he has been sent home ahead of his regiment, which is now in Luxembourg. The corporal does not now show any of the results of his strenuous time on the "hill" nor from the effects of gas. He is the picture of health, and he looks just as good to Genoa people as the people of his native city look to him, and he says they sure do look good.

Private Ivan Ide writes from Camp Sherman, Ohio, to Walter Rosenfeld that he received his discharge Monday morning and expects to leave for Genoa about Thursday morning, and will arrive here Friday night or Saturday. His letter in part follows: "We are coming home in the same clothes that we got in France and as they were put thru about six cootie machines they are wrinkled and dirty, but one consolation, I won't have to wear them much longer." If it can be determined just what time Ide will arrive in Genoa there should be a large delegation at the depot to welcome him. He has been thru the "gas hell" and is deserving of any ovation that we can arrange.

Private Harry Holroyd, Co. D, 2nd Engineers, is now stationed at Engers, Am Rhein, Germany, or was on the date of his last letter which was received by his parents this week. Harry is in excellent health and enjoying life as much as is possible in the enemy's country. He states that he received his Christmas package, but could not wait until Christmas to open the box where he found many articles that are dear to the heart and stomach of the real American boy. His regiment is now at its final stopping place in Germany, the boys expecting to remain at Engers until peace is signed.

Everett Naker, who went with the first National Army to Rockford on the 20th of September, 1917, and then to Camp Green, and who has been serving the government since by working in the ship yards at Newark, N. J., has been discharged from the service. He was sent back to Camp Dix and from there to Camp Grant, arriving home last Wednesday. That Private Naker did not get across and see real service is no fault of his own, he having failed to pass the overseas physical test.

Privates Ed. Albertson and Elmer Prain arrived home from Camp Grant Sunday evening, having received their honorable discharge. Both the boys are in fine physical condition, and sure would have given the Hun a merry time had they arrived in France in time to get into the mix-up. Privates Albertson and Prain were with the 333rd field artillery.

A card from Private Chester Evans

FARMERS OBJECT

Do Not Like Plan of Shelving the Farmers' Institute

According to a dispatch from Bloomington, farmers of central Illinois, experts declare, are bitterly opposed to the plan of Charles Adkins, director of the state department of agriculture, to do away with the farmers' institutes and centralize further the agricultural activities of the state under his bureau. They are said to criticize any change which has a tendency to take the control of the farmers' organization away from the real farmers.

Adkins proposes to make the executive heads of the various agricultural organizations, such as the horse, the cattle, and the swine breeders, the directors of an organization to act with the farm bureaus which he proposes to incorporate. It is pointed out by the opponents of his plan that only 62 of the 102 counties of the state operate farm bureaus and these are rich counties that can afford financially to support them by direct donations from the members. As many of the remaining forty are not inclined to do this and may never agree, the gain to be derived from the proposed change does not appear to be of any consequence to the farmers of this portion of the state.

As now constituted, the only salaried officer of the farmers' institute is the secretary. The other work, since the organization was perfected a quarter of a century ago, has been done gratuitously by those who have had the best interests of the farmers of Illinois at heart and who have been willing to donate their time and energies to place the organization upon as high a plane as possible.

The farm bureaus and agricultural colleges at Champaign are said to be direct outgrowths of the institute. Farmers, generally, it is believed in many well informed quarters, are in with the past and proposed work of the institute.

LEWIS M. GROSS DEAD

Was the County Superintendent of Schools for Sixteen Years

Lewis M. Gross, for sixteen years Superintendent of schools of DeKalb county, passed away at the State Hospital in Elgin Sunday afternoon. He had been a patient at the hospital for about a week.

Mr. Gross had been in failing health for two or three years, but at times was better and able to attend to his duties up to a few weeks ago, when he began to fail rapidly both mentally and physically. He was treated at a private sanitarium in the city of Rockford, but as no improvement resulted, he was committed to the hospital in Elgin in the hopes that experts there could help him.

AUTOMOBILE LICENSES

Automobile owners in the state contributed more than \$2,750,000 to the good roads fund in the year ending December 31, 1918. A statement issued last week by Lewis Emerson, secretary of state, gives the amount as \$2,762,567, as compared with \$1,558,811 the preceding year. In the last year 389,761 automobile licenses were issued, as against 340,291 the year before. Since 1911 to the close of 1918, there was an increase in the number of licenses from 35,288 to 389,761. At the rate the applications are now coming in, this year's mark promises to be a record.

FOUND DEAD IN BED

William Rafferty, son of the late Charles Rafferty, who resided east of Genoa, was found dead in his bed at the Hotel Schlitz, in Ottawa, about 12 o'clock last Monday by his landlady of the hotel. It had not been known that Rafferty was sick.

He was about 42 years old and has spent all his life until the past few months around Earlville, working for different farmers during the past few years.

KILLED BY FALL

George E. Hawthorne, 74 years old and a resident of Elgin for the past fifty-two years, was fatally hurt Monday morning in a fall on an icy sidewalk in Elgin. He died at Sherman hospital a little more than an hour later.

states that he is on his way home, but that there is no indication of when he will arrive in Genoa. There is one big welcome awaiting "Chinney" when he plants his feet in Genoa.

JOB FOR THE RETURNING MEN

About Four Million Returning Soldiers to be Taken Care of

NOT LOOKING FOR ANY CHARITY

But Opportunity to Return to Civil Life With Position that will Give Living Wages and Salaries

The Republican-Journal has received following communication from the U. S. Department of Labor:

"The task of finding suitable jobs for the hundreds of thousands of soldiers and sailors who are being discharged every month has been assigned to the United States Employment Service. In addition to this the Service is being called upon to return literally millions of war workers to peace occupations.

These returning boys who gave up everything that America might have a great National Army have a right to expect to be placed in positions at once and where they can resume their proper places in civil life and be self supporting and self respecting citizens. They do not want charity—what they want is jobs and we have got to give them jobs.

In the year 1918 we placed over 3,000,000 men and women in essential war work. We are now finding jobs for these war workers and the returning soldiers and sailors at the rate of 100,000 a week and applications for jobs are coming in at the rate of 140,000 a week. We cannot hope to keep this up however without the active cooperation of every state, every county, every community from New York City to the smallest hamlet, as well as every individual man and woman in the country. The only way we can secure this is thru publicity, and to obtain publicity we must have your help as well as the help of every other newspaper in the country. It is only thru the columns of the press that we can hope to educate the people of the nation to the gravity of the situation. We need editorial comment as well as news stories and the subject is quite big enough for editorial comment.

"The question is, 'will you help?' Will you call attention of readers to the fact that our great army of nearly 4,000,000 men is being demobilized rapidly and the men must have jobs? Will you call attention to the possibilities of a large idle population this winter at a time when unemployment might cause labor to become unusually discontented? If we keep you informed as to labor conditions all over the country, with what is being accomplished for returning soldiers and sailors, with what we are doing for professional workers, handicapped workers, in vocational guidance for boys between 16 and 21, for women workers, farm labor, skilled and unskilled labor, mine workers, etc., will you tell it to your readers? Will you impress upon them above all things the vital importance of taking care of the boys who went from your community and are now returning to their homes?"

It is needless to say that The Republican-Journal will do all in its power to assist the government in this instance as it has in all other activities since the beginning of the war. We owe the returning men a great, unmeasurable debt of gratitude and nothing should be left undone in the attempt to see that all are provided for in the future.

HENRY PARK'S SUCCESS

Henry H. Parke has just returned from a trip to Washington whither he had been sent by Governor Lowden in working out some problems of agriculture in our readjustments following the war. Mr. Parke has risen to the pinnacle of this department and no man is consulted on the big problems of the day more than our self-same Henry H. Parke. The government reposes the highest confidence in him and whenever important measures come up, whenever information is desired upon any of the agriculture's intricate problems, Henry Parke is sent for and consulted and once consulted, his advice is taken—Sycamore Tribune.

A MODEL PLANT

A state inspector of sewerage disposal plants, who recently visited Harvard, found the plant in that city to be one of the most satisfactory working sewerage disposals in the state.

BANKS TO COLLECT

County Treasurer Will Designate a Bank in Each Town to Receive Tax

W. M. Hay, county treasurer, will collect the taxes of DeKalb county thru the banks of the county in each town a bank will be designated and collections made there.

The plan is to appoint one of the bank's clerks as a deputy collector. Receipts will be made out in duplicate at the treasurer's office and forwarded to the banks. All the tax payer will have to do will be to call at the bank where his receipt will be ready for him, pay his tax and the deputy in the bank will sign and deliver the receipt. Separate receipts will be made for each tract.

The time limit for collections at the banks is April 15. This gives a month more time to pay real estate taxes than under the old town collector plan but personal property tax must be paid before March 10. Receipts will be ready at the several banks after February 1.

The Republican-Journal has received no official notice as to which bank has been designated in Genoa.

LIEUT. C. W. BROOKS

Will speak to the Men of Genoa on Thursday Evening, Jan. 30

The executive committee appointed to complete the organization of a men's club in the community, has made arrangements with Lieut. C. W. Brooks to give an address at the M. E. church on Thursday evening, Jan. 30.

Lieut. Brooks was with the U. S. Marines in France and has recently spoken before some of the largest clubs in the United States. He is highly recommended as an able speaker on a subject of unusual interest. All men of the community are invited to attend.

JUBILEE SERVICE

To Celebrate Ratification of Prohibition Constitutional Amendment

A jubilee service will be held at the Methodist church on Sunday evening next under auspices of the W. C. T. U. to celebrate the ratification of the prohibition amendment. A special program of interest will be provided. All are welcome and everyone who has fought and longed for this day should turn and give thanks that the battle has at last been won.

BOY SCOUT REUNION

Mr. M. P. Mitchell, new scout master, is going to make some real scouts of the Genoa boys. Mr. Mitchell has been in the army and knows what the army is, so he is going to give the boys some tall training. All a boy does to become a scout is to go to Mr. Mitchell, pay his quarter, take an oath, sign a paper and then he is a scout. He is a tenderfoot scout. Next he becomes a second class scout and then a first class scout. Come on, boys, don't be afraid. What Mr. Mitchell can't do with the scouts is not worth doing. Think of a Saturday hike out in the woods or a camp in a cool spot on the river. Don't think a scout is better than any other boy, just because he is a scout. A scout who disobeys the scout rules is put out of the organization. Don't forget to pay the quarter before February 1, 1919.

OLIVER IS GROWING

The business of the Oliver Typewriter company of Woodstock is increasing very rapidly, in fact, so much that the managers have found it necessary to increase the output of the factory to the limit. Every building is being utilized for the production of machines and still the orders are piling up. This plant has been turning out 200 machines a day but at the present time this has been increased to 250 and as soon as possible to get the room and help, this immense factory will be furnishing 300 new typewriters every day for the market, both foreign and domestic.

CARLSON PRESIDENT

At the annual meeting of the members of the Milk Producers' Association of DeKalb county, held in the council room at Sycamore last Saturday afternoon, the following officers were elected: G. H. Carlson, president; W. A. Marsh, vice president; John Lindahl, secretary and treasurer; George Brown and C. J. Cooper, directors.

SCHOOL INSPECTION SAVED LIVES

Prevented Spread of Contagious Diseases in the State

WARNING OF SMALLPOX DANGER

State Health Department Estimates that 25,000 Deaths Resulted from Influenza and Pneumonia

A dispatch from the health department at Springfield, under date of January 20, reads as follows:

During the month of December a total of 49,887 cases of contagious and infectious diseases were reported to the State Department of Health from the 2700 health jurisdictions in Illinois. Of this total 46,913, or more than 94 per cent, were cases of pneumonia and influenza, leaving a total of only 2974 of all other kinds of communicable diseases, of which 695 were diphtheria, 637 tuberculosis, 493 venereal diseases, 262 chicken pox, 207 scarlet fever, 173 measles, 41 mumps, 169 small pox, 31 typhoid fever, 11 epidemic meningitis and 2 infantile paralysis.

At the close of December influenza-pneumonia was rapidly subsiding, only a few localities then having the disease present in epidemic proportions. Within the three months in which the epidemic raged in this state it is estimated that more than 1,600,000 citizens of Illinois had the disease and upwards of 25,000 lost their lives. The exact figures of cases probably never will be known but the death record will be definitely ascertained within the next few weeks.

School Inspection Saves Lives

Out of the epidemic of influenza there has come at least one good thing, viz the general enforcement of medical inspection of school children with the result that never before in the history of the state have there been so few children afflicted with such diseases as diphtheria, scarlet fever, measles and whooping cough. The prompt detection of illness in school children and the immediate removal of possible infection bearers from school rooms have reduced these diseases to the lowest point ever reached in the state and hundreds of lives have been saved thereby.

Smallpox Threatening

Smallpox assumed threatening proportions toward the close of December, the disease being present in 21 counties. The points most seriously affected are Elgin, 58 cases.

In view of the wide distribution of the smallpox seed and the fact that the mild character of the disease leads to failure to detect many cases emphasizes the need of a very general employment of vaccination if serious consequences are to be avoided. The Department of Health urges the school and public health authorities, employers of labor and the public generally to see that the only effective preventative of the disease—vaccination—is universally applied.

FUEL RESTRICTIONS OFF

County Administrator W. S. Poust Issues Statement This Week

This week County Fuel Administrator W. L. Poust of DeKalb issues the following statement to the dealers of the county:

"Effective January 16, 1919, all restrictions and regulations for the distribution of coal and coke are withdrawn. Price and zone regulations remain in effect. Soft coal (including smokeless and Pocahontas) other than Illinois and Indiana, cannot be shipped into the state.

"The grate, egg, pea and smaller sizes of hard coal may be shipped to any point in the state, although preference is to be given to the original specified thirteen counties. Until further notice shipments of the chestnut and range sizes of hard coal will be restricted to the original specified thirteen counties."

WATCH FACTORY BONUS

The largest distribution of money ever made in pay checks in the history of the watch factory at Elgin was made Tuesday, the aggregate of money paid out being close to \$200,000, or nearly as much as one time as is usually paid to the employes in an entire month.

W. W. Cooper was in Chicago on business Thursday of this week.

"THE WISHING RING"

Record Audience Witnesses the Production Thursday Evening.

The musical fantasy, "The Wishing Ring," presented at the opera house last Thursday evening under auspices of the Genoa high school, was witnessed by about 500 people, every available seat being taken. All the reserved seats (270) were sold out long before the time for opening the doors, and they sold for 65 cents at that. The production was well worth the price and then some, for the little ones from the primary department did their stunts just as well as the high school students, and that is saying something. There was not a dull moment during the entire evening, and every character and group were trained far better than one could expect in so short a time. The school netted something near a hundred dollars, this money to be used in paying for the Brunswick phonograph recently purchased by the high school.

MRS. SULLIVAN DEAD

Wife of Genoa Man Passes Away at Hospital in Rochelle

Sycamore True Republican: The funeral services over the remains of Mrs. Dora LaMere Sullivan, wife of John Sullivan of Genoa, and a well known resident in the vicinity of Clare for many years, were held at St. Mary's church in Sycamore on Thursday morning at 10 o'clock.

The many relatives and friends of this good young wife and mother are deeply grieved over her untimely end. She died at Lincoln Hospital, Rochelle, on Monday morning after a lingering illness of tuberculosis.

She leaves her husband and five children: John, Francis, Fay, Margaret and the baby, James, aged eight months, who have been making their home with relatives since last June when the mother's health began failing rapidly.

THOMAS POWERS DEAD

Charter Grove Resident Passes Away at Age of Sixty-six Years

Thomas Powers, for nearly a half century a resident of the community in which he died, passed away at his home in Charter Grove Monday morning after an illness of about two years.

The deceased was born at Wayne, Ill., 66 years ago and for many years was engaged in farming at the Grove. He leaves surviving the widow and five children. Funeral services were held at Hampshire Wednesday morning at ten o'clock.

BORN IN GENOA IN 1838

Charles Henry Moore Dies in Nebraska January 3, 1919

Charles Henry Moore, son of Emory and Sylvia Moore, was born in Genoa, April 12, 1838 and died of influenza January 3, 1919, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. I. Scott, of Meadow Grove, Neb., being nearly 81 years of age. He was married to Charlotte Dond April 22, 1860. To them the following children were born: Arthur L. Moore and Mrs. J. I. Scott of Meadow Grove, Mrs. J. M. Rightmire of Node, Wyoming; Bert J. Moore of Burwell, Neb., and Clarence Alvin, who died February 8, 1897.

Mr. Moore was a good citizen, a kind and loving father, and a man of many friends.

HAMILTON TURNED DOWN

State's Attorney L. B. Smith was called to Springfield on Tuesday to protest against another petition that had been lodged with Governor Lowden in the case of Bert Hamilton. Very decidedly the governor declined to interfere in Hamilton's behalf. As Mr. Smith well said this county is getting tired of being dragged to Springfield after seven years or such a matter of it. Evidently the governor thought so too. E. M. Burst, who had assisted in the prosecution was present at the hearing.

NO AIR GUNS

The Graylake marshal has served notice that all air guns found in the possession of boys while on the street will be taken up and not returned. This notice is the result of carelessness on the part of a few boys. The best plan is to test the guns out in the open, away from the buildings and people.

RECORD PRICE FOR FEBRUARY MILK

Price will be Fixed at Not Less than \$3.76 per Hundred Pounds

SELL THRU MARKETING COMPANY

Five Hundred Representatives Attend the Convention in Elgin this Week —to Purchase Plant in that City

Elgin News: At a meeting of the milk producers and delegates from 250 locals of the Milk Producers' Association in Elgin Monday, it was unanimously voted that the sale of milk would go thru the hands of the Milk Producers' Co-Operative Marketing Association and that the price would be fixed and marketed thru the association.

The decision was finally agreed upon after nearly four hours of the session. Robert Omann, chairman and vice president of the campaign committee of the Milk Producers' Association, called the meeting to order at 1:15 o'clock Monday afternoon. Speeches by several representatives comprised the session. No prices were fixed at that time.

At an early hour in the morning delegates from northern Illinois, Wisconsin and districts in Indiana arrived in Elgin for the meeting of the producers. Contracts in blank were presented during the morning session, with the co-operative marketing company, to each local in the association to be filled out as to the price that the locals demand for milk produced by its members. The final price is expected to be settled by agreement between the individual locals and the marketing company.

The Elgin News of Tuesday says: The highest February price in the history of the milk industry in this district was put upon wholesale milk yesterday (Monday) afternoon at the meeting of the Milk Producers' Association in Woodman hall. The price is to be not lower than \$3.76 and not higher than \$3.81 per 100 pounds, the exact figure to be left to the directors of the Co-Operative Marketing Company.

No milk is to be sold direct by the farmers to condensers or distributors. It will all go to the marketing company and from there to the condensers and distributors. The price decision means that the retail price will remain where it is for at least another month and the prediction of members of the association is that the retail price will not be lower before the first of May.

Although the February price has more than doubled in the past five years, the present figures are based upon the Pearson formula which makes the cost of production its basis. In 1915 the wholesale price was \$1.75; in 1916 it was \$1.69; in 1917, \$2.00 and in 1918, \$3.07.

The milk board, which heretofore has been the real functioning part of the association, has now become practically a thing of the past, so far as important activity is concerned. The great bulk of the responsibilities of the milk board have been absorbed by the board of directors of the marketing company.

The selection of a plant for the marketing company in Elgin is expected as a result of the meeting of the real estate committee of the company in Chicago Thursday. The committee Monday looked over the old Borden bottling plant and the old National brewery building as prospective sites, but made no decision, although their leanings seemed to be much in favor of the Borden building.

DEATH COMES SUDDENLY

John Reiser Drops Dead While Feeding Stock on Farm

John Reiser dropped dead Tuesday while pitching fodder to cattle on his farm, west of the Bell school house in Hampshire township, his lifeless body being found in the wagon a few minutes later.

Mr. Reiser was to all appearances in the best of health when he went out to work on that day, in fact just the night before he had sat up all night at the Powers home. Heart failure is given as the cause of death. Mr. Reiser was about 42 years of age, and was a man well liked and honored by his neighbors and acquaintances.

Want ads—they work for you.

Gunner Depew

By **Albert N. Depew**
 Ex-Gunner and Chief Petty Officer, U.S. Navy
 Member of the Foreign Legion of France
 Captain Gun Turret, French Battleship Cassard
 Winner of the Croix de Guerre

Copyright, 1918, by Reilly and Britton Co., Through Special Arrangement With the George Matthew Adams Service

CHAPTER XIX—Continued.

I noticed that all the time he was writing the word and giving us the stationery, the sentry was laughing and having a great time with his own little self, but I figured he was just acting German, and that nothing was important about it.

We were all tickled to death to get a chance to let our people know where we were, and each man thought a long time about what he would say, and who he would write to, before he ever started to write. Each man wanted to say all he could in the small space he had, and we wanted to let our friends know how badly they were treating us without saying it in so many words, because we knew the Huns would censor the letters, and it would go hard with anyone who complained much. So most of the men said they were having a great time and were treated very well, and spread it on so thick that their friends would figure they were lying because they had to.

One fellow had an idea that was better than that, though. He had been in jail in Portsmouth, England, for three months, for beating up a constable, and he had had a pretty rough time. So he wrote a pal of his that he had been captured by the Germans, but that everything was going along pretty well. In fact, he said, the only other trip he had ever been on, where he had a better time, was the three months' vacation he had spent in Portsmouth two years before, which he thought the friend would remember. He said that trip was better than this one, so the friend could figure out for himself how pleasant this one was. Everybody thought this was a great idea, but unfortunately not all of us had been in jail, so we could not all use it. Which was just as well, we thought, because the Germans would be suspicious if all of us compared this vacation with others.

A few of the men did not have anybody they could write to, and some did not know their friends' addresses, so they would write letters to friends of the other men, and sign it with the friend's nickname.

As soon as a man had finished his letter, he had to go out to the center of the camp, where they had built a raised platform. There the sentries took the letters, and the men formed around the square. There were officers on the platform reading the letters. We thought they read them there in the open, before us, so that we would know they were not tampering with the letters, and we thought the heaven would fall if they were getting so unskilled as that.

Finally, all the men had finished their letters and turned them over to the officers, who read them. And then we saw why the sentry laughed.

The officers tore up every one of the letters. They were anxious that we would see them do it, so none of us would have any hope that our friends would get word.

But we said to ourselves that, if it was information they wanted, they had as much as good for them, which was none at all, because I do not think one letter in the bunch had a single word of truth in it. But we were all very angry and pretty low after that, because it showed the Huns still had plenty of kultur left, after all, and we knew there was rough sledding ahead of us. Also, some of the men were sore because they had wasted their time thinking up different ways of tipping their friends off to the real state of affairs, and all for nothing. Why they should worry about time, I could not see. Time was the only thing we had plenty of, and I for one, thought we were going to have still more of it.

CHAPTER XX.

Kultur—the Real Stuff.

Neustrelitz was mainly for Russian prisoners, and there were neither British nor French soldiers interned there—only sailors of the merchant marine such as the men I was with. The Russians were given far worse treatment than any other prisoners. This was for two reasons, as near as I could make out. One was that the Russian would stand most anything, whereas the British and French could only be goaded to a certain point, and beyond that lay trouble. The other reason was that the Russians sent German prisoners to Siberia, or at least, so the Huns thought, and Fritz hates the cold. So, hating the Russians, and realizing that they were used to being under-dogs, Fritz picked on them and bullied them in a way that the rest of us would not have stood. We would have rushed them and gone west with bayonets first.

The barracks were made of spruce, and were about ninety feet long and twenty-five feet wide, and you can take it from me that as carpenters, whoever made them were fine farmers. There were cracks in them that you could drive an automobile through. When we were there, each barracks

had a stove in the center, a good stove and a big one, but at first it was of no use to us, because the Germans would not give us coal or wood for it. But after shivering for a while, we began ripping the boards out of the barracks, and taking the dividing boards from the benches that we used for beds.

Later, they gave each of us a mattress filled with wood shavings, and a blanket that was about as warm as a pane of glass. The mattresses were placed on the ground in the barracks, which were very damp, and after three or four days, the shavings would begin to rot and the mattresses to smell. In order to keep warm we slept as close together as we could, which caused our various diseases to spread rapidly.

When we were receiving our rations, the sentries would offer us an extra ration if we would take a lash from their belts. We were so hungry that many and many a man would go up and take a swat in any part of his body from the heavy leather belts with brass tongue and buckle, just to get a little more "shadow" soup or barley coffee or mud bread.

One morning the sentries picked out ten men from our barracks, of which I was one, and drilled us over a field near the kuche. There was a large tank in the field and we had to pump water into it. It was very cold, and we were weak and sick, so we would fall one after another, not caring whether we ever got up or not. Fritz would smash those who fell with his rifle butt. We asked for gloves, because our hands were freezing, but all we got was "Nichts."

After we had been there for about an hour and a half, one of our men became very sick, so that I thought he was going to die, and when he fell over, I reported it to a sentry. The sentry came over, saw him lying in the snow, yelled, "Schwein, nicht krank!" grabbed him by the shoulder, and pulled him all the way across the field to the office of the camp commander. Then he was placed in the guard house, where he remained for two days. The next thing we knew, the Russians had been ordered to make a box, and were being marched to the guard house to put him in it and bury him.

Another thing at Neustrelitz, that was pretty hard to stand, was the pretty habit the Huns had of coming up to the barbed wire and teasing us as though we were wild animals in a cage. Sometimes there would be crowds of people lined along the wire throwing things at us, and spitting, and having a great time generally. It was harder than ever when a family party would arrive, with water and mutton, and maybe grosvater and grosmutter, and all the little Boche kinder, because, as you probably know, the Germans take food with them whenever they go on a party, no matter what kind, and they would stand there and stare at us like the boobs they were, eating all the time—and we so hungry that we could have eaten ourselves, almost. After they had stared a while, they would begin to feel more at home, and then would start the throwing and spitting and the "schweinhund" sangerfest, and they would have a great time generally. Probably, when they got home, they would strike off a medal for themselves in honor of the visit.

Then, too, there were always Hun soldiers on leave or off duty, who made



We Had Our Choice of Standing Up and Dying, or Falling Down and Being Killed.

it a point to pay us a visit, and though I do not think they were as bad as the civies, especially the women, they were bad enough.

We had one bucket in each barracks, and as these buckets were used for both washing and drinking, they were always dirty. We boiled the water when we washed the clothes, to get rid of the crotches, and that left a settling in it that looked just like red lead. We had to get the water from

a hydrant outside of the barracks, and for a while we drank it. But after several of the boys had gone west and we could not figure out why, a man told us he thought the water was poisoned, and a Russian doctor, who was a prisoner, slipped us word about it also. So, after that, very few of us drank water from the hydrant. I was scared stiff at first, because I had had some of the water, but after that I did not touch hydrant water.

It was a good thing for us that there was always plenty of snow in Germany, and even luckier that the Huns did not shoot us for eating it. It was about the only thing they did not deprive us of—it was not verboten. I thought I knew what tough crotches were, in the trenches, but they were regular mollycoddles compared to the pets we had in the prison camps. After we boiled our clothes we would be free from them for not more than two hours, and then they would come back, with re-enforcements, thirsting for vengeance.

The camp at Neustrelitz was surrounded by big dogs, which were kept just outside the barbed wire. We had them going all the time. Every once in a while, some fellow would make an awful racket, and the next thing we knew, there was Fritz coming like a shot, with musket in his hip, just as they carry them in a charge, and blowing whistles at each other until they were blue in the face. Whenever they thought some one was escaping, they ran twice as fast as I ever saw them run, except when the Foreign Legion was on their heels at Dixmude.

When they got up to the dogs, they would first talk to them and then kick them, and after that, they would rest their rifles on the wire and yell "Zuruck!" at us. We all enjoyed this innocent pastime very much, and we were glad they had the dogs.

There were some things the Huns did that you just could not explain. For instance, one of the Russians walked out of the kuche, as we were passing, and we heard a bang! and the Russian keeled over and went west. Now, we had not done anything and the other Russians said he had behaved himself, worked hard and had never had any trouble. They just killed him, and that is all there was to it. But not one of us could figure out why.

After we had been at Neustrelitz for three weeks, they drilled us out of the camp to a railway station, and we stood in the snow for four hours waiting for the train. We were exhausted and began falling, one by one, and each time one of us fell, the sentries would yell, "Nicht krank!" and give us the rifle butt. We had our choice of standing up and dying or falling down and being killed, and it was a fine choice to have to make.

The cars finally pulled in, and as usual, the windows were smashed, the doors open, and the compartments just packed with snow. When we saw this, we knew we were going to get worse treatment, even, than we had been getting, and many of us wanted to die. It had not been unusual for some of the men to tell the Germans to shoot them too, and it seems as though it was always a man who wanted to live who did get it and went west.

However, all of us nearly got killed when we reached Wittenberg. When the train stopped there, we saw a big wagonload of sliced bread on the station platform and we all stared at it. We stood it as long as we could, and then we made a rush for it. But when we got nearer, we saw that there were four sentries guarding it and four women issuing it out to the German soldiers. They would not give us any, of course.

So we stood around and watched the Huns eat it, while they and the women laughed at us, and pretended that they were starving and would groan and rub their stomachs and say, "Nichts zu essen," to each other, and then grab a big hunk of bread and eat it. What we did not say to them was very little indeed. We were certainly wild if any men ever were.

Then some of us said we were going to get some of that bread if we went west for it. So we started a fight, and while they were attending to some of us, the others grabbed and hid all the bread they could. They roused us back into the cars and we were just starting to divide up the bread when they caught us with it and took it away. We were wilder than ever then, but we could not do anything.

It got colder after we left Wittenberg, and the snow blew into the cars through the windows and doors until we were afraid to sleep for fear of freezing. It was the worst night I have ever seen, and the coal bunkers on the Yarrowdale seemed like a palace compared to the compartments, because we could at least move around in the ship, while in the train we could not move at all, and were packed so close that we could not even stretch our legs and arms. Some of the men did die, but not in my compartment, though most of us were frost-bitten about the face.

We thought that night would never end, but day came finally, and though

it seemed to get colder and colder, we did not mind it so much. At about eleven that morning, we arrived at a place called Minden and saw a prison camp there—just a stockade near the tracks with the boys out in the open. We waved to them, and they waved back and gave a cheer-oh or two. We felt sorry for them, because we knew we were not going to that camp, and from what little we saw, we knew we could not be going to a worse place than they were in. I shall never forget Minden, because it was here that I received the only cigarette I had while I was in Germany.

Minden is quite a railway center, I guess, and when we pulled into the depot, we saw many troops going to the front or coming back. As at all important German railway stations, there was a Red Cross booth on the platform, with German girls handing out barley coffee and other things to the German soldiers. I saw a large shanty on the platform, with a Red Cross painted over the door. I saw the girls giving barley coffee to the soldiers, and I thought I would have a try at it and at least be polite enough to give the girls a chance of refusing me. I was refused all right, but they were so nasty about it that I put down my head and let something slip. I do not remember just what it was, but it was not very complimentary, I guess. Anyhow, I did not think anyone near there understood English, but evidently some one heard



The First and Last Cigarette.

who did, for I got an awful boot that landed me ten or twelve feet away. I fell on my hands and knees, and about a yard away I saw a cigarette stub. I dived for it like a man falling on a football, and when I came up that stub was safely in my pocket. And it stayed there until I reached Dulmen and had a chance to light it behind the barracks. If any of the other men had smelled red tobacco, they would probably have murdered me, and I could not have blamed them for it.

That was the first and last cigarette I got in Germany, and you can believe me when I say that I enjoyed it. There was not much to it, but I smoked it until there was not enough left to hold in my mouth, and then I used what was left and mixed it with the bark that we made cigarettes out of. Incidentally, this bark was great stuff. I do not know what kind of tree it was from, but it served the purpose. Whenever a fellow wanted to smoke and lit one of these bark cigarettes, a few puffs were enough. He did not want to smoke again for some time afterward, and like as not, he did not want to eat either. They were therefore very valuable.

It is very hard to get matches in the camps, and when any prisoner does get hold of one, it is made to last a long time. Here is how we make a match last. Some one gives up the sleeve of his coat, and the match is carefully lit, and the coat sleeve burned to a crisp. Then we take a button from our coats—the buttons are brass with two holes in them—pass a shoestring through the holes, knot the ends, and with the button in the center of the string, buzz it around as you have seen boys do, with the string over both hands, moving the hands together and apart until the button revolves very fast.

We then put a piece of flint against the crisped cloth, and buzz the button against it until a spark makes the crisp glow, and from this we would light our bark cigarettes. I do not think any man in the world could inhale one of these bark cigarettes; some of us tried and went right to sleep.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Cure for Tuberculosis Claimed.

An Italian physician, Prof. Domenico Lo Monaco, announces that he has evolved a remedy for consumption. The base of his discovery lies in his finding that sugar applied to the bronchial secretions caused the disappearance not only of the secretions but of tubercle bacilli as well. The importance of this lies in that the bronchial secretion is held to be a necessary vehicle for the existence and growth of consumption germs.

Joined the Army.

A private in the quartermaster's corps at Camp Pike decided that he would sooner be in a more active branch of the service, so asked for and received a transfer to the artillery. After bidding him good-by, his bunkmate hung a service flag with one star in front of their barracks. On being asked what it all meant he said: "Our Joe has joined the army."

The Slow One

By S. B. HACKLEY

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"I believe George Montfort'll be married to Angeline Riker before the college term ends, Chan."

Wilbur Winslow, the young county attorney, glanced keenly at Barrett's half-averted profile. By a mighty effort Barrett preserved a calm and indifferent countenance.

"I rather thought you were out of the running—as slow as you are, Chan," Winslow went on; "but then nobody else has been in it since Montfort hit the trail to the Riker house—not even yours truly. The best I can expect is to be asked to do an usher stunt before very long." He screwed up his face comically. "Well, so long, Chan! I'm going down to see how the river looks. See you later."

Barrett looked after his blithe informant like one in a bad dream. He had loved gay little Angeline Riker ever since he had come to the town as court clerk, and though he was shy and diffident, Angeline had seemed to be drawn to him. Then Montfort, the football coach and athletic director at the college, big, blond and spirited, stepped in and appropriated Angeline from the moment of introduction. So their sweet intimacy came to its end, and now it was public surmise that she was soon to marry Montfort!

The early March wind had held a hint of warmth when he came down the street, but in the courthouse, at work over his books, Barrett felt chilled and numb. When he came out the air was colder, and there was excitement in the town. There had been heavy rains and the ice gorge across the river just below the town (which the river circled) holding back the flood waters menaced the town. If the gorge broke before the water reached the top of the banks, well and good! but if not, the town would be inundated. Hurried preparations were under way to break the gorge—a dangerous undertaking. But there were volunteers in plenty, so many that lots had to be drawn to make selection of the four required.

Alexander Peimann, the chief of police, and Hiram Spinner, a husky bus driver, were the first whose names were drawn, then James Newby and George Montfort.

For an hour the men worked with hooks and fuses; then, suddenly and unexpectedly, the gorge gave way, and they were caught in the middle of the river on a high sand bar, now an island.

They were temporarily safe enough, perched on their narrow haven, but massive ice blocks filled the river—no boat could be rowed to their rescue. There was nothing to be done but to wait until the river became more clear of ice. The night came down raw and cold; the college students made fires on the river bank and camped beside them, shouting encouragement to the imprisoned men.

In the early dawn, when a great crowd again collected on the bank, Angeline Riker was among the women.

Montfort was out there, and Angeline was afraid for him, but something else than his danger weighed heaviest on her heart—another man's defection! Angeline, looking out on the river with weary eyes, believed she would be quite happy if Chandler Barrett were out there too! When half the young men of the town were running over each other to get the chance to help break the gorge Chandler Barrett had not offered himself!

"The ice was still running—no chance of launching a boat before noon. But noon came and the two boats that several times made the attempt narrowly escaped being capsized, and the men were compelled to turn back.

Dusk came with its promise of a bitter night.

"We can't let those four brave fellows freeze out there tonight," the mayor said that evening; "somehow we must get relief to them."

Out of the crowd stepped a big dark fellow, wearing no coat, but a flannel shirt, knickerbockers and tennis shoes.

"I've a plan, sir," he said. "I've been thinking of it for several hours. A man might crawl along the telephone cable that's stretched across the river and drop down on the bar—I believe the line is low enough—and get a rope to the bar. Then a boat could be pulled over. The rowing would be easier—coming this way."

"But it would be a desperate undertaking," the mayor objected.

"I know," Barrett answered. "I'm willing to risk it. The mercury's steadily going down. We can't, as you say, let the boys pass another twelve hours out there. I am a good climber, and," he smiled, "I made my will, sir, an hour ago. I am not afraid."

With his shirt pockets bulging with cakes of chocolates for the marooned waist, Barrett was hoisted to the wire.

As he crawled slowly hand over hand along the swaying cable, the watching crowd held its breath. Angeline's heart scarcely moved. And once when far out he slipped, she covered her eyes with her hands. But when she looked again the black head was directly over the sand bar. Then he dropped down on the bar and the crowd caught its breath and cheered wildly.

With the aid of the cord Barrett carried a big rope was drawn across the river, then a stout boat dragged across. "George is saved! Don't cry, Ange-

line!" Angeline, with the tears running down her cheeks, heard some one saying at her elbow.

George! For thirty minutes she had forgotten George was living.

Newby was so weak from hunger and exposure he could not help with the oars, but Barrett, with the aid of the others, succeeded in getting to the shore, with every man safe, in a remarkably short time.

Next day when he sat in his room at the courthouse, a little pale but hard at work, shrinking from the applauding townsfolk, there came a tap at his door and Angeline came in.

"They're going to give you a Carnegie medal, Chan!" she told him. "I wanted you to know it."

His dark cheek flushed. "I—I—why, Angeline—how is Montfort feeling today?"

"Oh, he's all right," she answered carelessly. "Chandler, why didn't you volunteer to help break the gorge?"

"I'm too slow," he answered. "I never could jump or run quickly."

"And yet you weren't afraid to hang by your hands over that awful water!" she cried.

"I didn't have to hurry about that," he explained.

"Oh," she breathed. "George says he wouldn't have dared attempt that to save forty men! Oh, Chan, I nearly died when you—when you didn't volunteer with the others—but when I saw you on that wire, my heart lived again! I must go now," she faltered. "I just came to tell you about the medal."

She reached out toward the door, but he slipped in front of her and stood with his back against it.

"Then you—then it isn't Montfort?" His arms were outstretched, his eyes shining.

Angeline stumbled into the waiting arms and laid her head on his breast. "No, it isn't Montfort!" she whispered.

FIRST PRINTING BY STEAM

Date in November, 1814, is One Worthy of Remembrance by All the Civilized World.

The 29th of November, 1814, forms an important date in the history of printing, and consequently in that of civilization. It was the day on which a newspaper was for the first time printed by steam, instead of manual power. The common printing press, though much improved during the second half of the last century, could seldom strike off more than 200 or 300 impressions per hour, with one man to ink the type and another to work the press. It was the enterprise of the London Times that enabled inventors to surmount the difficulties of applying steam to printing presses. In 1803, the edition of 3,000, which was its daily issue, took many hours to strike off. Thomas Martyn, a compositor on the paper, produced a model for a self-acting machine for working the press, and John Walter, the proprietor, supplied him with money to continue his labors. The pressmen were hostile to such innovation, and Martyn was placed in fear of his life, and as Walter did not possess large capital, the scheme fell to the ground. As his pecuniary means increased, Walter encouraged invention. Finally, in 1814, the Koenig patent was tried secretly for fear of the pressmen, on the 29th of November, the night on which the machine was brought into use. It was about six in the morning when Walter went into the pressroom and astonished its occupants by telling them that the Times was already printed by steam; if they attempted violence there was a force to suppress it; but if they were peaceable their wages should be continued. Thus was the most hazardous enterprise carried through and printing by steam given to the world.

Made Thimbles Works of Art.

In the Middle Ages there were many thimbles made of gold and silver, designed by the goldsmiths for the use of rich and highborn dames, for presents for the pretty bride or the good wife; and now and then a goldsmith would on his own account expend time, talent and money in order to produce a perfect and costly thimble for his sweetheart.

Among these was one Nikolaus von Benschoten, who lived 200 years ago. His work was so beautiful and called so much attention to the thimble, that it gave rise to the fable that he had invented it; whereas, the fact was that by his bringing it into notice it became an article of everyday necessity.

What Benschoten did invent was not the thimble itself, but the artistic ornamentation of it.

Rivers Have Seen History.

The Ill and the Breusch, as they have flowed together at Strasbourg through all the centuries, have seen much history. They are undoubtedly the oldest features in the old town, although their actual waters may have been ever the most transient of visitors. They were there before Strasbourg. They were there when the Roman legions marched through the passes of the Vosges on the "fertile plain," and captured the Celtic settlement which spread itself over the land where Strasbourg now stands, and they are there today, joining hands, and moving on together towards the Rhine.

An Aid to Art.

"A reformer blames the movies for encouraging the smoking habit." "How's that?" "He says the heroes are always lighting cigarettes in the critical moments of photoplays." "But how does he expect them to register calm insouciance?"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

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 brick manufacturer needs the earth in his business.

LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE IF SICK, CROSS, FEVERISH

HURRY, MOTHER! REMOVE POISONS FROM LITTLE STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS.

GIVE CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS AT ONCE IF BILIOUS OR CONSTIPATED.



Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, it is a sure sign that your little one's stomach, liver and bowels need a gentle, thorough cleansing at once.

When peevish, cross, listless, pale, doesn't sleep, doesn't eat or act naturally, or is feverish, stomach sour, breath bad; has stomach-ache, sore throat, diarrhoea, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of the little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again.

You needn't coax sick children to take this harmless "fruit laxative"; they love its delicious taste, and it always makes them feel splendid. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. To be sure you get the genuine, ask to see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other kind with contempt.—Adv.

A word to the foolish is always resented.

Constipation can be cured without drugs. Nature's own remedy—selected herbs—Is Garfield Tea.—Adv.

Adversity is the parent of virtue.

BETTER GARDENS URGED FOR 1919

Food Situation of World Demands Increased Consumption of Fresh Vegetables.

MUCH LAND YIELDS NOTHING

People in Cities, Towns and Villages Urged to Increase Their Efforts During Coming Year to Help Food Supply.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

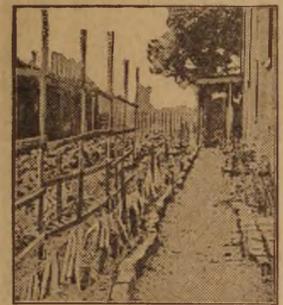
No less than one-fifth of the total food elements consumed by the people of this country is obtained from commercial and home vegetable gardens. Under the present food situation of the world, the tendency and the need in this country is to increase the consumption of fresh vegetables.

Back Yard Gardens.

America's cities, towns and villages almost without exception are full of large back yards and vacant lots that have yielded little or nothing. We have taken pride, too, in our spacious home grounds, but have given little thought to turning them to account. Now, the food situation demands that every foot of ground suitably located be made to produce to its utmost capacity. City people have responded heartily in carrying out the government's program to use such back yards and vacant lots for gardens. Yet a survey made in a number of cities where such gardening was carried on intensively shows that less than one-half of the available land has been utilized. As commercial gardeners cannot under present labor conditions raise enough vegetables to supply the demand in our cities, towns and villages, it is urged that people in cities, towns and villages increase their efforts during the coming year.

Better Home Gardens.

The extension forces of the department of agriculture and of the state agricultural colleges are using all means at their command to bring about the raising of more and better home gardens in 1919. Hundreds of county



Neatly Arranged Back Yard Garden.

agricultural agents and assistant agents, the farm bureaus, the home demonstration agents, the boys' and girls' club leaders, are urging the need of increased production, especially among those who in ordinary times are not producers of garden vegetables. Get the garden habit in 1919.

WINTER GARDEN FOR SOUTH

Furnishes Family With Supply of Needed Green Foods—Various Crops to Grow.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Something in the form of green vegetables may be had from the outdoor garden every day of the winter months throughout the greater part of the Southern states. Perhaps it may be nothing more than turnip greens or a dish of boiled kale, but it serves the purpose of giving the family much needed green food and puts iron into the blood. There is perhaps no vegetable more delicate or appetizing than the universally grown collards of the Southern gardens. Fall-planted spinach may be cut at any time during the winter, even when the ground may be slightly frozen, and it may be necessary to plunge the freshly cut spinach into cold water to remove the frost.

Certain of the more hardy varieties of lettuce, like Big Boston, can be grown during the winter with slight protection by means of straw or boards set at an angle on the north side of the row. Onion sets will give an abundance of early green onions for table use. There are quite a number of crops that will make a slow growth during the winter and furnish a constant supply of green food for the table. Get the garden habit and keep the Southern garden going every month in the year.

PURE WATER IS IMPORTANT

Required by All Farm Animals, Especially by Dairy Cows for Maximum Production.

(From the United States Department of Agriculture.)

All animals require plenty of good, pure water. This is especially true of the milking cow, as water constitutes more than three-fourths of the volume of milk. Stale or impure water is distasteful to the cow and she will not drink enough of it for maximum milk production.

UTILIZE ROUGHAGES WITH BEEF CATTLE

Increased Demands on Farmers to Save Grain Supply.

Corn Stover Can Be Used to Best Advantage Early in Winter—Other Coarse Feeds May Be Given to Feeder Steers.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The coming of peace will increase, not diminish, the demands made on the farmers of this country for the saving of grain and utilization to the fullest extent of all coarse roughages such as cheap hay, straw and stover in all its various forms. The waste of stover or other roughages in the field will be a reproach and one which is emphasized all the more by the high price of hay which, to a large extent,



Cattle Feeding at a Straw Stack—Not a Good Way to Feed Straw, but Shows How Stock Will Utilize Roughage.

may be replaced by them. To utilize corn stover to best advantage it should be used early in the winter, saving other roughages until later. Other coarse roughages may also be used to better advantage by feeding them to dry cows and feeder steers, saving the more desirable roughages for breeding animals and calves. Dry cows and steers may be wintered largely on roughages alone by beginning to feed them earlier in the winter, before they begin to lose weight. This is particularly true of the cattle shipped into the Southwestern states from the drought area of the Southwest. These cattle are in somewhat thin condition and should be fed more liberally than native cattle, at least until well started through the winter feeding period.

KEEP WALNUTS FOR PLANTING

Pit in Well-Drained Location Is Desirable Storage Place—Mound Over to Shed Moisture.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Black walnut is one of the most profitable woodland and pasture trees. It is rapidly becoming scarce on account of the important part it has played in the war, and the strong demand for the wood for cabinet material, caskets, musical instruments, furniture, etc.

The nuts for planting should be selected, so far as possible, from vigorous trees producing good-sized nuts in abundance. If squirrels and hogs are not troublesome, the nuts may be planted this fall, putting two nuts in a hole and covering with about 2 inches of soil well firmed. In many places the safest method is probably to keep the nuts over winter and plant them in the spring. For this purpose a pit, dug 8 to 12 inches deep in a well-drained, cool location, is a desirable storage place. A layer of nuts, two nuts deep, is covered with an inch of sand, and so on until all the nuts are stored, after which soil should be mounded over the pit to shed excess moisture. Nuts mixed with sand will keep quite satisfactorily in a cool cellar. A bushel of walnuts contains from 1,100 to 1,400, depending upon the size of the nuts, or enough to plant an acre using two nuts in each hole, spacing the latter 8 feet apart each way.

ROUT THE RAT

The United States food administration emphasizes the importance of more serious attention to the rat menace on the part of American farmers. Passively permit farm waste of food and feed products may more than overbalance the splendid results achieved by patriotic housewives.

"For failing to take reasonable precautions against rats, mice, rooks and jackdaws, whereby 12 stacks of oats and barley were partially rendered unfit for human food," the British ministry of food recently fined a farmer \$100.

MISTAKE IN FEEDING COWS

One of Most Common Errors Is Not to Give Good Animal Sufficient Amount of Feed.

(From the United States Department of Agriculture.)

One of the most common mistakes in the feeding of dairy cows is that the good cows are not given a sufficient quantity of feed above that required for their physical maintenance to obtain the maximum quantity of milk they are capable of producing.

The Housewife and Her Work

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture.)

CANS—GOOD PLACES FOR SURPLUS PORK



Cutting Up the Pork—Placing Cooked Meat in Cans Ready to Sterilize.

GOOD SUPPLY OF CANNED MEATS

Of Great Importance to Use Nothing but Absolutely Fresh and Clean Product.

CARE IS NEEDED WITH PORK

Directions Given for Preserving Surplus in Jars for Future Emergencies—Preservatives of Any Kind Are Not Required.

Meat is too expensive to be allowed to spoil or to be "saved" by the family over-eating. The solution is to put the surplus at butchering time into jars for future use. In this way the enjoyment and food value is distributed throughout the year. A more varied diet is possible for the family with a supply of canned meats, and a palatable meal can be served on short notice.

It is of utmost importance that only meat known to be absolutely fresh and clean can be used for canning. Canning will not make "safe" meat out of meat in which putrefaction has begun. No preservatives of any kind are needed if the accompanying directions are followed. Salt may be added or the meat may be smoked for flavoring, but neither is necessary for preservation.

These instructions require the use of a steam-pressure canner which should be able to develop at least 15 to 20 pounds of steam pressure, and should test for a considerably higher pressure to insure the safety of the operator.

Meats are ready for preparation for the canner as soon as the animal heat has disappeared. They must be handled in as cleanly manner as possible. For home canning, meats should be cooked first—fried, broiled, roasted, baked or stewed—just as would be done for immediate serving, to preserve not only the meat, but the home-cooked flavor as well. The meat is seasoned according to taste, and is heated until it is entirely cooked through without needing to be cooked tender, before placing it in the cans. All parts of the animal should be used.

Canning in Tin Cans.
For canning meat, tin cans in many respects are superior to glass. The same supplies are required for canning meat in tin cans as for vegetables or fruit, and the same care and directions may be used. Full directions for doing this may be had by writing to the department of agriculture and asking for the circular on home canning of meats and sea foods with the steam-pressure canner. Directions are also given for canning in glass.

The following recipes are given to show how home-butchered pork may be made into palatable and economical dishes and canned for future use. The recipes are merely guides and may be changed to suit the individual taste. The time and temperature for sterilizing, however, should not be changed. The time given is for tin cans; pint jars require the same time for processing as the No. 2 tin cans, and quart jars the same time as the No. 3 tin cans.

Recipes for Canning Pork—Roast Meat
Select the piece of meat wanted for roast, trim, and wipe with a damp cloth. Heat some grease in a roasting pan, put in the meat and sear quickly, turning the meat so all sides are seared (preventing the loss of meat juice during cooking). As soon as

well seared sprinkle with salt and pepper to taste. Add some boiling water to the grease in the roasting pan. Baste frequently. Turn the meat from time to time and roast so it is nicely browned. Cook until meat is done (it should not be red in the center) without cooking it entirely tender. Slice and pack in cans to within one-half inch from top of can. Add the gravy from the roasting pan, with boiling water, so it barely covers the meat. (Leave at least one-quarter inch between gravy and top of can.)

If ham is used and skin is left on, cut with point of knife just through skin, so as to dice and trim with cloves and little tufts of parsley (if desired). Add two small turnips to roasting pan. Leave skin-side up (do not turn), baste frequently, and cook until skin is nicely browned and crisp.

Cap (exhaust five minutes if meat and gravy have cooled; if cold, exhaust ten minutes; if hot, exhausting is not necessary), tip, and process in steam-pressure canner:

- No. 1 cans 40 minutes at 250 degrees F. or 15 pounds of steam pressure.
- No. 2 cans 45 to 50 minutes at 250 degrees F. or 15 pounds of steam pressure.
- No. 3 cans 55 to 60 minutes at 250 degrees F. or 15 pounds of steam pressure.

In case meat is fat, time of processing must be prolonged 10 minutes.

Spare Ribs.
Roast the spare ribs in the usual way, seasoning to taste. Cook until done, browning them nicely. With a sharp knife cut down the inside of each rib, remove the rib bone, and cut meat into pieces that can pass through the can openings. Make gravy by adding water to the pan grease. Pack meat in cans and add the boiling hot gravy to within one-half inch from top of can. Cap, tip, and process:

- No. 2 cans 45 minutes at 250 degrees F. or 15 pounds of steam pressure.
- No. 3 cans 60 minutes at 250 degrees F. or 15 pounds of steam pressure.

Pork Cakes.
4 pounds lean pork 1 clove of garlic,
2 pounds fat pork minced (may be
2 or 3 tablespoons omitted)
salt, or salt to taste 2 bay leaves, powdered or broken
in small pieces
1 teaspoonful red pepper 1 teaspoonful celery seed, crushed
(may be omitted)
1 teaspoonful chile pepper (to taste) 6 to 12 tablespoonfuls dry, finely crumbed bread or cracker crumbs
2 or 3 teaspoonfuls sage (or poultry seasoning) 2 eggs beaten together
1/2 to 1 teaspoonful thyme 1/2 to 1 cupful of sweet milk
2 large onions, minced

Knead well, form in cakes, fry in deep fat until nicely browned, pour off excess of grease, add water and make gravy. Two or three cookings may be made in one lot of grease. Pack in cans, fill with hot gravy to within one-half inch of top of can. Cap, exhaust five minutes (exhausting is not necessary if packed hot in cans and sealed at once), tip, and process:

- No. 2 cans 45 minutes at 250 degrees F. or 15 pounds of steam pressure.
- No. 3 cans 55 minutes at 250 degrees F. or 15 pounds of steam pressure.

CANNING PRESERVATIVES DANGEROUS

The use of "commercial preservatives" of any kind in canning is not only unnecessary but may be dangerous. The most commonly known preservatives and "canning powders" usually contain one or more of the chemicals known as borax, boric acid or salicylic acid. Harmful results are especially likely to follow the use of food containing these preservatives by the very young, the aged and feeble, and others of weak digestion—U. S. Department of Agriculture.

ROSY DREAM OF BALLET DANCER

Caress in Chicago Hotel Betrays Naval Officer Said to Be \$25,000 Short.

TWO BLISSFUL WEEKS

Posing as Wealthy Cotton Planter, Money Was Spent Freely for Tailor-Made Suits, Furs, Etc.—Kiss Was Undoing.

Chicago.—Lives there a chorus girl with soul so dead who never to herself hath said, as she boiled the eggs and coffee over the hall room gas jet:

"Well, it's my turn next for one of those millionaire husbands, with a liveried chauffeur and champagne suppers and everything."

And what boots it to repeat that this was the rosy dream of Miss Lucille O'Dea, ballet dancer, who, when our story of the nonplussed detective and the Arabian knight opens was on the Pantages time at Grand Rapids, Mich., carefully chaperoned as always by her mamma, Mrs. O'Dea.

The Arabian knight with the magic purse was none other than Chief Warrant Officer James Aloysius Donohoe of the United States navy, and he is charged with having embezzled \$25,000 pay roll funds. But—for two perfect weeks Lucille achieved her dream.

A **Tempestuous Wooer.**
As R. E. Easterly, son of the third richest cotton planter in Louisiana, by god, suh, Mr. Donohoe spurlined into the O'Dea ken at Grand Rapids. And what between wine dinners and motor trips, Mr. Easterly proved a most tempestuous, ardent wooer.

They came to Chicago, where they registered at the La Salle hotel, Lucille and Mamma O'Dea having a suite in which were no gas jets, but electric chandeliers, Louis XIV furniture, Ming vases and Persian rugs, and all that. And, of course, there was the \$200 tailor-made suit, the \$500 fur and the \$200 spending money.

House Detective J. Abrams of the La Salle was making his rounds on the sixth floor the other evening when he suddenly encountered in the front parlor what at first he thought was a new statuary group of Cupid and Psyche.

Their lips clung in a kiss. Mr. Abrams, a detective of chivalrous impulses, waited a considerable interval and looked closer.

"No," he soliloquized, "this guy isn't Cupid. Cupid never wore no pin-



Their Lips Clung in a Kiss.

checked coat and vest and pants and Psyche wasn't dressed this warm."

Another interval passed into eternity.

A fire engine clanged below.

A bellboy passed paging Mr. Somebody from Somewhere.

A telephone bell jangled raucously.

A chow dog yipped.

Mr. Abrams could hear the fire engine returning.

"Time!" called Mr. Abrams.

They broke.

Too Late!

"Where's a minister?" queried Mr. Easterly, for it was he. "We want to get married right away."

"You can't get married now. It's too late."

And then Abrams subjected him to close questioning. His suitcase was found to contain \$7,000 in greenbacks.

The federal authorities were notified and Donohoe confessed his identity.

Lucille is going back on the midwest time. And thus ends the story of how Mr. Donohoe was betrayed by a kiss.

OBJECTED TO JUDICIAL KISS

Chicago Couple Married by Judge Who Is Content to Take His Customary Fee.

Chicago.—Robert Adair Campbell stood before a judge here with his bride-to-be, Miss May Blanche Barnet. "We want to be married," he said, "but we do not want the judicial kiss which is customary at such times." The judge smiled and tied the knot, contenting himself with the usual fee, which Campbell paid and fled.

Are You Open-Minded?

The average American is open-minded.

American business is conducted by true Americans of vision, open-minded men who believe in their country and strive to meet their country's needs. The men in the packing industry are no exception to the rule.

The business of Swift & Company has grown as the nation has progressed. Its affairs have been conducted honorably, efficiently, and economically, reducing the margin between the cost of live stock and the selling price of dressed meat, until today the profit is only a fraction of a cent a pound—too small to have any noticeable effect on prices.

The packing industry is a big, vital industry—one of the most important in the country. Do you understand it?

Swift & Company presents facts in the advertisements that appear in this paper. They are addressed to every open-minded person in the country.

The booklet of preceding chapters in this story of the packing industry, will be mailed on request to
Swift & Company
Union Stock Yards - Chicago, Illinois

Swift & Company
U. S. A.



Some men's wealth is fabulous and that of others a mere fable.

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

A good many people fail to appreciate salvation because it is free.

UPSET STOMACH

PAPE'S DIAPEPSIN AT ONCE ENDS SOURNESS, GASES, ACIDITY, INDIGESTION.

Undigested food! Lumps of pain; belching gas, acids and sourness. When your stomach is all upset, here is instant relief—No waiting!

The moment you eat a tablet of Pape's Diapepsin all the indigestion, pain, dyspepsia misery, the sourness, gases and stomach acidity ends. Pape's Diapepsin tablets cost little at any drug store but there is no surer or quicker stomach relief known. Adv.

Towels and eggs can never be too fresh.

Your Eyes

Granulated Eyelids. Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by **Murine Eye Remedy.** No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggists or by mail 50c per Bottle. For Book of the Eye free write **Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.**

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

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

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

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

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.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Issues free. Highest references. Best results.

A Bad Cough

If neglected, often leads to serious trouble. Safeguard your health, relieve your distress and soothe your irritated throat by taking

PISO'S



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

TO WHOM CREDIT IS DUE

William Jennings Bryan makes the statement that the Democratic party is responsible for the ratification of constitutional amendment that has put booze out of business in the U. S. A' forever.

The followers of Frances Willard, those noble, fearless women, who, in spite of ridicule (and often insults) in the first years of the organization) have been wearing that little white ribbon.

The men who are now so anxious to claim the credit, because they cast a vote with the crowd, would have died of heart failure had they been compelled to stand up before the world, with the crowd against them, and voted to put booze out of business.

The perfect linotype machine which is preparing this editorial for

the press is the result of the work and thought of many men, but the credit for the discovery of the idea, no matter how crude his first machine may have been, must go to the man who made the first effort to set type by machinery.

WHY NOT BE CHARITABLE?

The newspapers have of late been publishing articles which do not rebound to the credit of the Y. M. C. A. in its overseas work. If these reports are true, someone is deserving of condemnation, but let us be charitable in our deductions.

The Republican-Journal herewith places Senator Adam C. Cliff in nomination for governor of the State of Illinois, and with full confidence that the nomination will have thousands of endorsements.

The end of kaiserism and the end of autocratic governments should be the end of secret diplomacy. The deliberations at the peace table in France should be as open as were the terms of the armistice.

Bill Thompson will be the Republican nominee for mayor of Chicago. Chicago may have him, in fact he is just about the kind of material that Chicago seems to want.

No Cause for Alarm.

Little John wanted his playmate to play football with him, but feeling it necessary to apologize for the worn appearance of the ball, said, "It's all scabby, but it hain't catching."

DR. J. W. COOK TO RESIGN Dr. John W. Cook, who has been president of the Northern Illinois Normal school in DeKalb since it was established, will resign that position and close his work with the school at the end of the term this spring.

The Adult Bible Class met at the home of Mr. O. E. Taylor on Tuesday evening. After a short business meeting everyone enjoyed a rousing good time. The class is conducting a membership contest under the leadership of Mrs. James Clark.

Mrs. C. J. Bevan served a seven o'clock dinner last Tuesday evening in honor of her husband's birthday anniversary, several gentlemen being present to enjoy the delightful meal.

Several friends partook of a six o'clock dinner at the S. T. Zeller home Wednesday evening. The affair was in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Zeller's eleventh wedding anniversary.

Misses Holmes, Ibbotson, and Rylander, teachers in the Genoa schools, all entertained their mothers last week, they having come to Genoa to witness "The Wishing Ring."

MOTHER NATURE AS SCULPTOR

Marvelous Beauty of Yosemite Valley Due to Erosion of Water Through Uncounted Ages.

After the visitor to the Yosemite valley has recovered from his first shock of astonishment—for it is no less—at the supreme beauty of the valley, inevitably he wonders how nature made it.

It will not lessen wonder to learn that it was water which cut most of this deep valley in the solid granite. Originally the Merced river flowed practically at the level of the canyon top.

But geologists have determined, by unerring fact, that the river did by far the most of the work, and that the great glacier which followed the water ages afterward did little more than square its corners and steepen its cliffs.

During the uncountable years since the glaciers vanished, erosion has again marvelously used its chisel. With the lessening of the Merced's volume, the effect was to amazingly carve and decorate the walls.

USED HUMAN FLESH FOR BAIT

Hawaiian Kings Utilized Bodies of Slaves or Enemies to Lure Monsters of the Ocean.

In the days of Hawaiian kings, every part of the bone and skin of a shark was supposed to confer unflinching bravery upon the possessor. Wherefore, shark-fishing was then a regal sport.

Kamehameha I. was especially proud and jealous of his title of the Great Shark-Fisher. He kept his victims penned up near the great temple of Mookini, near Kawaihae, on the island of Hawaii.

The person chosen to act as bait, was killed, cut up, placed in a calabash, and allowed to mellow for a few days. The mellowing process consummated, the bait was lashed to the outrigger of the royal canoe in such a manner as to leave behind a dripping trail of blood and oil.

A little want adv. will find a buyer for you every time.

ERICKSON-WAHL Friends and relatives, both in Genoa and Elgin, were greatly surprised to hear of the marriage of Miss Velma Wahl and Mr. Arvid Erickson, both of Elgin. They left for Rockford, telling their parents that they were going to a party, and were quietly married at that city Wednesday, January 8, returning to Elgin Thursday to tell the good news.

ter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wahl, who have been residents of this city until last spring when they moved to Elgin. The bride has many friends here who will wish her and her husband many years of happiness.

Epworth League will meet at 6:30 Sunday evening at the M. E. Church with Griffith Reid as leader. Harriet Doty will favor with a piano solo. All young people are especially requested to be there.

Double Suffering. Sympathetic Old Lady (to convict)—"Ah, my unfortunate friend, your fate is indeed a hard one; and, as she thinks of you here in this dreadful place, how your wife must suffer!" Convict (very much affected)—"Yes'm, and there are two of 'em, mum. I'm here for bigamy."—Tid-Bits.

Mrs. Jos. Blundy of Belvidere has purchased the Thos. Christensen residence on West Main street and will move to Genoa this spring.

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

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



Genoa Lodge No. 768 I. O. O. F. Meets Every Monday Evening in Odd Fellow Hall John Gray, N. G. J. W. Sowers, Sec.

Great Cut Price Sale on all Winter Coats Prices Cut to the last notch

All \$45.00 and \$35.00 Plush and Cloth Coats cut to \$25.00

All \$25.00 and \$27.50 Coats, cut to \$15.00

Good Coats for knock around wear \$9.50 and \$5.00

Spring Showing of Dress Gingham's Newest Shades and Patterns

F. W. Olmsted Co. Genoa, Illinois

Saving

If you are burning soft coal, you have discovered ere this that a large amount of the fuel is used in the morning before the house becomes warm; in fact coal is unnecessarily wasted at that time.

Cedar or Walnut Slabs

We have them now The price is right

ZELLER & SON

A milk producers' meeting will be held at the city hall Saturday, Jan. 25, at 10 a. m. All producers are urged to be present.

L. G. Hemenway, M. D.
Office over
SCOTT'S PHARMACY
Residence No. 8.
Office No. 54

E. M. Byers, M. D.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE
S. W. Corner
Washington and Jackson Streets
Telephone No. 23

Dr. J. T. SHESLER
DENTIST
Telephone No. 44
Office in Exchange Bank Building

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

Evaline Lodge
No. 344
4th Tuesday
of each month in
I. O. O. F. Hall
W. J. Prain, Prefect
Fannie M. Heed, Sec.

GENOA CAMP NO. 163
M. W. A.
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of
each month.
Visiting neighbors welcome
B. C. Awe, V. C.
C. D. Schoonmaker, Clerk

Della Rebeckah Lodge
NO. 330
Meets 1st and 3rd Friday of Each Month
Odd Fellow Hall
Mae Corson, Edna Abraham
N. G. Sec.

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

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

Have you Junk, Furs and Hides?
Call Gordon Bros.
Telephone 138 GENOA, ILLINOIS

T. J. REINKEN
Live Stock
Auctioneer
Farm Sales made anywhere.
Satisfaction Guaranteed
Phone 922-22 GENOA, Ill

JUNK

Having bought out the interests of my brother, Sam Gordon, of the firm of Gordon Bros., I will hereafter conduct the business alone in buying and selling old iron and other metals as well as rags and paper.

I will pay the highest market prices for **Hides, Furs, and Wool**

Mike Gordon
Telephone 138 GENOA, Ill.

Mrs. J. W. Oritz was an Elgin visitor Tuesday.

Miss Eva Westover was an Elgin visitor Saturday.

G. H. Martin spent Thursday of this week in Chicago.

C. A. Stewart left on a business trip to Minnesota Sunday evening.

Frank Blundy of Belvidere was a business caller in Genoa Saturday.

A. J. Kohn is in St. Paul this week in the interests of the Leich Electric Co.

Mrs. Jas. Hutchison, Jr. and Mrs. A. A. Elklor were Elgin visitors on Monday.

Mrs. Roy Beardsley visited her mother, Mrs. Evelyn Bidwell, of Elgin Monday.

G. L. Couch of Rockford spent over Sunday with his wife and son of this city.

Oscar Rebaum of DeSmet, S. D., formerly of Genoa, is calling on his friends this week.

Irvin Clark of Sycamore visited at the home of his brother, J. M., the last of the week.

Percy Hemenway of Joliet is here visiting at the home of his father, Dr. L. G. Hemenway.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Aurner of Kingston were Saturday guests at the C. W. Parker home.

Charles Welter entertained his mother, Mrs. Ludwig, of Chicago the fore part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Kiernan and daughter, Margaret Jane, spent last Monday with Elgin relatives.

Mrs. T. M. Frazier went to Elgin Saturday to spend several days with her sister, Mrs. James Mansfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Patterson and children of Rockford were over Sunday guests at the home of Kline Shipman.

Willis Gross of Camp Grant visited Genoa friends Monday. He has just returned from over seas with the 86th division.

Mrs. J. H. Danforth was called to Rockford the fore part of the week by the serious illness of her grandfather, George Dean.

C. M. Corson returned Tuesday from a couple of weeks' business trip to South Dakota, making his headquarters at Orient.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Patterson received a letter from their son, Dillion, who is attending Notre Dame University. He told them that he had been made a member of the faculty and would at once begin teaching music.

See the new gingham at Olmsted's.

Ladies wrist watches from \$15. to \$25.00 at Martin's.

G. W. Buck is seriously ill at his home on Genoa street.

Beautiful copper crumb sets at Martin's. Prices reasonable.

Buy a winter coat now at less than wholesale prices, at Olmsted's.

Saturday, Feb. 1, Charles Ray in "The Hired Man" at the Grand.

Mrs. George Geithman, Jr., visited relatives in Belvidere last week.

Big cut on coats. See Olmsted's advertisement.

Miss Hazel Rylander spent the week end at her home in Austin.

Miss Dorothy Aldrich was a week end guest of her parents at Elgin.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Clayton, Friday, January 17.

36-inch percale at 25 cents per yard at Olmsted's.

Miss Meredith Taylor spent over Sunday with relatives at Kirkland.

Mrs. O. M. Leich and daughter, Florence, were Elgin visitors Saturday.

Miss Laura Holmes visited her parents at West Chicago over the week end.

B. L. Parker returned Saturday from a week's business trip in Indiana.

Miss John DeWayne visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Holsker, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Merritt announce the birth of a son Wednesday January 22.

Satin hats are right in line now. At Olmsted's.

Perry Cornell moved to Amboy this week where he has purchased a restaurant business.

Austin LaFever and son, Sidney, were week end visitors at the home of Mrs. Emma Pierce.

Eli Hall was out from Chicago last week. Mrs. Hal is still in the hospital, improving slowly.

Miss Blanche R. Patterson is helping with the invoicing at the F. W. Olmsted store this week.

D. S. Brown, who has been in Louisiana since late in November, returned to Genoa last Thursday.

Mrs. L. J. Kiernan entertained her sisters, Mrs. Barry of Wheaton and Mrs. Wells of Elgin, Friday.

Miss Ellen Peterson of Sycamore was a Sunday guest at the home of her sister, Mrs. Geo. Loptein.

Mary Pickford, America's favorite, in "How Could You Jean?" at the Grand next Wednesday night.

S. H. Fisher and daughter, Ella, of Rockford were week end visitors at the home of Mrs. Carrie Duval.

Mrs. Chester Davis and daughter, Margaret, visited Mrs. Glenn Adams in Belvidere Friday and Saturday.

Sessue Hayakawa in "The Honor of his House" this Saturday night at the Grand. One of the Jap's best.

W. W. Buck is suffering from an attack of influenza. Mrs. L. H. Morehart is assisting at the Farmers State Bank during his absence.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jackman of Allegan, Mich., are calling on Genoa friends this week. They have been spending the past two months in Chicago.

Misses Anna and Emma Leonard, Mable Wilson, and Laura Trautman attended the masquerade dance at Sycamore Friday evening of last week.

Miss Helen Ibbotson, who entertained her mother of Chicago a few days last week, accompanied her home Friday evening and remained until Sunday.

The members of the H. B. club were entertained at a delightful chop suey supper by Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Evans at their home near Charter Grove Tuesday evening.

The departure of Mrs. Stiles of this city and Mr. and Mrs. Shaffer of Sycamore for the South last week was postponed on account of the illness of Mr. Shaffer.

Genoa Lodge No. 768, I. O. O. F. celebrated its anniversary last Monday night by giving an interesting program and ending the evening's pleasures with a lunch.

Mesdames Frank Wallace and Chas. Maderer were hostesses to the H. G. L. Club at the former's home Thursday afternoon of this week. A dainty supper was served.

Catarrhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure catarrhal deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. Catarrhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Many cases of deafness are caused by catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Medicine acts thru the blood on the mucous surface of the system. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Catarrhal Deafness that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine. Circulars free. All Druggists, etc. **Dr. J. C. HENNEY & CO., Toledo, O.**

Mr. and Mrs. Orson Shaw and children of Elgin visited at the home of Mrs. Shaw's mother, Mrs. Kline man, over the week end.

Kenneth Field spent the week end with Paul Gustafson of Sycamore Friday night he attended the Sycamore-DeKalb basket ball game.

Miss June Hammond, who is teaching in Hampshire, and a crowd of young folks attended "The Wishing Ring" at Opera House last Thursday evening.

J. M. Clark, who has been seriously ill with influenza, is again able to get out. During his illness Myron Dean has been carrying the mail on rural route No. 2.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Goding and their guests, Mrs. Goding's mother, Mrs. W. H. Kennedy, Mrs. Sarah Tracy and Mrs. Alice Rutledge visited DeKalb friends Friday.

Mrs. W. H. Kennedy of Byron, Mrs. Sarah Tracy of South Dakota, Mrs. Alice Rutledge of Montana were guests at the C. A. Goding home the latter part of the week.

Misses Claribel Shanahan and Ruth Melms of Hampshire were guests of the former's aunt, Mrs. Jas. Hutchison, Jr., last Thursday evening and attended "The Wishing Ring"

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Geithman and daughter, Lucile, were guests of Mrs. Geithman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Munger, at Rockford Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. James Hutchison, Sr., was called to Maywood the latter part of the week by the serious illness of her son, Thomas. At the present time Mr. Hutchison is improving slowly.

Mrs. R. B. Field was hostess to members of the H. A. T. C. Club and several guests Tuesday afternoon of this week. The party enjoyed a couple of hours at 509, followed by dainty refreshments.

Miss Edith Westover, who is in training at the Rockford City Hospital, had her tonsils removed at that institution Sunday. She is getting along nicely and will soon spend a few days at home.

Mrs. Anna Schnur and daughter, Mrs. Fred Wahl, returned Sunday from Rochester, Minn., where they have been at the Mayo Brothers hospital, Mrs. Schnur being treated for gonorrhea. If the latter is strong enough she will return to Rochester in three weeks for further treatment.

Those who have the matter of obtaining members for the Red Cross in charge are grateful to the solicitors who assisted them during the recent drive. There are still hundreds of Genoa people who have not joined for the year 1919. They may call at either bank, pay their dollar and receive the badge of honor.

The Camp Fire Girls held a business meeting at the home of the guardian, Miss Gladys Brown, Saturday afternoon. A basket of food was taken, after the meeting to a family in need.

Remember the little girl's birthday with a piece of ivory. She will always appreciate it. Martin has some beautiful ivory trays, cologne bottles, manicure sets, toilet sets, jewel boxes, etc. Call and see them.

Mrs. Fannie M. Heed, secretary of the local lodge of Mystic Workers, has just received a check for \$2,000 which will be handed over to the beneficiaries of Private Fred Niss, who died at Camp Grant last fall.

Mrs. George L. Johnson was a guest of her sister, Mrs. Glenn Adams, in Belvidere Friday and Saturday, and visited at the home of her brother, H. R. Lord, and Miss Helen Wahl in Elgin Saturday night and Sunday.

Monday was John Lembke's 69th birthday anniversary. In the evening he was completely surprised at his home on Locust street by a large number of friends. Cards and a delicious supper were the principal features of the evening.

Mr. B. W. Ewing, assistant treasurer of the Anti-Saloon League, will speak at the Genoa M. E. church on Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. This is held day in the DeKalb county and nearly every church in the county will have a League representative speak at a service.

A seven o'clock picnic dinner was enjoyed at the home of Mrs. F. W. Olmsted Friday evening. The guests were Misses Jessie Parker, Birdie Drake, Emma Grabby, Madeline Larson, Margaret Hutchison, Mary Canavan, Flora Buck, Cassie Burroughs, Eva Westover and Mesdames Mabel Abbott, Zoe Forsyth and Claire Holly.

E. H. Olmstead, Fred Patterson and Rev. Lott spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Chicago, attending the "World Program Conference" of the Chicago Methodist Area. This meeting was in the interest of the centenary program and was a most wonderful convention, with 1000 pastors and 2000 laymen delegates in attendance. Orchestra hall was filled at all sessions to hear world famous speakers.

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

For Sale
FOR SALE—300 bu. choice Marguis seed wheat, free from foul weeds, at \$2.40 per bushel. Martin Anderson 14-4t Phone 907-11, Genoa

FOR SALE—3 acres of land in the city of Genoa. Will be sold at a bargain if taken at once. 13-4t G. E. Stott, Atty.

FOR SALE—Barred Rock Cockerels Large, vigorous and good coloring. A few left that I will sell cheap. M. L. Evans 13-3t Phone 916-14, Genoa

FLOUR—Huntley Flour Mill now open for business. Being especially equipped to make a high grade white flour to compete with the best flour on the market. Also have installed cleaning machine to separate, clean and grade wheat for farmers. Farmer nor merchant can get no better grade of flour from any kind of mill. A trial will convince you. Huntley Flour and Feed Mills, 14-3t Huntley, Ill.

FLOUR—At Union Feed Mill, \$2.70 per 49 lb. sack; \$10.75 per bbl. When sacks are furnished, \$10.14 per bbl. 6-tf

FOR SALE—Eight residence properties, at anywhere from \$600.00 to \$4,000.00, according to location and improvements. Some of these ought to fit and suit you if you want any. 35-4t D. S. Brown.

FOR SALE—Fairbanks Morse Jack of all Trades Gasoline engine. Inquire of Chas. Maderer, Genoa. 1f

Wanted
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. 7-tf

FOR RENT
Lost and Found

LOST—Electric lamp, near my barn on Locust street. Finder please return the same to Dr. A. M. Hill.

NOTICE
To Olive Rosenke.
You are hereby notified that there is now pending in the Circuit Court of DeKalb County, in the State of Illinois, a certain suit [General No. 19928] wherein William Rosenke is complainant and Olive Rosenke is defendant; that a summons has been issued in said cause returnable at the Court House in Sycamore, in said county, on the Fourth Monday of February, 1919.

Geo. A. James, Clerk of said court.
G. E. Stott, Solicitor for complainant, 12-4t Genoa, Ill.



PERFECTION HEATER
IT'S ALWAYS FAIR WEATHER
The Perfection Heater is ready in a minute to make any room cozy. Portable, clean, good-looking and dependable. Inexpensive. Gives extra warmth an hour at a time or all day long, just as you need it. Come in and let us show it to you.

Perkins & Rosenfeld

GENOA OPERA HOUSE
COMING JANUARY 25
Seven Reel Feature
"Because of a Woman"—Belle Bennett
Show Starts at 8:00 o'clock
CONRAD KNIPRATH, Prop.

Warm Feet On a Cold Day

It's a simple matter to keep your feet warm and dry and so ward off many winter-time complaints by wearing a pair of

Dr. A. Reed Cushion Shoes

Come in and let us fit you. The soft cushion insole is a non-conductor of cold and dampness. Comfortable from the first moment, for Dr. A. Reed Shoes need no breaking in.

F. O. HOLTGREN



That small change you have in your pocket, and usually spend foolishly, would soon amount to a nice little sum if put in our Christmas Banking Club.

Just try. Come in and join. It costs nothing to join and in only 50 weeks you will thank us for urging you to do so.

Besides the 1 cent, 2 cent, 5 cent and 10 cent increasing and decreasing clubs, we have 50 cent, \$1.00, \$5.00 or any amount you wish.

Come in and let us explain the plan to you.

You will receive 3 per cent interest

Exchange Bank

Deposits Guaranteed with over \$300,000.00

Cold weather service

Groceries delivered

to your door

Phone 74

E. J. TISCHLER, Grocer

When Myra Forgave

By ROSE RAWSON

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The ice was in splendid condition, and carefully avoiding the people she knew in the crowd about the boat landing, Myra struck out with long powerful strokes for up the river.

She was in no mood for company. She wanted to be alone and think things over. It is a serious thing when a girl gives back her first engagement ring and informs the donor that she never wants to see him again. That experience had come to Myra that afternoon.

It had all been ridiculously foolish. Tom had scoffed at her for having joined the Browning club, declaring Browning to be a prize puzzler and not a poet. She had taken offense and they had their first quarrel. She had given back his ring and he had gone off in dudgeon, leaving her with the afternoon on her hands. They had planned to skate to Riverdale, five miles up the river, have supper there and skate back by moonlight. Now it was all spoiled and she must skate alone.

She was fond of the ice and the swift motion and the bracing air soon put her in a more pleasant frame of mind. Perhaps she had been hasty in giving back the ring, but then it is not every day that one is elected the president of a literary club, and he might at least have congratulated her upon her victory over Nettie Doran.

She had been so engrossed with her thoughts that it was with surprise that she found she had entered the "cut" more than two miles from the landing. Here the river ran between steep bluffs for three-quarters of a mile, and she shuddered a little as she glanced at the cliffs on either side. She never had noticed it before, but now they seemed so black and forbidding.

She was still glancing up as her skate struck a bit of wood frozen into the ice, and with a cry she sank to the glassy surface. She struggled to her feet, but with another little moon she sank to one knee; she had sprained her left ankle.

Several times she essayed to rise, but each time her ankle hurt her more and finally she desisted and crept on hands and knees to the bank. Per-



She Gave up Hope of Help Coming.

haps some of the others would take it into their heads to skate up and they would give her help. If no one came she would try to creep back after she had rested.

But after an hour she gave up hope of help coming. She was so numb she could scarcely move. She began to cry softly. If she could not get to the lower end of the cut where she might attract attention of someone on shore she might freeze to death.

With infinite labor she crawled a few feet, but she had to give up and sit down again. Perhaps they might miss her at the landing and remember that she had gone up the river. They would send out a searching party for her. It might be an hour or more before she could hope for help, but the idea brought her some comfort, though it did not check the flow of tears.

Then her quick ears caught the welcome sound of the ring of steel on the hard ice and she tried to struggle to her feet.

Around the bend above, Tom Runyon came with powerful strokes. He was looking straight ahead, and in the dusk he passed her. Before she could gain the courage to call to him he stopped suddenly and turned. In a flash he was at her side, kneeling before her.

"What's the matter, dear?" he asked. "Are you hurt?"

"I've sprained my ankle," she sobbed, "and I'm tired and cold and hungry, and it hurts an awful lot. I'm so miserable."

"How long have you been here?" he asked.

"Hours," she moaned. "It seems like days and it's so black and lonesome."

"Poor little girl," he said tenderly. "I'll soon have you out of it. I'll skate

down to the landing and borrow a sled."

She grasped his coat in terror. "Don't leave me," she pleaded. "I think I would go crazy."

"It would take only ten minutes, or so," he argued, but she kept a convulsive hold upon his coat. Presently an idea struck him.

"Can you stand on your other foot?" he asked. "Will it bear your weight?"

For answer she put out her hands and he helped her to rise. She winced as the lame foot struck the ice, but she smiled bravely.

"I think I can," she said.

Tom dropped on one knee and started to unfasten the skate on the injured foot. The ankle was so swollen that he had to cut the strap through, but presently he rose and grasped her hands.

"Now keep the foot up," he commanded, "and let me tow you." It was a little awkward at first. They skated together nicely, but now she could not take a stroke, merely sliding along upon the single runner and leaning heavily against him for support. Under his coaching she soon caught the idea, and presently they were swinging along at a good pace.

The injured foot ached with the motion and weight of the boot, but it was comforting to feel Tom's strong hand-clasp and to lean against his shoulder as they sped along.

Somehow she had never realized what a strong man he was until she felt herself being carried along almost without an effort. It was less than ten minutes before they came in sight of the town as they turned the last curve.

"Looks kind of good, doesn't it?" he laughed, as she gave a cry of delight.

"I thought I never should see it again," she confessed. "I had almost given up hope."

"Lucky thing I had to go to Riverdale," he commented. "I had given up the idea, but Johnson took me up in his rig to look at a horse he wants to sell me, and I took my skates along."

"I'm glad it was you," she murmured.

"Are you?" he asked in surprise. "I thought you would rather have had almost anyone else rescue you."

"I did feel that way for a moment," she confessed, "when I first saw it was you. I wonder why you turned around."

"Something seemed to stop me," he explained. "It was a funny sort of feeling. I just seemed to see you behind me, and I had to turn around to make certain. It seemed almost as if a great hand made me stop."

"I think it was fate," she said, softly. "Maybe I sort of half saw you, and was not conscious of it until I had passed you," he suggested.

"I would rather believe it was fate," she persisted.

"So would I," he said soberly. "Here's the landing."

The crowd had left the ice and had gone home to supper. There were no sleds around, so he slipped off his skates and caught her up in his arms.

"It's only a couple of blocks," he said. "We'll get home more quickly this way."

She did not make any comment until he had carried her into the house and had bestowed her comfortably upon the sofa. As he turned to go she spoke his name softly. He turned back.

"Will you be over after tea?" she asked.

"Surely," he answered. "I shall want to know how you are getting along."

"Will you bring the ring," she whispered.

"I have it right here," he cried, eagerly.

For answer she stretched out her hand and he slipped it on.

"This makes me think of the only Browning I know," he laughed. "Remember:

"There's a time in the lives of most women and men,
When all would go smooth and even
If only the dead knew when
To come back and be forgiven."

"I forgave you long before that," she whispered. "I care more for you than I do for Browning."

IS NOT MERE SUPERSTITION

The Touching of Wood, Supposed to Drive Away Bad Luck, Had Its Origin Many Centuries Ago.

Like most modern superstitions, the "touching of wood" is really a revival of a very old practice. Various sources are given as its origin, one being the medieval practice of carrying about an alleged piece of the True Cross and touching it upon appropriate occasions.

Another phrase: "God forbid that I should glory save in the Cross of the Lord Jesus Christ". Another investigator suggests that the idea is very much older than Christianity, and was originally associated with the sacred trees and groves round the pagan temples.

He adds: "The superstition had a practical side to it, as fugitives from hostile armies or the forces of the law took refuge in woods, where they were comparatively safe from pursuit. So well was this recognized in this country that we find in the 'Forest Laws' that all travelers leaving the wood for the road on the open country should blow three notes upon a horn before emerging, so that all should know that they were 'good men and true'." An old Scottish dominie had another but analogous derivation. "Churches in early times," he maintained, "were in many cases sanctuaries from both the law and the oppressor. Those who sought refuge in them used, when attempts were made to dislodge them, to cling to the altar rails, commonly of wood, and so long as they maintained their hold they were safe."

Gay Party Frocks Return



Gay troops of party frocks are fairly dancing in, no longer fearing frowns of disapproval. They are to play a part in our welcome home to our conquering heroes. As these heroes have sung the praises of American girls and have made comparisons odious to the maids of other lands, while sojourning "over there," our own girls are determined to look their best now that the boys are coming home.

"Let no maid think she is not fairer in new clothes than old"—or words to that effect—said the great poet laureate. Here, in the picture above, is portrayed a dance frock which is pretty enough to inspire appreciative people like poets and returning heroes.

It is of Nile green tulle over a satin petticoat with an underbodice of cloth of silver. Iridescent bands, made of sequins that do much gleaming and twinkling, have occasional white daisies, in narrow ribbon embroidery, placed upon them. These always suggest youth. The bands are used in a border at the bottom of the

tulle skirt and in two spiral lines above. There is a short overskirt, without a hem, joined to a yoke developed of the iridescent bands extended into a corset. The tulle bodice is puffed and the sleeves are puffs confined by bands with pointed flounces falling from them.

Some one should whisper in the ears of auburn-haired and red-haired girls, that here is a frock that will make them look their loveliest. But this green is not a difficult color for almost any girl whatever her complexion. A radiant skin and bright hair are wonderfully set off by it.

Somber Hues.
Belge crepe de chine and dark blue satin, tete de negre velvet and black satin, blue serge and black satin, and black georgette and black satin are favorite combinations. A certain soft shade of terra cotta is also used effectively with black. The scarcity of fabrics and the necessity for conserving wool are responsible for this fable of fashion.

For Devotees of Midwinter Sports



Due to arrive just now are the more or less pretentious outfits for the devotees of midwinter sports. Pleasure-seekers are divided into two factions; one of them lured by sunshine and soft air, gay companionship and new adventure, to the South, and the other, strong for the North with its ice and snow and lustrous sports. In the South fashions add their interest to every occupation, and this element of interest is not lacking where the background of all apparel is a world covered with snow and ice-bound. Since such a background calls for the sparkle of brilliant color, we await the entry of a lot of fascinating and snappy togs for Northern sportsmen, just as we would that of a heart-stirring military band.

In the vanguard, having already arrived for Christmas, there are new skating sets in two or three pieces. They are made of soft felts, basket-weave cloths or developed in any of the heavy, soft weaves among winter coatings. Some of these sets add a small muff to the scarf and cap. There are hand-knitted and hand-crocheted sets, of yarns; those of angora having made their entry earliest. In the picture above two sets made of cloths are shown, one of felt and one of a basket-weave.

At the left, a smart set is made of wine-colored felt. The scarf is very wide, worn with a shawl effect, and finished with a knotted fringe of yarn. The cap is an inspiration of the "overseas" cap, and a metallic orna-

ment makes a dashing finish for it. The set at the right is developed in a rose-colored basket cloth. Fringed bands of the material are used for a decoration on both the scarf and cap, but a crocheted rose of chenille blooms on the latter while the scarf, with braid-stitched edges, is cleverly folded up at one end to form a muff.

Julia Bottomley

The Separate Vest.
The separate vest is the most important and popular dress accessory of the season. It has made its appearance in innumerable fabrics, colors and general styles. Primarily the separate vest is intended for wear with the two-piece suit, but it is possible to wear it with a tailored or semi-tailored street frock, transforming a plain dress into one that is elaborate enough for afternoon wear. These vests may be made with or without collars, and the choice of fabrics covers the entire range from filmy nets and laces to heavy, warm angora. Separate vests of fur and imitation fur are also often made to accompany plain tailored suits, and they may be worn either underneath or outside the suit coat.

Judging Materials.
When buying woollen materials hold them up to the light and look through them; the best qualities are free from uneven and broken threads.

The KITCHEN CABINET

Break forth, O bounteous heavenly light,
And usher in the morning;
Ye shepherds, shrink not with affright,
But hear the angels' warning.

DISHES THAT SAVE EGGS.

A dish to save eggs need not mean that eggs are to be entirely eliminated, for we need the nutriment of this valuable food even when as high-priced as eggs are at the present time. The thrifty housewife has been beforehand and has packed a supply of eggs in water-glass during the summer or early fall, when eggs could be purchased at a reasonable price. Eggs packed carefully may be used as fresh eggs.

A dish which takes the place of scrambled eggs, is less expensive and quite nutritive is the following: Cook a quarter of a cupful of rice in an omelet pan until a light yellow with any sweet fat, stirring often to keep it from scorching. When of a good color, broth or water may be added, with seasoning. Cook the rice until perfectly tender. Just before time to serve add a half cupful of milk and an egg or two; stir until well scrambled and serve at once.

Honey Drop Cakes.—Cream a half cupful of shortening and add a half cupful of sugar, one cupful of honey, a beaten egg yolk and a tablespoonful of lemon juice and a pinch of salt. Mix well and add three cupfuls of flour with four teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Beat and add one stiffly beaten white of egg.

Apple Sauce Cake.—Take half a cupful of shortening, a half cupful of sugar, one cupful of apple sauce. Cream the shortening and sugar, then add the sauce. Mix and sift together two cupfuls of flour and three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one teaspoonful each of nutmeg, cinnamon and cloves. Beat well, then add a half cupful of raisins and bake in a loaf.

Jelly Roll.—Take one cupful of sugar, one beaten egg and one and one-half cupfuls of flour, sifted with three teaspoonfuls of baking powder; beat well, add six tablespoonfuls of hot water and pour into a pan, making the batter about one-quarter of an inch thick. Turn out on a paper well dusted with powdered sugar, spread with jelly and roll up at once. A cloth may be rolled around the cake to keep it in place until cool.

Hate always hurts the hater most— for in many cases the hated are big enough not to let the hater in.—Adams.

SUGGESTIONS FOR SWEETS.

Honey will play an important part in the candies for the kiddies as sugar is not yet plentiful enough to warrant any careless use of it.

Honey Taffy.—Take two cupfuls of honey, one-half cupful of sugar, one-fourth teaspoonful of soda and two tablespoonfuls of vinegar. Boil to the hard crack in cold water. Cool until it can be handled, then pull as other taffy. Cut and roll in waxed paper.

Italian Honey Candy.—Take one pint of honey, two pounds of chopped almonds, three-fourths of a pound of pecans, one teaspoonful of cinnamon and one-half pound of grated chocolate. Boil until thick and smooth, then roll and allow to cool. Cut in round cakes and dry them in the oven.

Fruit Sweets.—Take one cupful each of dates, figs, raisins and nutmeats; prepare as above, adding one and a half teaspoonfuls of orange juice, a little grated rind and one-eighth of a cupful (two tablespoonfuls) of honey. Mold in small balls and roll in coconut.

Nougat.—Beat the whites of four eggs until stiff. Boil two cupfuls of strained honey until it cracks, pour slowly over the beaten whites of the eggs. Stir in the nuts and beat until smooth, pour out on a waxed paper, cover with another and a weight and let stand over night. Cut in squares and wrap in waxed paper.

Chocolate Chips.—Take one and a half cupfuls of corn syrup and half a cupful of molasses; boil until it cracks in cold water. Pour into an oiled pan, cool and pull. Pull into ribbon-shaped pieces one-half inch wide and cut in strips one inch long. Set away to become hard. When cold and brittle, dip in melted chocolate and cool on waxed paper.

Glaced Fruit and Nut Balls.—Take one cupful each of dates, figs and raisins with two cupfuls of nuts. Wash and dry the fruit, remove stones from the dates and put all through meat chopper, mixing the nuts with the fruit. Do not use the finest knife as the balls are better if not too pasty. Roll together two cupfuls of corn syrup, one-fourth cupful each of sugar and water with a tablespoonful of vinegar. Cook until the mixture is brittle when dropped in cold water. Set the pan over hot water and dip the balls, which have been rolled the size of a hickory nut, into the boiling syrup. Let dry on a buttered tin or waxed paper.

We may live without friends, we may live without books,
But civilized man cannot live without cooks.

We may live without love, what is passion but pining?
But where is the man that can live without dining?

SOME CHOICE RECIPES.

We all have some recipes of which we are very fond. The following are gathered from many sources, but are all cherished recipes:

Martha's Cookies.—Take one cupful of shortening, a mixture of one sweet fat, adding salt, three beaten eggs, two cupfuls of sugar and a half cupful of milk. Sift two cupfuls of flour with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and add lemon flavoring, either the extract or grated rind. Let stand an hour to chill, then add as much flour as needed to roll.

Ginger Cookies.—Take one cupful of sugar, one and one-fourth cupfuls of molasses, one and one-fourth cupfuls of melted fat, one-half cupful of cold coffee, two tablespoonfuls of ginger, two eggs, a teaspoonful of soda and one teaspoonful of cinnamon. Dissolve the soda in the coffee and add salt if the fat is unsalted. Mix with flour as soft as possible and let stand an hour to stiffen and season before rolling and baking.

Chocolate Cake.—Take one cupful of brown sugar, one-fourth of a cupful of shortening, one-fourth of a cupful of sour milk, one teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of vanilla, one egg, one and one-fourth cupfuls of flour, two squares of chocolate cut up and dissolved in a half cupful of hot water, added the last thing. Bake in layers and put together with boiled frosting or orange filling which is especially delicious with this cake.

Lemon Pie (New England Recipe).—Take one cupful of sugar, two teaspoonfuls of flour, one cupful of milk, two tablespoonfuls of butter, the juice and rind of a lemon, the yolks of two eggs and the whites of three. Mix the sugar and butter together; add the yolks of the eggs and the flour. Mix all the other ingredients and stir in the beaten whites last. Bake in an uncooked pastry shell.

Raisin Pie.—Take one-half cupful of raisins, one cupful of water, three-fourths of a cupful of sugar, one tablespoonful of cornstarch, the yolks of two eggs and the juice and rind of a lemon. Bake with two crusts. The egg may be omitted and a cupful of sour cream substituted in place of the water, which makes a most tasty pie filling.

The most evident good thing that this world war has brought out in us is thrift. As a people we have been notoriously profligate. We have produced more wealth in one century than Europe has in ten. But we have flung it to the winds with both hands.—Dr. Crane.

FISH, FRESH AND SALT.

Fresh fish should be firm and eyes bright. They are usually baked, broiled, fried or boiled.

There is no more appetizing dish than fresh fish caught and cooked within an hour. To broil, split the fish from the head to the tail, wipe it dry and season well with salt and pepper. Grease the broiler and cook over a good heat, turning the broiler so that the fish will be evenly cooked.

Baked White Fish.—Clean the white fish and stuff with a crumb dressing well-seasoned with onion and sage, if liked. Roast or bake like meat.

Steamed Fish.—Arrange the body of the fish in a circle, pour over it a cupful of good vinegar, seasoned with pepper and salt; let it stand an hour in a cool place, pour off the vinegar and steam twenty minutes, or longer if a large fish. When the meat is easily separated from the bones it is done. Too long cooking will destroy the flavor, but under-done fish is most unpalatable. Drain well and serve on a neatly folded napkin or fish cloth. Garnish the platter with parsley.

Baked Salt Mackerel.—Soak the fish over night skin side up to remove all salt. Place in a dripping pan with a thin covering of sweet or sour cream; bake until the meat separates from the bones.

Boiled Fresh Cod.—Place the fish tied in a cloth with a little salt and scraped horseradish. Let simmer in water until done. Serve on a folded napkin with a drawn butter sauce passed in a sauceboat. A white sauce with chopped, hard-cooked egg is another well-liked for boiled fish.

Breakfast Codfish.—Pick up salt codfish into small bits and soak overnight in cold water. Heat some milk, a bit of butter and when hot add the fish which has been squeezed dry; when boiling hot add a little flour mixed with cold milk and cook until thick, or an egg may be used in place of the flour. Serve at once.

Nellie Maxwell

"BEST MEDICINE FOR WOMEN"

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Did For Ohio Woman.

Portsmouth, Ohio.—"I suffered from irregularities, pains in my side and was so weak at times I could hardly get around to do my work, and as I had four in my family and three boarders it made it very hard for me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me. I took it and it has restored my health. It is certainly the best medicine for women's ailments I ever saw."—Mrs. SARA SHAW, R. No. 1, Portsmouth, Ohio.

Mrs. Shaw proved the merit of this medicine and wrote this letter in order that other suffering women may find relief as she did.

Women who are suffering as she was should not drag along from day to day without giving this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a trial. For special advice in regard to such ailments write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its forty years experience is at your service.

You're Flirting With Death! Stop Kidney Ills Now.

Don't Die Early Because of Neglected Kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills Give Quick Relief.

Take heed! Don't disregard nature's warnings—pain in back, joints, stiff or swollen joints, rheumatic pains, dizziness, nightly arising. At the first sign of kidney derangement take Dodd's Kidney Pills. Don't think, "I will be all right in a day or two." That leads to dreaded Bright's Disease.

Every druggist recommends Dodd's. You don't have to take box after box and wait weeks for results. The first box is guaranteed to help you. If it doesn't your druggist will gladly refund your money.

Refuse substitutes. Dodd's does the work and it's Dodd's you want—the round, flat box with the three D's in the name.

Far Be It From Him. "Do you permit your wife to have her own way?" "No, sirree. She has it without my permission."

Constipation, indigestion, sick-headache and bilious conditions are overcome by a course of Garfield Tea. Drink on retiring.—Adv.

A Lowly Buyer. "Did you order anything from the grocer?" "No I humbly requested a few things."—London Answers.

Don't Forget Cuticura Talcum. 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.

At the Parade. Military Man—"Why doesn't the line stand at attention?" Telephone Girl—"I guess the line's busy."

The powers that be too frequently sit down upon an evil as if it were an inverted tack.

In 1848 Sir Arthur Garrod proved that in gout (also true in rheumatism) there is deficient elimination on the part of the kidneys and the poisons within are not thrown off.

Prof. H. Strauss attributes a gouty attack to the heaping up of poisons where there is an abundance of uric acid which is precipitated in the joints and sheaths, setting up inflammation. Before the attack of gout or rheumatism there is sometimes headache, or what is thought to be neuralgia, or rheumatic conditions, such as lumbago, pain in the back of the neck, or sciatica. As Prof. Strauss says, "The excretion of uric acid we are able to effect by exciting diuresis." Drink copiously of water, six or eight glasses per day, hot water before meals, and obtain Anurio tablets, double strength, for 60 cts., at the nearest drug store and take them three times a day. If you want a trial package send 10 cents to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

"Anurio" (anti-uric) is a recent discovery of Dr. Pierce and much more potent than lithia, for it will dissolve uric acid as hot tea dissolves sugar.

Nellie Maxwell

Germany Must Show by Deeds That She Is Entirely Changed in Spirit

By LORD READING



Germany in the end gave way not because she had changed her views but because she knew she would be absolutely beaten. The allied countries should continue to be watchful of Germany and the utterances of her statesmen.

The Germany which now is anxious to fall in with the views of our country has yet to show by her actions and not merely by one day or two days or a year or two years that the whole spirit of Germany has changed as we wish it to change before we can ever believe in our hearts that Germany has changed from what she was before the war. We must be thoroughly convinced that the events of the past four years will never be repeated.

When reading the German foreign secretary's messages regarding the armistice conditions it should be remembered that the terms of the armistice were more gentle and more merciful than would have been the terms if the war had continued.

Let us continue to be watchful and wary. In peace, as in war, we must remember what has happened. We must take to our hearts the lessons of the past.

We do not require revenge; France has not asked for revenge.

What we did wish and what we were determined to have, both in France and England, and in all the nations associated in the great cause, was that justice should be meted out to those who were responsible for the awful horrors of the last four and one-half years.

Alsace-Lorraine Will Lead France in the Work of Reconstruction

By CLEMENT RUEFF

Alsace-Lorraine will lead France in the work of reconstruction. The industrial rebirth of France will come from the territory wrested from it in 1870 and now restored.

Had it not been for the possession of Alsace-Lorraine the Germans could never have held out as long as they did. Alsace-Lorraine is a storehouse of power and wealth. More than three-quarters of the iron used in Germany all these years, and especially in the war, came out of this territory. The district of Lorraine is the biggest iron field in the world, bigger even than that of the state of Minnesota.

In close proximity to the iron fields, in the district of Saar, we have one of the biggest coal deposits. The combination of these two, the coal and the iron, is what made Germany the industrial power that she became during the last fifty years. It was the Alsations, however, who were the brains of the industries.

In the question of potash, however, they were not so greatly dependent upon Alsace. Alsace possesses the largest potash fields in existence. The Germans objected to the mining of this product in regions outside their own immediate confines. In order to cut off the output of the Alsatian mines it was arranged so that they were worked to not more than 10 per cent of their capacity.

Germany has been noted for its perfection of aniline dyes. The situation is ironic, to say the least. In Mulhausen, a city in the territory of Alsace, is the most famous chemical college in the world. It is to the work of this college that Germany owes its superiority in the dye industry.

The people of Alsace-Lorraine form the very backbone of industrial France.

I say with perfect faith, as vice president of the American Alsace-Lorraine society, that in the years to come France will rank second only to the United States in the matter of industrial wealth. Not only will she resume all those industries which have been carried on in Alsace-Lorraine during the last half century, but she will also make great strides in the development of those natural resources which have meant so much in the rise of Germany. Iron, steel, potash, chemicals, cottons and woolsens are some of the fields in which Alsace-Lorraine will prove its power. And Alsace-Lorraine today means France.

Palestine Too Precious a Conquest to Revert to Any Single Nation

By DR. JOHN H. FINLEY

Our American Red Cross mission numbered about seventy persons. We gave medical aid to an average of about ten thousand a month, and there also were four or five thousand refugees to be looked after.

Palestine is unique among all countries. Neither Jew nor Gentile nor Moslem has any exclusive title to it. Rather it belongs to all the nations of the western world, and it is my hope that it will loom on the horizon of all Americans as it does on mine. All Christendom must take an interest in it.

Redeemed by gallant British arms, it ought to be held in trust for all civilization rather than intrusted to any single nation, race or creed. It should be a home for the Jews if they wish to go there as well as for all others, Christians and Moslems alike.

I believe it should be held in trusteeship when conditions there become normal. I believe the people living in the country should decide the form their government is to take.

As for the Zionists, I am heartily in sympathy with their desires as outlined to me by Doctor Weizmann, leader of the Zionist movement, with whom I talked in London. He told me that the Zionists favored self-determination of the form of the government by the people who live there.

In my opinion it is advisable to leave the administration of the country to the British until preliminary reconstruction work is thoroughly under way. The population of Palestine is approximately 600,000. About 100,000 of the inhabitants are Jews. With the introduction of modern methods of agriculture and industry the land could support from three to five million people.

I cannot pay too high tribute to the remarkable group of Britons who are now administering affairs in the Holy Land. Every act of these men bore the mark of fine understanding and respect for the native population and their traditions.

GERMANY MUST PAY

Kaiser's Men Responsible for Millions of Murders.

CANNOT PAY FOR LIVES LOST

Nation Must Be Forced to Pay and Pay, Until It Has Learned That Might Is Not Right.

By WRIGHT A. PATTERSON.

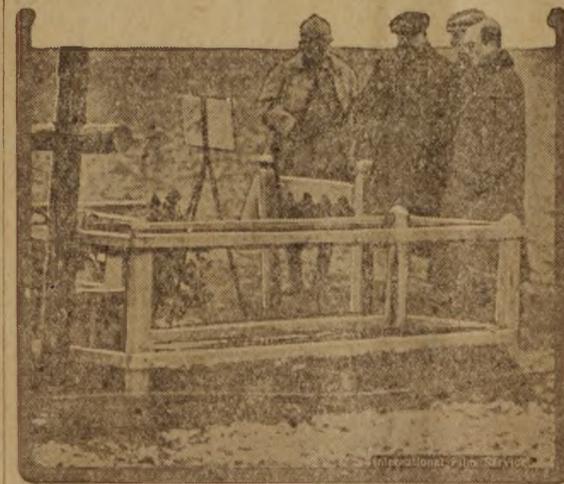
There are in France and Belgium today very close to 3,000,000 soldier graves that would not have been there had Germany not started a war of conquest to gratify the selfish ambitions of a selfish people for world domination.

In these graves are buried the heroes of America, of England, of France, of Belgium, of Italy, of Canada, of Australia, of South Africa, of India, of Portugal, of Morocco, of China and other parts of the world. These heroes gave their lives that the cruelly selfish plans of the Boche might be defeated; that the world might be a dwelling place for freemen and not for the slaves of autocracy. And the war in which they died

punish the nations that have committed the most terrible crimes known to modern times, at least, by making the people of these nations work only that they may pay.

Among the saddest sights to be found in the battle areas of Europe today is the lonely grave, the little cross that stands by itself and marks the spot where a soldier met death by a stray shell. There were many, many thousands of these seen along the sides of the thousand miles of roadways I covered in Belgium and northern France, and in very many cases they marked the spot where a German shell had caught a transport driver as he guided his truck to or from the front. The boys who lie in these lonely graves were heroic American boys, heroic French boys, heroic British boys, and they have paid the great price that the Boche might not destroy the freedom of the world. They gave their all, and whatever the Boche may be made to pay will be small in comparison with this sacrifice.

Near what was the city of Noyon one may see a striking comparison between the methods of the Boche and those of the nations that have been fighting the Germans. Here lie buried side by side both French and German soldiers. Around each cemetery the French have built a fence. Over each French grave flies a French flag, and on each German grave green boughs have been placed by the French. Such



Burial Place of Americans in Lorraine.

the last great sacrifice was started by Germany only to gratify the selfish greed of a people who had been taught that might is right.

I realized the tragic interest of America in these graves as I walked over the hilltop at Guilmont farm, near the village of Bony, and found there two large cemeteries in which American dead lie buried. I realized it anew as Gen. Henry Rawlinson, commanding the Fourth British Army, recounted to me the incidents of that battle in which American troops made the first break in the Hindenburg line, and when he told me of the wonderful gallantry of those American boys, "the most gallant troops that ever fought on a battlefield."

Today more than 1,000 of those gallant American boys are buried in soldier graves on that battlefield, and little wooden crosses mark their resting places.

Severe Lesson for Germany.

German money cannot pay for those lives, but that spirit of greed, of wantonness, of selfish ambition, that produced the senseless, needless war in which they died, must be crushed, and it can be crushed only by making the German pay, and pay, and pay, until he has learned that might is not right and that war for the purposes of conquest and domination is not profitable.

An American regiment, to which I had belonged some years ago, and in which were enrolled many personal friends, had fought on that field. As I walked beside the long rows of wooden crosses, and knew that some of them marked the resting places of my friends, I felt, as any other American would have felt under the same conditions, that Germany must pay in order that Germany should learn that might is not right.

I am sure that every father, every mother, every brother, every sister, every relative and friend of those American boys who are buried on European battlefields will feel that Germany must pay and pay heavily for the desolation she has caused throughout the world.

There is on the Somme battlefields, not far from what once was the beautiful little city of Peronne, a soldiers' cemetery in which British troops are buried. On each little wooden cross had been painted the name of the soldier buried beneath it, as well as the letter of his company and the number of his battalion. In the crush of the Huns last March this cemetery was taken, and the wanton cruelty of the Boche is now better illustrated than by the fact that he went through that cemetery and painted out the names of these British dead.

Should Pay to the Limit.

Should the Boche not pay for such dastardly work as that? Should he not pay for attempting to deprive the relatives and friends of those British soldiers of knowing their final resting place, even though, thanks to the British graves commission, the attempt will not be successful? He must pay the penalty just as any other criminal must pay the penalty for his crimes. The world cannot send an entire nation to jail, but the world can today

publish the nations that have committed the most terrible crimes known to modern times, at least, by making the people of these nations work only that they may pay.

Among the saddest sights to be found in the battle areas of Europe today is the lonely grave, the little cross that stands by itself and marks the spot where a soldier met death by a stray shell. There were many, many thousands of these seen along the sides of the thousand miles of roadways I covered in Belgium and northern France, and in very many cases they marked the spot where a German shell had caught a transport driver as he guided his truck to or from the front. The boys who lie in these lonely graves were heroic American boys, heroic French boys, heroic British boys, and they have paid the great price that the Boche might not destroy the freedom of the world. They gave their all, and whatever the Boche may be made to pay will be small in comparison with this sacrifice.

Near what was the city of Noyon one may see a striking comparison between the methods of the Boche and those of the nations that have been fighting the Germans. Here lie buried side by side both French and German soldiers. Around each cemetery the French have built a fence. Over each French grave flies a French flag, and on each German grave green boughs have been placed by the French. Such

the last great sacrifice was started by Germany only to gratify the selfish greed of a people who had been taught that might is right.

I realized the tragic interest of America in these graves as I walked over the hilltop at Guilmont farm, near the village of Bony, and found there two large cemeteries in which American dead lie buried. I realized it anew as Gen. Henry Rawlinson, commanding the Fourth British Army, recounted to me the incidents of that battle in which American troops made the first break in the Hindenburg line, and when he told me of the wonderful gallantry of those American boys, "the most gallant troops that ever fought on a battlefield."

Today more than 1,000 of those gallant American boys are buried in soldier graves on that battlefield, and little wooden crosses mark their resting places.

Severe Lesson for Germany.

German money cannot pay for those lives, but that spirit of greed, of wantonness, of selfish ambition, that produced the senseless, needless war in which they died, must be crushed, and it can be crushed only by making the German pay, and pay, and pay, until he has learned that might is not right and that war for the purposes of conquest and domination is not profitable.

An American regiment, to which I had belonged some years ago, and in which were enrolled many personal friends, had fought on that field. As I walked beside the long rows of wooden crosses, and knew that some of them marked the resting places of my friends, I felt, as any other American would have felt under the same conditions, that Germany must pay in order that Germany should learn that might is not right.

I am sure that every father, every mother, every brother, every sister, every relative and friend of those American boys who are buried on European battlefields will feel that Germany must pay and pay heavily for the desolation she has caused throughout the world.

There is on the Somme battlefields, not far from what once was the beautiful little city of Peronne, a soldiers' cemetery in which British troops are buried. On each little wooden cross had been painted the name of the soldier buried beneath it, as well as the letter of his company and the number of his battalion. In the crush of the Huns last March this cemetery was taken, and the wanton cruelty of the Boche is now better illustrated than by the fact that he went through that cemetery and painted out the names of these British dead.

Should Pay to the Limit.

Should the Boche not pay for such dastardly work as that? Should he not pay for attempting to deprive the relatives and friends of those British soldiers of knowing their final resting place, even though, thanks to the British graves commission, the attempt will not be successful? He must pay the penalty just as any other criminal must pay the penalty for his crimes. The world cannot send an entire nation to jail, but the world can today

publish the nations that have committed the most terrible crimes known to modern times, at least, by making the people of these nations work only that they may pay.

Among the saddest sights to be found in the battle areas of Europe today is the lonely grave, the little cross that stands by itself and marks the spot where a soldier met death by a stray shell. There were many, many thousands of these seen along the sides of the thousand miles of roadways I covered in Belgium and northern France, and in very many cases they marked the spot where a German shell had caught a transport driver as he guided his truck to or from the front. The boys who lie in these lonely graves were heroic American boys, heroic French boys, heroic British boys, and they have paid the great price that the Boche might not destroy the freedom of the world. They gave their all, and whatever the Boche may be made to pay will be small in comparison with this sacrifice.

Near what was the city of Noyon one may see a striking comparison between the methods of the Boche and those of the nations that have been fighting the Germans. Here lie buried side by side both French and German soldiers. Around each cemetery the French have built a fence. Over each French grave flies a French flag, and on each German grave green boughs have been placed by the French. Such

the last great sacrifice was started by Germany only to gratify the selfish greed of a people who had been taught that might is right.

I realized the tragic interest of America in these graves as I walked over the hilltop at Guilmont farm, near the village of Bony, and found there two large cemeteries in which American dead lie buried. I realized it anew as Gen. Henry Rawlinson, commanding the Fourth British Army, recounted to me the incidents of that battle in which American troops made the first break in the Hindenburg line, and when he told me of the wonderful gallantry of those American boys, "the most gallant troops that ever fought on a battlefield."

TOUCHED MEN IN RIGHT SPOT

Y. M. C. A. Camp Secretary Knew the Feeling of Soldiers Gathered to Subdue Bloodthirsty Hun.

War's changes are being shown in greater degree in the Y. M. C. A. activity, remarks the New York Sun. The psalm-singing official has passed. In his place is the athletic director and entertainer, of red blood. No better example of the metamorphosis could have been had than in an incident not long ago at Camp Mills, the great Long Island concentration camp where the men were equipped just before sailing.

One of the old-style officials was holding a meeting and was expatiating at length on the care the men should take of their souls. His audience, already partly homesick after months of training, was restless and grew glummer and glummer.

The camp secretary watched with dismay the effect the speaker was having on the soldiers about to sail. The climax came when the parson, after a final appeal to the men to face death bravely, said:

"We will now sing 'Ring the Bells of Heaven.'"

That was too much for the local camp man and he jumped to his feet, holding up his hand to the man at the piano to stop. Then he shouted:

"Boys, before we sing this 'Ring the Bells of Heaven' don't let us forget that first we must 'Wring the Kaiser's damned neck.'"

The shout that went up broke up the abashed parson's meeting and "Ring the Bells of Heaven" was indefinitely postponed.

MODEL ON AMERICAN CLUBS

France Considering Adoption of Our Methods of Teaching Farming to Boys and Girls.

France is considering the adoption of Uncle Sam's methods of teaching better farming and home making to boys and girls. Representatives from the French high commission, lately in this country, made a point of studying carefully the methods of the federal department of agriculture and the state agricultural colleges in conducting boys' and girls' clubs. Much of the information thus collected has been widely reprinted by the French press, accompanied by editorial comment expressing the view that, the man or woman power of France having been depleted or disorganized by war service, France for some time to come will be dependent in large part upon its younger population for its food supply and suggesting the formation in France of a nation-wide system of boys' and girls' clubs patterned on those in America. It is expected that these clubs will grow staple products—garden produce, wool, farm grain and forage crops, poultry and farm animals on farms not devastated, the very soil of which must first of all be put in condition. They will stimulate production by the young people of France through organized contests not only in farming but in home enterprises such as bread making, garment making, cooking and home management.

Ventilation.

The mayor of Terre Haute the other day appointed a number of the city schoolmasters to do special police duty, such as to seeing to the ventilating of stores, etc., says the Indianapolis News. Miss Margaret Kilroy, a high school teacher, being one of those appointed, visited a number of stores. In one the manager became indignant as she explained the necessity of his doing more ventilation. "Why, it's very warm here," she complained, unbuttoning her coat and revealing a georgette crepe waist.

"Ventilating doesn't have anything to do with it," protested the man. "Why, 99 per cent of the cases of flu in this country have been caused by the wearing of georgette crepe waists."

He was actually ready to smile when back came Miss Kilroy's cool rejoinder: "I suppose that explains the great number of cases in the United States army, then."

Record Telephone Service.

The largest private telephone branch in the world is the one which serves the expanding needs of the war department. On July 1 this branch served 3,178 extensions; on August 1, 3,628. It requires 126 trunk lines for incoming calls; 76 for outgoing calls, local and submarine toll; 17 private toll lines to New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, via Cleveland, Hoboken and Newport News, and 105 tie lines to other government stations in Washington.

Acclimatizing Salmon.

The bureau of fisheries reports that 20,000,000 sockeye and 1,365,000 humpback salmon eggs had been obtained at the station at Yes Bay, Alaska, from August 29, when collections began, to September 30. If the collections are sufficiently large 1,000,000 humpback eggs will be sent to the Maine stations for the continuation of the acclimatization experiments undertaken several years ago. Later in the year it is hoped to send a second consignment.

Idea for Liberty Monument.

A Washington man proposes that as the United States was in the war 584 days, a Liberty monument to the members of our heroes be erected at the capital, one foot in height for each day, making it 584 feet high, with the names of all who gave their lives engraved on bronze tablets, to be placed in the interior of the monument.

SAFE, GENTLE REMEDY CLEANSSES YOUR KIDNEYS

For centuries GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil has been a standard household remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and stomach trouble, and all diseases connected with the urinary organs. The kidneys and bladder are the most important organs of the body. They are the filters, the purifiers of your blood. If the poisons which enter your system through the blood and stomach are not entirely thrown out by the kidneys and bladder, you are doomed.

Weariness, sleeplessness, nervousness, despondency, backache, stomach trouble, headache, pain in loins and lower abdomen, gall stones, gravel, difficulty when urinating, cloudy and bloody urine, rheumatism, sciatica and lumbago, all warn you to look after your kidneys and bladder. All these indicate some weakness of the kidneys or other organs or that the enemy microbes which are always present in your system have attacked your weak spots. GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules are what you need.

They are not a "patent medicine," nor a "new discovery." For 200 years they

have been a standard household remedy. They are the pure, original imported Haarlem Oil your great-grandmother used, and are perfectly harmless. The healing, soothing oil soaks into the cells and lining of the kidneys and through the bladder, driving out the poisonous germs. New life, fresh strength and health will come as you continue the treatment. When completely restored to your usual vigor, continue taking a capsule or two each day; they will keep you in condition and prevent a return of the disease.

Do not delay a minute. Delays are especially dangerous in kidney and bladder trouble. All druggists sell GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. They will refund the money if not as represented. GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules are imported direct from the laboratories in Holland. They are prepared in correct quantity and convenient form, are easy to take and are positively guaranteed to give prompt relief. In three sizes, sealed packages. Ask for the original imported GOLD MEDAL. Accept no substitutes.—Adv.

The Way of It.

"That singer made a pile, didn't she?"

"Yes, off her velvet voice."

\$100 Reward, \$100

Catarrh is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. It therefore requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE destroys the foundation of the disease, gives the patient strength by improving the general health and assists nature in doing its work. \$100 for any case of catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE fails to cure. Druggists 75c. Postmaster's free. E. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

A political ring has a beginning, but like other rings, it has no end.

WOMEN SUFFERERS MAY NEED SWAMP-ROOT

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney and bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

Pain in the back, headache, loss of ambition, nervousness, are often times symptoms of kidney trouble.

Don't delay starting treatment. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription, obtained at any drug store, may be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Get a medium or large size bottle immediately from any drug store.

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.

The right kind of girl doesn't need leap year in her business.

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 1/2 oz. of glycerine. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off. Adv.

Jenious is a tree that bears the most bitter of all fruits.

Difference of Opinion.

"I've much better feathers than you," said the parrot. "Pinnions differ," croaked the raven.—Cartoons Magazine.

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

The bigger the pockets in a woman's kitchen apron the more uses she will find for them.

Don't wait until your cold develops Spanish Influenza or pneumonia. Kill it quick.



Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores.



Hooked to Death!

This may happen if your cattle have horns, or they may injure each other and keep the whole herd excited. BE HUMANE. Prevent horns growing while calves are young. It means a contented and more profitable herd. Use

DR. DAVID ROBERTS' HORN KILLER

At our dealers or POSTPAID 50c. Consult Dr. DAVID ROBERTS about all animal ailments. Information free. Send for price list of medicines and get FREE copy of "The Cattle Specialist" with full information on Abortion in Cows. DR. DAVID ROBERTS' VETERINARY CO., 100 Grand Ave., Waukegan, Wis.

AGENTS Soap and cream—one earned \$100 in 30 days another \$150 first day. Fine for chapped hands and chapped feet. 2123 First and 1/2 for take orders. Mrs. Hollis Healing Soap Co., Dept. C, Muscatine, Iowa.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 2-1919.

After the "Flu" Fever or Cold

Clean the Acidity and Toxic Poisons Out of the Digestive Tract

Millions are now suffering from the after effects of the deadly "flu," a fever or a cold. Their appetites are poor; they are weak, and they are waiting for their strength to come back.

If these people could only realize that the return to health and strength would be greatly helped by giving attention to the stomach—that is, removing the acidity and toxic poisons from the entire digestive tract, making it act naturally, so that the body will receive the full strength of the food eaten—a great deal of suffering would be saved to humanity.

Everyone knows that the disease itself, and the strong medicines that have been taken, upset the stomach, leave it hot and feverish, the mouth dry, the tongue coated, a nasty taste, and no desire to eat. This is a poor foundation to build new strength on.

Now, tens of thousands of people all over this country are using EATONIC for the purpose of cleaning these poisonous after-effects right out of the system and they are obtaining wonderful results—so wonderful that the amazingly quick benefits are hardly believable, just as shown in the remarkable letter which is published upon the request of this study old Civil War veteran. He is 77 years old. Read what he says EATONIC did for him:

"I am an old soldier, past my seventy-seven years. I had the Spanish influenza and it left my stomach

in an awful shape. I tried three different doctors but got no relief. As a last resort I sent and got a box of EATONIC and to my great surprise the very first tablet I took helped me. I can now eat anything I want, and feel fine.

Your thankfulness, Fowler, Indiana C. S. Martin Dec. 4, 1918

P. S.: If you can make any use of this letter for suffering human life, you are at liberty to do so. C. S. M.

This is only one case out of thousands. You should make the EATONIC test in your own case at once. You have everything to gain—not a penny can you lose, for we take all the risk. Your own common sense, your own feelings, tell you that a good appetite, good digestion, a good stomach, with the fever poisons and effects of strong medicines out of your system, will put you on the road to strong, robust health again.

You want to enjoy life again after you have battled with the "flu," fever or cold, or any other illness that has taken your strength. You want to get back your old-time vigor, be full of pep and enthusiasm—be able to work with ease, instead of listlessly, half-heartedly dragging out a mere existence.

Be sure to take a box of EATONIC home with you today. We cannot urge this too strongly. If EATONIC fails to give you positive beneficial results, it will not cost you a penny. There is no risk—the benefit is yours all for you.



NOTE—Over 20,000 drug stores throughout the United States sell and guarantee EATONIC. If you cannot obtain EATONIC quickly at your drug store do not be without it. Write us and we will mail you a big 50c box at once and you can send us the 50c after you get it. Add: E. L. Kramer, Pres., EATONIC (KRAMER) CO., 104 N. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

A nice front porch has prevented many a girl from becoming an "old maid" Why not help out the girl as well as improve the looks of the home ?

Do it Now!

Genoa Lumber Co.



Stop Right Now and Cure That Cold— Use MORSE'S LAXA-PIRIN

No Quinine, but Fine Laxatives with ASPIRIN, CAFFEINE, GELSEMIUM, Etc. QUICK—EASY—EFFICACIOUS Relieves La Grippe, Cold or Headache with out distress of stomach, roasting ears, or throbbing head. A trial with convince. Hoechst Remedies Co., Inc., Indianapolis, Ind.

Scott's Pharmacy

No More Slacker Acres

can be permitted these days. Tile the swamp and the low spots and make them help feed the hungry world.

Tiling is comparatively cheap. The first year's crop on drained land often pays the bill and your acreage is permanently increased.

Measure up the footage you need and let us sell you the best tile that money can buy. It will be the best investment you can make.

Tibbits, Cameron L'mbr Co.

ORRIN MERRITT, Manager

KINGSTON NEWS

Mrs. Horace Barney was a Rockford passenger Friday. Miss Zada Knappenberger spent Saturday in DeKalb.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Burke visited over Sunday with relatives in Chicago. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stark, Frank Wilson and R. S. Tazewell were Rockford passengers last week Thursday. Horace Barney and son, Buster, spent Saturday with the former's father, Frank Barney, in Belvidere. Homer Witter was in Chicago last week on business.

Dr. and Mrs. E. C. Burton and their daughter, Georgia, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Lucas in Belvidere Tuesday.

Miss Edith Moore attended a meeting of the DeKalb County Telephone operators at DeKalb last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Cohoon of Rockford was calling on friends Tuesday morning.

Miss Valda Baars came home from Belvidere Monday to spend a few days.

Mrs. Guy Knappenberger (Pearl Paulson) who recently underwent an operation at the City Hospital at Rockford, was able to return home Friday.

The Eastern Star will have school of instruction Saturday, January 25.

Mrs. J. F. Aurner returned home on Tuesday morning from Sycamore, where she had been caring for her sister, Mrs. Amanda Moyers, who was ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Merle Worden and son, Howard, of DeKalb visited over Sunday with Mrs. Worden's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Knappenberger.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gleason and daughter, Margaret, of Kirkland visited relatives here Tuesday.

Rev. Ferguson of Malta will preach in the Kingston Baptist Church next Sunday January 25. Services will begin at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. All are welcome.

Miss Nellie Cole returned home last week from a visit with relatives in Belvidere.

Miss Peal Euhns of Kirkland was the guest of Miss Florence Baars Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Harlow were DeKalb visitors Tuesday.

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

About twenty friends of Stiles Harlow, gathered at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Perry Harlow, to help him celebrate his birthday Monday evening. Music and games were the evening diversions, and later, light refreshments were enjoyed.

The annual stockholders' meeting of the Kingston Mutual and County Fire Insurance Co. held in G. A. R. Hall last week Tuesday was well attended and the following officers were elected and other important business transacted: Directors, Fred J. Aves, Kirkland; James Harper, Rollo; Thos. Horan, DeKalb; Byron Pooler, DeKalb; Andrew Gilchrist, Hincley. Officers—D. B. Arbuckle, Kingston, president; E. H. Olmstead, Genoa, vice president; H. A. Lanan, Kingston, treasurer; executive committee, Geo. S. Hyde, Rollo; James Harper, Rollo, and E. H. Olmstead, Genoa.

Financial statement:
Cash in Company's office...\$ 9.87
Cash in Bank..... 1067.41
Assessments in process of collection 231.76
Safe, desk and chair..... 60.00

Aggregate \$1268.84
Liabilities, none
Income during year 1918.
Bal on hand Dec. 31, 1917. \$4267.05
Assessments 193.98
Premium 2217.76
Loan 98.77

Aggregate \$6777.56
Expenditures during 1918.
Losses \$5023.21
Salaries, fees, etc 438.05
Postage 95.50
Stationery and printing 38.25
Interest 2.60
Loan 98.77

Aggregate \$5700.48
Bal. on hand Dec. 31, 1918 \$1077.08
In force Dec. 31, 1917, 1324 policies \$3,788,942.87
Written during year, 277, 983,476.35
Total \$4,772,419.22
Expired and lapsed, 271, 851,406.21
In force on Dec. 31, 1918, 1330 \$3,921,013.01

A RUMOR

It is rumored that Henry Ford is negotiating for the purchase of the ground now occupied by Camp Grant to be used for his big tractor plant.

Words Often Misspelled.

The most frequently misspelled words in the newspapers are, according to a sharp, patient watcher: "Haled," as in the sentence "haled into court"—It is often spelled "halled"; and "identify," which curiously enough in instance after instance is spelled "identifty"; the third is "ecstasy," which is often spelled "ectasy" or "ectacy."

FOR THE NAVY

Wonderful Opportunity for the Young Men of America

Owing to the great publicity given to the demobilization of the Army and Navy, and the fact that thousands of the sailors and soldiers are being released as rapidly as possible, a large portion of the people in this country are unaware of the fact that the Navy is again open for enlistments and that it is seeking young men who are anxious to enter the service, obtain the instruction for which the Navy is so noted and have the opportunity of seeing the world at Uncle Sam's expense.

It is of course recognized that upon the Navy is going to rest a large responsibility during the next two years and that it is to the Navy that this country must turn for the purpose of carrying out the policies and ideas that will be established at the Peace Conference. Having borne its part so well in the recent world conflict, the Navy is now called upon to face many and new duties, and inasmuch as a very large portion of the naval force at the present time is composed of reservists, whose enrollment for active duty ceases as soon as peace has been signed, it is necessary that a regular and permanent naval establishment be built up with new men.

Since there can be little doubt that this country will demand and obtain a much larger Navy, the opportunities for the young man now going in will be unlimited. Regardless of what branch of the service he may enter, he is assured of a mental, moral and physical training which cannot be surpassed and is rarely equalled. This training given by the Navy to the young man who is just leaving school will enable him upon the completion of his enlistment, to go into the world if he so desires fully equipped to meet any line of work which he may select.

The training given is so thorough that any man who can show an honorable discharge from the U. S. Navy can obtain without question, a position in the line of work which he has followed therein. By the four years' training which he receives, his body is strengthened, his mind is disciplined and his ideas broadened so that he is fully equipped to care for himself the remainder of his life. If, on the other hand, he prefers to remain in the service, promotion awaits him, and in the end upon retirement an ample monthly pension is given him to provide for his welfare for the balance of his life.

Perhaps at no time in the history of this country or the history of the Navy, has a better opportunity presented itself for the ambitious young man. The Navy has proved itself once more and justified the trust this country has always placed in it, and there is no question of its getting the support of the American people.

The Bureau of Navigation has issued an order granting authority to give enlisted men in the Navy within four months after being discharged from the Army, Navy or Marine Corps, a thirty day leave with full pay before being transferred to a training station or receiving ship. This gives such men a good opportunity to straighten out domestic affairs before leaving, and at the same time they are being paid while doing so.

Enlistments in the Navy are open in practically every branch. Arrangements are now being made whereby the transportation of applicants from towns having no recruiting office to the nearest recruiting office can be secured, and any inquiries addressed to the Navy Recruiting Station, Transportation Building, Chicago, Ill., will receive prompt attention.

VICTORY LIBERTY LOAN

Secretary of the Treasury Carter Glass has officially announced from Washington that the name of the next (fifth) war loan will be the "Victory Liberty Loan."

Originally it had been planned to call the next issue the "Fifth Liberty Loan, Victory Issue," but secretary Glass, after giving the matter due consideration, finally brought forth the happy combination—

"Victory Liberty Loan."
So "Victory Liberty Loan" it is, and it is believed that every worker will be inspired with renewed zeal to back it up to a victorious finish, and every consistent American patriot with the determination either to start saving or continue to save in order to acquire "Victory Liberty" bonds when they are offered next spring, and thus contribute to two patriotic ends, viz:
(1) Bring the victors home.
(2) Finish the job.

The honor flag of the "Victory Liberty Loan" will bear a blue "V" on a field of white, surrounded by a red border, the "V" denoting both "five" (fifth loan) and "Victory."

Uncle Eben.

"Every once in a while," said Uncle Eben, "I keeps runnin' across de same man's picture till I begins to wonder what he does to be famous, besides gettin' hisself photographed."

New Lebanon

Ray Crawford and family spent Sunday with relatives in Sycamore. Mrs. Earl Cook was an Elgin shopper Tuesday.

Mrs. Mary Bottcher and daughter, Wilma, entertained club members on Thursday. Sewing was taken up in the afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Hartman of Sycamore called at Arthur Hartman's Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lem Gray called on Donnelly Gray's Tuesday, helping them move. Mr. Gray is moving on to the John Schnur farm, which was formerly owned by Mat Campbell.

Mrs. Georgia Cook and Mrs. Arthur Hartman attended Eastern Star meeting at Hampshire Saturday.

Mrs. Vera Bicksler called on Mrs. Earl Cook Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lem Gray and daughter, Ethel, were Chicago passengers Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bottcher called at H. Koerner's Monday.

Mrs. Herman Bahe spent last week at the Wm. Japp home.

Mrs. Arthur Hartman called on Mrs. Wm. Bahe Tuesday evening. Will Kuecker of Coral called at Wm. Bottcher's Tuesday.

Paul Lehman shipped a carload of baled hay to Chicago Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Koerner, Joe Koerner, Lem Gray and family, Arthur Hartman and family, Mr. and Mrs. John Bottcher, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Japp, Wm. Bottcher and family, Mrs. John Japp attended the silver wedding of Chris Pfingsten at Elgin Sunday.

10,873 CONVICTED IN ARMY

Not a single member of the American army has been put to death since the beginning of the war because of the commission of a purely military offense, Maj. Gen. Crowder, judge advocate general, declared in his annual report to Secretary Baker. Gen. Crowder said this fact is the outstanding feature of his report.

Records of the judge advocate general's office show that 123,57 officers and men were brought before general courts-martial, of whom 10,873, or 88 per cent, were convicted.

Convicts of enlisted men for desertion, the general said, were actually less than in the previous year, altho the strength of the army had been increased many fold. The report shows that one enlisted man was tried and convicted of "being a spy" and that 773 men were convicted of sleeping on post.

SOME HOG SALE

The greatest hog sale that was ever held in this vicinity took place at C. Dienst's feed barn Monday and Tuesday of this week when 110 head of Big Type Poland chinas, owned by Ward & R. J. McAllister, brought over \$16,000.

ENGINE TIRED

The Wauconda railroad was again put out of commission on Wednesday morning of last week, when the engine left the track and fell on its side. The engineer, fireman and the former's daughter were riding in the cab at the time of the accident and all escaped injury as well as the passengers in the coach in the rear. During the time that the railroad is out of commission the mail will be carried to Palatine via team.

The Wauconda road is going through the same trials, that assailed the Woodstock-Sycamore line.

Overpowering Desire for Fame.

Were not this desire of fame very strong, the difficulty of obtaining it and the danger of losing it when obtained would be sufficient to deter a man from so vain a pursuit.—Addison.

Islands Once Pirate Stronghold.

Recent archaeological researches in the Virgin Islands, indicate that the ancient Indian inhabitants of the islands were pirates who made long voyages in their canoes in search of loot.

Opens the 25th

Leath's Great February Festival of Furniture and Rugs. Save 9 to 27 per cent. Most people will buy all their spring furniture at this sale. Yes, we deliver. Say you are from out of town.

Leath's

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. Beloit, 617-621 4th St. Joliet, 215-217 Jefferson St.

Furnishers of Beautiful Homes

Kingston Market & Grocery

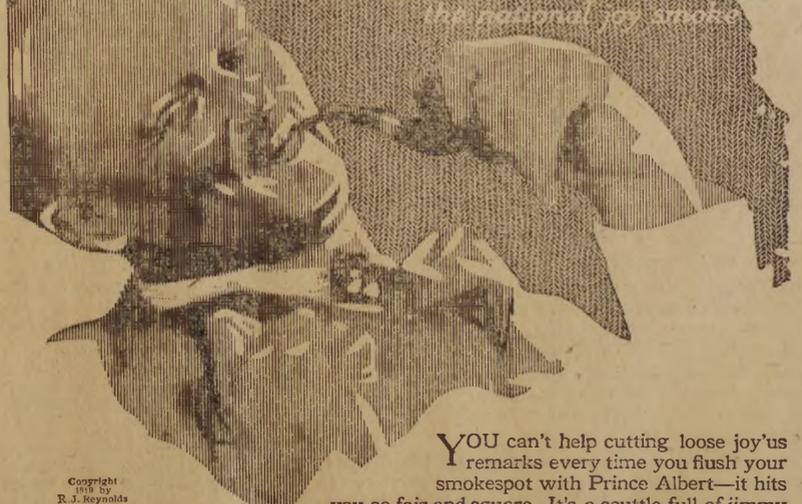
FRESH AND SALT MEATS Oysters and Fish in Season

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

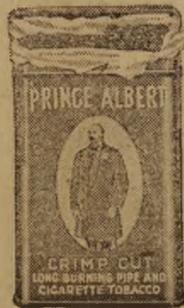
R. H. STERNBURG

Telephone 16

PRINCE ALBERT



Copyright 1919 by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.



YOU can't help cutting loose joy's remarks every time you flush your smokespot with Prince Albert—it hits you so fair and square. It's a scuttle full of jimmy pipe and cigarette makin's sunshine and as satisfying as it is delightful every hour of the twenty-four!

It's never too late to hop into the Prince Albert pleasure-pasture! For, P. A. is trigger-ready to give you more tobacco fun than you ever had in your smokecareer. That's because it has the quality.

Quick as you know Prince Albert you'll write it down that P. A. did not bite your tongue or parch your throat. And, it never will! For, our exclusive patented process cuts out bite and parch. Try it for what ails your tongue!

Tippy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half pound tin humidors—and that clever, practical pound crystal glass humidior with sponge moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such perfect condition. R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.