

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK BURNS

Building With Stores and Stocks Destroyed by Fire of Unknown Origin

THE FINANCIAL LOSS IS HEAVY

May be as High as \$40,000 or \$50,000 With Only a Fractional Part Covered by Insurance

Belvidere, Sept. 30.—Fire which was discovered at 12:15 o'clock Monday morning, destroyed the Methodist opera house block, with a loss estimated at from \$40,000 to \$50,000. There was partial insurance.

The fire was from an unknown origin, and when discovered had gained such headway that the efforts of the fire department were futile so far as that structure itself was concerned, and they early turned their attention to protecting surrounding property.

Is Big Property Loss
The firms and individuals losing property in the fire are as follows:

Joe W. Fox, owner of the Derthick opera house; loses the opera house and equipment, and also part owner with Dudley Derthick of goods stored in the Hachnlen building on the river front. There was no insurance on the opera house, but \$1,600 was carried on the equipments, the loss on equipments being figured at \$2,000. The insurance was carried in the Fox & Derthick agency. The opera house property included the whole second and third floors of the block, with the store room space used as an entrance on the ground floor. The value is figured at least \$10,000.

John O'Herron, lessee of the theatre, recently called the Family Theatre lost some equipment and also a business which he has been busy building up for some time.

The building at 102 North State street, next to the river, was owned by the late Louis F. Hachnlen. It consisted of the first story and the basement, and it cost when constructed \$5,700, a figure which would be greatly exceeded today. It was insured for \$3,000, the policy being carried in the Mrs. M. D. Perkins agency. This store was unoccupied with the exception that Fox & Derthick had stored the equipment of the Star theatre, and some other things, Fred Brittan also having things stored there temporarily.

The building at 104 North State street was owned by the Miller Brewing company of Milwaukee, and was occupied by L. B. Garrett as a clothing store. The clothing stock, as well as the building was entirely destroyed. An insurance policy of \$1,000 was carried on the building in the Mark I. Hall agency. M. Garrett carried no insurance, and his loss is entire.

L. A. D'Asro, the fruit and confectionery dealer located in 103 was one of the heaviest losers, estimating his destroyed stock at between \$5,000 and \$6,000. He had no insurance. The building was owned by George R. Durkin of Chicago, and was insured in the Mark I. Hall agency for \$2,000.

No. 110, occupied by Fred Brittan as a billiard hall and cigar store, was owned by M. and G. Schmich of Freeport. It is not known here whether they carried insurance on the building. Mr Brittan estimates the loss in his place at \$2,000 and he had insurance on stock and equipment of \$300.

Origin of the Blaze a Mystery
The origin of the fire is a mystery. A Sunday evening vaudeville performance was given to a large audience and the place was closed at about 10:00 o'clock. The fire was discovered about two hours later. It is that that a carelessly thrown cigar or cigar stub might have started the blaze.

THIRD TO FRANCE SOON

"To France in Three Months" is Belief of DeKalb County Boys

"To France in three months" is an unsubstantial rumor, which is going the rounds of the 131st regiment (the 3rd Illinois) in the camp at Houston, Texas. It is said word came Thursday to Camp Logan ordering the boys to work hard at their tasks as it is planned to move the regiment over seas by January.

In the reorganization of the regiment Company D of Aurora is to be merged with Company I. It is expected Company C of Ottawa is to be merged with another company as is Company M of Belvidere. The two Rockford companies are also to be merged. It is reported.

The soldiers are being worked every day except Sunday, from 5:30 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.
The boys have written that the thermometer keeps hugging the 90 mark in the day time but that the nights are cool and that all sleep well.—True Republican.

Promoted to Corporal
Marengo Republican.—Anton A. Eschbach, son of Mr. and Mrs. Anton Eschbach, a member of Co. B, 6th Nebraska Infantry, was lately promoted to the office of corporal in his company. He is stationed at Camp Coily, Deming, N. M. Anton went to Omaha, Neb., last February, joining the 9th regiment in that city and there enlisted in the army in June. Two weeks ago he came home on leave of absence, remaining here a few days in the home of his parents.

ANNUAL W. C. T. U. MEETING

Miss Helen Hood Gave Interesting Address on Red Cross Work

The DeKalb County Convention, held in the Methodist church last Thursday and Friday was a decided success in every way. A number of delegates were present from Clare, Cortland, DeKalb, Rollo, Elva, Kingston, Shabbona, Sandwich and Sycamore. Miss Helen Hood, state president, was present at all sessions on Friday and gave an address on Thursday evening to a large and appreciative audience. Those who did not hear Miss Hood's talks on Red Cross work on Friday, missed a rare treat. She is so thoroughly interested in this work and spent last Wednesday and Thursday at Camp Grant in the interest of this great work. The different W. C. T. U. organizations have already sent 2,400 comfort bags to our soldier boys and now have 1,100 more ready for distribution. Besides the regulation list of articles put in each kit, a testament and a good mother-letter is added. She particularly urged all women to work for the conservation of vice and crime out of the camps.

The following officers were re-elected, viz:

President, Mrs. Ida L. Frint, Sandwich; vice president, Mrs. Jennie Wheeler, Elva; corresponding secretary, Miss Bessie Vankleech, Sandwich; recording secretary, Miss Ella Clarke, Clare; treasurer, Mrs. Jennie Simmons, Sycamore; auditor, Mrs. Caroline Stark, Sycamore; musical director, Mrs. Mary Meyers, Cortland.

On Friday evening, the pageant, "An Hour with Miss Columbia" was presented. This was indeed a very entertaining program. Miss Gladys Brown taking the part of Columbia and Elmer Albertson the part of Uncle Sam. The different states were represented by members of the high and grammar schools.

The completion of the cement road to St. Charles is an epoch-making event. It is the most radical step in highway improvement since roads hereabouts became anything other than trails. We hope and expect that it is only the beginning of many more of its kind thruout the county and state.—Elgin News.

PLANT WHEAT PLEA OF EXPERT

Government Guarantees \$2 Per Bushel for Wheat Grown Next Year

THE NATION NEEDS BIGGER YIELD

Mr. Eckhardt Makes Plea of the Request of the Authorities at Washington Who Desire It

The August issue of the DeKalb County Farmer which has recently been placed in the hands of the farmers of the county is a highly important number. It deals with the government's need for wheat and urges the farmers of the county to raise at least ten acres of wheat next year.

After giving a lot of good information about the crop Mr. Eckhardt writes the following splendid appeal to the farmers:
Do not understand that I recommend wheat as a money crop; wheat has its troubles; winter wheat sometimes winter kills; spring wheat sometimes blights; but this is the third year DeKalb county has corn of questionable quality.

Any large increase of wheat must come by diverting land to wheat generally used for wheat. The largest increases can be made by districts just like ours growing wheat instead of regular wheat growing districts every farmer is growing nearly every bushel of wheat that he can produce just as you are growing every acre of corn that ordinarily should be grown on your farm. The division of farm work makes for a proper division of crops. Never in the past has a farmer as the same number of men are busy thruout the season.

Farmers gave up growing wheat because other crops proved more certain and in the end more profitable. Some of the causes, such as chinch bugs, making wheat growing hazardous, no longer exist. Weather conditions are still to be reckoned with. I ask you to grow wheat because the best government in the world asks me to ask you. Set aside ten acres; get the seed and do your share toward a crop. Never in the past has a farmer known in advance what he would get for his crop—here you know. If you fail and get only ten bushels per acre you still are doing a big help for supplying wheat and the price will make it pay as well as other crops do under ordinary conditions. Remember the government guarantees at least \$2.00 a bushel for wheat grown next year.

Men during the Revolutionary war sacrificed their lives in order that the United States might be a republic and that you and I could live as we saw fit. Men during the civil war gave up everything that another shackle be taken from the human race and the black man be set free.

America today champions a cause that has for its objects the liberating of the world from a brute military domination.

DRAFTED MEN LEFT THURSDAY

The Third Contingent of Selected Army Men Were Moved Thursday

TO CAMP GRANT AT ROCKFORD

List Includes Young Men From All Parts of the County—Selected to Fight Kaiserism

DeKalb county's third contingent of selected army men left Sycamore this (Thursday) morning for Camp Grant at Rockford. The boys reported at the court house at 7:00 a. m. and left at 8:55. Following is the list of the young men from his county who have been selected to fight kaiserism: Eloy Olson, Sycamore. Millard Quillott, Shabbona. Arthur W. Mellor, Fairdale. William Clarke, Clare. William Campbell, Earlville. George Riebeck. Glenn Montgomery, Genoa. Lloyd Shafer, Genoa. Robert Young, Malta. William Steinke, Earlville. William Walters, Genoa. Elmer Sherman, Sonomausk. Alvin Klotz, Sonomausk. Isadore Pabstman, Sycamore. William Jones, Kirkland. Howard Grund, Malta. Charles Dinger, Waterman. Clinton Webster, DeKalb. George Tragotroes, DeKalb. Irwin Biehl, Hinckley. Hugo Carlson, DeKalb. Everest Naker, Charter Grove. Hans Jensen, Malta. Lawrence Nelson, Sycamore. Jesse Bulson, Cortland. Nevin Chestnut, Waterman. Harold Griffin, Clare. Robert Young, Malta. Roy Pierce, DeKalb. Joe Maslokas, DeKalb. John Hamel, Sycamore. Alfred Perry, DeKalb. Ben Luckett, Kirkland. John Meckler, Genoa. Ivey C. Mills, DeKalb. John Hallin, Kingston. Frank Kelley, Shabbona. Reuben Beckman, DeKalb. William Sanders, Shabbona. George Dolder, Sonomausk. Elmer Lindgren, Sycamore. William Schnur, Genoa. Ralph Eddy, DeKalb. Herbert Tugday, Sycamore. Henry Haire, Maple Park. Tom Solberg, Shabbona. Leo Jenkins, Kingston. Herbert Norton, Shabbona. John Eretting, DeKalb. Bernard Larson, Shabbona Grove. Axel Lindberg, DeKalb. Lawrence Westerberg, DeKalb. Oscar Male, Malta. Earl E. Johnson, DeKalb. John Nickels, Kirkland. Joe Poborski, DeKalb.

CEMENT ROAD COMPLETED

DeKalb Men Attend Celebration at St. Charles Thursday

DeKalb Chronicle.—DeKalb good road enthusiasts, including J. W. Corkings, J. H. Jarboe, S. E. Bradt and many others made a trip to St. Charles Thursday to attend the dedication there at two o'clock for the stretch of cement of the Aurora-Elgin road which has just been completed and opened to traffic.

Miss Julia Fagan officiated as bottle breaker on the new road, but instead of sparkling champagne, she used a bottle of water from the Fox river.

The difference in the price of champagne as compared to river water did not cause the change in the plans. The good women of the dry forces persuaded the committee to make the switch from wine to water.

The road was dedicated at two and thousands of motorists from all parts of the county witnessed the ceremony and joined in a parade later over the new paving.

The seven river towns along the line sent seven pretty girls to act as representatives and all were dressed to act as Liberty girls.

The completion of this stretch of cement road is but another step in the great work that is being done all over the country in pulling Illinois out of the mud, and such functions are most fittingly celebrated by good roads men from all parts of the state.

Plenty of Coal—In the Earth
This trouble we are having regarding our coal supply, with all sections of the country clamoring for "more" and nobody seemingly able to deliver the goods, reminds us of the fact that there is practically as much coal in this country as when it was first discovered—that we have barely scratched the surface of nature's supply. Moreover, experts tell us that there probably is more coal on the globe's surface that is yet unsuspected than there is of the quantity depicted. Yet we are threatened with riots if we don't do better in mining and distributing this winter.

It would be a curious situation were it not for the fact—or explanation—that the real cause of our coal troubles lies in our excessive export of this material, and its increased use for manufacturing purposes in this country due to the needs of war.

In other words, we are not only consuming more ourselves, but are shipping more abroad—and because of strikes and car shortage, we are mining less.

Feeding Wheat to Hogs
That some Oklahoma farmers have been feeding their wheat to hogs is not surprising. Wheat is a substitute for corn, which sold at a higher price; and considered merely from the standpoint of dollars and cents, and not patriotism in the background, the action of the Oklahoma farmers was logical until the government action prevented further misuse of American liberty.

In considering the dire need for food of large portions of the earth's inhabitants, and how the Allied cause hangs on the food question, it is not only patriotic, but criminal and traitorous to feed wheat to hogs instead of corn when the latter is worth more in the open market.

No farmer in DeKalb county should think of doing such a thing; and if he does, the county defense council should wade in and make a horrid example.

The kaiser still insists that Gott is on his side. Gott's activity in the German conduct of the war seems to be that of a silent and apparently retired partner, and there is suspicion even that Wilhelm had his wires crossed and made the verbal contact with the Teufel instead.—Kendall County News.

When you are tempted to complain about high taxes, remember what these high taxes are saving us from.—Farm Progress.

BUY WINTER POTATOES NOW

Government Urging Families to Buy Potato Bins

Illinois is not rated as a potato-growing state. But because of the campaign for increased planting last Spring, and because the season has been favorable, the state has perhaps the largest crop it has ever grown.

Now that they are grown, not a potato should be allowed to go to waste. The government is promoting a movement for the storage of potatoes in homes. Illinois can set the example with its own crop.

Potato storage is barred to flat dwellers in cities, of course. But for all other homes, especially homes in the villages and towns where there are cellars, it is easy. The place in which they are stored must be cool, dry, dark and well ventilated, and that is all.

It used to be that every family had its potato bin. More and more people have come to depend upon the grocer, buying a peck or less at a time. The government is trying to revive the old custom.

Buy your potatoes now and store them for the winter, the government urges. Perhaps you have a neighbor, or know someone in the country, who has more than he needs. If there is no other way, go to the grocer and buy in barrel lots. Put them in your cellar, prevent waste, and by using more potatoes effect a saving in wheat and meat—the two things that will be hardest to get before the winter is over.

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HOW MANY MEN IN A REGIMENT?

War Department Gives Out New Figures for Army Organization

ARMY TERMS HAVE EXPANDED

Government Used to Make Appropriations in Millions is Now Billions

America will have a million and a half men under arms within two weeks. They will be divided into divisions, brigades, regiments and companies.

These are old terms, and it used to be that the average citizen knew, in figures, what they meant. A company was a hundred men, a regiment a thousand, or at most twelve hundred; a brigade 3,000 to 4,000 and a division something under 10,000 all told.

In this war, however, the old terms have new meanings. In other times appropriations by the government even for war purposes, were stated in millions and tens of millions; now they are stated in hundreds of millions and billions. They have expanded, so to speak, and so have military terms. A regiment now has more men than a brigade once had, a brigade equals a division of the old days, and a division now would have made a very respectable army corps in our last war.

The War Department has just given out the new figures for the organization of the army. Cut them out and study them. You will hear the terms "regiment," "brigade" and "division" many times in the months to come. Be prepared to understand them. The figures are:

Machine Gun Co.	178
Rifle Co. (Infantry)	256
Infantry regiment	3,755
Artillery brigade	5,968
Infantry brigade	8,210
Division	27,152

The rifle company will have 250 men and six officers. It will have a headquarters section of two officers and eighteen men; four platoons of twenty-four riflemen each; a section of four machine guns; and four spare guns.

An infantry regiment will have 3,652 men and 103 officers. It will be composed of as follows:

Headquarters Co.	303
Three battalions of four rifle Co's each	3,078
Supply Company	140
Machine gun Co.	178
Medical detachment	56

The detailed organization of a division will be as follows:

1 division headquarters	164
1 machine gun battalion	178
4 other companies	768
2 infantry brigades each composed of 2 infantry regiments, 1 machine gun battalion of three companies	16,420
1 field artillery brigade composed of 3 field artillery regiments, 1 trench mortar battery	5,068
1 field signal battalion	262
1 regiment of engineers	1,666
1 train headquarters and military and police	337
1 ammunition train	962
1 supply train	472
1 engineer train	84
1 sanitary train composed of 4 field hospital companies and 4 ambulance companies	949

CERTIFIED SEED POTATOES

Wisconsin Farmers Have Large Crop to Dispose of

The following letter was received by D. S. Brown, Food Administrator for Genoa from Harry A. Wheeler, Federal Food Administrator for Illinois and may be of value to some of our readers who are desirous of purchasing some good seed potatoes for next spring.

"We have received" from the Food Administrator of Wisconsin a letter and certified to by the government and potatoes, reading as follows:

"We shall have in this state this fall a large crop of certified seed potatoes of both early and late varieties. These potatoes have been inspected and certified to by the government and also by the state authorities.

"Rather than see much of this valuable seed go to market for table purposes we are addressing you, calling your attention to the supply available at this time for southern planting. You realize that northern grown seed as a rule produces a stronger, sturdier and larger potato in the south than southern grown seed does.

"The State Council of Defense will be glad to put you into immediate touch with growers of this seed so that expenses incidental to handling through retailers, wholesalers and jobbers, may be eliminated. Inasmuch as the potato harvest will soon take place, we urge prompt action in case your southern planters are desirous of securing northern grown seed."

Your attention is called to the above so that interested parties may correspond with the Wisconsin State Council of Defense, at Madison, Wis., as suggested.

SECOND ANNUAL FAIR

Rural Life Progress Club at Neay Church on the 17th

The second annual fair of the Rural Life Progress Club of Neay will be held in the Neay church on Wednesday, Oct. 17, 1917, both afternoon and evening. Dinner will be served at 12 o'clock in the church parlors at 25 cents.

Judging and exhibits in the afternoon, and awarding of prizes and short talks on farm subjects in the evening.

This is a community fair and any party in this community may enter. Each exhibitor must furnish his own pens and same and litter. All exhibits are to be entered at ten a. m. if possible. No entrance fee.

List of Prizes
Draft coats under one year old—1st \$15.00; 2nd \$10.00; 3rd \$5.00.

Calves under one year old, both beef and dairy types, also hogs under one year—1st and 2nd cash prizes to be decided later.

Chickens—1st, 2nd and 3rd ribbons in all classes and breeds. Special prize in some classes. Any stock for sale may be advertised on exhibit.

Anyone having sheep may enter same by notifying the secretary. Ribbons will be awarded.

1st, 2nd and 3rd ribbons will be awarded on corn, yellow dent, white dent, pop corn and sweet corn. Also on corn exhibits by boys and girls under 13 years of age.

Silver cup best 10 ears of corn, any variety.
Potatoes—1st and 2nd on best peak, both late and early.

Vegetables—Largest pumpkin, best squash, best display of apples, pears, tomatoes, largest cabbage, best display of vegetables in basket.

Best display of canned goods. Best display of canned goods by girls under 18 and girls under 14.

Raisin cookies, sugar cookies, molasses cookies.
Cake—Devils food, layer, sunshine, fruit, angel food.

Bread—Bran, graham, rye and white.
All exhibits, except live stock, boys' corn and all canned goods will be sold at auction and proceeds used in defraying expenses of fair.

Everybody invited. No admission fee. Come and help make it a success. F. R. Rowen, Secy.

SAVE SEED FOR NEXT YEAR

Be Prepared to Do Your Duty Next Year As Well As This

AMERICA MUST GROW BIG CROPS

H. E. Young, Secretary of Illinois Farmers Institute Says Save Seed Now for Next Year

America's obligation to feed the world will not end this year whether the war does or not. The farmers and gardeners of America will have to grow bumper crops next year to keep our own people and those dependent upon us from going hungry. Therefore, the following, by H. E. Young, Secretary of the Illinois Farmers Institute, is timely:

"Right now is the time to secure seed for Spring crops. High prices will greatly curtail seed supplies for next year and good seed is sure to be scarce and high in the Spring. It is a mistake to wait until planting time and then expect to buy satisfactory seed.

"Nothing is more important on the farm this Fall than the proper saving and storing of seed. It is the only way to make sure of next season's crop yields. The safe plan is to hold onto enough good seed corn, oats, barley, etc., to take care of your intended crop acreage next Spring. Keep enough for your own use and some besides. Others will need all the surplus you may have at planting time.

"If it is necessary to buy seed for Spring planting, buy now. Do not wait until Spring. You can save money, time and worry and serve your country best by being prepared for crop seeding well in advance of the planting season.

"Saving seed is especially urgent this year. The food situation is serious and can be solved only by individual observance of conservation and preparation. Save the seed—do the saving now and the seeding later on. Both will help tremendously in providing the required acreage and yield of crops for 1918.

"Yesterday died last night. Don't wait for tomorrow."
SAVE SEED NOW

Cut Bread and Meat

Monday the Chicago and Northwest Railroad put a new order into effect in all its lunch rooms and dining cars on the whole system, in conformity with the Hoover plan. One day a week, starting Monday, no white bread will be served, and on each Thursday there will be no meat served. Taking into consideration the fact that there are hundreds of lunch rooms and scores of dining cars connected with the Northwestern system, the new regulation looms up large as a conservation measure.—DeKalb Independent.

FOUR MEN FAIL TO REPORT

List of 60 Men Called for Examination Thursday Found Few Missing

EXEMPTIONS ARE ASKED BY MANY

26 Were Examined by the Board and 23 of the Fellows Claimed Exemption

Chronicle.—Out of the 60 who were called for Thursday, 33 reported; one of the five absentees reported Saturday morning which left four who paid no attention to the summons and their names are Peer Stetani, DeKalb; Fred T. Hauser, Waterman; Ole L. Janson, R. Maier and Richard Byard, Cortland. Of the 55 who reported the following are the results of the examinations.

While some exemptions are claimed here, most of them will probably have to report.

Exempted for Physical Reasons
The I. Anderson, Shabbona Grove. Stanley Consume, Shabbona Grove. Lewis H. Mize, Jr., Waterman. Roy Jones, Kingston.

Joseph Collins, DeKalb. Harry W. Flanagan, DeKalb. Merle A. Brauman, Kingston. Roy H. Winchester, Sycamore. Arthur A. Mueller, Sycamore. Howard H. King, Genoa. William F. Koch, Cortland. Percy E. Webster, DeKalb. Harry E. Flugfelder, Maple Park. Exempted for 90 days.

To be Reported on Later
Joseph Visczick, Genoa. Frank G. Lyons, Kirkland. Charles W. Wallis, DeKalb. Marko Brkik, DeKalb. James E. Lewis, DeKalb. George B. Joles, Sandwich. C. C. Svendson, Shabbona Grove. Lewis H. Jones, DeKalb. Oscar Egland, Shabbona. Fred C. Harmon, DeKalb. Frank E. Brower.

George P. Lacas, Sycamore. Rene C. E. Redispiger, Hinckley. George A. St. Dennis, Sycamore. Evans H. Johnson, DeKalb. Robert G. Stewart, Shabbona. Arthur L. Cobly, Sonomausk. George W. Kleingrutz, Sandwich. Roy W. Lang, Genoa. Carl O. Nelson, DeKalb. William P. McCormick, Cortland. Frank Myers, Jr., Kirkland. James W. Duffy, DeKalb. John D. Organ, Sycamore. Bernard J. Rosene, DeKalb. John Peckenas, DeKalb. Samuel M. Veale, Malta. Orrin S. Sillbarr, Kingston. Eric Gorgenson, Leas. Clyde W. McAllister, Hinckley. Frank H. Warner, DeKalb. Albert Vilmin, Waterman. Edward M. Weismiller, Sandwich. Joseph Reduph, DeKalb. Joseph L. Collins, DeKalb. David P. Roush, Kingston. Lewis J. Gormley, Genoa. Frank C. Dienst, Hinckley. Robert R. Miller, Hinckley. Arthur R. Lewis, Sandwich. John W. Meyers, Esmond. Arthur C. Rosentrater, Sandwich.

SETTING UP MACHINERY
Force of Men at Rubber Factory are Busy This Week

Judging from present indications the wheels of industry will soon be turning in the west end of the city. The Genoa Rubber Manufacturing Co. now has a force of men installing the machinery and expects to have things in operation in about a month.

The machinery has been in the building for several weeks and during that time engineer, John Hasler, has been busy in cleaning and painting every machine and part thereof. This has been on light task and the setting up process will be real work. Some of the machines are extremely heavy, especially the crushing mills, their weight being computed in tons instead of pounds.

More laborers are needed at the plant right now. Those who desire a position should put in their application at once.

You Begin to Worry, Start Working Hard

By Harriet Culver

We'd like to fall asleep some night and wake up next morning to find, either that the war clouds have lifted, or that we've merely awakened from a horrible nightmare and again have free use of our limbs and our faculties.

Scarcely a woman does one meet nowadays who does not seem to fear she is walking in her sleep and rapidly nearing a precipice over which she is soon to go hurtling to destruction, for war, its horrors, and its nearness now to us all, is something the senses seem not able to comprehend in full entirety.

And it's for this very reason that women must occasionally pinch themselves and wake to the fact that, no matter how dazed they feel, nor how hopeless everything seems, the ordinary day's activities must go on just as though nothing untoward was happening afar off on the smoke-wreathed continent overseas.

There's never been invented a better panacea for all the morbid fears that beset womankind than good, wholesome work, work that must be done e'er the heavens fall, for no one but a woman fully understands how easy it is to settle down into a state of hopeless apathy the moment something comes to sap one's nervous energy beyond a certain sane degree.

But work cannot be done unless one keeps in proper physical condition, and this point is most insistent this time of year when summer heat brings with it summer lassitude.

"I just haven't been able to eat a thing since John went away," a frantic mother was telling a sympathizing friend. "Every mouthful I take just chokes me."

Of course it does, but eating good food is just as important to the preservation of sanity these trying days as the selection of a good, hard job that must be filled and filled acceptably.

Beefsteak is an expensive luxury, to be sure, but the heartening effect of the consumption of a good juicy beefsteak with a side dish of mashed potatoes and a vegetable or two, topped off with a cup of fragrant coffee and a delectable dessert, can never be fully appreciated until one has been away down in the dumps and wants something good and tonic all in a hurry. Just try it and see. Even the war clouds lift a bit to show the clear blue sky above and beyond.

No woman who wants to do her best bit for her country can afford to sit down and mope and fret and grow thin and anaemic in the bargain. Try the tonic effects of work and good food and see how much brighter the world becomes right away.

Falsehoods About the Red Cross Hurt America and Help Enemy

By Stuart H. Perry

Is it not suspicious the number of false reports, unfounded rumors, misunderstandings and falsehoods that spring up with regard to the Red Cross? It keeps the officers and workers busy denying them and explaining them away.

There was a story that enormous sums of money were to be given away to foreign countries, and that a great marble palace was to be erected in Washington, both equally false.

Some start from a misunderstanding, or are mere distortions of harmless facts. Some are known to have started from disloyal sources with the deliberate purpose of crippling the work of the Red Cross.

The malicious sort will be dealt with in due time in the proper way. It will not be long before it will be unsafe for any disloyal person to start such a story or pass it along. But in the meantime the Red Cross members themselves can do a great deal toward stopping all false reports.

When you hear a harmful rumor about the Red Cross, remember: 1. It is a lie. There is nothing wrong about the Red Cross. It is admirably organized, efficiently managed; it is doing exactly what is best and wisest, in the light of the most far-reaching experience. It has been free from all serious blunders, incompetency, unfairness or scandal.

2. It is your duty to stop it. It is not enough to keep still. Speak out instantly, telling your auditors that the rumor is false, showing them why it must be so, and warning them not to play the enemy's game by spreading it.

3. Report the matter at once to Red Cross headquarters. If the story was an innocent misunderstanding, steps will be taken to correct it. If it bears earmarks of malice, it will be dealt with in another way.

If it hurts the Red Cross, it hurts America and helps Germany.

Don't Send Medical Students to the War

By Dr. Henry A. Christian

The government must not send the nation's medical students to war as ordinary soldiers—or in any capacity, for that matter. France and England now realize their mistake of two and three years ago in taking the students from schools and putting them into the armies.

The medical students of today are the physicians of the future. As the students are reduced in number, so will the supply of physicians shrink. War demands many medical men. Seven to ten doctors per 1,000 soldiers is stated as the requirement of our army. With an army in the field no fewer medical men are needed at home, for the soldier as the healthy young man in the community makes but little demand for medical service so long as he is a civilian. Hence the present would seem a poor time to reduce the supply of physicians.

The medical student following graduation spends one or two years as an interne or house officer in the hospitals of the country. Large hospitals must have house officers or close their doors. Already men for such positions are scarce, owing to the demands made by the war and navy department for such men. If the supply is further reduced by drafting medical students, hospitals must curtail their work and treat fewer patients in the near future. Furthermore medical students, while still undergraduates, as part of their medical instruction, do much work in the hospitals under the supervision of the house officers and their teachers on the visiting staff. To decrease by draft the number of medical students would hamper directly hospital work by decreasing the number of available student assistants and this would be serious to hospitals.

Paris Presents Various Designs

New York.—This is a vastly exciting time in the fashion zone. It is not alone exciting because women want new clothes for a new season, but for the more important reason that commerce in this country is entirely entangled in the industry of clothes.

A question as to what will be worn is supposed to concern itself with woman's vanity. Never was there such a foolish conclusion. The question of what will be worn is inextricably mixed up with the lives of millions of industrial workers in this country, and upon its judicious adjustment depend the bread and butter, the happiness and the ability to be free from nervous depression of thousands of men too old or too young to fight and thousands of women who have not the leisure to offer their services to war relief.

It is a curious thing that the woman who wants to know, even through an assumed indifference, whether her coat and skirts are in fashion, should be so densely ignorant of the vast ramifications of fashions into the innermost recesses of American life.

No one laughs at fashions in Paris. No one takes them lightly. Every one regards them as a supreme branch of French industry that brings welfare to millions. Each artist takes his or her designs for new clothes under serious consideration, and the state accords them the merit or demerit that they deserve.

Now, what have these great designers done for America this season? That is the leading question among the shopkeepers, the dressmakers, the millions of women workers in the industry of clothes, the mills, the manufacturers, the importers and the exporters.

We know that the styles for the autumn have been settled, but the masses do not know what each designer has done and what each great fashion establishment has sponsored.

To begin with, Paul Poiret has again opened his house, to show models. That interesting little sign that went up over his house on the Avenue d'Antin, which was also placed on many other doors, saying that the place would be closed until the end of the war, has been taken down. France may have foreseen a long war, but her people felt that things would come to a crisis before the fourth year broke.

Waistline Below Normal. Poiret is always important; therefore, what he shows is of interest. To begin with, he features the waistline which is dropped below the normal,

inches of the neck and dropped in a flexible line to a low belt.

Poiret will never give up the skirt that suggests Turkish trousers. It is almost as much a symbol of his work as the flat, red rose that he used in his Martine house decorations. He does not object to the separate bodice of velvet that forms part of the evening gown, although he has watched a good many other dressmakers use it since he invented it nearly half a dozen years ago.

Lanvin Is Slavic.

There have been so many things in common between Paul Poiret and Jeanne Lanvin for so many years that some dressmakers have insisted that they are related or that the houses are commercially connected. The personalities of these two designers in France are as different as can be, even beyond the fact that one is a woman and one is a man.

Therefore, it is not surprising that while Poiret clings to the sumptuous effects of an exotic past, Lanvin also continues to hammer upon the anvil of Slavic and Russian fashions.

She has gone to Serbia and Roumania for inspiration and probably draws a color, a line or a suggestion from the Cossacks of central Russia. In direct contrast to these short, brilliant Slavic clothes, she has put out a most dignified evening gown. The skirt is quite long, but without a train, and the belt is nearly over the hip-line. The top part of the skirt has the tightness of the days of the Renaissance, and judging by the many things that Lanvin is doing, as well as other French dressmakers, it looks as though the loose blouse in any form will soon belong to a day that is done.

This is not startling news to the American woman, because the smartly dressed young women have been adopting the tight bodice and the long, tight sleeves in their summer clothes, even making them of gingham and especially of jersey cloth.

Lanvin also exploits the large waistcoat in various materials, to be worn under a coat suit and to serve as a blouse or jerkin when the coat is removed.

The hats she produces with these gowns are often small of brim. She clings to the Russian effect, but she has introduced a small edition of the Continental worn by Lafayette and Washington.

Worth Continues Trains.

Although several of the leading French designers have contributed to the demand for conservation of material by eliminating trains, Worth



Here are two evening gowns that suggest the directoire. At the left is a dinner frock of pink silk and malines lace. The silk coat has a peplum that turns into pockets, and there are lace sleeves. The skirt of lace hangs in ragged points at the ankles. At the right the gown is of pale lilac taffeta, embroidered on the lower sleeves in pale green, yellow and pink. The bodice is finished with a loose band of colored beads and fastened with neck lace of purple velvet ribbon.

In the Oriental manner. There is very little that would ever appeal to Poiret in the first and second empire fashions. He is strongly barbaric in what he does. He has a genius for fabrics. He knows the art of weaving and dyeing better than most artists in Paris do, and he has special places that work out his ideas. Therefore, he has been able to make frocks in the new kind of plush which will be very hard to get in this country, but which will be desired because it has been featured by a few of the great French dressmakers. The fabric is difficult to describe, because it owes everything to its manner of weaving.

Poiret uses an unusual amount of black and white and brings back quantities of black and white jet lavishly arranged on frocks with a Slavic or Oriental tendency. His evening gowns feature the high line at the neck, which he has always sponsored. His wife, a beautiful woman who wore his clothes better than anyone else, always adopted the evening gown which showed only two or more

continues to use these appendages to evening gowns. One would feel that Worth was not himself if he abolished rhinestones or trains, and it makes one feel quite safe that he has not done so.

His bodices are not only covered with rhinestones, but glisten with cut jet in different colors. He uses dark blue and beige for the evening, built in satin and velvet.

Like Poiret, he uses the low waistline, but no matter how heavy his skirts, the bodices are transparent, which is not in sympathy with Poiret at all.

He tries out a bit of first Empire here and there, and he has taken up that wonderful hydrangea blue that Calot made so famous the summer before the war. (Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

An inventor living at Troy, N. Y., has patented a laundry machine that irons an entire skirt over a conical roller at a single operation.

SELF HELPS for the NEW SOLDIER

By a United States Army Officer

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THE PATROL LEADER.

The leader of a patrol, usually a corporal if it consists of a squad or less, must be specially chosen. And the more important the work, the more careful the selection. The leader must be skilled in the methods of covering large areas with a few men; he must be able to report the strength and character of hostile forces, deduce their probable intentions, and report intelligently to his commanding officer. Endurance, courage and good judgment are requisites of the patrol leader.

His judgment will be called constantly into play, in order to read indications and pass upon the significance of the information at hand. He should be capable of seeing a connection between apparently irrelevant facts and formulating his reports accordingly.

Before setting out, however, the patrol leader should be given such information of the enemy and country as may be of value to him—the general location of his own forces, and particularly those with whom he may come in contact. From this it will be seen that the patrol leader already has a basis upon which to interpret the information he gains.

When possible, the patrol leader should have a map of the country he is to traverse—in many cases the route specified—and he should have a compass, a watch, a pencil and a notebook. When practicable, he should take with him field message blanks. He carries, of course, his arms and ammunition.

When the patrol leader assembles the men detailed for the patrol, he makes sure of several things: That their arms and ammunition are in a suitable condition for duty; that none has any papers or maps which would be of value to the enemy if captured; that their accoutrements do not glisten or rattle as they move. He then repeats his instructions and explains them until he is satisfied that every man understands them; he also rehearses with the men the signals which are to be used; and designates a man to take his place if he should be disabled.

The formation of the patrol will depend upon the nature of the country and the character of the cover—the formation best suited to the needs of the case will be determined by the leader. But at all events, the formation must be so regulated as to insure, so nearly as possible, the escape of one man if the patrol is "jumped" by a superior force.

Generally speaking, it will consist of a main body with advance, rear and flank guards, though each of the guards are represented only by a single man. It can be seen, however, that this would be an easy formation for a patrol as small as a squad to assume, since, beside the guards, it would allow for a main body of the corporal and three men.

With a small patrol—as small, indeed, as four or five men—the distance between the men may not be more than from 25 to 50 yards. With a larger patrol, they may be as great as 100 yards. The reason for this variation is both that a smaller force must, in the nature of things, remain closer together, and that the guards at 100 yards would have far more difficulty in keeping in sight two or three men than a larger force.

SENDING BACK INFORMATION FROM PATROLS.

Patrol work calls for the exercise of more faculties perhaps than any other form of duty. Not only the young soldier's muscles, but his head also must be exceedingly active. He has many things to remember, much to watch out for, and must be able to transmit such pieces of information as he gains. The country must be carefully observed.

When a hill is to be passed over, the region beyond should first be observed by one man; in the same way, houses or inclosures should be approached by a single man or avoided entirely. This for the reason that one man is distinctly less likely to be seen than the patrol as a whole, but what is more to the point, the guard, encountering danger, would be able to warn the main body before it fell into a trap. Woods should generally be reconnoitered in a thin skirmish line. This serves as a thin rake, of which each man is a tooth, for combing the thicket.

Patrol leaders, and the men as well, should know the uniforms, guidons and other insignia of the enemy. This will help in determining the class of troops sighted when no other means are available.

Patrol leaders should send back important information as soon as it is gained unless the patrol itself is to return at once. In any case, it is the duty of the leader to send reports to his commander with sufficient frequency to keep the commander informed as to his whereabouts and what he is accomplishing.

The information, if written, should be signed by the leader, and should state the place, date, hour and minute of its dispatch. If this does not seem requisite to the young soldier, it must at all times be borne in mind that the commander is continually receiving information from other sources—other patrols, probably, and that he assembles and pieces together all that he obtains. The hour and minute when the information was gained may furnish the commander with a clue to a whole series of other facts which have been reported before, but which he was unable to interpret.

As a simple illustration of the neces-

sity of the time element, it will be seen that if a troop of cavalry is reported at a certain spot at a certain hour by one patrol and a troop three miles up the road is reported by another patrol moving in the same direction, the only way in which the commander might know whether or not it was the same troop is by the time. If the reports of the two troops are timed, say, half an hour apart, the commander concludes that it is the same troop; if they are timed within ten minutes of each other, he naturally concludes that two distinct troops are approaching.

THE OUTPOST.

Patrols are by no means sufficient to guarantee the security of a force in hostile territory, or in the proximity of an enemy in friendly territory. Every camp or bivouac should be protected by covering detachments known as outposts, although it is true that an outpost may also exercise the functions of a patrol and become an outpost patrol.

The size and disposition of an outpost will depend upon a number of factors, including the size of the whole command, the proximity of the enemy, the particular situation with respect to the enemy, and the nature of the terrain.

Outposts may vary in strength from a very small fraction to one-third of the entire force. The principle to be kept in mind is that outposts, like patrols, should be no stronger than is essential to the work in hand; but they should at least always be sufficiently large to insure reasonable security. A few sentinels and patrols will usually answer for a single company, but for a large command, a more elaborate system of outposts must be established.

The supreme duty of an outpost is to prevent surprise and prevent an attack upon the camp before the troops are prepared to resist. For a camp to be "jumped," in the colloquial language of the army, is an offense on the part of the commander which is neither to be explained nor extenuated. This does not mean that a camp or bivouac may not be overwhelmed with a sudden attack by an enemy force, but at least the command should have sufficient warning from its outposts to make an organized show of resistance.

The outpost patrol is used to keep in close contact with the enemy, and this has been found to be the most economical form of protection, since, if the commander is kept constantly advised of the whereabouts of the enemy, it will be unnecessary for him to make use of as elaborate a system of outposts to guard against surprise. Nevertheless, he should always err on the side of caution in the matter of the protection of his camp.

Outposts should be composed of complete organizations. Discipline and morale can be better maintained in a full squad, for example, and one which is accustomed to drilling together, than with a detachment, say, of six or ten men. If more than one squad is required at any point, two squads are preferable to one squad and a half.

Troops on outposts keep themselves concealed as much as is consistent with the performance of their duties. Especially, they avoid appearing on the skyline, for this would render to the enemy a clear silhouette of their movements. The skyline, indeed, is a background, which brings out a figure more distinctly than any other—even the olive drab uniform does not escape the eye, since it is the outline and not the color which is distinguishable.

Troops on outposts do not render honors. It is assumed that their attention is completely occupied in keeping upon the lookout.

China's "Four Diamonds."

There are in China four powerful men, known as the Four Diamonds, who are credited with being actively pro-Japanese, and at the head of the Chinese pro-Japanese political activities. These men are Tsao Ju Ling, former minister of foreign affairs and former minister of communications; Chang Hsiang, former minister of justice and former minister to Japan from China, the first cabinet minister ever sent to Japan in a diplomatic capacity and the leading Japanese scholar of China; Lu Chung Yu, former minister from China to Japan; and Wang I Tang, former minister of the interior. The Four Diamonds are generally regarded as the instruments with which Japan was working in this most ambitious plan to impress the will of Japan on China and create a situation that would allow Japan to intervene in China, with some show of reason other than apparent aggrandizement.—Samuel G. Blythe in the Saturday Evening Post.

Writes With His Knee.

The invention of a Portland (Ore.) doctor, by means of which one can write with the knee, offers large possibilities for the person deprived of the use of both hands; for the device affords a much more convenient method of writing than by holding a pencil with the toes or teeth, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. The apparatus consists of a broad strip of leather fastened over the bent knee by means of spring clasps. It is provided with two pencil clips, into which a pencil is inserted so that it projects beyond the knee. A low rack, made like a music rack, holds the writing paper firmly in a convenient position. Ample range of motion for the pen is obtained by resting the foot on the ball, with the heel upraised.

Not Yet.

It may be comfortable to work in and all that, but women will not run over to the grocery store before breakfast wearing the pantalette house suit.—Portland Oregonian.

Why That Lame Back?

Morning lameness, sharp twinges when bending, or an all-day back-ache; each is cause enough to suspect kidney trouble. Get after the cause. Help the kidneys. We Americans go it too hard. We overdo, overeat and neglect our sleep and exercise and so we are fast becoming a nation of kidney sufferers. 72% more deaths than in 1890 is the 1910 census story. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands recommend them.

An Iowa Case

O. W. Emery, West Decorah, Iowa, says: "My back got so painful I couldn't sleep and I had to be propped up with pillows. The pain was terrible and it seemed as though my kidneys were being torn loose. The kidney secretions were painful in passage and I lost weight until I was a mere shadow of my former self. Doan's Kidney Pills restored me to good health and I haven't suffered since."

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PATENTS

YOU CAN SERVE YOUR COUNTRY in no better way than assisting home owners in making up their fruit selections. Everybody is going to plant berry bushes, grapes, apples, etc., this Fall or next Spring.

We want the services of a capable woman when convenient. Any time is a good time to sell Chase stock, but the best time is right now. CHASE BROTHERS CO., The Rochester Nurseries, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE

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W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 39-1917.

Country Conversation.

Scene—Any country place, any place at all. Time—Summer.

Mere Male Boarder—Ah, here is a cool, shady spot. I guess I'll sit on this bench and invite my soul, as Walt Whitman said. (Does so.)

Female Voice (close by)—Yes, that is exactly what they did to my sister Julia. The poor woman suffered something awful for nearly four months and none of the doctors we called in could tell just what it was that was the matter with her. One said it was one thing, and another would say it was another. Finally, we called in a specialist from New York, because Julia seemed to be in such a bad way. The specialist made an examination and said we would have to have an operation at once, or he wouldn't be responsible for my sister's life. He said she had a complication of troubles, but would you believe it, after they had performed the operation they couldn't find a—

Mere Male Boarder—Good lord, let me out of this! Is that all women can find to talk about when they're away in the country? I guess I'll stroll down by the lake.—A. H. Folwell in Cartoons Magazine.

Pleasures of an Enthusiast. "Does the price of gasoline bother you?"

"Not much," replied Mr. Chuggins. "I only run the motor a few miles. Then I get out and spend the rest of the day tinkering her up."

Working Under Difficulty. Burglar—I hate to work a job alone. If I get pinched I can't turn state's evidence on nobody and get off.

An Art. Woman—Have you no trade? Tramp—No, lady; only my art—dia—Exchange.

Call a man a diplomat instead of a liar and he will be pleased; yet it may amount to the same thing.

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you never tasted

Grape-Nuts FOOD

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Lots of good reasons for adopting Viking Clothes—style, tailoring, value service—they're of equal importance to you.

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☞ Do not hesitate to call if at all interested no matter where you bank.

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PURELY PERSONAL

Max Stoll of Chicago is here visiting old friends.

Miss Elizabeth Vincent spent Friday with Elgin friends.

Miss Flora Buck spent the week end with Elgin friends.

May Grabbe visited relatives in Nunda Saturday and Sunday.

Clarence Rose and L. C. Young were Elgin visitors Sunday.

D. S. Brown left Tuesday on a business trip to Louisiana.

Jas. Mansfield, Jr. of Elgin spent Sunday with Genoa relatives.

Miss Helen Duval spent the last of the week with Elgin friends.

Lyle Shattuck was home from Madison Wis., Saturday and Sunday.

L. F. Possler of Rockford spent Saturday and Sunday with his son, Roy.

Miss Lizzie Bender visited relatives and friends in Elgin the last of the week.

Miss Margaret Hutchison spent Sunday with Miss Madeline Larson in Sycamore.

Mr. and Mrs. Rockwell Bean of Marengo spent Sunday at the Lew Doty home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Snow of Chicago were guests of Genoa relatives over Sunday.

Mrs. W. M. Lang returned Sunday after spending a week with relatives in Omaha, Neb.

Mr. and Mrs. Andy Johnson motored to Elgin Sunday and visited at the Leo Storm home.

Victor Albertson of Geneva was a recent visitor at the home of his uncle, J. Albertson.

Mrs. Glenn Montgomery of Elgin spent Sunday at the N. A. Mont-Mrs. Ida Carb spent a few days last week with her daughter, Mrs. Arthur Olson, in Sycamore.

Mrs. M. D. Holly of McHenry is here for a two weeks' visit with her son, F. A. Holly, and family.

Mrs. Oliver Fuller of Kanville is spending the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. Leonard.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Anderson and son, Don, of Kirkland, were Sunday guests of Mrs. Margaret Rowe.

J. A. Patterson accompanied three parties to Alexandria, Minn., where they expect to purchase land.

Mrs. H. E. Vandresser and daughters, Grace and Ideena, and Vern Geithman motored to Rockford Sunday.

Miss Genevieve Baldwin of Chicago spent Saturday and Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Henrietta Baldwin.

Mr. and Mrs. K. Shipman and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lang accompanied John Hasler to Elgin and Aurora Sunday.

On Wednesday morning Miss Mary Pierce accompanied her uncle, Fred Gillham, on a motor trip to Edwardsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott Waite and the latter's mother, Mrs. S. Robinson, and Cal Price spent Saturday at Camp Grant.

Mrs. John Renn, who has been visiting in Genoa during the summer, returned to her home in Elgin last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Rudolph and son, Albert, and Mrs. Howard King of Chicago, motored to Camp Grant Sunday.

Mrs. John Scherf and daughter, Martha, returned home Thursday after a visit of several days with relatives in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Swan and daughter, Helen, with Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Beardley, motored to Camp Grant Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Scherf and daughter, Martha, motored to Harmony Sunday and visited Mr. and Mrs. Henry Borchart.

Mr. and Mrs. Minard Scott entertained the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Brown and sons, Clayton and Floyd, of Garden Prairie and Miss Beth Scott last Sunday.

Miss Ellen Muir, Mrs. E. E. Pierce, Miss Mary Raymond and Ben Pierce were guests of Fred C. Gillham on a motor trip to Lake Geneva via Fort Sheridan the last of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Albertson and sons, Edwin and Elmer, motored to Rockford with C. Rebeck Sunday. The latter's family, who have been visiting in that city returned with them.

Mr. and Mrs. George Beach and daughter, Barbara, of Ashton, were Sunday guests at the S. T. Zeller home. Mr. and Mrs. Zeller took their guests to Rockford in the afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Knippath, who have been touring in this section of the country, were guests of the former's uncle, C. Knippath, this week. They returned to their home in Milwaukee Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Patterson and daughters, Lucy Jane and Eleanor Agatha, and Miss Agatha Sissell, who visited relatives here last week, returned to their home in Indianapolis, Ind., Sunday.

Bert Kiefer motored out from Chicago Sunday and visited at the Frank Drake home. Mrs. Belle Holroyd, who was a visitor here for several days, returned to the city with him Sunday afternoon.

E. H. Browne returned home Sunday after a week's visit with his daughter, Mrs. Jas. M. Kirby, in Shabbona, and at the H. Tuttle home in Oak Park. Mrs. Brown is visiting at the Tuttle home and will remain for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Roe Bennett and children and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schmidt motored to Rockford Sunday where they were guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Brungart. Mr. Brungart has been called and will report at Camp Grant next Monday.

Harry Holmes arrived here from Grand Forks, S. D. last week. He has been there for the past two months while Mrs. Holmes has been here visiting Genoa relatives. They expect to leave for their home in Mankata, Minn., in about two weeks.

Mrs. C. A. Patterson and Miss Frances Hoover motored to Rockford Saturday where they visited at the Fred Robinson and the L. E. Waterman homes. Lieut. C. A. Patterson and Mr. and Mrs. Robinson and two children accompanied Mr. Patterson home Sunday. While here the Robinsons were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Jackman.

Rev. R. E. Pierce is attending the Methodist Conference at Belvidere.

Miss Elizabeth Grandee of Chicago called on Mrs. Sarah Corson Sunday.

Miss Grace Robinson of Kirkland visited Mrs. S. Robinson last week.

Miss Mary Prain spent the last of the week with relatives in Chicago.

Mrs. F. R. Scott and Mrs. A. Snyder were Elgin visitors Saturday.

Miss Helen Holroyd of Elgin spent Saturday and Sunday with home folks, gopery home.

John Geithman and R. B. Patterson returned from Iowa Saturday with 40 head of cattle.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Eklor and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Eklor motored to Elgin Sunday.

Miss Oslia Downing visited her sister, Mrs. C. S. Lawyer, in Janesville, Wis., over Sunday.

J. J. Hammond and family and W. A. Geithman and family were Rockford visitors Sunday.

Dr. A. M. Hill, accompanied by G. L. Hemenway and family, motored to Camp Grant Sunday.

Miss Anna Leonard returned home Sunday after a week's visit with relatives in Chicago.

W. W. Cooper was in Alexandria, Minn., the last of the week, looking after farming interests.

Mrs. John Geithman and daughter, Nellie, and Mrs. Lavin Geithman were Elgin passengers Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Brown of Rockford are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Brown.

Louis Gormley hauled a load of hogs to the Kerber Packing House in Elgin for Pat Coffey, last Friday.

Miss Irene Patterson was home from Elgin over Sunday visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Patterson.

Mrs. J. J. Corson spent the latter part of the week with her parents in Elgin. Mr. Corson was with them Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Snow, Mrs. Florence Snow, Mrs. C. Saul and three children and Harlan Shattuck motored to Camp Grant Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Lembke visited Mrs. Emma Duval in Elgin Sunday. Monday she went to Chicago where she spent the day with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rudolph and two children accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. George Evans and son, motored to Rockford Sunday.

Jerry Patterson moved the household goods belonging to E. R. Schmelzer of Kingston, to Rockford Saturday, making two trips in one day.

Mrs. L. W. Duval was in Sycamore Monday helping her mother, Mrs. Lucy Oberg settle in her new home, which she recently purchased.

Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Corson and daughter, Marion, motored to Leaf River Saturday to visit Dr. and Mrs. J. D. Corson, returning Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Holtgren, accompanied Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Geithman to Camp Grant Sunday where they visited the former's son, Karl.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Patterson and two children, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Patterson and son, and Miss Blanche B. Patterson motored to Elgin Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Taylor and son, Walch, Mrs. Sarah Walch and Miss Sue Walch of Monroe Center were Sunday guests at the Worcester home.

Ralph Munger, Roy Geithman and Earl Shattuck, who have been in Parker's Prairie, Minn., for several weeks, returned home Friday evening.

E. R. Schmelzer and sons, Benjamin and Ted motored to Chicago Saturday and visited at the home of the former's aunt, Mrs. Lois Gray, returning home Sunday.

Mrs. A. J. Kohn, Mrs. G. L. Hemenway, Mrs. E. G. Harvey and Mrs. Virginia Wilcox attended the opening meeting of the Sycamore Woman's Club Tuesday.

Mrs. John Gormley, who visited here for several days, returned to her home in Chicago Monday. She was accompanied by her son Louis, who remained until Wednesday.

Mrs. W. J. Seymour went to Elgin Monday to see her mother, Mrs. Dorothea Hanson, who leaves Friday for New York City, where she will spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. W. J. Howell.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Reinken and Mr. and Mrs. Early Gray returned home Monday from a week's visit in Marshalltown, Rockwell and Nevada, Iowa. The trip was made in the former's automobile.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard King of Chicago were last week, Mr. King coming in response to orders to appear before the examination board in Sycamore. While here Mrs. King stopped with her sister, Mrs. Albert Rudolph.

Mrs. S. W. Todd, Miss Mayme Eagan and Miss Anna L. Costello drove out from Chicago in the latter's car and spent Saturday and Sunday at the M. J. Corson home. Sunday morning they drove to Rockford.

Everett Naker, one of the Genoa boys who left for Camp Grant this morning, in one sense a volunteer. He was not called to report this time, but made an appeal to the exemption board to be allowed the privilege of getting into the harness at once.

Miss Ellen Muir of Peoria, Fred C. Gillham of Edwardsville, Raymond Pierce of Madison, Wis., and Ben Pierce of the Great Lakes Naval Training Station were guests of Rev. and Mrs. R. E. Pierce during the week.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Wm. Duval on Thursday afternoon October 11.

At the Chicago postoffice letters are sorted with remarkable speed by means of a machine with a keyboard no unlike a typewriter.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

FOR SALE—A large quantity of good cabbage suitable for winter use at P. G. White's, 3 miles northwest of Genoa on Belvidere road. 51-2

FOR SALE—Nine Duroc Jersey Boars of good shape and color. Lane A Porter, Garden Prairie, Ill. Phone Gray 6-1. Pedigree papers furnished if wanted.

COOPER EXPLAINS

Goes After the Chicago Police and Daily Press

A great outrage was committed by 10 plain clothes men from Hoyne's office when they raided the offices of the Milk Producers Association, 29 S. LaSalle st., Chicago. There was not one thing in said office but would have been readily given and even taken over to Hoyne's office or given to the government. The farmers have for years told the government they would gladly allow the government to investigate, for the farmer knew he had nothing to fear as milk has been a losing problem for years. In all sincerity I want to ask you merchant or banker, how would you like your daughters treated as were those two girls in the office at the time of the raid. Two innocent girls. Big ugly detectives, ugly pistols sticking out of their pockets, following girls even to the doors of toilets, then marching them through streets as if they were a pair of horse thieves.

Did the dirty press tell you this? What the outcome of this will be no one knows. For years the buyers of milk twice each year mor, told the farmers they would pay so much even if it was 1/2 the cost of production and he had to take it, and Chicago became so exciting that the farmers one by one quit. Today there is not one can of milk made where 25 were made a few years ago. Of course the farmers sympathize with the consumers, for the farmer is the greatest consumer of all. He not only consumes what all others must; on top of that he consumes iron, steel, wood, twine, and thousands of articles the business man never needs. The press with all sarcasm says we don't think of Chicago babies, wonder if they think us farmers have no babies. Records show last year the dairy farmer sold his milk at a loss. Did they think of the farmer's business offer to pay him cost of production? Has the farmer no right to educate his boys and girls? Is he not entitled to some pleasure? The farmers did not hold midnight meetings. They were open and above board with all of their doings. The reason Wisconsin farmers voted \$4.00 for milk was because in his locality they are selling for \$3.00 per ton, farmers buying oats at 64 cents per bushel, corn costing him \$2.35. When we get in the localities where corn was not killed, lay plenty and not marketable we find men who could make milk cheaper, to be fair with both consumer and producer some producers were forced to take a loss or quit. Men, men, this brings me to the point. I want the consumer to be friendly with me, a producer, there is and should be a bond of sympathy between us. The trouble is a political gang controlling a press, that cares nothing for either producer or consumer, but who wants to use us both to keep them in office. Want to take my hat off to Mr. Meeker and Mrs. Medill McCormick who stated altho they had expert workmen and got more than twice the price for their milk they were not able to run their dairies only at a loss.

Men are continually asking me when the top will be reached. Must confess I don't know. But I do know if we don't get together and work for a common cause, this is only the beginning of big prices. To some 12 cents looks high, but no milk will look higher. Every housewife who uses condensed milk only helps to make it higher. The labor of condensing, the tin, also the pretty labels on the can have no food value. The tin, labor, ad labels would buy pure milk.

Mr. Editor I want to use a little more of your space to explain how the farmers look at it. When twine went from 8 to 21 cents and nails from 2 to 5, the daily paper from 1 to 2, the farmers thought the makers must have this raise in order to live, so when he found he was getting deeper in debt there was only one thing for him to do, get more or quit. Let us forget all differences, put our shoulder to the wheel, raise more grain, more milk, more pork and beef, AND ABOVE ALL, SAVE EVERY HENNER CALF.

I want to impress this on your mind—it is food not bullets that will settle this political madness. It is up to each one of us to help put the fire out. C. J. Cooper.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES

Facts and Figures as Found in Manufacturers' News

In a campaign to promote efficiency among girls of New Brunswick, Canada, clubs will be organized and courses will be given in food values, canning, etc.

The number of coupon bonds required to make deliveries on subscriptions to the first liberty loan is in excess of 8,700,000 pieces of which more than 7,000,000 are of the \$50 and \$100 denominations.

It is estimated by the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce that 1,500,000 automobiles were manufactured in 1916, valued at \$18,000,000. There were 450 manufacturers of automobiles located in 32 states and 825 manufacturers of parts and accessories located in nearly every state.

Of the English women who have recently been instructed in carpentry at Byfleet, England, twenty are now said to be in France helping in the erection of huts for the soldiers. French and Belgian women are also engaged in work of this sort.

The Pennsylvania Railroad has accepted the principle of "equal pay for equal work" wherever women are employed in places of men.

During the five-year period ended in 1914, Georgia surfaced 6,364 miles of her roads. This is at the rate of more than four miles per working day.

French engineers have estimated that Italy could secure 5,000,000 electrical horse power from the water powers of rivers if they were all harnessed.



An Extra Bedroom Will Not Be Needed If You Have a

SheBoyGan
Bed-Davenport

in your home. The bed comfort in a SheBoyGan bed-davenport fills the place of the extra bed you need for the occasional over-night guest. And the davenport comfort in whatever SheBoyGan you buy will be appreciated not only by your guests but by your whole family.

Full size bed with regular springs is ready for any emergency, and the soft yielding cushions, made over live steel springs, with natural moss and cotton felt for padding, provide comfort for your friends that you'll be proud to offer them.

There's good style in SheBoyGan designs and long service in the quality put into their construction. May we demonstrate these facts to you tomorrow?



S. S. SLATER & SON

There are 25,724 automobile dealers and 23,686 garages in this country. Fourteen companies employ 145,000 men. Figuring 300 men for each of the other companies a total of 280,000 wage-earners. To this should be added 350,000 employed in the manufacture of bodies, parts and in supply plants. The 25,724 automobile dealers will average six employees each; the 23,686 garages will average three employees each. This gives us a grand total of 855,402 wage-earners in this industry and those allied with it.

More than 90 per cent of the refining and smelting of drosses and scrap metals in the United States is carried on in the territory east of the Mississippi and north of the Ohio river.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

THE HARDWARE QUESTION SOLVED

Why Not Have a Home Work Bench

With a well equipped little work shop of your own you can make many things you would like to have about your home. And you can make lots of things you would otherwise have to pay to have made. It's a matter of economy as well as convenience and pleasure.

We can equip your work bench with everything to make it complete—vise, planes, drawknives, chisels, brace and bits, square, hammers and anything for woodwork. And we have everything for metal work—bench, breast or hand drills, cold chisels, files and rasps, punches, cutting nippers, etc.



Come in and see our stock today.

HARDWARE THAT STANDS HARD WEAR AT PRICES THAT STAND COMPARISON

PERKINS & ROSENFELD

Married Life of Helen and Warren

By MABEL HERBERT URNER

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

HELEN'S EFFORTS TO SAVE A CLEANER'S BILL RESULT MOST DISASTROUSLY

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



Mabel Herbert Urner

"Dora, I am going to clean some things in gasoline. Don't light the stove until I'm through," cautioned Helen.

"I was just going to put on an iron for them dollies," grumbled Dora, who never took an order without some objection.

"Well, they can wait. Now, don't strike any matches. Get me that big pan you use for the starch."

In the bathroom Helen emptied the whole half gallon of gasoline into the starch pan and dipped into it her chiffon waist.

The filmy material wilted down as it soaked up the fluid. Her hands in rubber gloves, she swished it around, held it up to drain, and pinned it to the shade before the open window.

After dipping a lace collar and the net yoke and sleeves of her gray taffeta, the gasoline was still crack enough for something else. While she was at it, she would clean those pink satin slippers.

Even with the open window, the stupefying fumes were now sickeningly strong. Hastily, with held breath, she immersed the slippers, brushing them with a soft nailbrush.

The soiled gasoline she always saved to use again after it had cleared by standing, but now, too dizzy to pour it back into the small-mouthed bottle, she emptied it out into the washbasin. Then, escaping from the bathroom, she closed the door on the stifling fumes.

"Here, Dora," as she took the starch pan out to the kitchen, "wash this out well. This gasoline bottle's empty—I'll put it here on the lower shelf. Be careful not to use it for anything else."

When, a little later, she went back to the bathroom, the waist, except for the thicker parts around the neck and sleeves, was almost dry. It was beautifully white. Had she sent it to the cleaners, they would have charged \$2 and done it no better.

It was now after three, and she was anxious for the things to dry quickly so there would be no traces of odor when Warren came home.

He had repeatedly forbidden her to use gasoline, insisting that he would pay any amount of cleaners' bills rather than have her take chances with this inflammable fluid.

The dress on the towel rack she arranged so the air could get to the yoke and sleeves, but the slippers on the stone ledge outside the window were still quite wet.

She had just examined one and set it back when a lighted cigar butt, tossed from a window above, fell straight into the pink satin toe.

A sizzling flash and the gasoline-soaked slipper was aflame. For a second Helen stood petrified. Then, jerking up a long-handled bath brush, she thrust it up the ledge. But it was too late! The blaze had leaped to the thin lace waist.

Screaming for Dora, she hurled the waist into the bath tub and turned on the water. But now the dress had caught and the flames were leaping up the tiled wall.

Dora, bursting open the door, stared panic-stricken, then rushed back shrieking: "Fire! Fire!"

The water, now filling the tub, extinguished the waist; but the dress, which hung on the towel rack, was still ablaze. Frantically Helen tried to poke it down into the tub with the long-handled brush. Then, reaching over to turn on the shower, the flames caught the lace of her kimono sleeve, saturated with the gasoline fumes.

She might easily have smothered it with the heavy bath mat, but now, paralyzed with terror, she ran wildly out, too frightened even to scream. Blindly she dashed through the hall door that Dora had left open.

After that everything was a dazed blur. The draughty elevator shaft fanned the flaming sleeve as she flew stumblingly down the encircling stairway. Excited voices, rushing feet and Dora's still piercing shrieks of "Fire!"

Someone caught her. Something heavy was thrown about her. The rest blurred into oblivion.

"I've sent for her husband," it was a woman's voice, lowered to a discreet whisper.

"She'll soon be all right," a man's voice, deep and restful.

For several moments after the consciousness of the voices, Helen, still clinging to the sheltering darkness, kept her eyes closed.

A sharp pain in her shoulder. Someone was bandaging her arm. Then she realized that the man bending over her was Doctor Marden, whose office was on the first floor.

Dropping back on the pillow, she saw Dora and Mr. Thompson, their superintendent, at the foot of the bed. Standing just back of the doctor was Mrs. Reed, who had an apartment on the floor below.

Still dazed, Helen again sought refuge in the protective darkness of closed eyelids. The heavy odor of iodiform added to her sense of strangeness. Her mind was struggling to bring order and clearness from her chaotic thoughts.

She heard Mr. Thompson murmur something to the doctor and tip toe heavily from the room. Then the telephone rang and Mrs. Reed whispered, "I'll answer it."

"Does your head ache?" asked the doctor.

As though to locate the confused throbbing pain, Helen raised her hand to her head. There was a blood-chilling feel of crisp singed hair. Then a leaping terror as her fear-stiffened fingers groped over her face.

"No, your face isn't touched," comforted the doctor, divining her fears. "You got off very easy—gasoline is dangerous stuff. Does that bandage feel too tight?"

A slam of the outer door. Though her face was to the wall, she knew it was Warren who burst into the room.

The next second he was kneeling by the bed. The vague dread of his stern reprehension fell from her as she felt his encircling arms.

"It's all right, Mr. Curtis," the doctor's voice was quietly reassuring. "Only a slight burn under the arm."

"How did it happen?" huskily. "Cleaning something in gasoline." "Gasoline!" groaned Warren.

"Yes, they will use it. Your wife ran out into the hall—worst thing she could have done. If Mrs. Reed hadn't thrown a rug about her it might have been serious. Everybody else seemed paralyzed."

Mrs. Reed! So she owed her rescue to Mrs. Reed! The words throbbled in the blurred blackness before Helen's closed eyes.

With awkward, unsteady fingers Warren was smoothing back the singed hair.

"She's suffering a little from shock. I'll leave some quieting powders in case she can't sleep. You can give her one at nine and repeat in an hour if necessary. I'll call in the morning to dress the arm."

The doctor gone, Helen for the first time looked up at Warren. He was strangely white and haggard.

"Oh," faintly, "they frightened you when they phoned."

"That's all right—don't think of me. Does your arm hurt?" still smoothing the crisp, roughened hair.

Her head moved in denial, not wanting to admit the pain.

Mrs. Reed, who had been waiting in the other room, came to the door. "You don't need me now, Mr. Curtis, but if you should later—just 'phone down."

"I won't attempt to thank you, Mrs. Reed," Warren rose from the side of the bed. "There are some things you can—"

"Oh, please don't speak of it. I'm very glad I was able to do something. We had almost the same accident in our family—I suppose that's why I thought of the rug."

He was following her to the door. Their low murmured voices came from the hall.

Helen's turmoil thoughts were rehearsing the tragedy. The bathroom! What damage had been done? She had visions of a heavy repair bill—of the tiled walls and porcelain tub cracked by the flames.

Warren was again by the bed, but she did not look up. Just then it seemed easier to lie there with closed eyes. Now that they were alone, she was struggling against a hysterical desire to burst into tears. She yearned yet dreaded for him to comfort her.

There was a long silence. He was holding her hand, stroking slowly the unbandaged arm. From the street came the rhythmic clatter of hoofs and the receding rumbling of wheels.

"Well, Kitten, how about the gasoline? Is one lesson going to be enough?"

The HOME BEAUTIFUL

Flowers and Shrubbery
Their Care and Cultivation



Fine Style of Country House—Note the Simplicity of Window Boxes, and the Lawn Unbroken by Flower Beds.

WINDOW AND VERANDA BOXES

By EBEN E. REXFORD.

Where vines are lacking a most excellent substitute for them about the veranda is furnished by plants grown in boxes made to fit the spaces between the posts.

These boxes the boys of the family will be delighted to make, if they are like most boys I know, if you will furnish them good tools to make them with.

They should be at least a foot wide and a foot deep and the timber of which they are made should be of fairly good quality, for it will have to resist considerable pressure when the box is filled with the soil.

These boxes will be found most satisfactory if allowed to project outside the veranda rail. They should be well supported by braces running from the bottom of the box on the outside to the veranda floor.

Paint them some neutral color before filling them with soil.

If ordinary soil is used you will have only an ordinary development of the plants you set out to grow in it, while what you want is vigorous growth.

Therefore, send the children out with shovels and baskets and instruct them to gather the rotten vegetable matter to be found in old fence corners and about stumps and logs.

No matter how full of roots it is, the nutriment you are in search of is there, and a few roots more or less will not interfere with the plants you propose to grow in it. On the contrary they will prove of positive benefit as they will help to keep the soil light and porous.

Before filling the boxes with soil, bore a few holes in the bottom of them to allow for the escape of surplus water. In all probability there will be no surplus water to escape, but it is well to be on the safe side. When you put the soil into the boxes press it down firmly. If dumped in lightly evaporation will be rapid and the roots of your plants may suffer in consequence.

At the outside of the box set vines of quick development, like German ivy, tradescantia, moneywort, or the mandarin vine. These will soon hide the box completely and after a little they will form a screen for all that portion of the veranda below the rail.

Morning glories can be planted here and there along the box and trained upon strings and made to furnish shade for the veranda as well as a screen.

Other flowering plants can be selected to suit individual taste. Almost any plant can be used with reasonable chance of success if care is taken to see that the soil in the box is always kept moist. This is the secret of the success of the culture of plants in window and veranda boxes. Do not be satisfied with a quantity of water that will wet the surface of the soil and leaves that portion of it two or three inches below almost as dry as before any was applied.

Use it by the pailful and make sure that the soil in the box is moist. Here is where most persons fall in box gardening. They use a pint where a pailful is needed. They overlook the fact that because of their elevated position these boxes part rapidly with moisture by evaporation.

Being exposed to hot air and wind on every side they are likely to become dry in a very short time, and the only way to prevent this is to make it a rule to apply water in liberal quantities every day. Do this and you will have no trouble in growing good plants in them. Neglect to do this and you will meet with the failure you deserve. While the ordinary window box affords a great deal of pleasure by the flowers it furnishes at the window sill,

it furnishes no shade for the window. Most delightful awnings can be made with very little trouble by nailing strips of lath together in a square and fastening them to the top of the window, letting them slant downward in front on the angle of the ordinary cloth awning. Support them by braces running from window frame to their outside edge. Cover them with coarse wire netting.

Plant quick-growing vines at the ends of the window boxes, and train these up the strings until they can take hold of the netting that covers the framework of the awning.

In a short time you will have all the shade you need and your window will be as attractive to the eye, from outside, as it is pleasant to the occupant of the room.

The good old nasturtium makes an excellent veranda box plant, because it will droop if allowed to, and will at the same time, cover the surface of the box with its pleasing foliage and richly colored flower. The petunia is another most excellent plant for this purpose, because of its combination habit of upright and drooping growth and its profuse flowering. Candytuft, lobelia, and sweet alyssum are all free-flowering plants of decided drooping habit, and can be made very effective as an edging of these boxes.

If one does not care to make use of upward growing vines as a screen, tall plants with luxuriant foliage, like the canna can be used instead with very satisfactory results.

The children will take great delight in growing plants from seed and should be given boxes of their own in which to conduct their experiments.

"This is outrageous! Maddening! The limit!"

Horace Padden threw down the pencil with which he had been trying to make the first rough draft of his story, and sat back in the chair with murder in his eye. At that moment it is possible he might have done actual violence to the perpetrator of the raucous shrieks as he draws from the violin. Just then his telephone rang. He got up and answered.

"Yes, let him come up," he called. "Then he let in a man who apologetically said: 'Pardon me, old man. I would not have come at this time if it hadn't been important.'"

"Sit down, Jack," said Padden desperately. "It doesn't matter at all. I couldn't write anyway with that infernal racket underneath."

"Great Scott! That is something of a nerve racker sure enough!" exclaimed the visitor as a screech of the key rose high above the uncanny din.

"What right has a landlord, janitor or anybody to let that loose on a quiet, law-abiding community? When I came here I expressly stipulated that I must have a quiet place, as I was a writer. I've lived here three years in peace and have annoyed no one to my knowledge. I've had nothing to complain of till now. But there's going to be some complaint go in if this keeps up."

"Maybe it's someone who has to make his living?" suggested Talbot.

"Well, don't I have to make my living?" protested Padden with some heat. "Don't I have to make it writ-

TIMELY NOTES ON BEAUTY SPOTS

If your lawn is larger than you can care for properly, plan to have it of suitable size next year, by filling in with thrifty, hardy growers that will take care of themselves.

Do not neglect to drop a few seeds of perennials in the bare places this month for bloomers next year. Seedlings cost but little money, while plants are expensive. Many beautiful things can be raised from a package of mixed seeds of perennials.

Now is a good time to plan changes in the border and the flower garden, as one can see the mistakes in planting the tall growers in front of the low ones; in grouping ill-matched plants and mixing inharmonious colors. Keep a note book and pencil in hand.

In arranging the home lot, whether for fruit, shade or ornament, plant the tallest growers well to the rear, grading down to the lowest or creeping things, letting the rows run east to west, that all may have the sunshine. They can thus be seen to the best advantage, and prove a joy to the beholder.

PLANT JAPANESE LILY IN FALL

While almost all lilies do better if planted in the fall, there are some varieties, notably the Japanese, which do not reach this country until the ground is frozen. However, they can be planted even in December if you prepare the bed as follows:

Dig the bed deep (two feet) and manure heavily, using well rotted manure, and mix thoroughly. When the bed is ready, cover it with a foot or two of fresh manure. This will keep the ground from freezing. Lily bulbs deteriorate when kept out of the soil.

Scrape up the road dust and apply about the roots of your plants, and help keep the moisture in the soil.

Horace and the Violin

By Katherine Howe

(Copyright, 1917, by W. G. Chapman.)

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"Well, don't I have to make my living?" protested Padden with some heat. "Don't I have to make it writ-



The Violin Bow Began to Get in Its Fiendish Work.

ing for the magazines? And how in Hades do you think I'm going to do it with that going on?"

Talbot, being powerless to answer this, made matters worse by suggesting that probably the offender was "just learning." Padden glared at him, and exploded.

"Just learning?" he shrieked. "Have you any idea of what that means? Tortures worse to come, and more of them! Why, man, a wretch who has no more ear than to flat the same note every time, as this one does, will never learn."

"Well," said Talbot, "I suppose the only thing to do is to kick," and he proceeded to unfold the errand upon which he had come.

Padden was gloomily dining in a restaurant that evening when a young man with a very pretty girl entered. As they drew near he recognized Burns, a fellow club member, and bowed. Burns came up to the table, and introduced him to the young lady as his cousin, Miss Adams. Padden asked them if they would join him, and Burns very readily accepted the invitation.

Padden found Miss Adams exceedingly good company. She was bright, well informed, and with a mental equipment capable of forming opinions of her own, which were in the main sane and reasonable. Besides, she had a sense of humor which Padden thought delightful. Padden was thirty-three, and so far, not badly scared by the little girl's darts; in fact the club fellows called him "immune." He stuck closely to his work of story writing, with always a dream of doing greater things looming up before him. On his way home certain little sayings or a characteristic expression of the girl's lingered in his mind, and he wondered why he had not asked if he might call. He concluded he would some time ask Burns to take him to see her.

The next day the violin was silent, and he plunged into his delayed work, to the complete banishment of Miss Adams from his mind. There followed several days of undisturbed quiet, and Padden accomplished many pages of manuscript. Then one day when he was nearing the climax of a story, and pausing to think out the most unusual,

and up-to-date way of bringing it about, the violin bow began to get in its fiendish work. He stopped, ground his teeth, and determined to seek the janitor. Then the noise ceased, and he tried to go on with his work. But it seemed he could not pick up the snapped thread, and he rose, and made ready to go out, and attend to some business that needed to be looked after.

In the doorway going out he met Miss Adams coming in. Being so full of his grievance, Padden, after the first greeting, must needs pour into her ear an account of his woes. Miss Adams sympathized, and said the violinist probably had no idea he was annoying him so. Perhaps if he found out when Mr. Padden was writing he could arrange his practice hours for another time. Padden said he always wrote in the morning, but his hours were likely to extend to a good part of the day.

"No," he said miserably, "he's not likely to change his hours for me. Anyone capable of producing such diabolical shrieks as he draws from the violin could have no consideration for a living soul. He is ready for 'treason, strategem and spoils.'"

Fanny Adams burst into a peal of laughter. Padden looked hurt and indignant. She saw his face and tried to look serious.

"Do pardon me," she said, "you put it so forcibly, and in such picturesque language, I couldn't help seeing the funny side of it."

"Do you know someone in this house?" she asked.

"I live here," he answered.

"Why, then we are neighbors. I am staying for a while with my friend, Mrs. Banks. Do you know her?"

Padden answered that he had not the pleasure. Then Fanny made bold to ask him to call, which he promptly accepted. Then he added: "If you are in this house, you must have heard that fiendish violin. How can you stand it?"

"I can't hardly!" laughed the girl. "But I'm trying to have patience."

Padden sought the Banks apartment very shortly after this having first telephoned to ask if he might. The violin had been silent for two days, and he was in a better frame of mind when he found himself in the presence of Miss Adams, who met and introduced him to a pleasant, elderly lady as Mrs. Banks. After this Padden discovered that the Banks' apartment held charms for him greater than the club, and the next discovery was that he was very much in love with Fanny Adams. One evening Burns came in while Padden was calling on Fanny.

"Hello, sis!" he laughed. "How's the violin getting along?"

"It's not getting along."

"O! did that crank shut you off for good?" asked Burns.

Fanny was getting red up to her hair. Mrs. Banks was looking utterly miserable, and Padden a mixture of horror and amazement. Then Fanny looked at Burns and spoke: "Well, you've done it! I've been trying to keep the horrible truth from Mr. Padden, having a desire for a small remnant of his respect."

"So you are the crank!" blurted out Burns, turning to Padden.

"I am," acknowledged Padden.

A hearty laugh from all in the room cleared the atmosphere. Fanny at last left alone with Padden asked him if he thought a shred of that respect for her was left. Padden answered: "There is something so much stronger and bigger hammering to be heard, I've got to say it. I love you, dear."

When Fanny got a chance to speak she said: "You see, daddy was determined I should learn the violin. I came down to the city just to please him to study. I knew I hadn't any ear for it, and, well I'm glad I have such a good excuse to give it up."

WHEN FATHER TELLS A JOKE

Mother Sees Nothing Funny About It, and Daughter's Glance Simply Expresses Pity.

When a man hears a joke which his primitive sense of humor classifies as "the funniest thing he has ever heard" he hurries home to bear the glad tidings to his wife. Father produces his great discovery, but mother's countenance remains untroubled by so much as a smile. Nine wives out of ten will gaze blankly into that interesting emptiness to which woman's eyes are continually traveling over her husband's shoulder. The tenth and cruellest creature will wither her spouse with a penetrating stare which registers, "I see nothing—absolutely nothing—funny in that."

Disgusted and baffled, the husband tells the same joke to his daughter. Her only indication of amusement is a pitying uplift of the eyebrows and a subsequent absorption in her knitting.

With his finger on the last unbroken string of hope father approaches his nearest masculine relative. At last success is his, for his son or his son-in-law or his uncle roars, applauds and slaps him on the back. Father bows to imaginary audiences and compliments his fellow man on his perspicacity and his fortunate possession of a sense of humor. He pities "those women—those poor defective women."—New York Evening Sun.

None Too Soon.

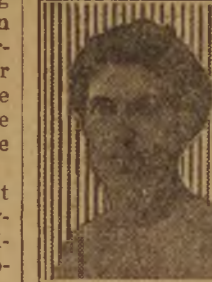
They were seated in the parlor conversing on the uncertainties of life. She—The future is a vast unfathomable mystery to us, isn't it? He—Yes, all we know is that we have to go sometime.

Voice From the Library—It would suit the convenience of the household if you'd make it a little sooner than that.

WOMAN SICK TWO YEARS

Could Do No Work. Now Strong as a Man.

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



The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, and nervous prostration. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the standard remedy for female ills.

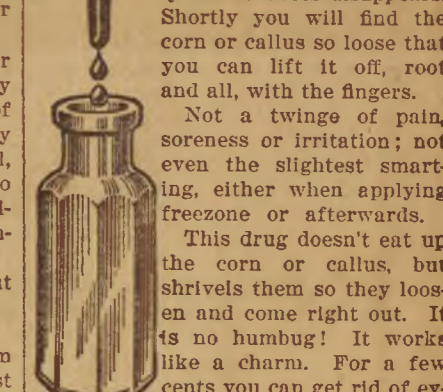
The Program.
"What is the first step to take to have a good blow-out?"
"Why, to raise the wind."

PAIN? NOT A BIT!
LIFT YOUR CORNS
OR CALLUSES OFF
No humbug! Apply few drops then just lift them away with fingers.

This new drug is an ether compound discovered by a Cincinnati chemist. It is called freezone, and can now be obtained in tiny bottles as here shown at very little cost from any drug store. Just ask for freezone. Apply a drop or two directly upon a tender corn or callus and instantly the soreness disappears. Shortly you will find the corn or callus so loose that you can lift it off, root and all, with the fingers.

Not a twinge of pain, soreness or irritation; not even the slightest smarting, either when applying freezone or afterwards.

This drug doesn't eat up the corn or callus, but shrivels them so they loosen and come right out. It is no humbug! It works like a charm. For a few cents you can get rid of every hard corn, soft corn or corn between the toes, as well as painful calluses on bottom of your feet. It never disappoints and never burns, bites or inflames. If your druggist hasn't any freezone yet, tell him to get a little bottle for you from his wholesale house.—adv.



The Only Way.
Food Administrator Hoover said in Washington, during the filibuster against the food control bill:

"We must control food, or flour will rise to \$20 a barrel and meat to fifty cents a pound."

"Why, look at prices already!"

"I said to a haggard family man the other day:

"See here, Jones, you'll ruin your health if you work all day on your books in the city and then go out and do night work on other men's books all the evening. My boy, you're burning the candle at both ends."

"I got to, Mr. Hoover," said Jones. "It's the only way to make both ends meet."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

The Cause of the Commotion.
"What's the trouble up there in front?" asked the cook of a ruid restaurant, addressing one of the waitresses.



As related by Ambassador Elkus, the American representative at Constantinople, to a newspaper correspondent

By HENRY N. HALL, In the New York World.

What's Been Happening In Turkey



St. Sophia Mosque at Constantinople (Built 1400 Years Ago)

BRAM I. ELKUS, ambassador extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to the Sublime Porte, is the only man in this country today who by first-hand knowledge can tell of things as they are in the land of the Turk. Stricken with the dreaded typhus, he lay at the point of death when, obeying the mandate of Germany, the imperial Ottoman government broke off diplomatic relations with the United States. Mr. Elkus' personality had so impressed the Turks that the sultan's government insisted upon his remaining in Constantinople until his health was thoroughly restored and he could, without danger of a relapse, undertake the long and arduous journey to America. Mr. Elkus continued the excellent impression created by his predecessor, the Hon. Henry Morgenthau, and by his efficiency and kindness had done more than make himself popular in Turkey; he has made the United States popular. Without any diplomatic training, the plain American lawyer who until then had been distinguished only by his philanthropy made an excellent record in an extremely difficult diplomatic post, and while engaged upon an errand of mercy, visiting a Red Cross soup kitchen, contracted the infection which so nearly cost him his life.

Armenia was uppermost in my thoughts as I talked with Ambassador Elkus. Peaceful, industrious, intelligent Armenia, an intellectual people, clever in practical affairs and of lofty idealism. When Turkey entered the war there were two million Armenians, but the atrocities of 1915 and 1916 very greatly reduced their number. Systematic butchery and wholesale slaughter of these people by the Turks makes this one of the most terrible crimes in the history of mankind.

Why has Germany allowed these things to be done? The atrocities committed by the Turks in Armenia are perhaps no worse than those of which the Germans themselves have been guilty in Belgium and France, but there is something peculiarly horrible in the cold-blooded extermination of a brave and cultured people. What interest had Germany in allowing this thing to be done? The only explanation that can be offered is that Germany wanted the Armenians exterminated because it suited the purposes of her commercial greed.

The Armenians are the tanners, the molders, the blacksmiths, the tailors, the carpenters, the clay-workers, the weavers, the shoemakers, the jewelers, the pharmacists, the doctors, the lawyers of Asia Minor and of the Turkish empire. They are at heart a conservative people and for hundreds of years their trade has been done with France and England. They do not take kindly to German goods. Therefore Germany closed her eyes while Turkey was exterminating them. The presence of the Armenian was a menace, or at least threatened to retard the Pan-German development of Mittel-Europa.

Sympathy for the United States.

There is throughout the Levant and the Balkans a real and deep-rooted sympathy for the United States. The leading Bulgarian statesmen are graduates of American schools and colleges. The Turkish government has taken a graduate of the American College for Girls in Constantinople and placed her in charge of the organization of Turkish schools in Syria. It is especially among the middle and the lower classes that the United States is genuinely popular. Emigrants who have returned, tourists who have traveled, all agree that America stands for democratic principles—that is, for liberty and equality of opportunity for all, rich and poor alike, without class distinctions. The present grand vizier of Turkey started in life as a telegraph messenger boy in Adrianople.

Turkey broke off diplomatic relations with the United States two weeks after the declaration of war with Germany. The exact date was April 20. Ambassador Elkus was informed by a prominent member of the Turkish government that the pressure exerted by Germany upon the Sublime Porte to break off relations with America was daily growing stronger. It is significant that the note announcing the rupture of relations was dated Friday, which is the Turkish Sabbath. Yet on the day when all public offices are closed, the Turkish cabinet held a meeting and the note was drafted, signed and dispatched. To everyone in Constantinople this denoted that the utmost pressure had been brought to bear upon the sultan's government by his Teutonic ally.

When the war broke out there was only \$4,000,000 worth of paper money in Turkey. Everything was paid for in hard cash, and gold and silver were the currency almost exclusively used in the daily transactions of the people. Everything was on a cash basis. There is in Turkey today—after 33 months of war—more than \$350,000,000 of paper money, the authorized emissions having reached a total of nearly 30,000,000 pounds.

The poor in Turkey find it hard to keep themselves alive. The only reason many of them do manage to live in the cities is because the government allows each inhabitant half a pound of bread a day, for which the recipient has to pay two cents. Somehow or other they all manage to get their two cents a day. Then there are soup kitchens run by the American Red Cross, the Turkish Red Crescent, the Jewish Charities commission, the Greek Patriarch, and other societies. Some soup kitchens give food free; others sell at cost price.

There are now no dogs in the streets of Constantinople. Time was when they acted as scavengers, but now there is no surplus left around to eat. The people save their last crust. There are no bones. The dogs were not shot or used for military service, they were sent off to a semi-desert island in the sea of Marmora and have undisputed sway of its barren shores.

The government makes free distribution of beans, cheese and olives to the families of soldiers, but this support is doled out in dribbles. Destitute families among the civilian population also get supplies free from some of the charitable organizations, but before the war one never heard of men and women dropping dead from starvation in the streets. Even now it is comparatively rare, but deaths from malnutrition and lack of resistance to even mild diseases are not uncommon. People weakened by lack of food fall easy prey to ailments which in normal times would not be serious.

The aspect of Constantinople has changed considerably since the outbreak of the war. Curiously enough, it has immensely improved, and from a cause which is entirely unrelated to war or political conditions. It happened that during the first year of the war an unusually capable and honest man was mayor of Constantinople—Djemil Pasha, the foremost surgeon in Turkey. He went to work on the city as if it had been a diseased human being and performed surgery on the streets. He cut out and removed unhealthy slums and widened and relaid streets; he paved streets and cleaned streets and made parks and open breathing places. He got the telephone system completed and the street car system electrified. In 1915 he resigned because of trouble with the government and went to Switzerland, where he had been educated. Later he made his peace with the powers that be and is now back in Constantinople.

Germany Dominates Turkey.

How far Germany seeks to dominate Turkey, not only in military but also in civil matters, may best be shown by the fact that Berlin insisted, as part of the recent treaty with the Sublime Porte, upon the reorganization of the court system and the abolition of the religious tribunals. This means a profound modification of the Mohammedan political and civic system along German lines.

The U. S. S. Scorpion is interned in Constantinople for the duration of the war. There are only three officers and sixty men on board. Permission for shore leave under proper restrictions is not denied by the Turkish authorities.

The wonder of wonders in Constantinople is that women workers are beginning to be seen. Woman's first step toward emancipation through work in Turkey was brought about by an American invention—the telephone. "Hello girls" were first employed. Then the city got permission to use women as street sweepers—if they could sweep the houses, why couldn't they sweep the streets? Then the post office went short of men and a few women were used as letter sorters. There are also Turkish women employed as hospital nurses and in the soup kitchen.

Although Turkey is virtually dominated by Germany in military matters, the Turks do not love the Germans. In the estimation of the gentle Turk, the German lacks tact and delicacy. Teutonic ability, energy, initiative and capacity are admired and genuinely respected, but the Turk and the German do not mix any more than oil and water. Yet Germans are everywhere in Turkey, and are almost falling over themselves in Constantinople. There are German officers, German military experts, German civil advisers, German educators—for Germany is paying particular attention to the education of the rising generation of young Turks. Even the Germans put in a military officer as adviser to the Turkish police headquarters. The Turks somewhat resented that.

The Turkish police system is about the best organized thing they have in Turkey. Here the Oriental love of intrigue can give itself full play, and as for astuteness and "finesse," the Turkish secret service is not to be beat. It has more weird and curious devices, more strange and secret methods than the mathematical mind of German efficiency ever dreamed of.

The legal limit for Mohammedans is four wives. As a matter of fact, most of them get along with one. There are, of course, some old-fashioned reactionaries who insist upon their legal matrimonial complement, and a few poor men who want a servant and cannot afford one. These marry

a second wife, who becomes the household drudge for her keep only. But polygamy in Turkey is fast disappearing in the best classes, as the educated Turkish woman of today will not marry a man who already has one or more wives, nor will she consent to share her husband afterward.

Of course Turks still refer to their harem, but when they do so they rarely if ever mean what the American understands by the word. Harem means womanfolk, and a Turk speaking of his harem includes his mother and sisters and his cousins and his aunts as well as his wife or wives. The part of the house set aside for their use is called the harem, and far from being furnished with Oriental luxuriance, as most people imagine, it not infrequently contains Grand Rapids furniture, uncomfortable chairs, pianos, phonographs and the other appurtenances of an average American flat.

There are a number of theaters in Constantinople, or structures that go by that delusive name, but one rarely sees anything even approaching a decent show. The moving picture houses are legion, and when the staff of the American embassy left Constantinople they were showing, in weekly installments, a wonder film called "Mysteries of New York," which is said to have cost a million dollars. Every title and "cut-in" bore the added remark, "Captured in Rumania." French films, however, are rarely seen, sometimes a few Italian ones, but usually the "Mester" films "made in Germany" are shown. There is, of course, a weekly war film, but invariably the Austrian war films are more popular than the German. Nothing but victories are ever shown.

Constantinople has had little to fear from air raids, and the streets have remained brightly lighted at night. One unexpected effect of the war has been the rapid spread of the installation of electric light to all classes of buildings, despite the exorbitant cost of wiring and of electric light fixtures. The reason is that petroleum oil, formerly used for illuminating, now costs \$5 gold a gallon, and the high-proof gasoline cannot be had for love or money. All the fuel for automobiles is under military control.

WHERE SOME NICKNAMES GIVEN WORLD'S FIGHTING MEN HAD ORIGIN

Will it be "Sammy's?" Probably not. The history of slang shows that nicknames of soldiers (or anything else) come from the soldiers themselves, or very often from the enemy. It apparently has occurred to nobody who writes letters to the newspapers that the American soldier has gone through several wars without any fixed slang name such as the English soldier's Tommy Atkins.

Most of the letters advocate the Sammy appellation. Who started it nobody knows. Probably the idea of Sammy after Uncle Sam broke out in eruption in several quarters at the same time. Word from France says that the men of the Pershing expedition do not like the idea, Sammy or any word ending in the affectionate diminutive to the American mind is unmanly. That is not so in England and British possessions. "Tommy Atkins" sprang, according to well-established reports, from a word written on a sample form of application to the British army. It represented the British "John Doe." And anyway Tommy applies only to the English soldier, usually a little fellow, and not to the big-boned colonial, Scotch "Kilties" or Irish Dragoons or Fusiliers.

With Sammy as a basis the letter writers next decided on Samson as a fitting name—less feminine. "The Sons of Sam—Uncle Sam"—fine and manly, they argued. But Samsons didn't stick either. Then many advocated "Yanks" from Yankees, the old Civil war nickname for the Union troops. That, of course, did not appeal to the Southerners. Somebody wrote in that Yanks wouldn't do because Yankee came from an Indian word which meant coward. That isn't shown by Webster, who gives a dozen other theories about the origin of Yankee. Like all other slang words it comes from so far back that nobody's memory would serve in untangling the mystery.

In the Civil war the Northerners were "Yankees" or "Yanks," meaning properly in the States a New Englander, but a word applied abroad to all Americans. The Southerners were "Rebs," from rebels, or "Johnny Rebs." It is apparent that each got his name from the enemy. So in the Mexican war the only slang name the American soldiers had was "gringo," also given to him by the enemy. "Gringo" means nothing in Spanish. The Australian and New Zealand soldiers of the British army have been dubbed "Anzac," a combination of the initial letters of Australian and New Zealand army corps. The Scotch retain their name of "kilties," of course, from the kilts they wear. The German soldiers are said to call them "the ladies of hell," but that was too long a title to remain, although it probably pleased the "kilties."

There has been much discussion about "boche," the name for the German soldiers, and "polly," the French soldier. "Boche" is French slang, and its birth is clothed in mystery almost always surrounding a slang word. It means a most despicable sort of person and is an insult.

In that connection the American army already has its slang term for an infantryman. It is used commonly in the army, but generally unknown to the civilian. The term is "doughboy." Since "doughboy" long has been an American infantryman the United States army already has an explicit slang term as the French army has in "polly." "Doughboy" is in Webster as meaning an infantryman in the United States.

Probably "doughboy," by reason of its use and popularity in the American army, will become the general word for the American soldier before the war is over. "Gringo" also may become common usage, for the American soldiers have seen so much service in and near Spanish speaking countries that they often refer to themselves in fun as "gringos."—New York Herald.

FORCED TO CRIME BY FATHER'S SINS

Sixteen-Year-Old Girl Joins Band of Robbers and Lands in Jail.

Freemont, O.—A girl without love in her heart is paying for the sins of her father, John Sherry, a wife slayer serving a penitentiary term.

She is Frances Sherry, sixteen years old, who came from Cleveland a month ago and who threw in her fortunes with those of Stephen Narmoth and Milton Tonsing. The trio then plundered many houses before arrests came. She probably will be sent to a home for girl delinquents.

Frances operated with the boys at first in boy's clothing.

Eight years ago the girl was happy in her Cleveland home with her father



Saw Her Mother on the Floor.

er and mother. But one night the parents quarreled. The little girl lay in bed and listened. Then there was a dull thud and a woman's scream and another thud. She lay awake until daylight and then her father came into her room and dressed her for school. She looked into the front room and saw her mother on the floor. The father had slain the aunt, too, when she came to the house.

In the days that followed she was shifted about from home to home. All love was gone from the girl's heart with her mother dead and her father in the "pen." She had loved them both. Now she is being tried as a bandit.

HIS STOMACH IS A MUSEUM

Padlock, Chain, Nails and Hooks Among Articles Swallowed by Philadelphia.

Philadelphia.—More than 450 pieces of metal, weighing three and one-half pounds and including nails, screws, tacks and safety pins, were found in Joseph Quinlan's stomach, when he was operated upon for gallstones at the Philadelphia hospital. In addition, 250 gall stones were removed.

Among the other articles found were a small padlock with a three-inch chain, a cigar cutter, tenpenny nails, 34 spoon handles, one dozen safety pins, 40 pieces of type and the same number of lead slugs, two three-inch hooks for screen doors and several American medals, coins and badges. Dr. E. L. Ellison of the hospital staff, who operated on Quinlan, said he would probably survive.

GIRL ASKS MAYOR FOR "MAMMA NOT CRANKY"

New York.—"Wanted—A good mama, not cranky." This modest request comes by mail to Mayor Mitchell from "C. O. S., Tucson, Ariz."

"C. O. S." is ten years old, so, in a way, she does not need a mother. But her brother is only five, so according to the writer's way of thinking he ought to have at least a couple of parents. Here is her letter:

"Dear Sir, I read your ad. in the paper. Please confer on me a favor. I am a little girl ten years old going to school. I've got a brother five years old. Pappa works so brother has only neighbors to look after him through the day. Please, Mayor Mitchell, get some good mama. Wright my Pappa. He is a good Pappa. \$5.50 per day. He 35 years old. I like good Mama Irish-American. My mama is dead long. I would like a good Mama, not cranky. I don't like tell full name and oblige.

"Yours Respectfully,
"C. O. S."

Man's Arm Nailed Up Like Basket. Laurel, Del.—Twenty-three wire staples were driven through Fred Wilkinson's arm and clinched, while he was operating a basket machine. The man's arm was caught in the automatic mangle and it was necessary to take the machine apart to release the injured member.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

Tomorrow the sun will be brighter; Tomorrow the skies will be fair; Tomorrow our hearts will be lighter. We'll cast aside sorrow and care.

ECONOMICAL DISHES FOR THE FAMILY.

Soy beans, which have been used for years as a forage crop in this country, are now coming into their own as food for the human family. There are several varieties early and late, black, green and brown. The bean is highly nutritious, containing protein which furnishes muscle-building material, and they also contain fat, making an especially valuable food addition as an emergency food to substitute for more expensive legumes. The fact that they contain no starch makes them a valuable food for people who must be restricted in this food element.

These beans will grow on poor, light, sandy soil, which will grow no other crop successfully, and if the soil or seed is inoculated will produce a fine crop of food and leave the soil stored with the valuable nitrogen which will make other crops yield well on the same soil. Where they are grown on soil fit for corn they give heavy yields.

Where dried soy beans are available, they may be used for baking, just as the navy bean, and are much cheaper. The green soy bean compares favorably with the lima beans and may be cooked and served in the same manner.

With the increase in acreage for the coming season, we may expect to find an abundance of these beans at a reasonable price. As soy beans take longer to cook than the navy bean they must be soaked and cooked a little longer to soften before putting them to bake. As they lack starch, a little flour may be added to thicken them, if desired.

A fireless cooker is an economical way of cooking soy beans and when the furnace is in use the bean pot may be placed on the ledge of the furnace firebox, which makes a fine place to bake them.

Soy bean meal is a by-product of oil making, and will no doubt form a valuable stock food when it comes into more general use.

The soy bean is sometimes called togo bean. The fresh bean may be canned for winter use, just as other beans. Shell and put them into a jar after scalding and chilling, add a half teaspoonful of salt to a quart jar and fill with boiling water, partly tighten the lid of the jar, so it may be safely lifted, and place in a boiler, cover with water to the depth of an inch and cook two hours from the beginning of the boiling.

Demonstrate thrift in your homes and encourage thrift among your neighbors. Make saving rather than spending your social standard. Make economy fashionable lest it become obligatory. Don't expect the women to do all the saving.

KEEPING FRUIT FOR WINTER.

As all fruits contain yeasts or ferments, they must be destroyed by exposing them to heat. In canning fruit of any kind it is important that the jars are thoroughly sterilized, as well as any utensils used in canning. Place jars and tops in cold water and let them come to the boiling point. Use rubbers that are soft and elastic, dipping them into the boiling water before adjusting.

The fruit is then put into the jars and covered with sirup of any desired density. Two cupfuls of water to three cupfuls of sugar is the formula that is most generally liked. Four cupfuls of boiling water with six cupfuls of sugar will fill about four quarts jars of raspberries or any closely packed fruit, or three quarts of halved pears, peaches or cherries, or two quarts jars of large whole fruit like plums. Heat the sirup slowly and boil gently, skimming any scum that may rise. Do not stir, but longer boiling will render the sirup heavier, if one likes a richer fruit. This sirup may be used for all fruits. The amount of sirup will adjust itself to the fruit. The sweeter small fruits, being closely packed, take little sirup; the larger, loosely packed, take more sirup and need more to sweeten them.

A large ladle pail with a wire dishcloth for a rack makes a fine boiler. Fill the jars with the boiling sirup and submerge them, after carefully sealing tight, then screw them back a half-inch, so that they are loose, but firm enough to be handled by lifting the tops. The jars with clamps are placed leaving the side clamp unfastened until they are taken from the boiler. Cover the jars to the depth of an inch over the top of the highest jar and cook. The required time for small fruits is 12 to 15 minutes from the time they begin to boil, for a quart can, five minutes less for a pint and ten minutes more for a two quart can. For larger fruit, like peaches, pears and plums, twenty-five to thirty minutes are required for boiling.

MORE ABOUT FRUITS.

Those who are fortunate enough to obtain wild fruit will find the flavor especially fine.

Wild Plum Preserves.—Weigh carefully ten pounds each of plums and sugar; do not make more at a time, lest you crush the fruit and spoil its appearance. Add three pints of water and boil the sirup until clear, removing the scum but not stirring the sirup. Add a teaspoonful of soda to six quarts of water, and when boiling hot drop in a few plums at a time until each cracks open, but do not let any of the pulp escape. Take out with a wire dipper and place on a platter to avoid crushing them; then put them into the sirup a few at a time and cook until a straw easily penetrates them. Lift carefully from the sirup and place in a stone crock. Repeat until all the plums are used, then boil down the juice to a thick sirup and pour it over the fruit. Cover the jar with cloth and paper and keep on the cellar floor.

Chili Sauce.—Take half a peck of ripe tomatoes, a quarter of a peck of onions and green peppers; peel the tomatoes and onions, remove the inner white skin from the peppers, leaving in the seeds, chop all together very fine. Add a cupful of salt, two cupfuls of sugar and a quart of good vinegar. Cook slowly three hours, then put into bottles and seal.

Tomato Jam.—Put into the preserving kettle seven pounds of ripe tomatoes, three pounds of sugar, one pound of seeded raisins, one pint of vinegar, one lemon, two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon and two of ground cloves and a few dashes of cayenne pepper. Cut the fruit fine and cook until it forms a thick jam. Seal in glasses with paraffin. Served as a conserve with meat, this is delicious.

Peach Butter.—Pare and cut into thin slices fully ripe freestone peaches of good flavor. Add a third of a cupful of water to a pound of fruit, cook and mash all the time, add ten finely-chopped blanched peach kernels and three-fourths of a pound of sugar to each pound of fruit, weighed before boiling. Cook, stir and test by trying on a cold plate. Use care as it burns easily.

MORE ECONOMICAL DISHES.

A small amount of meat may season a large amount of other food if carefully cooked and well seasoned, thus making both a wholesome and attractive dish.

Hungarian Goulash.—This will provide a good main dish for seven persons. Take one pound of lean veal, half a pound of lean beef, three tablespoonfuls of sweet bacon fat, in which an onion is browned after chopping, three cupfuls of boiling water, one teaspoonful of paprika, twelve potato balls or six new potatoes, six small onions, six carrot balls, six turnip balls, one bay leaf, one clove, four tablespoonfuls of flour, half a pint of cold water, one chopped chili pepper. Remove the browned onion from the fat and add the veal and beef, cut in small pieces; brown these and remove them to a casserole; add paprika and boiling water, cover the dish and place it in the oven. Fry the other vegetable balls in the smoking hot fat and add them to the meat after it has simmered for an hour and a half. Add the seasoning and flour, mixed with the cold water; stir until partly cooked, then add the red pepper and the boiling water. Cover and simmer for another hour and a half. Serve from the casserole.

Dried Peas and Rice.—If one dries their own peas this year they will have many good dishes to serve this winter. Pick them when young and tender, scald two minutes in boiling water, pour off the water and chill with cold water, drain and put to dry at once. The quicker they are dried the sweeter they will be when dry.

Wash a cupful of dried peas and let them soak over night, put to cook in three pints of water, add a teaspoonful of salt, one chopped onion and steeper until the peas are tender. Drain and mix with a cupful of boiled rice. Add four tablespoonfuls of butter, one cupful of strained tomato sauce and salt and pepper to taste. Bake ten minutes. Garnish with hard-cooked eggs and fried onions.

Barley Broth.—Barley is rich in mineral matter, but contains less fat than wheat. Being lighter and less stimulating than wheat or oats, it is especially good for people of weak digestions. Take the meat from three-quarters of a pound of the neck of mutton, cut in small pieces, cover bones and meat with three quarts of water, add a teaspoonful of salt, one diced carrot, turnip, onion, stalk of celery and a quarter of a pound of barley. Simmer two hours. Serve with minced parsley as a garnish for each dish.

Nettie Maxwell

SCHOOL NOTES

by EDWARD CHRISTENSEN

The 7th and 8th grade boys have started to practice basket ball on the school grounds.

The American History class of the high school have a new set of Sanford's American History maps.

C. D. Schoonmaker visited the high school Tuesday morning and gave a lecture on Evolutionary Exercise. Mr. Schoonmaker demonstrated seven of these exercises, the pupils working with him. A special time is to be set aside each day which will be devoted to the instruction of the physical development such as was demonstrated.

Last Thursday afternoon about fourteen boys met and signed up for basket ball for the coming year. Mr. Taylor and Mr. Mitchell spoke to the boys on the necessity of keeping fit while playing basket ball and emphasized the need of the boys giving up smoking. On Friday night the first practice at throwing baskets was held on the grounds in the rear of the school.

Mr. Icyda, a Japanese, and his son, Usa, gave a lecture on Japan in the high school assembly room on Tuesday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock. The grammar room students also attended the lecture. Mr. Icyda exhibited several articles of clothing, a Japanese pillow, chop sticks, small paintings and one large painting done on black silk which had been painted by a Japanese high school girl. His son, who is eleven years of age, proved to be a wonder in mathematics, especially in adding up a column of figures. He had the answer as soon as the figures were put before him. The lecture sparkled with wit, keeping the audience in a cheerful mood.

The Literary Society of the Genoa High School was organized last Friday afternoon with Eva Bender and Walter Albertson as acting chairman and secretary. The object of this society is to develop the power of public speaking and conducting business sessions. The following officers were elected: President, Marjorie Holroyd; vice president, Earle Russell; secretary, Daniel Corson; janitor, Merritt Sylburn; sergeant-at-arms, Paul Moithan; program committee, Leona Schmidt, Esther Teyler, Anna Peters. The president, vice president and program committee hold their offices for one month, the others for one semester. The next meeting will be held on Friday afternoon, Oct. 17, at 2:30. The program will be announced later.

Those Genoa patriots who did not subscribe to the first issue of Liberty Bonds will have a good opportunity when the second one is sold. And those who did buy bonds the first opportunity, can do so again. The Government needs the money.

When they say that the Ford is the Universal Car, they are pretty far off the mark. It is being used for nearly every purpose except flying and we wouldn't be a bit surprised to hear that it was being used for that purpose. The latest and newest has been inaugurated by the C. B. & Q. officials who are using Ford cars with flange wheels in traveling over their line for inspection purposes. They run on schedule time and make the speed of thirty and forty miles an hour and are declaring it to be the most convenient way for the officials as well as the cheapest way to go out.

Court House News

Real Estate Transfers DeKalb—Allen R. Taylor wd to Tamsen Keast, lot 3 blk 46 Jones, \$2,400. Charles H. Gurler wd to Nels Anderson, lot 1 blk 4 Meadowland, \$650. Horace Root wd to Ida May Root, lot 1 blk 1 Hunt's, \$1. Sycamore—Ida N. Johnson wd to David E. and Ella Fulkerson, pt lot 7 blk 27, \$2. Franklin—William A. Lucas wd to A. E. Shannon, pt sec 1 and 12 and pt lots 3, 7 and 8 blk 4 Rowan & Grout's, Kirkland, \$1. Kirkland—Cath Rote wd to Jessie Stach, lots 19 and 20 blk 5 Rowan & Gowt's, \$1. Clinton—U. S. copy patent to William B. Field, ne 1/4 nw 1/4 sec 32. U. S. copy patent to Daniel B. Olmsted, w 1/2 ne 1/4 sec 32. Sandwich—Oak Ridge Cemetery deed to Mrs. Laura Edwards w 1/2 of 149, \$25. Clara A. Gurr, qcd to Caroline A. Gardnes, pt lot 1 blk 15 Fuller's, \$1. Genoa—E. H. Cohoon et al to Edward E. Keating, lot 2 blk 2 Merriman's, \$10. Lawrence B. Reeder wd to Harriet E. St. John, nw 1/4 and s 1/2 ne 1/4 sec 2, \$1. Marriage Licenses Issued—Edward V. Rosell, aged 25, Chicago, and Myrtle S. Burgesson, aged 23, Malta; Ruben E. Carlson 21, Kingston, and Ida M. Rowan, 20, Kirkland; Chris Nichols, 32, DeKalb, and Lillian Walton, 18, Jacksonville, Ill.; John Merkle, over 21, and Louise Doyle, over 18, both of Sycamore; Arthur Lake, 25, and Ethel A. Nishi, 25, both of Joliet; Mikki Worger, 33, and Saina Waris, 22, both of DeKalb; Columbus Anderson, 23, and Mamie Anderson, 29, both of Sycamore; John Wilbur Rose, 20, Wilkinson, and Clara Mildred Haugen, 21, Sycamore.

and receive more for it. But at the same time there must be a limit to the price of this necessity of life just as much as there must be to that of wheat and coal. If need be, the government will have to fix a fair one as it did in the case of the latter commodities.—Elgin News. The exposure of Van Bernstorff's duplicity is but another evidence that the German government does not, nor never did, understand the American people. The idea! \$50,000 to "influence" congress! Preposterous! That puny sum wouldn't "influence" a state legislature.—St. Charles Chronicle. One of the worst enemies of the government is the member of an exemption board who plays favorites, either for a bribe of friendship. If drafted men lose confidence in the fairness of the draft they are likely to lose their sense of personal responsibility.—Byron Express. Remember that in war vital results may depend upon small things. The old nursery story tells us that "for the want of a nail the shoe was lost, for the want of a shoe the horse was lost, for the want of a horse the rider was lost, for the want of a rider the battle was lost, and all for the want of a shoe nail," either literally or figuratively. Kendall County News.

DeKalb Independent. The Japs, looking upon their emperor as pretty much of a god, the prospect of their fighting to make the world safe for democracy doesn't look very auspicious, but rather suspicious.—DeKalb Independent. The last Teutonic peace "feeler" is far less arrogant and much more moderate than some of the preceding, but is probably only another scheme to retard American preparations for war. Only a completely beaten Germany can be trusted to agree to an acceptable peace.—DeKalb Independent. "Big Bill" Thompson seems to have realized his mistake of talking too much. Hereafter he will give no interviews to newspaper men, handing out written statements instead, and all questions asked must be submitted in writing. Rather a locking the stable the morning after procedure, it seems.—Kendall County News. The high cost of production continues to eliminate competition, in all lines of business. It is the case of the survival of the fittest. A marked instance is the retirement from the newspaper plate business of the American Press association, leaving the Western Newspaper Union alone in the plate field as well as in the ready print business. Twenty years ago there were a number of concerns in each of the afore mentioned lines doing business in Chicago. Now there is only one, and it is the same way in each line.—St. Charles Chronicle. In Chicago they are predicting 14 cent milk by the first of the month. This rumor is based upon the proposed price which farmers in the producing districts are ready to demand. Undoubtedly it is more costly than ever before to produce milk and consequently they are entitled to demand

WEEK'S SOCIAL EVENTS

MRS. HELEN SEYMOUR, Editor

Party for Everett Naker

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Naker entertained the L. Euchre Club and their husbands at military euchre Tuesday evening in honor of Everett Naker, who left this (Thursday) morning for Camp Grant. There were six tables arranged with forts and flags. Each fort had one large flag and four small ones and each one defended his or her fort to the best of their ability. At the close of the evening it was found that Everett carried the honors having more flags in his credit than the rest of the party. Other prize winners were Mrs. Lola Pence, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hasler, Mr. and Mrs. John Gahl, Chas. Lane and Mrs. A. Eldior. The national colors were in evidence thruout the house even to the tally cards. Luncheon was served on the card tables. Mr. Naker was presented with a beautiful shaving set by his friends, which will be the envy of his comrades at Camp Grant.

Honor Rev and Mrs. Pierce

Rev. and Mrs. R. E. Pierce were honored at a reception at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Merritt Monday evening. The guests arrived at 6:00 with many good things to eat, which, when arranged on the table, indeed looked tempting. During the evening the ladies knitted and the men talked over the topics of the day. The home was pretty with its bouquets of garden flowers here and there. Rev. and Mrs. Pierce who expect to leave this city, were presented with a beautiful piece of cut glass. Guests were Rev. and Mrs. R. E. Pierce, Messers and Mesdames P. M. Reed, E. H. Olmsted, Wm. Reid, H. Shurtlett, T. M. Frazier, Wm. Watson, Lew Anderson, Miss Linda Patterson and Griffith Reid.

Dinner for Father

Mrs. Ernest Geithman entertained at Sunday dinner in honor of her father, James Stuart, of Chicago, who was 65 years old on that day. The table was loaded with many good things and in the center was a large cake on which there were 65 lighted candles. Guests were James Stuart, Mrs. Mary Weston, Chicago; Ed Ball and family of Kingston, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Patterson and son, Ralph of this city.

R. N. of A Sewing Circle

The R. N. of A. Sewing Circle met with Mrs. Frank Wallace on Friday afternoon of last week. District Deputy Mrs. Reynolds of Chicago and Mrs. Christianson, Oracle of the DeKalb lodge, gave interesting talks. Mrs. Charles Maderer and Miss Marie Koehnke were also guests. The hostess served a delicious luncheon. Mrs. Ira Westover will entertain on Friday afternoon of this week.

Diamond's at Martin's.

A new line of blankets and comforters at Cooper's.

Have you seen the Bloomeralls at Olmsted's?

See the new ivory toilet articles at Martin's. A good assortment to pick from.

If you buy a Saut's Sac Pluch coat you have the best. Olmsted's sell them.

Joseph Patterson, who has been very ill for the past week, is somewhat improved.

No. 33 won the gold wrist watch, which was the monthly prize at Olmsted's.

Martin's have just received a new line of friendship brooches. Just the thing for a birthday gift.

Millinery department at Olmsted's can fill your wants in hats.

The Mission at St. Catherine's opens Sunday, Oct. 14. Rev. Matthew Miller, C. P. of Chicago will conduct these services. The public is invited.

C. Maderer and family have moved from the Electa Patterson house into the house owned by Addie White on Washington street.

Musing underwear, none better. Olmsted's.

Get a catalog of premiums at Olmsted's.

If you have a job in writing to be done, leave your order with H. J. Glass. He can take care of it and give you perfect satisfaction.

Tennis night gowus for girls and women. Olmsted's.

All shows at the Grand will start at eight o'clock after Monday, October 1. Remember, at eight o'clock sharp.

Elmer Naker had the middle toe on his left foot amputated recently. He injured the toe during the summer and it never quite healed so its removal was decided upon.

Do you get up at night? Sanol is surely the best for all kidney or bladder troubles. Sanol gives relief in 24 hours from all backache and bladder trouble. Sanol is a guaranteed remedy, 35c and \$1.00 a bottle. tf

Mr. L. C. Young, late of Claire City, S. D., is now in the employ of The Republican-Journal as business manager and foreman of the mechanical department. Mr. Young is a progressive printer and having had experience in city shops, besides having conducted a country paper of his own, is qualified in every way to give The Republican-Journal and its patrons the best of service. With his family he will occupy the flat in the Republican building. Mr. Letcher, who has been foreman during the past year, left for Morrison, Ill., where he has found employment. Mr. Letcher, who has been employed by the Republican-Journal on three different occasions, leaves many friends in Genoa who will wish his success wherever he may land in the future. He has always proven himself to be a faithful and conscientious employee.

House Warming

Had one happened to glance down Genoa street about eight o'clock Tuesday evening, they would have seen a merry band of young folks, carrying mysterious packages, making their way down the street. They were bound for the new home of Mr. and Mrs. John Sell, into which they have recently moved. Yes, John and Dora were completely surprised. Tables were arranged and a highly contested game of progressive five hundred was soon in progress. Cards over, the mysterious packages were opened, and they proved to be "eats." Wm. A. Geithman, acting as speaker presented Mr. and Mrs. Sell with a beautiful picture, to which the recipients responded with very appropriate words. The guests were Messers and Mesdames W. A. Geithman, L. W. Duval, Geo. Evans, Roy Stanley, E. J. Tischler, Frank Wallace, M. L. Geithman, V. J. Corson, W. J. Seymour and Miss Marie Koehnke. The merrymakers departed at a late hour wishing the Sells many and many happy years in their pretty new home.

Surprise Party

Mrs. Andrew Peterson was very pleasantly surprised at her home south of town, Friday evening by about seventy of her friends and neighbors, who came in to help her celebrate her birthday. During the evening games and music were enjoyed and at a late hour refreshments were served. A large birthday cake decorated with lighted candles, was placed before Mrs. Peterson. The guests left a beautiful set of table spoons as a remembrance of the occasion.

H. A. G. T. Club

Mesdames J. A. Patterson, C. A. Goding and Arthur Elklor played five hundred with the H. A. G. T. Club at the home of Mrs. LeRoy Beardsley Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. C. A. Patterson was hostess and served a delightful two-course luncheon when cards were put aside.

Red Cross

The ladies of the Red Cross met at the home of Mrs. E. W. Brown Monday and spent the afternoon in knitting and shipping. They will meet with Mrs. Frank McQuarrie next Monday afternoon and all the ladies in the east end who knit are invited to be present.

Jolly Eight

Mrs. J. A. Patterson entertained the Jolly Eight Club and Mesdames C. A. Patterson, LeRoy Beardsley and W. H. Jackman at five hundred Tuesday afternoon of last week. Luncheon was served at the close of the afternoon.

A new shipment of dishes in sets and open stock at Cooper's.

New Georgette Crepe waists at Olmsted's.

Mass will be celebrated at St. Catherine's church next Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock.

Dress skirts in wool serge, poplin and panama. Prices to suit. Olmsted's.

Ask for voting tickets at Olmsted's they mean a lot to some girl.

Charles Stott passed away at his home in DesPlaines Saturday, Sept. 29. Funeral services were held Tuesday. Those attending from this city were J. E. Stott, G. E. Stott, M. V. Stott, Mrs. Jas. G. Forsythe, Mr. and Mrs. N. H. Stanley and son, Harry.

Womans friend is a Large Trial Bottle of Sanol Prescription. Fine for black heads, Eczema and all rough skin and clear complexion. A real skin tonic. Get a 35c Trial bottle at the drug store. tf

Miss Linda Patterson received a dispatch Wednesday stating that her uncle, James Hollebeak, is in a critical condition at the Old Soldiers' Home in Danville. Mr. Patterson is well known to the older residents of this city.

Miss Laura Crawford was in Rockford last week where she made arrangements to take voice culture. She will study under Madam Maude Fenlon Bollman, a singer of noted reputation. Miss Crawford has an unusual sweet voice with a wide range and with the excellent training which she will receive from Madam Bollman, will indeed make a singer that Genoa will be proud of. She will also take up elocution, a talent with which she is gifted.

When you have the backache the liver or kidneys are sure to be out of gear. Try Sanol it does wonders for the liver, kidneys and bladder. A trial 35c bottle of Sanol will convince you. Get it at the drug store. tf

Two sections of trains carrying troops from South Dakota troops from South Dakota, enroute to Camp Green, Charlotte, N. C. This is of interest to Genoa people as one of our former Genoa boys, 1st Lieut. Ellery Wilcox, was with them. He is with the 4th S. D. Infantry.

Trading stamps with your purchases. Olmsted's.

At the next regular meeting of Genoa Camp No. 163, M. W. A., on the 2nd Thursday in October, the members will vote on the proposed Patriotic Assessment Fund. At the meeting of the head camp in Chicago this fall resolutions were adopted which provide for a special assessment of 20 cents per \$1,000 of insurance as a special war fund. This resolution must be ratified by the local camps of the country. Refreshments will be served at the meeting to be held in Genoa on the 11th. Every Woodman should attend if possible.

Do't neglect to see the new winter coats at Olmsted's.

Pennsylvania complains that good horseshoers are getting scarce. Yep. Most of them nowadays have had to learn how to change tires on tourists motor cars.—Detroit Free Press.

AUCTIONEER

Having decided to enter the field as an auctioneer, I hereby announce that I am prepared to cry farm sales and solicit the handling of such work. I will stand half the bill for printing expense for all my sales. For terms and dates, call phone 351, Genoa, Ill. 49-4t.* BEN MOWERS.

Wear-U-Well Shoes

A good serviceable shoe at reasonable prices.

Direct From Factory To Consumer

Thos. Cornwell

HAVE YOUR PIANO TUNED

BY AN EXPERT

ROY E. CHENEY

PIANO TUNING AND PLAYER-PIANO REPAIRING

WITH Lewis & Palmer Piano Co. DeKalb and Sycamore

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

PHONES: Sycamore 234 DeKalb 338

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

C. J. Bevan and son, Thomas, with the former's mother, Mrs. John Bevan, and Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Patterson left Saturday on a motor tour to Atlanta. They returned by way of Bloomington and Starved Rock, making the trip in Mr. Bevan's Oldsmobile.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Hoover and three children, Richard, Bob and Helen, with Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Seymour motored to Aurora Sunday where they were guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Miller. In the afternoon Mr. Miller drove the party to Joliet and surrounding cities.

The Red Cross hall will be open on Wednesday afternoons from 2 p. m. until evening. Will not be open on Fridays. All women welcome.

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

HAS it ever occurred to you that NOW is the time to order your storm sash?

Owing to the scarcity of coal, you do not want to loose any heat, and the way to maintain the heat in the house is to equip it with storm sash and storm doors. Phone No. 1 and we will call and take the measurements of your doors and windows.

GENOA LUMBER CO.

A Breakfast Dish

What is more appetizing, more invigorating and delightful than a nice big steaming hot dish of delicious

Armour's Rolled Oats

Easy to prepare, and something that will bring smiles to hubby's face. Try a package and you will be a regular user.

E. J. Tischler, Grocer

THEO. F. SWAN'S

50th Anniversary Celebration

Will Begin Wednesday, Oct. 10th.

and Continue for Ten Days

To fittingly celebrate this rare and remarkable occasion we shall offer extra good values in seasonable merchandise throughout the store, and in addition there will be featured

FIFTY REMARKABLE SPECIALS

Presenting Fifty Golden Opportunities for Saving

Every one of these specials will be an article of seasonable merchandise in popular demand, and the prices we shall quote will make them the most remarkable values we have ever offered.

Full details of this great Anniversary Celebration will be given in a big four-page circular which will be mailed this week. If you do not receive a copy, send your name and address on a post card and one will be mailed to you at once.

THEO. F. SWAN "ELGIN'S MOST POPULAR STORE"

SHEEP'S CLOTHING

By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

Author of "THE LONE WOLF," "THE BRASS BOWL," Etc.

Copyright by Louis Joseph Vance

CHAPTER XV—Continued.

It certainly looked all right: no question about that woman being straight goods. Of course Lydia might have been decent enough to write a more explicit excuse to "Dear Peter" instead of "Dear Mr. Traft;" but, then, a correspondence card conveyed through the hands of a third person with whom the dear girl couldn't feel well acquainted—

"Where to, sir?"

Peter came out of morose reverie to find himself hesitating beside the taxi. "I'll be darned if I do!" Peter replied hotly.

"What's that?"

"Oh, beg pardon—no offense—was thinking. Just wait, please." Peter threw himself back into the cab, slamming the door. "Rotten fix," he grumbled. "Why, she said she'd come back." Regarding the note critically, he enunciated a somber doubt, "Don't believe she wrote you. It's all a plant."

The handwriting was unmistakably that of a woman of culture. How was he to say it wasn't Lydia's hand, who had never seen a scrap of it?

He would have kissed it, could he have been sure.

Through the forward window he commanded a perspective of the southerly sidewalk as far as to Madison avenue, where a surface car, swinging up town, hesitated with grinding brakes, and then tumbled on.

A moment later the shadowy shape of a man darted across the street and toward the taxi, and Peter recognized Craven's characteristic gait. But for that he wouldn't have known the man, who was all but disguised to eyes that had never beheld him out of dress clothes after nightfall—Craven wearing a bowler with a shabby, flapping raincoat, at a midnight hour, was a sight unprecedented.

Peter sat up. Barely in time a devoted thought engaged his fancy, and he acted on it promptly. Ready to his hand rested the mouthpiece of a flexible speaking tube, ending in a fixed earpiece close by the chauffeur's head. "Five dollars," Peter said distinctly into the mouthpiece, "if you don't let on I'm inside, in case this man questions."

The chauffeur didn't even signify he had heard, so positive became his immobility at sound of those magic syllables, "Five dollars."

Hastily Peter dragged his overcoat across the bosom of his shirt and crowded himself into the corner nearest the curb.

Bearing out his premonition, Craven stopped to speak to the chauffeur—and the eavesdropper cursed bitterly to hear no more than the confused grumble of their voices.

Then without the least warning the car shot away at a round pace westward.

Simmering with profanity, Peter seized the speaking tube to bellow a demand for incontinent halt; but on second thought permitted the car to round into Madison avenue before he gave the order.

Again at pause, this time halfway down the avenue block, the cab ejected an infuriated fare.

"What the blank did you do that for?"

"Why in blank shouldn't I?" the chauffeur demanded as hotly. "You told me not to let on, didn't you? Here—come through with that five!"

Choking, Peter found his money, disbursed. "How did it happen?"

"Why the old gink says, did I bring a young lady and was I waitin' for her, and I says yes, an' he slips me three bones—the clock says two-forty—and says to clear out, I won't be needed. And what did you want me to do about that, seen' you didn't want him to know you was inside?"

"Oh, all right," said Peter wearily. "You did precisely the right thing. Only—I didn't quite understand." He eyed perplexedly the colored lights of a drug store across the way.

"Well, what's the good word now, boss? If you're done with me, I'm on my way."

"No," Peter insisted, "I'm keeping you. Run across the block and wait just out of sight on Park avenue. I'll walk back."

Buttoning topcoat to chin and sacrificing his Bond street topper to the elements, Peter trudged back to Seventy-sixth street, then eastward past number 98, regarding the house aggressively.

It looked down on him now, he thought defiantly, with a touch of contemptuous pity for his impotence to read the riddle of its staid, uncommunicative walls.

Embittered, he walked on to Park avenue, and found his chartered car at the appointed place. Pausing beside it, and ignoring the chauffeur's well-meant advances (stimulated by the romantic notion that this swell young guy was 'trypin' to beat it with the old duffer's daughter, and had stubbed his toe in the getaway), Peter painfully excogitated the inevitable conclusion that the only thing he could do was wait and watch. He comforted himself a little

with the cold assurance that Craven was now with his daughter. Whatever old Tad's shortcomings, Peter couldn't believe he would suffer a hair of Lydia's innocent head to be harmed. Only—

What the deuce was keeping the two of them there so long?

Then abruptly a second taxicab swung round one of Park avenue's scrubby little ovals of grass and shrubbery, slid into Seventy-sixth street, checked briefly in front of 98, discharged two passengers, and slipped away toward Madison avenue. Peter recognized something familiar in the association of a long and slender figure with one short and stoutish, as the two dodged hastily into the basement area of number 98 and disappeared.

"Musical comedy rogues," mused the perturbed young man: "the tall thin scoundrel and the short fat sharper; Messrs. Southpaw Smith and Gordon, of course. What in thunder—Confound it! she must be all right! Craven would never let anything happen to her."

He began to fume impotently. No good trying the front door again.

Then he thought of consulting Quoin by telephone, and had started back through Seventy-sixth street toward the corner drug store, when a taxicab shot round from the avenue, passed at a sharp clip, and immediately slid to a smart stop, while the door swung open and a man, jumping out, hailed sharply:

"Peter!"

"Quoin—thank heaven! How in the name of wonder—"

"Found Craven had left the Great Eastern, taxied back to the Margrave, got the address Miss Craven gave from the carriage porter. Luckily you made such a sensation bolting after her taxi that it had fixed the number in the fellow's memory. Now what's up?"

Briefly Peter detailed the inconclusive and unsatisfactory circumstances of his vigil.

"In through the basement, you say?" Quoin pondered this darkly. "Looks like a move to trick somebody—Craven, at a guess. Come along."

Grasping Peter's arm, the detective trotted him rapidly back toward number 98.

"What are you going to do?"

"Let developments guide us."

"You mean to try to get in?"

"No. I mean to get in," Quoin corrected grimly.

"How'll you make 'em admit you?"

"Don't know precisely, as yet. But we're going to find out something—we're going to see Miss Craven and get her personal assurance she's all right, or raise the deuce of a row in this quiet neighborhood. Not only that, but I'm still pining for a chat with Craven."

They were ascending the brownstone steps. Quoin rang impatiently.

"Stand back a moment," he suggested. "Let me do the talking."

Peter had barely time to withdraw to one side when the woman of the house came out through the vestibule and hurriedly opened the outer door.

As it opened Quoin entered. Peter heard him say pleasantly "Good evening, Mrs. Ellsworth," and after that a sort of strangled gasp from the woman. A moment later, Quoin moving on, Peter saw her clearly.

She had fallen back against the closed door, blanched and trembling, destitute now of every shred of her amiable self-possession of half an hour earlier. Her eyes were fixed in terror on Quoin's face. She made an effort to speak, but evoked only a dry, rasping sound.

"You're not ill, I trust, Mrs. Ellsworth?"

There was a sardonic inflection in Quoin's voice that seemed to Peter a trifle unnecessary.

"I thought," she gasped, and gulped, "I thought you were the doctor."

"Otherwise you wouldn't have let me in, I presume? Is there anything really serious the matter?"

"Craven—" the woman panted.

Quoin started with horror. "Craven!" he iterated; then, controlling himself, "I was afraid—something of the sort. You've phoned for a doctor, you say? While we're waiting let me have a look at the poor devil."

CHAPTER XVI.

"I am Mrs. Ellsworth—yes," said the woman with the agreeable voice who answered Lydia's ring. "Won't you come in?"

And when Lydia had crossed the threshold Mrs. Ellsworth shut the vestibule door and looked the girl over with smiling interest.

"Miss Craven, I presume?"

"You were expecting me?"

"Your father telephoned sometime ago. Would you mind stepping upstairs?"

"But—I have merely a message—"

"Yes, my dear, I know; but do let me consider it in comfort—upstairs."

Under the soft glow of the electric dome Mrs. Ellsworth's smile and the gracious inclination of her head that invited Lydia anew to ascend the stairway were alike quite irresistible. Lydia found no excuse for refusing; so subdued her impatience, assented with a murmur, and preceded her hostess up the staircase.

"I'm really delighted to know you, Miss Craven. Yes—straight ahead, if you please. But I do need more light to see you by."

Entering the designated room, Mrs. Ellsworth touched a wall switch, adding the illumination of an electric fan to the subdued glow of the reading lamp on a desk, and paused to review the girl with her kindly and engaging glance.

"I've known your father for many years," she affirmed, nodding; "and you've much of his charm, my dear,

though you don't resemble him in the least—rather, I fancy, your mother."

"You knew my mother?" Lydia asked eagerly.

"No. Won't you sit down? No; Tad Craven has always been a confirmed bachelor in everybody's esteem since I've known him. Is it true he means to marry again?"

"Yes," said Lydia; and opening her wrist bag produced Craven's note.

"No—please don't rise," interrupted Mrs. Ellsworth, crossing to her. "Mr. Craven mentioned this over the wire. Pardon—"

Taking a chair beside the reading lamp, she opened and scanned the message with careless interest. A nod confirmed evident foreknowledge of its contents. Folding the note abstractedly, Mrs. Ellsworth seemed for some moments preoccupied.

But Peter Traft had claims not long to be disregarded, and presently Lydia stirred restlessly, with an inquiring look ready for the eyes that her hostess then lifted from the carpet.

"You've met this—ah—Mrs. Merrilees, no doubt?" Mrs. Ellsworth queried unexpectedly. "Is she then such a beauty as they say?"

"She's very beautiful," Lydia returned, "and I'm very fond of her. But, if you don't mind, Mrs. Ellsworth, I have another appointment; in fact, with Mrs. Merrilees and my father—"

"Oh, I beg your pardon, my dear," Mrs. Ellsworth assumed a convincing look of contrition. "So thoughtless of me. I quite forgot to tell you: Mr. Craven wants you to wait for him here, rather than keep the appointment at the Margrave."

The Margrave again!

"The Plaza," Lydia corrected absently; then in a breath remembered, "I'm sorry," she said, rising, "but I can't wait. If daddy's coming here, he'll get the answer from you personally; so there's no need," here Mrs. Ellsworth rose in her turn. "And—I left a friend waiting in the taxi."

"A friend?"

It was none of Mrs. Ellsworth's affair, but quite automatically Lydia answered, "Mr. Traft."

"But really hadn't you better wait? I'm sure Mr. Craven won't be long now."

Mrs. Ellsworth was moving slowly toward the door, as if she didn't really expect her objection to avail, an effect heightened by her manner, which continued to be perfect, lacking anything but gracious interest.

Lydia, however, was quite settled in her determination to wait no longer. Craven could lose nothing by being obliged to follow her to the Plaza; and anyway, in all fairness, she owed his wishes little consideration—he who was little enough considerate to her—and below in the taxi all earthly happiness waited.

"I'm sorry," she repeated mechanically. "You're very kind; but I really don't think—"

At this point she was interrupted by a shrill-tongued electric bell downstairs. Mrs. Ellsworth started nervously, eyed the girl fugitively with what seemed a trace of doubt, and darted toward the door.

"The telephone!" she said indistinctly. "Forgive me if I—"

Her hand caught the knob as if thoughtlessly; but the slam of the door cut short her words emphatically enough to have awakened her to appreciation, had her act been really thoughtless.

For an instant Lydia paused in amazement. The thing was incredible, preposterous, outrageous!

None the less the door remained obdurately shut, mutely testifying that the incredible was an accomplished fact.

With a little cry of indignation the girl tried the knob. It turned freely, but without engaging the latch. Infuriated, she caught it with both hands, braced a knee against the wall, and pulled with all the strength of her lithe and vigorous young body; but failed to budge the door by so much as a hair's breadth. And the only discoverable keyhole was in the knob itself—a thin, irregular slit for a combination latch-key, lacking which the door, once closed, could never be opened, but only heaved or battered down.

Examination proved the room a veritable stronghold. It had only one door. The sashes of the two windows were guarded with locks requiring a key; through the panes closed steel blinds with hasps and padlocks were to be seen. There was not a bell button on the walls; and the telephone on the desk yielded no response to the girl's manipulation of the receiver hook—evidently an extension cut off from the main line.

At length Lydia yielded to the inevitable, sat down, composed herself to the best of her ability, and strove to fit some reasonable explanation to this atrocious and high-handed act. There was but three:

She was the victim of a nightmare. Mrs. Ellsworth was insane.

Or else Craven had never meant her to restore the necklace to Mrs. Merrilees!

Bending forward, an elbow digging into her knee, her chin dipped between knuckles and palm, her mouth mutinous, her eyes smoldering, a hot spot in each cheek, motionless, Lydia brooded.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Changing Times.

This war is changing all of our oldest institutions. In more peaceful days the typewriter repair man came in, turned a screw, untangled the ribbon, wrote, "Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of their party," and went his way.

But times are different. The repair man entered the office this week and wrote: "A quick movement of the enemy will jeopardize six gunboats."—New York Evening Post.

CONSERVATION

Every man, woman and child ought to know that nothing on the earth or in the earth will retain its pristine strength if we take more from it than we return to it. In fact, this process will inevitably sap its vitality and finally destroy it. We cannot milk without feeding, subtract without adding, check without depositing, draw from the spigot without putting in at the bung; we cannot eat our cake and keep it. We cannot grow crops without returning fertilizer to the soil.

STOCK ON ALFALFA PASTURE

Animals Should Not Be Permitted to Tramp Over It Until It is Thoroughly Established.

Alfalfa should never be pastured the first season, and in most cases it will be best to use it for hay-making during the second season, in order that it may become thoroughly established before animals are allowed to tramp over it.

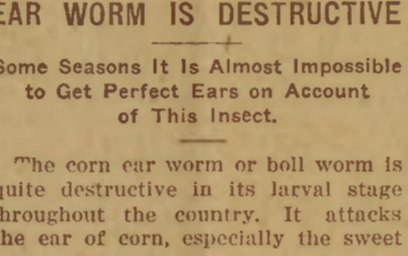
It should never be pastured closely, as this injures the crowns of the plants. Horses and sheep are more likely to do damage in this way than are cattle or hogs. With cattle and sheep, care must be exercised to avoid blotting.

At first the animals should be turned in for only a short time each day, and when the alfalfa is wet with dew or rain there is still greater need of care to avoid blotting. It is wise to be a little more careful than with clover.

EAR WORM IS DESTRUCTIVE

Some Seasons It Is Almost Impossible to Get Perfect Ears on Account of This Insect.

The corn ear worm or boll worm is quite destructive in its larval stage throughout the country. It attacks the ear of corn, especially the sweet



Moth Produces Corn Ear Worm.

corns, the cotton boll, tomato fruit, and sometimes the pods of beans and peas. Its greatest fondness, however, seems to be for sweet corn. Some seasons it is almost impossible to get any absolutely perfect ears of early corn in the gardens on account of this insect. The worm, which varies in colors of green, purple and pink, is the larva of an ochre yellow moth marked with black. It is claimed that there are two or three generations per year.

SELECTION OF HORSE COLLAR

Close Attention Must Be Given to Prevent Galls—Care of Shoulder Is Simple Process.

In order to prevent galls and more serious conditions it is not enough to give close attention to the selection of the collar. The shoulder of the horse should always be washed and given special care when the animal is at steady work. If the selection of the collar has been properly made and all other things in regard to this piece of harness looked after, the care of the animal's shoulder is a simple process. Under these conditions washing the shoulder with soap and pure water after the harness has been removed at the end of a day's work, and thorough drying the parts by rubbing it with clean cloths, is all that is necessary.

DEPTH FOR DRILLING WHEAT

Results Given of Experiments Conducted by Ohio Experiment Station for Five Years.

Considerable difference of opinion exists among wheat growers as to the proper depth of drilling wheat. The Ohio agricultural experiment station has conducted tests for five years comparing various depths of drilling and broadcasting. The yield of wheat in bushels per acre for wheat drilled one inch deep was 28.7 bushels; drilled two inches, 28.7 bushels per acre; drilled three inches deep, 28.5 bushels per acre; sown broadcast, 24.9 bushels per acre.

ERADICATION OF WEED SEEDS

If Noxious Plants Have Not Gone to Seed They Can Be Plowed Under as Fertilizer.

If the weeds have flourished in your garden or in parts of it, mow them down now.

If they have not gone to seed, they can be plowed under later to help out the stable manure you apply, but if they have, they should be removed from the garden and thrown on the compost heap; composting kills weed seed.

RETAIN ALL BREEDING STOCK

Near-Sighted Policy of Farmer to Let Animals Go Simply Because Prices Are High.

Due to the scarcity of, and demand for, all kinds of meat, the price of live stock is at present abnormally high. The farmer naturally wants to sell all he can at these figures, and it is not to be wondered at that he is sorely tempted to sell his old or breeding stock as well at these figures. It is true that they will bring a good price, yet, unless others as good or better are on hand to replace them, this procedure is bad indeed.

Instead of selling off breeding stock, the opposite plan should be followed wherever possible—the increasing of breeders. The American live stock industry must not only be maintained, but it must be built up. Kill the mature stock and the industry is crippled. With the breeders killed, production is cut off and future farm profits from these animals lost.

The breeding animals on the farm are essential and must be considered as part of the permanent investment. Save these to earn future profits, and to preserve and insure our domestic meat supply.

"Don't kill the goose that lays the golden eggs."

SCARCITY OF GARDEN SEEDS

Gardener Is Reminded of Importance of Growing and Saving as Much as He Will Require.

The scarcity and high price of garden seeds, together with the unprecedented demand, made it impossible for many growers to plant as much as they wished. As dealers were out of the varieties ordered, substitutions were common and much disappointment resulted. These facts impress upon every gardener the wisdom of growing and saving as many of his own seeds as possible. It requires only a little effort to do this and the gain is much more than represented by the cost of seeds.

It is an easy matter at this time to pick out a few of the best radish and lettuce plants and allow them to grow and form seed. Two or three plants will produce as much seed as one needs to plant in the home garden. Pick out the very best plants for this purpose.

In the same way you can save seed of spinach, tomato, peppers, eggplant, beans, peas and many other vegetables. Where more than one variety of sweet corn, melons, squash or cucumbers are grown near together, the seed will become mixed and of little value to plant.

PLAN FOR KILLING THISTLES

Difficult to Destroy on Account of Underground Stems—Cultivating Thoroughly Is Good.

Canadian thistle and sow thistle are hard to kill, as they have underground stems from which new plants are sent up. A piece of this stem if cut off and given the right conditions will form a new plant. The first step in the eradication is to mow the plants, then plow them under and disk the land as often as new shoots appear. Keeping the top from growing will in time kill the roots and underground stems.

GENERAL FARM NOTES

Watch your bees closely during the honey flow.

Plow in late summer or early fall land that is infested with billbugs.

Billbugs affecting corn cannot live on cotton, therefore follow corn with cotton.

Cornfield infested with wireworms should be cultivated as long and as deeply as possible.

If practicable, grow field peas or buckwheat on soil land before planting it to corn, in order to lessen the damage due to wireworms.

Plow early in the fall and then disk ground thoroughly where corn is to be planted next year, in order to combat the corn-root aphid.

His Powers of Persuasion.

Lord Pirie, chairman of Harland & Wolff, the great Belfast shipbuilding firm, is credited with remarkable powers of persuasion as a business man.

It is told of him that when visiting Liverpool a large shipowner was observed to have a more serious face than usual.

"What is wrong?" one of his colleagues asked.

"Well, the fact is," he replied, "Pirie has been over here and has persuaded me to buy a 10,000-ton ship, and I am wondering what on earth to do with it!"

What is Castoria

CASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulence, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-Good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Carter's Little Liver Pills

Make you feel the joy of living. It is impossible to be happy or feel good when you are **CONSTIPATED**

This old remedy will set you right over night.

Beetlewood

Genuine bears signature

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

Raise High Priced Wheat on Fertile Canadian Soil

Canada extends to you a hearty invitation to settle on her FREE Homestead lands of 160 acres each or secure some of the low priced lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. This year wheat is higher but Canadian land just as cheap, so the opportunity is more attractive than ever. Canada wants you to help feed the world by tilling some of her fertile soil—land similar to that which during many years has averaged 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Think of the money you can make with wheat around \$2 a bushel and land so easy to get. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed farming in Western Canada is as profitable an industry as grain growing.

The Government this year is asking farmers to put increased acreage into grain. There is a great demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for service. The climate is healthful and agreeable, railway facilities excellent, good schools and churches convenient. Write for literature as to reduced railway rates to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to

C. J. Broughton, Room 412, 112 W. Adams Street, Chicago, Ill.; M. V. MacInnes, 178 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

Canadian Government Agents

SOFT WHITE HANDS—

White hands show refinement. Every lady detests coarse red hands. Every time you wash your hands—the old way coarsens your hands—use our new Sanitary Self-Wringing Mop; wash your hands as often as you please and preserve the beauty of your hands. Your hands do not touch the water. You do not have to bend. Absolutely the newest, neatest, cleanest article on the market. Every woman wants one. Every LADY must have one. Complete with mop head, brush, etc. CANVAS CASE PREPAID. \$2.00. I. M. A. CO., 3242 S. 50th Ave., Cicero, Ill.

Obviously.

"Come on," said the first flea, as he hopped from the brown bear's left foreleg; "come over and join me at a short game of golf."

"Golf," exclaimed the second flea, hastily taking a bite of hyena; "where in the realm of Barnum are we going to play golf?"

"Why," said the first flea, "over on the lynx, of course."—Jack O' Lantern.

As Mitey Wise Understood It.

They were talking about aviation.

"As I understood it," said Mr. Mitey Wise, "the monoplane is a flying machine from which one falls, the biplane is one from which two fall and—"

"I get you," chirped the quick thinker. "The hi-drop-plane is one from which they all fall out."—Indianapolis News.

CUTICURA HEALS ECZEMA

And Rashes That Itch and Burn—Trial Free to Anyone Anywhere.

In the treatment of skin and scalp troubles bathe freely with Cuticura Soap and hot water, dry and apply Cuticura Ointment. If there is a natural tendency to rashes, pimples, etc., prevent their recurrence by making Cuticura your daily toilet preparation. Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Woke the Next Man.

"Did you wake up No. 44?"

"No, sir. Couldn't wake him. But I did the nearest I could."

"What was that?"

"I waked up No. 45, sir!"—Combs Cuts.

The more a woman talks to a man the less he is inclined to sit up and take notice.

Love at first sight is easy, but few people can stand the test of a protracted acquaintance.

When a girl shows a young man a picture of herself she expects him to ask for it.

The young ideas on industry.

"I will give you the ax—"

she informed the man.

"Oh, I shan't need it," interrupted in a reassured tone, "my teeth are quite all right."

Today's pun—Many a good weather forecaster has been weather beaten.

Many a man who acts like a bear is merely foxy.

Added Security.

That exalted military personage called by his countrymen of France "The Tiger" has a biting tongue sometimes. He was informed not long ago of the forthcoming marriage of a general still in active service, but well past his first youth. His comment was:

"I suppose that he hasn't enough front to defend."

THIS DRUGGIST KNOWS BEST KIDNEY MEDICINE

Sixteen years ago I began to sell Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root and today I believe it is one of the best medicines on the market; and my patrons are very much pleased with the results obtained from its use and speak very favorably regarding it. Swamp-Root has been very successful in the treatment of kidney, liver and bladder troubles according to the reports received and I have no hesitancy in recommending it for I have great faith in its merits.

Very truly yours,
OWEN DRUG STORE,
By R. F. Boies,
Sedalia, Missouri.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

Rogues' Gallery Timber.

Wife—Our cook sings at her work. Husband—Naturally; one crime leads to another.

Can a man be said to be partial to a thing when he gives his entire attention to it?

The offender never pardons.—Herbert.

MURINE Granulated Eyelids.

Sore Eyes, Eyes Inflamed by Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine. Try it in your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes. YOUR EYES No Smarting, Just Eye Comfort

Murine Eye Remedy As You Deserve it or by mail, 50c per bottle. Murine Eye Salve, in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye—Free. Ask Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago



MICHAEL S. STERN CLOTHES

YOU

You who have exalted ideas,--who expect much of your clothes,--who imagine you "can't be fitted,"--bring in your best taste and finest judgment.

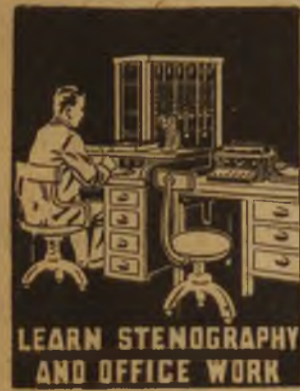
Suits & Overcoats
\$10-\$15-\$20-\$25

Winter Underwear
Sweaters, Fall Hats & Caps
Walk-Over Shoes

Bixby-Hughes Clothing Co.

Will Make You a Suit to Measure From
\$13.75 to \$35.00

The Ellis Business College Graduates Get The Best Positions



LEARN STENOGRAPHY AND OFFICE WORK

One young man is employed in Elgin by "Uncle Sam" at \$1200.00 a year. Another begins today in the office of "Uncle Sam" at Washington, D. C., at \$1200.00 a year. Banking concerns and business men of Elgin, recommend the Ellis Business College. Eight school teachers are enrolled in our school. 'Nuff said,—Enroll with us to-day.

The ELGIN BUSINESS COLLEGE
New Building Opposite Elgin Post Office

Can Anybody Answer This Man?

The following letter is clipped from the Barbourville, Ky. Advocate and seems to need a reply:
"Editor Advocate—Dear Sir: I thought I would write you to see if you could let me know what this tetter Bill Hollin in germany is mad about, I hear so much talk of him I jest come down from mi place Rye cove I ant bin out much for sum time and I did not no anything was up. I fit in civil war and I adn fer uncle Sam rite or rong but he ant been whipt yit and ant goin to be I wish you would let me no in your paper what its all about. I read the paper now an I want to fite. Yor friend, cy johnson."

Did you ever pause to think that the circulation of a paper like The Republican-Journal isn't measured by the number of paid subscribers, but vastly exceeds them?
The Republican-Journal is a home paper—it is not made to glance at and then thrown away as so many metropolitan papers are. Every line in this paper is read—and by every member of the family. The average family is composed of at least four adult persons so that it is safe to multiply the circulation of The Republican-Journal by that number to get the true reading public and gain a just estimate of its advertising power.

I will sell at auction on Sat. Oct. 6, at 2 p. m. in Genoa, Ill., the entire equipment of two bowling alleys, 1 set balls, pet mates, 3 settees, score sheets, lot of pins, etc. Everything new, must be sold on account of not having time to look after the business. Can be moved, or premises had as it stands. Carl Wenske, owner. W. E. McIntosh, auctioneer.

NOTICE
No hunting, trapping, nutting or trespassing on my farm—for any purpose whatever.
J. E. Stott.

AGISTER'S SALE
Whereas Andrew Johnson of the Town of Genoa, DeKalb County, Illinois has a claim on one eight year old bay horse weight about 1200 pounds, the claim being for pasturing, keeping and feeding said horse, and default having been made in the payment for said pasturing, keeping and feeding said horse. Now, therefore, Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned as agent of said Andrew Johnson, by virtue of the terms and conditions of the Statutes of the State of Illinois in such case made and provided will on the 6th day of October A. D. 1917 at nine o'clock of said day, at the house of Andrew Johnson on the George Preston farm, in said Town of Genoa, DeKalb County, Illinois, sell at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, the aforementioned horse.
Andrew Johnson,
G. E. Stott, Agent.

KINGSTON NEWS

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

B. F. Uplinger transacted business in Chicago Monday.
Gilbert Helsdon of Belvidere visited with relatives here last Saturday.
John Vosburg and W. H. Bell were Sycamore visitors Monday.
Mrs. Stuart Sherman is visiting relatives and friends in Belvidere.
Wm. Heyward of Chicago was an over Sunday guest at the Benj. Knappenger home.
Mrs. El Brainard of Belvidere enjoyed one day last week with relatives here.

Dr. and Mrs. C. Schuyler and Mrs. Andy Smith of DeKalb spent a few hours Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Merle Worden and son, Howard, of DeKalb were guests of Mrs. Worden's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Knappenger, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Parker, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Smith, motored to Sycamore and DeKalb Sunday.

Mrs. Elmer Bell and two sons and Mrs. Frank Worden and daughter, Roberta, were Kirkland visitors Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Landis and daughter, Marie, of Kirkland were calling on Kingston friends one afternoon last week.

Mrs. Ray Helsdon and daughter, Mildred, of Chicago visited relatives and friends here a few days last week.

The Masonic and Eastern Stars of this village gave a surprise on Mr. and Mrs. Frank Arbuckle at their home north of town last Monday evening, the occasion being their tenth anniversary. They were presented with a beautiful casserole. At 8:30 an hour ice cream and cake was served.

NEW LEBANON

Harvey Peterson is having a silo erected on his farm.

Arthur Hartman was a Chicago passenger Wednesday.

Rae Schoonmaker is visiting at the Will Becker home.

Delia Johnson entertained the H. O. A. Club last Thursday. The afternoon was devoted to sewing.

Arthur Hackman and family motored to Lee last Sunday and spent the day at the home of Clyde Cutts.

Miss Tillie Flodin of DeKalb is spending the week at the J. Genz home visiting her sister, Mrs. Hilbur.

Will Gray and family motored to Maple Park Sunday and spent the day with friends.

Charles Carlson of Ellsworth was a week end visitor at the home of his niece, Mrs. Chas. Coon.

Arthur Hartman and family, Lem Gray and family were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Kuecker in Coral Sunday.

Miss Irene Barr of Belvidere has been visiting at the E. Gallano home for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Crawford, ford and family, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Holmes of Mankato, Minn., were Sunday guests at Rae Crawford's.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Japp, H. Japp and wife, Mr. and Mrs. H. Koerner John and William Bottcher were among the guests at the reception given at the Lutheran school at the Lutheran church Sunday evening in Hampshire.

NEY

Mrs. Wm. Eklor is reported to be improving from her recent illness.

The Misses Lila Kitchen and Klea Schoonmaker of DeKalb Normal spent the week end at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred G. Patterson and children were among the "Pattersons" at the Ruthford Patterson home Sunday.

Miss Agatha Cissell of Indianapolis, Ind., spent the last of the week with Miss Nina Patterson.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Kitchen and daughter, Lila, and Miss Klea Schoonmaker were Elgin visitors Saturday.

The Ney Ladies' Aid Society will meet with Mrs. Bartle on Thursday afternoon, Oct. 11.

The Ney Farmer's Rural Progress Club will hold their annual fair at the Ney church on Wednesday, Oct. 17.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Elchler and the Misses Sara Lester and Gladys Kellogg motored to Pistaqua Bay Saturday remaining until Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Storm and sons, Lee and Earl, who have been visiting in Scottsburg, Ind., returned home Tuesday. The trip was made overland in Mr. Storm's auto.

Mrs. Jennie Corson and daughter-in-law, Mrs. Ernest Corson, left Wednesday for the East. While there they will visit friends and relatives in Philadelphia, New York City, Boston and New London.

Howard and Harry Stanley left for their school duties Tuesday. The former going back to Chicago University and the latter to the Minnesota State University at Minneapolis.

Miss Bessie Kepple is visiting her sister, Mrs. Floyd Rowen, this week.

The Misses Mary Payne and Lorena Johnson of Riley entertained at a miscellaneous shower on Saturday afternoon at the home of the former in honor of Mrs. Neil Wilson (Miss Olie Mackey). The home was decorated with geraniums and ferns. Entertainment consisted of music and various contests. Miss Edith Smith receiving first prize for making the best household article out of molding clay. Another prize went to Miss Lillie Lind for ringing the most rubber rings. During the afternoon a messenger left a package for the bride and upon investigation, the "package" proved to be a little wagon, beautifully decorated in red and white crepe paper and tiny cupids. The wagon was loaded with many pretty and useful gifts for the bride to use in her new home. After the merry-making was over the hostesses served a delicious two-course luncheon.

'Miss Gladys Burgess spent last Saturday in Elgin.
Miss Wilda Knappenger was home from Sycamore over Sunday.
Mrs. Frank Stark was a Chicago passenger Tuesday.

Miss Valda Baars is visiting relatives in Cortland.

A number of people from here motored to Camp Grant Sunday.

Fred Helsdon of Chicago visited relatives here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Bradford and son, Clyde, of Sycamore visited relatives here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Uplinger and Mr. and Mrs. Leon Uplinger motored to Elgin, Aurora and Batavia Sunday.

Nels Pearson and Pete Paulson attended the fair at Beloit, Wis., last week Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Worden of Kirkland spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Witter.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Ball entertained the latter's father, J. A. Stuart and Mrs. Mary Weston of Chicago and Mrs. Ernest Geithman and daughters of Genoa, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Worden and daughter, Roberta, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gleason and daughter, Margaret, of Kirkland, motored to Camp Grant Sunday.

The W. C. T. U. County Convention was held in the M. E. church at Genoa last week and a number from this place attended. This organization has done a great work for our soldier boys. They have sent 2,400 comfort bags to the Great Lakes Training Station, one ambulance to France costing \$4,000 and one is under construction to be sent later.

The prosperity of a town is not guarded by the wealth of its inhabitants, but by the uniformity with which they pull together when any important undertaking is to be accomplished. A man with a thousand dollars at his command and a love for the building up and improving of it than a millionaire who locks up his scads and snaps his fingers at home progress, and while Genoa is not bothered much with millionaires, we have some who are as pernicious and tight as the tightest of them.

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION:
Report of the condition of Kingston State Bank located at Kingston, State of Illinois, before the commencement of business on the 15th day of Sept. 1917, as made to the Auditor of Public Accounts of the State of Illinois, pursuant to law.

RESOURCES

1. Loans:	
Loans on real estate	\$ 12,626 35
Loans on collateral	3,907 33
Other loans and discounts	101,858 72
Overdrafts	385 96
2. Investments:	
United States bonds	801 06
State, county and municipal bonds	2,000 00
Public service corporation bonds	
Other bonds and securities	
	2,801 06
3. Miscellaneous Resources:	
Banking house	3,000 00
Furniture and fixtures	2,000 00
	5,000 00
4. Due from Banks:	
National	19,494 44
Private and foreign	19,494 44
5. Cash on hand:	
Currency	1,652 00
Gold coin	350 00
Silver coin	869 70
Minor coin	33 48
	3,045 18
6. Other Cash Resources:	
Checks and other cash items	2,371 63
Collections in transit	2,371 63
	4,743 26
Total Resources	\$150,890 67

LIABILITIES

1. Capital Stock Paid in	\$25,000 00
2. Surplus Fund	5,000 00
3. Undivided Profits	5,849 46
Less current expenses and taxes paid	2,388 05
	3,461 41
4. Deposits:	
Time certificates	11,842 89
Savings, subject to notice	23,022 24
Demand, subject to checks	81,124 60
Demand certificates	1,439 53
	117,429 26
5. Miscellaneous Liabilities:	
Dividends Unpaid	
Bills Payable	
Postal Savings Bureau	
Other liabilities	
Total Liabilities	\$150,890 67

I, L. H. Branch, Cashier of the Kingston State Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
L. H. BRANCH, Cashier
STATE OF ILLINOIS
County of DeKalb
I, J. W. O'BRIEN, Justice of the Peace
(Seal)

RAT CORN
Kills Rats & Mice

For Sale by
Crescent Remedy Co., Genoa, Ill.
I. W. Douglass, Kingston, Ill.
and all Good Dealers.

Dr. D. Orval Thompson
OSTEOPATH
SYCAMORE - ILL.
Member Faculty Chicago College of Osteopathy

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

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

OREGON & CALIFORNIA RAILROAD CO. GRANT LANDS. Legal right over land at last ended. Title reverted in United States. Land, by Act of Congress, ordered to be opened under homestead laws for settlement and sale. Two million three hundred thousand acres. Containing some of best Timber and Agricultural Lands left in United States. Large Copyrighted Map showing land by townships and sections, laws covering same and description of soil, climate, rainfall, elevations, temperature, etc. Postpaid One Dollar. Grant Lands Locating Co., Portland Oregon. 41-12t

For Sale
I WILL SELL at public auction at my residence of Main street, on Saturday at 2 p. m. several articles of furniture, dishes, etc.
F. H. Jackman.

FOR SALE—6-hole solar malleable iron range, with reservoir and hot water coil complete. Inquire at Republican-Journal office. Must be sold at once.
50-tf

FOR SALE—The dwelling house and garage, corner of Main and Genoa streets, with lot of fifty (50) or seventy-five (75) foot front, at option of purchaser. For particulars apply to I. W. Douglass,
50-2t Margaret Slater Taylor.

FOR SALE—Good farm of seventy acres, about 1½ miles west of Belvidere. Eight-room house, heating plant, lighting plant to light house and barn. Two barns, hog house, silo and other necessary buildings nearly new. For particulars enquire at Republican-Journal office.
50-6t

Miscellaneous
CIDER—Will make cider every Tuesday and Friday, at the well known place near the St. Paul depot. M. L. Geithman, Phone No. 71, Genoa, Ill. 48-tf

INSURANCE—Call on C. A. Brown, Genoa, Ill., for insurance. Surety and indemnity bonds. City lots for sale, large and small. 1f

WANTED—Will pay 5 cents per pound for clean cotton rags to be used in cleaning presses. Republican-Journal.

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

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

C. A. PATTERSON
DENTIST
Hours: 8:30 to 12:00 a. m.
1:00 to 5:00 p. m.
Office in Exchange Bank Building

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

Genoa Lodge No. 288
A. F. & A. M.
Meets Second and Fourth Tuesdays of Each Month
E. H. Crandall, W. M. T. M. Frazier, Sec.
MASTER MASONS WELCOME

Genoa Lodge No. 768
I. O. O. F.
Meets Every Monday Evening in Odell Hall
R. Cruickshank, N. G. J. W. Sowers, Sec.

Della Rebeckah Lodge
NO. 330
Meets 1st and 3rd Friday of Each Month
Odell Fellow Hall
Carrie Cruickshank Eppie Morehart
N. G. Sec.

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

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

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ELÉCTRICAL CONTRACTOR
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Everything For Everybody

We carry at all times a full and complete line of merchandise of all kinds of the very best grade and can supply your wants in a satisfactory manner. Our line of groceries are the kind that please and our stock is always complete.

I. W. DOUGLASS



The above are some of the expressions of satisfaction we are constantly hearing with regard to the coal we are now selling.

We Can Truthfully Say that the coal we are now putting in our yard is the best we ever had; and that's saying a good deal.

COME, GET YOUR SUPPLY WHILE THE QUALITY IS HIGHEST AND PRICES LOW

QUALITY COAL AT ALL TIMES—
ZELLER & SON
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