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FULLER IN SPEECH

Congressman States Position on War Measures in House

HE FAVORS CONSCRIPTION PLAN

Voted Against Declaring State of War but is Now for All that Will Mean Victory

Congressman Charles E. Fuller of this (12th) district voted against the declaration of war. In a speech before the house Wednesday afternoon he explains his position without apology and favors the conscription plan.

Following is the full text of Mr. Fuller's speech:

Mr. Chairman and gentlemen of the committee, I have so far taken no time in the discussion of the great questions coming before congress at this session. However, I feel it now to be my duty to say a few words as to my position upon the questions now at issue. This congress has voted, in both houses, by an overwhelming majority, for a resolution declaring that a state of war exists between the Imperial German government and the government and people of the United States. I was one of the minority who voted against that resolution;

not because I did not think there was ample cause why we might declare war, but because I had been hoping against hope that this country might be spared the terrible scourge of war, and because I did not wish to be held responsible in any degree for bringing about the great catastrophe. My conscience upon that question and on that vote is clear. I hate war and hoped it might be avoided. I have no apologies to make for my vote upon that question and no regrets. I represented, as I believed then and as I believe now, the great majority sentiment of the people of the district I represent. But conditions have changed. We are at war, and every member of this house who voted for that resolution and every member who voted against it, for that matter, knew at the time that if that resolution was adopted it would be necessary for us, in common prudence, to provide a great army; and I think he knew that under existing conditions and the feeling of the people, it would be impossible to provide such an army as we ought immediately in common prudence to have, under the old volunteer system or without some provision for compulsory service. I believe that every American citizen, especially in times of war, owes to his government whatever service may be required and which he may be able to render. I do not like the word "conscription," and that seems to be generally objectionable; but every citizen is liable to conscription for civil duty. No court in the land that has a jury calls for volunteers. It has a system of selective conscription, and men are compelled to serve. They may be excused, perhaps, for cause, but if there is no cause they are compelled to serve in civil life, and they should be compelled also in times of stress and in times of war to render any service the government may need. I think this is the hardest question I have ever been required to vote upon.

Under existing conditions I am in favor of and shall vote for the selective-draft plan, as proposed by the president and the war department. I do not believe it will be possible at the present time to raise such an army as we ought to have, in order to protect our coasts alone, and our insular possessions, by the volunteer system. Oh, I know, as my friend from Illinois (Mr. Sterling) has said, what a great army we raised during the Civil war by the volunteer system. It was a great, a wonderful, a patriotic host of brave and loyal men. I also know that North and South, after those armies had become trained and hardened and used to the service, no better or more efficient armies ever fought a battle or ever trod the earth. However, thousands of lives were needlessly lost before they reached that condition of efficiency and before the men were fit for service. However, those volunteers, especially in the latter years of the war, did not always volunteer so disinterestedly as a great many seem to think. I am old enough to remember those days of the Civil war, and know something of how the armies were raised. They did not all volunteer from purely patriotic motives. In the little county where I lived at that time, and where I live now, the people of the entire county almost bankrupted

(Continued on page six)

DYNAMITE EXPLODES

Distressing Accident Thursday Sends Young Man to Hospital

Herman Brennan, a young farm hand in the employ of Mr. Giblin on the Smith farm, north of Genoa, is in the Ovitiz Hospital suffering from the effects of a dynamite explosion, his mouth having been literally smashed to a jelly.

Being unable to articulate, the young man has not given any intelligent account of the accident. It is the supposition, however, that he struck a piece of dynamite with a wrench. The wrench, thrown by the force of the explosion that followed, struck the man square in the mouth, horribly lacerating the lips, knocking out all the front teeth and breaking down the gums.

He was taken to the Ovitiz Hospital at once where the combined services of the surgeons and Dr. C. A. Patterson, dentist, were required in making necessary repairs. Altho Brennan will have a badly scarred mouth, Dr. Ovitiz is confident that the patient will come out of the deal better than at first anticipated.

WILL ALLOW CREDITS

Boys of 14 Years May Leave School for Farm Work

In a recent appeal to the people of the state, Governor Lowden says:

"We are in the midst of war. We must mobilize our forces for the production of food. The Mississippi valley is the granary of the continent; Illinois, the greatest of all the food producing states, is its center. Illinois must do her part in feeding the armies of democracy, for let us not forget that this war has become not a war against Germany, but a war of democracy and absolutism.

"I feel certain in this crisis that the farmers of Illinois will put forth the utmost endeavor to farm as large an acreage as possible and to raise the maximum yield of crops.

"As a result of industrial changes it has been increasingly difficult for more than a decade to employ sufficient labor for the farms. The condition has now become acute. The State of Illinois, through its superintendent of public instruction, has advised all school superintendents and school officers in Illinois to provide a plan whereby any school boy above the age of 14 years may be released from school to devote himself to work in the garden or upon the farm, receiving the same school credits as if he had remained at school.

"This should help greatly to recruit the army of agricultural workers. I suggest that farmers in the vicinity of public schools who may need additional help, offer to share upon an equitable basis their crops with school boys who may be willing to help in producing such crops.

"B. M. Davidson, the secretary of the state board of agriculture at Springfield, has converted his office into an employment agency and will seek to bring together men who desire to find work upon the farm and those who require their services. The new department of agriculture of the state, now being organized, will co-operate to the fullest extent with the agricultural interests of the state to promote the largest possible production.

"Let us all remember that at this time we cannot serve our country better than by devoting our energies to the increased production of food. This war is likely to be finally won, not upon the world's battlefields, but in America's grain fields."

SELZ WANTS TO FIGHT

Son of Shoe Manufacturer Not After "Safety First"

"I don't want any safety first commission! The proper place for a fighter is on the firing line."

—Frank E. Selz to his father. The young man who wrote this in a letter to his father is the son of J. Harry Selz of the Selz-Schwab Shoe company. He worked at the cutter's bench in his father's factory in Elgin last summer to learn the business of which he some day may be head.

Now he has joined the army to learn and help to accomplish the business of this war.

His father tried to dissuade him, suggesting that he might offer the use of his head, rather than that of his body, or that he be a member of the crew of a submarine chaser which his father would build, or that he run the Selz farm at Crystal Lake to help to feed the nation.

SONG AND LAUGHTER

Musical Comedy "Captain of Plymouth" Pleases Large Audiences

LOUIS GORMLEY MAKES A BIG HIT

As Priscilla Laura Crawford is Captivating and the Entire Cast was Well Selected

Beautiful music and real comedy kept the audiences in the best of humor at the Auditorium last Thursday and Friday evenings when the musical comedy, "The Captain of Plymouth," was presented by Genoa talent, under direction of Mrs. Pearl Wertheim Reinke of Hampshire, assisted by Mrs. C. A. Patterson, pianist, of Genoa.

As the captain, Louis Gormley was a "scream." In the "rendering" stunt he is proficient in private life, but in rendering musical comedy stuff, Mr. Gormley is sure "It" among amateurs. He is absolutely self-possessed before the footlights, has a fine tenor voice and a sense of humor that creeps out to the keen delight of the audience.

Miss Laura Crawford as Priscilla captivated the audience with her wonderfully sweet and powerful voice and ease of manner in the lines that were recited. Karl Holtgren made a decidedly sedate and heart-breaking John Alden, giving vent to his misery of spirit in a fine baritone voice.

H. A. Cheney made an ideal Elder Brewster, ably assuming the role in recitation and song, carrying out the old idea that those religiously inclined must wear a long face and eschew everything that savored of merriment.

The osculating pair, Erasmus and Mercy (L. J. Kiernan and Cora Furr) did their full share in keeping the elder in hot water and the audience in an uproar.

Mrs. Helen Seymour as Katonka, the Indian maiden, had the captain stepping lively most of the time, she being just as ardent in wooing as the captain was in sidestepping. Richard Gormley was a decidedly stately Indian and as Watawamut, in his pleasing baritone voice, recited the traditions of the Piquot tribe.

The songs by the Puritan and Indian maidens were pleasing and refreshing and the soldiers' chorus brought down the house.

The song and dance by Eyalyn Patterson, following the first act, was well worth the hearty applause. The young lady is absolutely at home before an audience and while on the platform she commands strict attention.

As is the usual thing with amateur productions, there was considerable delay between acts, but on this occasion excellent music by Patterson's orchestra made the time seem short.

A dance followed the play on Friday evening and was liberally patronized. The total gross receipts will be of considerable help to the High School Athletic Association.

Fox River a Sewer

According to the chief clerk of the State Fish and Game Commission, "Every person that eats fish from the Fox river eats hundreds of worms," and he went on to state that the river is nothing more than a sewer and fishing in the stream may be prohibited. The commissioner claims that several Elgin deaths caused by ptomaine poisoning can be traced to Fox river fish.

Obituary

Charles White was born in Lafayette, New York state, and died at Heyward, Wis., April 16, 1917, aged 78 years, 11 months and 26 days. He came to Illinois in 1852 and married Ellen Graham. To this union five children were born, two of whom survive—Mrs. Estella Dewey of Amarillo, Texas and Mrs. Cora Johnson of Heyward, Wis.

The deceased was a veteran of the civil war, serving in the 52nd Illinois Infantry. For two years he was color bearer.

"Colonel" White, as he was best known to his Genoa friends, was at ways good company, being possessed of a big heart, and sincere in his convictions. He enjoyed a good joke, was quick to resent anything that did not savor of justice and as quick to overlook an injury. The "Colonel" called hundreds in Genoa his friends.

Moose to Build

A five-story building to cost \$150,000 is to be put up by the Loyal Order of Moose in Elgin and the work will begin within a year.

RECRUITING INCREASES

Eleven Men Sign up at DeKalb Monday Night

Recruiting has taken a spurt in DeKalb as well as in every other city where there chances to be a station for such work says the Chronicle.

At the regular meeting of Company A Monday night 11 men were on hand to make application as privates in the company and Major Goodison and the officers of the local company are very well pleased with the additional men now enlisted.

Of the men taken in Monday night but one was from DeKalb, three came up from Waterman and the remainder were from the neighborhood of Sycamore and Genoa.

Major Goodison said this morning that he understood that five more men were at Genoa ready to enlist but were unable to get over on Monday evening.

In addition to the number at Genoa, it is understood that the Bachlors' Club of Sycamore, composed of 18 or 20 fellows has about decided to enlist with Company A under the captaincy of Captain Hemenway, a former member of the club.

The major said that the company now has a membership of 57 men under the new oath and others were expected every day and it would not be many days before the company would be filled up to war strength. As it is, as soon as the lists are made out and forwarded to headquarters the men in the company will be entitled to pay for each and every drill meeting.

The members turned out in goodly numbers on Monday night for the drill and from now on the local officers expect that there will be much work at the weekly meetings of the company.

Our Volunteers

The roster of the Genoa and Kingston volunteers will be published in The Republican-Journal until the end of the war. If any names are omitted, readers will confer a favor by calling attention to the fact.

Up to the present time the following have enlisted:

- Third Regiment, I. N. C.—Clarence Crawford, Otto Dralle, Roy Abraham, George Goding, Allen Patterson, Paul Miller, Ralph Ort, Wm. Sullivan, Robert Westover, Frank Hoffman, 17th Cavalry—Clarence Eklor, Carl Bauman, Artillery, Battery C—Charles C. Schoonmaker, Assignment unknown—Dillon Patterson

Marengo Bank Opening May 5

Saturday, May 5, has been designated as opening day by the First National Bank of Marengo. A new building has been expressly designed for the bank and its fixtures and furniture comprise the most modern and in order to give its patrons and friends an opportunity to inspect the new bank building, officials of the institution have set aside May 5 for that purpose. Bank officials from various nearby towns and cities have been invited and the occasion will be made much of by E. D. Patrick, president of the First National Bank of Marengo.

Suicide at Paw Paw

Taylor Clemens, for sixty years or so a resident of Paw Paw, committed suicide last Wednesday by hanging himself in the barn just back of the blacksmith shop owned by his sons. He was 78 years old and came there from Kentucky many years ago. He ran the blacksmith shop for a long time and at one time ran a shop in Compton where his wife died and he then moved back to Paw Paw.

Rev. Diehl to Michigan

Rev. W. W. Diehl, for a long time a pastor in DeKalb county, and since October pastor of the Naperville Methodist church, has resigned to accept a position as rural church superintendent of the Detroit, Mich., area of the Methodist church, under Bishop Theodore S. Henderson.

A box social will be given at the South Riley school on Friday evening, May 4, and the teacher, Miss Elma Hemenway, cordially invites everyone to attend. Remember the date, May 4, 28-2t

CHAUTAUQUA WEEK

Will be a Great Patriotic Rally in Genoa this Year

MANY REAL PATRIOTIC FEATURES

Elaborate Pageant in Which Young People of the City Will Participate is Planned

In keeping with the suggestion of the president of the United States which has received the unanimous support of the press of the nation, a general movement has been inaugurated to inspire patriotism among the people, and the citizens of this city are planning to make Lincoln Chautauqua week a rally week that will stir the hearts of every man, woman and child to a keener sense of loyalty to the flag. The patriotic program here will be a part of the Lincoln Chautauqua plan to "do their bit" in the present crisis by stirring their audiences with appropriate programs.

Many patriotic features will be enjoyed during the week, in addition to the regular program which has been announced. The bands and orchestras will feature stirring airs including "The Star Spangled Banner." Noted orators will add timely messages to their lectures. Singers will lend their voices to the cause and the crowning event of the week will be an elaborate pageant "America, Yesterday and Today" in which the young people of the town will participate. This pageant will be handsomely costumed, and all the children in the town will have an opportunity to have a part in the splendid demonstration, which will be staged under the direction of a Lincoln Chautauqua expert, with appropriate music as a feature.

The local committee in charge of the chautauqua this year is urging that every citizen should arrange to attend every program, not only to enjoy the high class entertainment which will be offered, but to have a part in the patriotic exercises which have been arranged as a part of the week's activities.

POTATOES NOT ILLINOIS CROP

Other Crops Likely to Succeed if Planting Laws are Obeyed

Urbana, Illinois, April 27. The handicaps that surround the raising of potatoes in Illinois have been pointed out in an official warning issued to amateur gardeners by the University of Illinois, College of Agriculture.

Experts point out that it is now too late to plant early potatoes with any assurance of success. "This crop is not especially adapted to Illinois conditions," says the communication. "It requires a longer season of cool weather than is usually furnished by our climate, and the hot weather arrives at a time when development is far from complete." The only way potatoes can be grown with success is to plant them early—April 1st if possible—in well prepared ground, and even then there are risks from seed rotting in the ground from late frosts.

But if potatoes do not furnish a sure radium for gardening success in Illinois, other vegetables can be raised with profit. It is still time to plant in the northern half of Illinois, lettuce, radishes, spinach, late peas, turnips and kale. Cabbage, cauliflower, kohlrabi and head lettuce may also still be planted with success in northern Illinois provided well grown and hardened plants are used. All of these vegetables should be planted at once if they have not already been planted.

"In this season of much needed food production we should economize seeds and plants in every way," concludes the letter. "When plants or seeds are wasted through too early or improper planting, fewer of them are left for people who might make a success of them."

Therefore study your soil and your vegetable before you start gardening.

Make Auto Stealing Serious

There were days in the early history of Illinois, as well as the far western states, when horse stealing was punished by lynching. A horse in the yesteryears was an exceedingly valuable thing. Life itself might depend upon possession of the faithful animal. It is not yet a hanging offense to steal a motor car but from now on it will be serious as horse stealing once was. The Illinois house of representatives has just passed a bill providing a penalty of 20 years in the penitentiary for the theft of an automobile.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES

Facts and Figures as Found in Manufacturers' News

The United States spent \$1,365,989,400 for building purposes last year.

New York in four years has spent \$256,000,000 in subways construction.

Copper output for 1916 of the United States was valued at \$520,000,000.

Bethlehem, Pa., steel works is prepared to make 16-inch navy guns from single ingots.

Hawaii has 45 sugar plantations with yealy output of 640,000 tons, valued at \$60,000,000.

Edwin Fawcett of New York the other day paid wages due workmen of his father when the latter failed in 1877.

In 1916 there were constructed 227 miles of new roads and 1,975 miles of trails in United States national forests.

The resources of the state of Arkansas are being boosted by means of an exhibition train accompanied by 125 residents of the state.

It is estimated that the railways of the United States maintain 85,000 passenger or combination passenger and freight stations, and that fully 80,000 of these are buildings costing \$25,000 or less.

There are 200,000 miles of railroads in the European countries at war, and about 125,000 of them are owned and operated by the governments of the countries in which they are situated.

The area devoted to the cultivation of tobacco in the United States in 1915 was 1,368,400 acres. The production of tobacco was 1,060,587,000 pounds, and the farm value on December 1, 1915, \$96,041,000.

A Birmingham newspaper points to the scarcity of safety-razor blades, on account of the cessation of this manufacture in the steel centers of England, and the difficulty of obtaining sufficient quantities from foreign countries.

The Biological Survey has found that a number of ducks around Great Salt Lake, Utah, were suffering from lead poisoning as a result of swallowing the shot present in large quantities about the shooting stations and blinds.

The cost of living is going up every minute. So the bakery wagon drivers of Chicago are demanding \$35 a week. They only average \$31 a week now. Pretty soft for the labor trust. And the long-suffering public continues to stand for it.

During the first three months last year, the Chicago Telephone Company gained 13,000 telephones, while for the same period this year the gain is 15,000—12,200 in the city and 2,800 in the suburban division. The gain is in excess of 60,000 telephones a year, and is greater than ever before and fairly represents the feverish activity produced by the war conditions.

Butter Slumps Seven Cents

Butter dropped seven cents on the Elgin Board of Trade Saturday when 75 tubs were sold at 37 cents and 55 tubs went at 38 cents. Last week the sales were at 43 and 44 cents, with the majority at the higher figure.

Members of the board predicted that the market will advance again next week. They declared that the marked slump today was a reaction from the extremely high prices of the spring.

On the retail market, butter dropped from 49 and 50 cents to 45 and 46 cents over night. It is expected that the prices on the board will bring further reduction in the retail figures.

To Build \$3,000 School

Sycamore Tribune: At a special election held a few days ago in district 48, known as the Leavitt or Person school, about a mile and a half out on the Genoa road, Mr. Audin B. Welandar was re-elected director for three years without opposition. At the special election held in the same district to see whether the directors should build a new school house, the vote was 16 to nothing in favor of issuing \$3,000 of bonds for the purpose of building it. Not one vote was cast against the proposition. The building will be made according to the most approved plans. Whether of brick or of lumber will be determined later. But when done it will be a model school house. Mrs. Charles Butzow is the teacher and has been for four years.

UTILIZE EVERY LOT

There Should not be an Idle Vacant lot in Genoa this Summer

THE BUSINESS MEN GETTING BUZY

Committees Appointed at Meeting of Association Tuesday Night—Want Seed and Land

At a special meeting of the Business Men's Association on Tuesday evening of this week, the subject of crops was taken up seriously and ways and means devised for increasing the production of vegetables (especially potatoes) in Genoa this summer.

At the state mayors' meeting in Chicago last Friday, it was urged that every mayor get busy when he reached home and bring the matter before his people. Mayor Hammond complied with the suggestion and asked for the meeting Tuesday evening.

None but those in close touch with the real conditions realize the gravity of the food situation in this country, and in fact the entire world, at the present time, and there is a less number who can look into the future and see what is in store for the world if the war continues into the years. The seed expert for Armour and Company stated that there is not enough seed in sight now for the crop that should be planted. He also made the assertion that if every potato on the market today were planted, the supply next fall would not be too great, even with a bumper crop.

At the meeting Tuesday evening a committee composed of E. W. Brown, Walter Buck and J. J. Hammond was appointed to list the vacant lots in the city. Those who have lots which will otherwise remain idle, are urged to notify the above committee at once.

Those who desire to work one or more lots or have seed potatoes to sell are requested to notify any one of the following: M. L. Geithman, L. W. Duval, Jas. Prutzman.

Every American citizen should try and do his "bit" during the trying times that are to come, and there is something that everyone can do. Every lot owner should see to it that his lot or lots are under cultivation; a crop of weeds this year will be nothing short of criminal negligence. If you have potatoes that will make good seed, do not fail to notify the committee at once and if you want to work a lot, get busy without further delay.

The agents for the C. M. & St. P. and Illinois Central railways in Genoa have received instructions from headquarters to let every available piece of railway land for the production of crops. In this manner many acres of land that has in past years been so much waste can be utilized in raising corn, potatoes or some other crop that will stand up during the winter.

Get busy.

ARE YOU PREPARED?

For the New System of Lighting in the City of Genoa?

All the poles of the Illinois Northern Utilities Co are being placed in the alleys, a feature of the new ordinance and the policy of the company that should be fully appreciated by the citizens. Will you be prepared when the time comes for changing the service? Practically all the houses in Genoa are wired to receive service from the street. Now it is up to the property owners to change the wiring so that the company employes may connect service wires at the rear of the house. In some cases this may be quite a job, but in the majority of cases the cost will not run over \$8.00. Mr. Caldr, the district manager estimates that the cost will run from \$5.00 to \$8.00.

If the property owner does not make this change, it will be necessary for the linemen to place brackets on the house and run wires around to the front, a feature that would be anything but an ornament. See your electrician today and be prepared when the linemen appear.

Marengo Postoffice in Second Class

The postoffice at Marengo has passed from the third to the second class and after July 1 of this year the annual salary of the postmaster there will be \$2,000. Annual receipts of \$8,000 place a postoffice in the second class and this the Marengo office reached during the year ending April 1, 1917. James Cleary is postmaster at Marengo.

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. J. O'BRYAN, 1765 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.

Prudent Precaution.
“For gracious goodness' sake, don't do anything to make your brother Bill go off.”

“Why not?”
“Don't you see he's loaded?”

GIRLS! GIRLS! TRY IT, BEAUTIFY YOUR HAIR

Make It Thick, Glossy, Wavy, Luxuriant and Remove Dandruff—Real Surprise for You.

Your hair becomes light, wavy, fluffy, abundant and appears as soft, lustrous and beautiful as a young girl's after a “Danderine hair cleanse.” Just try this—moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. This will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt and excessive oil and in just a few moments you have doubled the beauty of your hair.

Besides beautifying the hair at once, Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff; cleanses, purifies and invigorates the scalp, forever stopping itching and falling hair.

But what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use when you will actually see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp. If you care for pretty, soft hair and lots of it, surely get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store and just try it. Adv.

Taken Internally.
“What has become of my almond cream?”
“Your almond cream?”
“Yes, my complexion cream.”
“I thought that was some fancy grub you got for the party last night, and I spread it on the sandwiches.”

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

Used All Over the Civilized World for More Than 50 Years.

Stomach troubles seem to be almost universal the last few years; I mean indigestion in many forms, internal nervousness, caused by incompatible food fermentation, coming up of food, sour stomach, headache, apparent palpitation of the heart, habitual constipation, intestinal indigestion, caused by a torpid liver, and a general breakdown with low spirits and depressed feeling. Green's August Flower was introduced in this and foreign countries fifty years ago with wonderful success in relieving the above complaints. Sold by dealers everywhere at 25¢ trial bottles or 75¢ family size. Sole manufacturer, G. G. Green, Woodbury, N. J., U. S. A., Australia and Toronto, Canada.—Adv.

Nothing Larger Than a V.
“Since mathematics was invented by the early Phoenicians,” began the boarder with the fund of useless information, “X has represented the unknown quantity.”

“Well, it is unknown to me, all right,” stated the fellow with the sliding scalp, as he tried to catch the eye of the girl across the table. “I haven't had a whole one this winter.”

The indications are that the 1917 yield of sugar from Cuba will be about 3,600,000 tons.

Ohio reports serious farm labor shortage.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy
No straining—less eye comfort. 25 cents a bottle of mail. Write for Free Eye Book. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

NAN of MUSIC MOUNTAIN

By Frank H. Spearman
Author of Whispering Smith

CHAPTER XXIII—Continued.

De Spain suspected nothing of what they were talking about, but he was uneasy concerning Nan, and was not to be balked, by any combination, of his purpose of finding her. To secure information concerning her was not possible, unless he should enter the house, and this, with scant hesitation, he decided to do.

He wore a snug-fitting leathern coat. He unbuttoned this and threw it open as he stepped noiselessly up to the door. Laying his hand on the knob, he paused, then, finding the door unlocked, he pushed it slowly open.

The wind, rushed in, upset his calculations and blew open the door leading from the hall into the living room. A stream of light in turn shot through the open door, across the hall. In stantly De Spain stepped inside and directly behind the front door—which he now realized he dare not close—and stood expectant in the darkness. Gale Morgan, with an impatient exclamation, strode from the fireplace to close the front door.

As he walked into the hall and slammed the front door shut, he could have touched with his hand the man standing in the shadow behind it. De Spain, not hoping to escape, stood with folded arms, but under the elbow of his left arm was hidden the long muzzle of his revolver. Holding his breath, he waited. Gale's mind was apparently filled with other things. He did not suspect the presence of an intruder, and he walked back into the living room, partly closing the second door. De Spain, following almost on his heels, stepped past this door, past the hall stairs opposite it, and through a curtained opening at the end of the hall into the dining room. Barely ten feet from him, this room opened through an arch into the living room, and where he stood he could hear all that was said.

“Who's there?” demanded Duke gruffly.

“Nobody,” said Gale. “Go on, Druel.”

Druel talked softly and through his nose: “I was only going to say it would be a good idea to have two witnesses.”

“Nita,” suggested Gale.

Duke was profane. “You couldn't keep the girl in the room if she had Nita to help her. And I want it understood, Gale, between you and me, fair and square, that Nan's going to live right here with me after this marriage till I'm satisfied she's willing to go to you—otherwise it can't take place, now or never.”

De Spain opened his ears. Gale felt the hard, cold tone of his crusty relative, and answered with like harshness: “What do you keep harping on that for? You've got my word. All I want of you is to keep yours—understand?”

“Come, come,” interposed Druel. “There's no need of hard words. But we need two witnesses. Who's going to be the other witness?”

Before anyone could answer De Spain stepped out into the open archway before the three men. “I'll act as the second witness,” he said.

With a common roar the Morgans bounded to their feet. De Spain, standing slightly sidewise, his coat laps flapped wide open, his arms akimbo, and his hands on his hips, faced the three in an attitude of readiness only. He had reckoned on the instant of indecision which at times, when coupled with apprehension, paralyzes the will of two men acting together. Under the circumstances either of the Morgans alone would have whipped a gun on De Spain at sight. Together, and knowing that to do so meant death to the one that took the first shot from the archway, each waited for the other; that fraction of a second unsettled their purpose. Instead of bullets, each launched curses at the intruder, and every second that passed led away from a fight.

De Spain took their oaths, demands and abuse without batting an eye. “I'm here for the second witness,” was all he repeated, covering both men with short glances. Druel, his face muddily white as the whisky blot deserted it, shrunk inside his shabby clothes. De Spain with each epithet hurled at him took a dreaded step toward Gale, and Druel, in the line of fire, brought his knees up and his head down till he curled like a porcupine.

Gale, game as he undoubtedly was, cornered, felt perhaps recollections of Calabasas and close quarters with the brown eyes and the burning face. What they might mean in this little room, which De Spain was crossing step by step, was food for thought. Nor did De Spain break his obstinate silence until their burst of rage had blown. “You've arranged your marriage,” he said at length. “Now pull it.”

“My cousin's ready to marry me, and she's going to do it tonight,” cried Duke violently.

Duke, towering with rage, looked at De Spain and pointed to the hall

door. “You hear that! Get out of my house!” he cried, launching a vicious epithet with the words.

“This isn't your house,” retorted De Spain angrily. “This house is Nan's, not yours. When she orders me out, I'll go. Bring her down,” he thundered, raising his voice to shout out Duke, who had redoubled his abuse. “Bring her into this room,” he repeated. “We'll see whether she wants to get married. If she does, I'll marry her. If she doesn't, and you've been putting this up to force her into marrying, so help me God, you'll be carried out of this room tonight, or I will.”

He whirled on her uncle with an accusing finger. “You used to be a man, Duke. I've taken from you here tonight what I would take from no man on earth but for the sake of Nan Morgan. She asked me never to touch you. But if you've gone into this thing to trap your own flesh and blood, your dead brother's girl, living under your own protection, you don't deserve mercy, and tonight you shall have what's coming to you. I've fought you both fair, too fair. Now—before I leave—it's my girl or both of you.”

He was standing near Druel. Without taking his eyes off the other man, he caught Druel with his left hand by the coat collar, and threw him half-way across the room. “Get upstairs, you old carrion, and tell Nan Morgan Henry De Spain is here to talk to her.”

Druel, frightened to death, scrambled into the hall. He turned on De Spain. “I'm an officer of the law. I arrest you for trespass and assault,” he shouted, shaking with fear.

“Arrest me?” echoed De Spain contemptuously. “You scoundrel, if you don't climb those stairs, I'll send you to the penitentiary the day I get back to town. Upstairs with your message!”

“It isn't necessary,” said a low voice in the hall, and with the words Nan appeared in the open doorway. Her face was white, but there was no sign of haste or panic in it; De Spain choked back a breath; to him she had never looked in her silence so awe-inspiring.

He addressed her, holding his left hand out with his plea. “Nan,” he said, controlling his voice, “these men were getting ready to marry you to Gale Morgan. No matter how you feel toward me, you know me well enough to know that all I want is the truth: Was this with your consent?”

She stepped into the line of fire between her cousin and De Spain as she answered: “No. You know I shall never marry any man but you. This vile bully”—she turned a little to look at her angry cousin—“has influenced Uncle Duke—who never before tried to persecute or betray me—into joining him in this thing. They never could have dragged me into it alive. And they've kept me locked up for three days in a room upstairs, hoping to break me down.”

“Stand back, Nan.”

If De Spain's words of warning struck her with terror of a situation she could not control, she did not reveal it. “No,” she said resolutely. “If anybody here is to be shot, I'll be first. Uncle Duke, you have always protected me from Gale Morgan; now you join hands with him. You drive me from this room because I don't know how I can protect myself under it.”

Gale looked steadily at her. “You promised to marry me,” he muttered truculently. “I'll find a way to make you keep your word.”

A loud knocking interrupted him, and, without waiting to be admitted, Pardaloe, the cowboy, opened the front door and stalked boldly in from the hall.

If the situation in the room surprised him, he gave no evidence of it. And as he walked in Nan disappeared. Pardaloe was drenched with rain, and, taking off his hat as he crossed the room to the fire, he shook it hard into the blazing wood.

“What do you want, Pardaloe?” snapped Duke.

Pardaloe shook his hat once more and turned a few steps so that he stood between the uncurtained window and the light. “The creek's up,” he said to Duke in his peculiarly slow, steady tone. “Some of Satt's boys are trying to get the cattle out of the lower corral.” He fingered his hat, looked first at Duke, then at Gale, then at De Spain. “Guess they'll need a little help, so I asked Sassoon to come over—” Pardaloe jerked his head indicatively toward the front. “He's outside with some of the boys now.”

“Tell Sassoon to come in here!” thundered Gale.

De Spain's left arm shot out. “Hold on, Pardaloe; pull down that curtain behind you!”

“Don't touch that curtain, Pardaloe!” shouted Gale Morgan.

“Pardaloe,” said De Spain, his left arm pointing menacingly and walking instantly toward him, “pull that curtain or pull your gun, quick.” At that moment Nan, in hat and coat, reappeared in the archway behind De Spain. Pardaloe jerked down the curtain and started for the door. De Spain had backed up again. “Stop, Pardaloe,” he called. “My men are outside

that door. Stand where you are,” he ordered, still enforcing his commands with his right hand covering the holster at his hip. “I leave this room first. Nan, are you ready?” he asked without looking at her.

Her uncle's face whitened. “Don't leave this house tonight, Nan,” he said menacingly.

“You've forced me to, Uncle Duke.”

“Don't leave this house tonight.”
“I can't protect myself in it.”
“Don't leave this house—most of all, with that man!” He pointed at De Spain with a frenzy of hatred. Without answering, the two were retreating into the semi-darkness of the dining room. “Nan,” came her uncle's voice, hoarse with feeling, “you're saying goodbye to me forever.”

“No, uncle,” she cried. “I am only doing what I have to do.”

“I tell you I don't want to drive you from this roof, girl.”

A rush of wind from an opening door was the only answer from the dark dining room. The two Morgans started forward together. The sudden gust sucked the flame of the living-room lamp up into the chimney and after a brief, sharp struggle extinguished it. In the confusion it was a moment before a match could be found. When the lamp was relighted, the Morgans ran into the dining room. The wind and rain poured in through the open north door. But the room was empty.

Duke turned on his nephew with a choking curse. “This,” he cried, beside himself with fury, “is your work!”

CHAPTER XXIV.

Fight.
De Spain, catching Nan's arm, spoke hurriedly, and they hastened outside toward the kitchen. “We must get away quick,” he said as she buttoned her coat. And, knowing how she suffered in what she was doing, he drew her into the shelter of the porch and caught her close to him. “I'll take you straight to Mrs. Jeffries. When you are ready, you'll marry me; we'll make our peace with your Uncle Duke together. Great God! What a night! This way, dearie.”

“No, to the stable, Henry! Where's your horse?”

“Under the pine, and yours, too. I found the pony, but I couldn't find your saddle, Nan.”

“I know where it's hidden. Let's get the horses.”

“Just a minute. I stuck my rifle under this porch.” He stooped and felt below the stringer. Rising in a moment with the weapon on his arm, the



“This,” He Cried, Beside Himself With Fury, “Is Your Work.”

two hurried toward the end of the house toward the pine tree. They had almost reached this when a murmur unlike the sounds of the storm made De Spain halt his companion.

“What is it?” she whispered. He listened intently. Without speaking, he took Nan and retreated to the corner of the house. “There is somebody in that pine,” he whispered, “waiting for me to come after the horses. Sassoon may have found them. I'll try it out, anyway, before I take a chance. Stand back here, Nan.”

He put her behind the corner of the house, threw his rifle to his shoulder, and fired as nearly as he could in the darkness toward and just above the pine. Without an instant's hesitation a pistol shot answered from the direction in which he had fired, and in another moment a small fusillade followed.

“By the Almighty!” muttered De Spain, “we must have our horses, Nan. Stay right here. I'll try driving those fellows off their perch.”

She caught his arm. “What are you going to do?”

“Run in on them from cover, wherever I can find it, Nan, and push them back. We've got to have those horses.”

“If we could only get away without a fight!”

“This is Sassoon and his gang, Nan. You heard Pardaloe. These are not your people. I've got to drive 'em, or we're gone, Nan.”

“Then I go with you.”

“Nan, you can't do it,” whispered De Spain energetically. “A chance bullet—”

She spoke with decision: “I go with you. I can use a rifle. Better both of us be killed than one. Help me up on this roof. I've climbed it a hundred times. My rifle is in my room. Quick, Henry.”

Overruling his continued objections, she lifted her foot to his hand, put her second foot on De Spain's shoulder, gained the sloping roof, and scrambled on her hands and knees up

to the window of her room. A far-off peal of thunder echoed from the mountains. Luckily, no flash had preceded it, and Nan, rifle in hand, slid safely down to the end of the lean-to, where De Spain helped her to the ground. He directed her how to make a zigzag advance toward the pine, and, above all, to throw herself flat and sidewise after every shot—and not to fire often.

In this way they advanced slowly but safely to the disputed point and then understood—the horses were gone. A fresh discharge of shots came from two directions—seemingly from the house and the stable. A moment later they heard sharp firing far down the gap—their sole avenue of escape.

They withdrew to the shelter of a large rock familiar to Nan even in the dark. While De Spain was debating in his mind how to meet the emergency, she stood at his side, his equal he knew, in courage, daring and resource, and answered his rapid questions as to possible gateways of escape. The rain, which had been abating, now ceased, but from every fissure in the mountains came the roar of rushing water, and little openings of rock and waterway that might have offered a chance when dry were now out of the question. In fact, it was Nan's belief that before morning water would be running over the main trail itself.

“Yet,” said De Spain finally, “before morning we must be a long way from this particular spot, Nan. Sassoon has posted men at the neck of the gap—that's the first thing he would do, I'll tell you,” he said suddenly, as when after long uncertainty and anxious doubt one chooses an alternative and hastens to follow it. “Retreat is the thing for us, Nan. Let's make for Music mountain and crawl into our cave till morning. Lefever will get in here some time tomorrow. Then we can connect with him.”

Realizing that no time was to be lost, they set out on the long journey. Every foot of the troublesome way offered difficulties. Water impeded them continually. Nan picked their trail. But for her perfect familiarity with every foot of the ground, they could not have got to the mountain at all. When they got to the mountain trail itself they found their way swept by a mad rush of falling water, its deafening roar punctured by fragments of loosened rock which, swept downward from ledge to ledge, split and thundered as they dashed themselves against the mountainside. On a projected floor the two stood for a moment, listening to the roar of the cataract that had cut them off their refuge.

“No use, Nan,” said De Spain. “There isn't any other trail, is there?”

She told him there was no other. “And this will run all night, Henry,” she said, turning to him and as if thinking of a question she wanted to ask, “how did you happen to come to me tonight when I wanted you so?”

“I came because you sent for me,” he answered, surprised.

“But I didn't send for you.”

“He stopped, dumfounded. “What do you mean, Nan?” he demanded un- easily. “I got your message on the telephone last night, in my office at Sleepy Cat, from a man that refused to give his name.”

“I never sent any message to you,” she insisted in growing wonderment. “I have been locked in a room for three days, dearie. The Lord knows I wanted to send you word. Who ever telephoned a message like that? Was it a trap to get you in here?”

He told her the story—of the strenuous efforts he had made to discover the identity of the messenger—and how he had been balked. “No matter,” said Nan at last. “It couldn't have been a trap. It must have been a friend, surely, not an enemy.”

“Henry,” every time she repeated his name De Spain cared less for what should happen in the rest of the world, “what are we going to do now? We can't stay here all night—and take what they will greet us with in the morning.”

He answered her question with another: “What about trying to get out by El Capitan?”

She started in spite of herself. “It would be certain death, Henry.”

“I don't mean at the worst to try to cross it till we get a glimpse of daylight. But it's quite a way over there. The question is, Can we find a trail up to where we want to go?”

“I know two or three,” she answered, “if they are only not flooded.”

The storm seemed to have passed, but the darkness was intense, and from above the northern Superstitions came low mutterings of thunder. Compelled to strike out over the rocks to get up to any of the trails toward El Capitan, Nan, helped by De Spain when he could help, led the ascent toward the first ledge they could hope to follow on their dangerous course.

The point at which the two climbed almost five hundred feet that night up Music mountain is still pointed out in the gap. No person, looking at that confused wall, willingly believes it could ever have been scaled in the dead of night. Torn, bruised and exhausted, Nan, handed up by her lover, threw herself at last prostrate on the ledge at the real beginning of their trail, and from that vantage point they made their way along the eastern side of Music mountain for two miles before they stopped again to rest.

It was already well after midnight. A favoring spot was seized on by De Spain for the resting place he wanted. A dry recess beneath an overhanging wall made a shelter for the fire that he insisted on building to warm Nan in her soaked clothing. It was dangerous, both realized, to start a fire, but they concealed the blaze as best

they could and took the chance—a chance that more nearly than any that had gone before, cost them their lives.

The mutterings above the mountains now grew rapidly louder, and while the two hovered over the fire, a thunder squall, rolling wildly down the eastern slope, burst over the gap. Nan knew even better than her companion the fickle nature of a range storm, and understood uncomfortably well how a sudden shift might, at any moment, lay their entire path open to its fierceness. She warned De Spain they must be moving, and, freshened by the brief rest, they set out toward El Capitan.

They had covered more than half the distance that separated them from the cliff, when a second thunderstorm seeming to rush in from the desert, burst above their heads. Drenched with rain, they were forced to draw back under a projecting rock. In another moment the two storms, meeting in the gap, rushed together. As if an unseen hand had touched a thousand granite springs above the gap, every slender crevice spouted a stream that shot foaming out from the mountainsides. The sound of moving waters rose in a dull, vast roar, broken by the unseen boom of distant falls, launching huge masses of water into caverns far below. The storm-laden wind tore and swirled among the crowded peaks, and above all the angry sky moaned and quivered in the rage of the elements.

It was only the lulls between the sharp squalls that enabled them to cover the trail before daylight. When they paused before El Capitan the fury of the night seemed largely to have exhausted itself, but the overcharged air hung above the mountains, trembling and moaning like a bruised and stricken thing. Lightning, playing across the inky heavens, blazed in constant sheets from end to end of the horizon. Under it all the two refugees, high on the mountainside, looked down on the flooding gap.

Their flight was almost ended. Only the sheer cliff ahead blocked their descent to the aspen grove. Hardly a moment passed after they had started until the eastern sky lightened before the retreating storm, and with the first glimmer of daylight the two were at the beginning of the narrow foothold which lay for half a mile between them and safety.

The face of El Capitan presents, midway, a sharp convex. Just where it is thrown forward in this keen angle, the trail runs out almost to a knife-edge, and the mountain is so nearly vertical that it appears to overhang the floor of the valley.

They made half the stretch of this angle with hardly a misstep, but the advance for a part of the way was a climb, and De Spain, turning once to speak to Nan, asked her for her rifle, that he might carry it with his own. What their story might have been had she given it to him, none can tell. But Nan, holding back, refused to let him relieve her.

The dreaded angle which had haunted De Spain all night was safely turned on hands and knees, and, as they rounded it toward the east, clouds scudding over the open desert broke and shot the light of dawn against the beetling arete.

De Spain turned in some relief to point to the coming day. As he did so a gust of wind, sweeping against the sheer wall, tipped him sidewise, and he threw himself on his knees to avoid the dizzy edge. His rifle, which lay under his hand on the rock, slipped from reach. In the next instant he heard it bouncing from rock to rock, five hundred feet below.

Greatly annoyed and humiliated, he regained his feet and spoke with a laugh to reassure Nan. Just as she answered not to worry, a little singing scream struck their ears; something splashed suddenly close at hand against the rock wall; chips scattered between them. From below, the sound of a rifle report cracked against the face of the cliff. They were so startled, so completely amazed, that they stood motionless.

De Spain looked down and over the uneven floor of the gap. The ranch-houses, spread like toys in the long perspective, lay peacefully revealed in the gray of the morning. He could discover no sign of life around any of the houses. But in another moment the little singing scream came again, the blow of the heavy slug against the splintering rock was repeated, the distant report of the rifle followed.

“Under fire,” muttered De Spain. He looked at Nan. “We'd better keep moving,” he said. “Come! whoever is shooting can follow us a hundred yards either way.” In front of De Spain a fourth bullet struck the rock. “Nan,” he muttered, “I've got you into a fix. If we can't stop that fellow, he is liable to stop us. Can you see anything?” he asked, waiting for her to come up.

“Henry!” She was looking straight down into the valley, and laid her hand on De Spain's shoulder. “Is there anything moving on the ridge—over there—see—just east of Sassoon's?”

De Spain, his eyes bent on the point Nan indicated, drew her forward to a dip in the trail which, to one stretched flat, afforded a slight protection. He made her lie down, and just beyond her refuge chose a point where the path, broadening a little and rising instead of sloping toward the outer edge, gave him a chance to brace himself between two rocks. Flattened there like a target in midair, he threw his hat down to Nan, and, resting on one knee, waited for the shot that should tumble him down El Capitan or betray the man bent on killing him.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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MADE FROM THE HIGHEST GRADE DURUM WHEAT
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ENGLISH USE WOODEN SHOES

The Sabot May Come Into Favor in This Country, Too, It Is Predicted.

It is not impossible, as time goes on, that the quotations of the leather market will take second place to those of substitutes for leather, since the increase of such materials is assuming large proportions. At present the substitutes are combinations of staple materials and by-products, both of which are produced by certain established industries; but more and more the substitute material will become an article of commerce, hence a “market” may result, says the Boston Transcript.

It is not assured, even with an increasing use of leather substitutes, that the adoption of “clogs” of wood would not be desirable; the same to be used in both city and country. England is making use of them and many London children are wearing them to and from school, and it has been suggested that the factory workers in Lancashire and Yorkshire might adopt them with advantage. The wooden “sabot” is by no means going out of fashion in England and in Europe, and it is by no means improbable that an increased use of those solid shoes may continue after the war.

The wooden shoe or sabot would be widely used in this country to the comfort of many, and the extension of the service of leather or substitute boots. The many chores that the householder is obliged to do about a suburban or country home necessitate a heavy kind of shoe, and the sabot where tested has proved its worth.

Beginning Young.
A three-year-old Presbyterian girl and her mother were visiting some friends in Rennerdale. After being seated in the parlor for some minutes the hostess was interrupted by the small voice of her seven-year-old son: “Ma! Ma! Where is my little gun?” “Now, Christian, it is just wherever you put it.” Upon finding it the boy passed through the parlor and out into the yard.

After some moments the little visitor looked up at her mother and said: “Muzzer, where did ‘Onward Christian Soldiers’ go?”—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

A Chip of the Old Block.
Impertinent Young Fellow (as barber masseur extracts a blackhead)—Wow, that hurts! You have a wooden touch, believe me.

Barber Masseur (sarcastically)—What else can you expect when I extract blackheads from blockheads?—Puck.

Sixteen per cent of South Africa's requirements came from America last year.

Great Britain now has 276 electricity companies, with a capital of \$305,000,000.

HEALTH POSTUM FIRST

Scientific facts prove the drug, caffeine, in coffee is harmful to many, while the pure food-drink—

POSTUM

is not only free from drugs, but is economical, delicious and nourishing.

Notes for Women

These notes for women we believe are just as important as "votes for women"—they are in relation to your boys' welfare on the clothes-question and your own welfare on clothes-economy.



If you are interested in these things let "Woolly Boy" be your slogan. That stendalemMmok "seedshrdl dlth That steadiness and sense of pride which is influenced in your boy through the knowledge that he is well dressed are a part of your reason for choosing "Woolly Boy" clothes—you need never have any doubts about your boy being well-dressed and durably dressed if he wears them. You'll know why we are selling so many of these suits when you see their pleasing style and workmanship. You'll recognize these as the clothes worn by the sort of boys you want your boy to associate with.

You'll understand where the economy comes in when you see the prices at which we offer them.

In ages 4 to 17.

F. O. HOLTGREN

Penn Always Friend of Indians.
It has been stated that before Penn left Pennsylvania for England in 1684, he made treaties of friendship and alliance with no less than nineteen distinct tribes, and this may well be true, for history proves that for years after his death, which occurred in 1718, the Indians in all parts of Pennsylvania and western New Jersey revered the name of the one whom they had learned to know and love as friend and adviser.

Animals Have No Sense of Rhythm.
Animals have no sense of rhythm, though they may be taught to dance. This is the announcement of Doctor Craig of the University of Maine. "Horses driven in span," he says in the Guide to Nature, "make no attempt to step together. Two birds, however sweetly they sing solo, never sing in time with one another nor with any other music. Even the so-called dancing animals of the circus get their rhythm from the trainer, not from the tune."

Uncle Eben.
"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "gits de reputation of bein' good-natured an' kind-hearted on de strength of nuffin' at all 'ceptin' de facial expression."

Widespread Use of English.
Of all the letters that pass through the post offices of the world two-thirds are written in and sent to people who speak English.

Bank Helps For Spring Work

You won't need to worry about the safety of your valuable papers while you are busy with seeding if you rent a

SAFE DEPOSIT BOX

in the vault of this bank.

Place your deeds, insurance policies, certificates of stock, mortgages, and heirlooms in the box secure from fire and burglary.

Costs less than 10 cents a week.

Exchange Bank

Deposits Guaranteed with over \$300,000.

PURELY PERSONAL

G. Niss was in Chicago Tuesday. David Divine was a Rockford visitor Monday.

George Wilson is now employed in Rockford.

Earl Alexander spent Sunday with Rockford friends.

V. J. Corson transacted business in Chicago Thursday.

L. E. Carmichael was a Rockford visitor Wednesday.

D. S. Brown was in Aurora on business Thursday.

Howard King of Chicago was a Genoa visitor Tuesday.

Roy Buck of DeKalb spent Sunday with Genoa relatives.

Donald McKibbin of Belvidere visited friends here Sunday.

David Ball of Dubuque, Iowa, called on Genoa friends Friday.

Amory D. Hadsall transacted business in Chicago Tuesday.

Dexter Curtis and R. Bates were Chicago passengers Monday.

Miss Eva Story and Albert Prain motored to Belvidere Saturday.

Sidney Burroughs of Sycamore spent Sunday with home folks.

O. M. Leich and Roy Beardsley were Chicago passengers Wednesday.

Mrs. Harry Whipple and Mrs. Andy Johnson were in Chicago Monday.

E. C. Crawford returned from Lynn Haven, Florida, Sunday evening.

Edgar Baldwin of Geneva visited home folks Saturday and Sunday.

A. Nelson of Rockford was the guest of Miss Lettie Lord Sunday.

Miss Madeline Larson attended a party in Sycamore Saturday evening.

Miss Ida Burkhardt of Elgin was the guest of friends here over Sunday.

Ernest Fulcher and John Prazier were home from Rockford over Sunday.

Glenn Adams of Chicago visited his twin daughters, Ruth and Ruby, Sunday.

Mrs. Emma Duval of Elgin was a Genoa visitor from Friday until Sunday.

Mrs. Florence Snow is visiting at the home of her son, W. H., in Chicago.

Richard Gormley is spending the week with his parents in Chicago.

Miss Etha Pierce of Elgin spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. Della Pierce.

Milburn Duval of Elgin is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Lemble.

Mrs. John Duval is entertaining her sister, Miss Martha Brendemuehl, of Rockford.

J. A. Patterson left this (Thursday) morning on a business trip to La-Porte, Ind.

Mrs. B. F. Green of Rockford is spending a few days at the home of W. H. Smith.

Mrs. Otto Holtgren of Chicago is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Corson.

Mrs. Dorothy Austin of Minneapolis, Minn., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. George Evans.

Miss Gladys Greeley entertained her brother, Nelson, of DeKalb over the week end.

Miss Mabel Anderson of Chicago was a week end guest at the F. O. Holtgren home.

Mrs. Chas. Stewart visited her sister, Miss Maude Sager, in Elgin the last of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. V. J. Corson entertained Miss Helen Hill of Elgin Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Swan and daughter, Helen, visited relatives in Elgin over Sunday.

Mrs. John Sell and Miss Marie Koehnke spent Sunday with relatives in Burlington.

Misses Marion Brown and Marlon Bagley of Fairdale spent the week end with home folks.

Miss Daisy Bennett of Rockford spent the first of the week with relatives in this city.

Mrs. Jennie Merritt of Chicago is here visiting relatives. She expects to remain thru the week.

Herbert Rogers, who is working in Elgin, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Rogers.

Miss Mae Burroughs of Chicago spent the last of the week with her mother, Mrs. Mary Burroughs.

Mrs. Henry Leonard and daughter, Beryl, visited relatives in Milwaukee and Chicago over the week end.

Mrs. C. C. Ellis entertained Mrs. S. R. Dewey of Amarillo, Texas, during her stay in this city last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Wisman of Hampshire spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Layton.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Kiernan and Louis Gormley motored to Chicago Saturday returning to Genoa Sunday.

Mrs. Liza Adams, who has been here for some time, left for Chicago Sunday where she has secured work.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Beardsley attended the Doner's Spring party given at the Gymnasium in Elgin Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Field and daughter, Miss Harriet, of Rockford were Sunday guests at the R. B. Field home.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Kiernan entertained the latter's sister, Mrs. Worden Y. Wells, and son, Chapman, of Elgin, Friday.

Mrs. Wm. Flint, who has been here visiting her sister, Mrs. W. H. Smith, returned to her home in Lake Bluff Monday.

Mrs. Temperance Haines and Miss Genevieve Baldwin returned to Chicago Sunday after a week's visit with their mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wright Todd of Chicago were guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Corson, over Sunday.

Miss Ruth Crawford of Chicago was a guest in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Crawford, the last of the week.

Mrs. John Keating returned to her home in Chicago Saturday after a visit of several days with her mother, Mrs. C. C. Ellis.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Waite and daughter, Virginia, of Rockford spent Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Waite.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Johnson left for their home in Heyward, Wis., Sunday. While in this city they were guests at the H. Shurtleff home.

Mrs. J. D. Corson and daughter, Barbara Elizabeth, of Leaf River, are visiting at the home of the former's mother, Mrs. Luella Crawford.

Misses Myrtle Gelthman, Grace and Ideena Vandresser, Roy and Vern Gelthman and Donald McKibbin motored to Belvidere Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Pierce and three daughters returned to their home in Chicago Tuesday, after a visit of several days with Genoa relatives.

Mrs. Walter Buck and two children, Phyllis and Ronald, spent the latter part of the week with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wallace, in Marengo.

Miss Mildred Hewitt has accepted the position of bookkeeper and stenographer at the Sherman Hospital in Elgin. Her new duties began on Monday of this week.

S. H. Matteson and L. M. Doty attended the anniversary church services of the Odd Fellows at DeKalb last Sunday. Dr. Horn delivered an excellent sermon.

J. A. Patterson accompanied his son, Allen, George Goding and Clarence Crawford to DeKalb Monday evening and saw the recruits take their first lesson in drilling.

Patterson's orchestra, consisting of Dr. and Mrs. C. A. Patterson, Clarence Tischler, Miss Thelma Olms and Frederick Toenniges played at the Doner's dancing party in Elgin Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Patterson entertained William Conwieder of Buckley at dinner Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Patterson, with their guest and Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Patterson, motored to Elgin in the afternoon.

Information.
"It's a great thing for a man to be well informed."
"Sometimes," replied Mr. Dusty Stax. "But there isn't so much use of it unless you get the information well in advance."—Washington Star.

Daddy.
"Dad" is the English of "papa." "Dad" and "daddy" were well known in the sixteenth century. "Papa" did not come in, borrowed from abroad, until the seventeenth century was well advanced.
Florio at about the end of the former century defined the Italian "papa" as "the first word that children are taught to call their father, as ours say dad, daddie or bab." "Dad" seems to be the commoner to mankind of the two. Nautica in the "Odyssey" calls her father "pappa phlie" (dear papa), but Greek had "tata" also, and Welsh has "tat" and Irish has "daid."—London Chronicle.

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 RENT—Furnished rooms for light house-keeping. Apply at Hotel May. 10-14-*

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. If

YOUR TIME is your most valuable asset. Don't waste it in building up and improving mere raw land in the far west for your successor's benefit when you can buy a real home farm close by—in Swift County, Minnesota, at from \$60 to \$90 per acre. Good corn and alfalfa soil, good roads, good schools. Big advance in price sure to come. Write for descriptive circular and list of farms. Thornton Investment Co. at First National Bank, Benson, Minn. 29-21

For Sale

FOR SALE—Studebaker touring car, fine running condition, demountable rims, 5 good tires, electric lights and starter. A mighty good buy. Cash or terms. Also a Saxon Six good running order, tires poor and machine needs painting. Cheap for cash. C. J. Cooper.

FOR SALE—House and lot for \$550, if taken before May 10. Inquire of C. A. Brown.

PIANO—I have a piano at Genoa which I will sell at a bargain to save expense of moving. Address C. H. Palmer, DeKalb, Ill. Phone 338. 29-21

SEED CORN—Iowa Gold Mine, guaranteed 98 per cent to grow. For sale by Mrs. M. Dander, Genoa Ill. 27-41

SEED CORN—Fire dried Yellow Dent Seed Corn for sale. Elmer Colton, Genoa, Ill. 26-41

EGGS FOR HATCHING from Farm-er's Friends Strain Plymouth Rocks for sale now. Send for mating list. Frank Stanley, Genoa, Ill. 19-41

LOST

LOST—String of pearl beads. Finder please notify Mrs. O. M. Leich, Genoa, Ill. Reward.

LOST—Automobile tire, between Ed. Finley's and the farm residence of B. C. Awe, Jr. Finder please notify B. C. Awe, Jr., Genoa, Ill.

Miscellaneous

INSURANCE—Call on C. A. Brown, Genoa, Ill., for insurance. Surety and indemnity bonds. City lots for sale, large and small. 11

Wanted

WANTED to buy metals, iron, hides, rags and paper. M. Gordon, junk dealer. Telephone No. 68. 8-251-*

Bridges.

The only mention of a bridge in the canonical Scriptures is indirectly in the principality of Geshur, a district to the northeast of the sea of Galilee. At this place a bridge is said to exist still which is called by the Arabs "the bridge of the sons of Jacob." The Romans are credited with being the first constructors of arched bridges over streams.

Fifty-Fifty.

"My son," said the father impressively, "you are leading an absolutely useless life. For the last ten years you have done nothing but squander time and money."

"That's all right, dad," replied the unrepentant son. "It isn't as if I was asking you to bear the whole burden. You just furnish the money and I'll try to find the time."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Feminine Discussion.

"He is rich!"
"In that case I think I shall marry him."
"He is rich in philosophy."

"Um! In that case he won't mind it so much that I am going to turn him down."—Kansas City Journal.

Tac Suggestive.

First Trump—I wish I could get off these fast frights for a ride in a first class coach. Second Trump—Every class has its silver lining. In de passenger coach dere is an ax and saw to remind you of a wood pile.—New York Times.

Used the Log.

"We were three days from port when the engineer reported that there was no more coal in the bunkers."
"What did they do then?"
"The captain ordered them to split up the ship's log to keep the fires going."—Exchange.

Can't Avoid Them.

"Don't you find it hard these times to meet expenses?"
"Hard! Man alive, I meet expenses at every turn!"—Boston Transcript.

His Delightful Bull.

An Irish editor in speaking of Ireland and her woes said:
"Her cup of misery has been for age-verdowing and is not yet full."

Idleness is the sepulcher of a living man.—Holland.

He Saw the Black Hole.

The first thing I wanted to see in India was the "Black Hole" of Calcutta. I could hardly wait to see the famous prison in which, in 1756, 133 people were suffocated in a single night. One hundred and fifty-six British prisoners, captured by the natives, were cast into a room eighteen feet square, and the following morning only twenty-three of them were living.

Without waiting to unpack my trunk I hurried to the spot. But I was sadly disappointed, for all there was there was a monument with a chain around it. I felt cheated. In America we would have given the visitor something for his money. We would have preserved the prison, with its two small windows, and put a showcase in the corner with samples of the nails and a rusty hinge. The restored prison would have been filled with wax figures, their coats noticeably dusty and hunched at the collar, and outside would have been a lineal descendant of one of the survivors, selling post card views and a history of the "hole" for a quarter.—Homer Croy in Leslie's.

Strap Hangers in Tokyo.

After one has ridden for a few weeks on Tokyo trams he realizes that more than 2,000,000 people, living within a radius of three miles of the imperial palace, require many trams to carry them. Seats are always at a premium. Even the New York subway is not as continually crowded. The trams are fast, well handled and plentiful, but a moving stairway or sidewalk covering all the tram lines in the city would scarcely fill the bill.

There are five or six stations from which trains depart for different parts of the empire, but these stations are only joined by city trams, so that if one wants to go from Tokyo station, the terminus of the Shimonoseki line to Europe, to Ueno station, whence trains depart for Nikko, Karuzawa, Sendai and Hokkaido, he must take a riksha, a taxicab or a street car or else circle the city for more than twenty miles in more than an hour to reach a station that is only a mile and a half away as the crow flies.—Maynard Owen Williams in Christian Herald.

The Broken Broker.

The late Judge Pennypacker of Philadelphia was an advocate of the enfranchisement of woman, but he also advocated justice in the relationship between the sexes for man.

"Woman," he said whimsically one day at the Pennsylvania Historical society, "mustn't play it both ways. She mustn't get the vote and the equal wage through man's sense of equity and then get all kinds of unfair privileges through his sense of gallantry."

"There's a lot of truth in the story of the young broker who after his failure was thrown over by a pretty girl.

"Why was the engagement broken off?" a banker asked the ruined broker.
"Well," he answered, "after I'd given her a string of pearls, an opera box and a birthday gift of a twelve cylinder Humousine I went to smash, and her people accused me of amusing myself at her expense."—Baltimore Sun.

What You Can Do.

You don't know what you can do. At any rate you don't know until you're up against it and have to try. Some day you're going to bump against a whopping bit of work. It will look impossible to you. You'll want to quit. You'll say to yourself that it simply can't be done. And then if you are really worth while you'll lighten your belt and jump into it. You'll say, "I've got to do it." Then the first thing you know it will be done. And the best part of it is you'll enjoy it, and the satisfaction that comes when it is done will be worth more than hearing your uncle has left you \$10,000.—American Boy.

Two Types.

George Ade was talking about the intricacies of the English language.
"There's that word 'smart,' for instance," he said. "The word may mean fashionable, chic or elegant."
"A man wanted to present me to a lady the other day."
"She's very, very smart," he said.
"But I asked cautiously:
"Smart—humph. Highbrow or low neck type?"—Exchange.

A Retaining Fee.

Tommy—What is a retaining fee, pa?
"A retaining fee, my son, is the money people pay to us lawyers before we can do any work."
"Oh, I see! It's like those slot chocolate machines. The people have to put in their pennies before they get any chocolate."

A Form of Preparedness.

"I'm afraid I'm going to lose my temper when I make this speech," said Senator Sorghum.
"Deliberately?"
"Yes. Some of the remarks I want to make will never be excused unless it can be claimed they were said in the heat of debate."—Washington Star.

The Modern Child.

"Father, does a lamb gambol?"
"At times, my son."
"Then if you grabbed a lamb by the leg you would be pinching a gamboling joint, wouldn't you?"
(Exeunt father, child and slipper)—Cornell Widow.

Base Ingratitude.

Father (to his son, a doctor)—If this isn't the limit! I pay all that money for you to study medicine and the first thing you do is to cut me off my drink!—Fliegende Blätter.

It is always safe to learn even from our enemies, never safe to instruct even our friends.—Caton.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Cancer.
As to who are likely to have cancer and what are the signs of its approach a bulletin from the American Society For the Control of Cancer says:
"Cancer patients are often persons who have generally enjoyed good health, have never been seriously ill and who at the time of the onset of the disease were apparently in robust health. This disease is so insidious in its approach and so often without pain in the first stages that the patient often fails to pay serious attention to the sign of danger. Statistics independently gathered by many surgeons prove that the average cancer patient waits a year or more after observing some suspicious condition before seeking the treatment, which is then often too late. This disastrous delay is the main if not the sole obstacle to the successful treatment of cancer at the present time."
"The only cure for cancer is to remove every trace of the disease. The only sure way to do this is by a surgical operation. If taken at the beginning the majority of cases of cancer are curable. All cases will end in death if left alone. Records of our best hospitals prove that the chances of cure are very high with early operation and that these chances decrease with every day of delay. Early diagnosis is therefore all important!"

Cheer Up.

Don't spend your time mopping up the sunbeams with a moody face, as a blotto absorbs ink. Don't stick around as solemnly as an owl. Crack a smile if it breaks your heart, and don't be so cross, crabbed and crusty. If you are wedded to worry, smiles will get you a divorce. Cheer up, you curmudgeon, cheer up!

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Phone No. 11 7:30 to 8:30 p. m.

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B. C. Awe, V. C. R. H. Browne, Clerk

Genoa Lodge No. 288
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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 Odd Fellow Hall
R. Crickshank N. G. J. W. Sowers Sec.

GENOA NEST NO. 1017
ORDER OF OWLS
Meets First and Third Tuesdays of Each Month
W. E. James, Pres. J. J. Ryan, Sec.

Della Rebeckah Lodge
NO. 330
Meets 1st and 3rd Friday of Each Month in Odd Fellow Hall
Adeline Leonard Eppie Morehart N. G. Secy.

Evaline Lodge
No. 344
2nd & 4th Tuesday of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall
A. R. Slater Perfect Fannie M. Heed, Secy.

The Republican-Journal
Genoa, Ill.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 THE YEAR

By C. D. Schoonmaker

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

Some startling statements were made at the mayors' meeting in Chicago last Friday. The seed expert of Armour and Company made the assertion that there is not enough seed in the country to supply the demand this year, if all the planting that should be done is attended to. Several speakers laid no little stress on the one fact that America is not only up against the proposition of raising food stuffs for home consumption, but must figure on shipping great quantities to Europe. The usual yield will not do, for the usual crop will mean absolute suffering in this country in the winter of 1917-18. It was advocated strongly that every available piece of land should be utilized in raising some crop, if nothing more than turnips, cabbage, etc. It is up to the regular farmer to raise the corn and wheat, but the man in town, on village and city lots, must raise the vegetables. In Chicago alone the International Harvester Company is behind a movement that utilizes over 18,000 acres of land. This land, which has always been idle, will raise tons of vegetables. The vice president of the Illinois Central railroad spoke at the meeting and stated that his company is offering every available foot of land along the right of way for garden purposes. Mr. Hopkins of the Illinois University, who has predicted for some time that there will sooner or later be famine in the land unless radical changes are made in the methods of production, gave an interesting address. He spoke of the future more than the present, basing his arguments on the supposition that the present war may last one, two or six years. Mr. Hopkins not only urges greater acreage this year, but above all things urges municipal assistance to the farmers in getting the soil back to full productive condition.

The Republican-Journal has in the past said some complimentary things regarding Mayor Thompson of Chicago, but if Big Bill had quietly gone to sleep Friday evening before expressing his opinion regarding the visit of our foreign guests to Chicago, it would have pleased those who have been his friends. The mayor has pulled off some stunts that count for good in Chicago, but it is quite evident that he is not big enough to deal with national or international affairs. As a national figure he amounts to no more than a hole in a doughnut. The best that Chicago people can do now is to tie a can to Bill or muzzle him, unless the federal authorities beat them to it. Thompson's attitude in doubting the advisability of receiving the nation's guests in Chicago is so absurd that it would be really laughable under conditions less serious than they are today. Politically, Big Bill is a dead one, and the quicker he is placed on the shelf, the better it will please true Americans.

THE ODDS AGAINST GERMANY
Considering wealth, population and territory, more than ninety per cent of the world is at war.

Roughly speaking, eighty per cent represents the allies and ten per cent the central powers.

The remaining ten per cent represents the neutrals.

The total wealth of the world is estimated at \$700,000,000,000. Quite a snug sum.

About \$550,000,000,000 belong to the allies. \$110,000,000,000 to the central powers, \$40,000,000,000 to the neutrals.

The wealth of the United States is about \$250,000,000,000, nearly one-half of the total wealth of the allies, more than one-third of the total wealth of the world.

The total population of the world in round numbers is 1,750,000,000. The allied nations have about 1,410,000,000 people, the central powers 164,000,000 the neutrals 176,000,000.

The allies control upwards of 40,000,000 square miles of territory, the central powers a little less than 3,000,000 square miles, the neutrals a little less than 10,000,000 square miles.

An eastern financial publication suggests that allied airplanes drop pamphlets containing these figures among German soldiers and the German people as one very effective way of hastening the end of the war.—Harvard Herald.

Robert Adamson, fire commissioner of New York, has written to every city in the United States, urging that ordinances be passed prohibiting the sale of fire works until the end of the war, thus conserving the powder supply and preventing the annual waste due directly to the use of fireworks. The idea is a good one and should meet with instant approval of every city council.

WHAT ILLINOIS EDITORS SAY

Hinckley Review: Village and city elections have all been held again, and in some the wet and dry question was an issue. The preponderance of evidence seems to show that the dries gained considerable over the wets. If things keep going this way a few years longer there will be no need to attempt to force dry legislation through the legislature or congress. The people will do it themselves, if you will give 'em time.

Rockford Register-Gazette: Superintendent R. G. Jones of the city schools, is entitled to much of the credit for the big vote for the \$300,000 bond issue for two junior high schools, which received over 2,000 majority. Supt. Jones did some intelligent campaigning for the bond issue, speaking before many clubs and meetings and giving a clear explanation of the needs of the schools.

Elgin News: It may require half a million dollars per month to finance the allies, in which case the seven billion dollar loan will not last very long. But in as much as all the money is to be spent in this country for munitions and supplies, it is not a matter that need cause alarm. Business will be stimulated to a remarkable degree for the time being at least, no matter what the ultimate result may be on trade and commerce.

Elgin News: General satisfaction is expressed on every hand over the appointment and acceptance by Mr. Root of the position of head of the American commission that will go to Petrograd to advise and help the new republican government of Russia. No abler nor better man could have been picked for the delicate and important mission. Undoubtedly he and the other members of the commission will be able to do a great deal to put Russia on her feet once more.

Neperville Clarion: This nation has become impregnated with the idea that anything wanted can be bought with a price. We are slowly learning that when the supply is lacking a dollar bill's worth is curtailed. Picture in your mind what conditions will be in our own cities next winter, and of the effect upon all industry, if food supplies are scarcer and dearer than they are now! It must be impressed upon everybody that no wage advances or regulation of prices can add one bushel of wheat or potatoes to the supply after the growing season is over.

Hinckley Review: Aside from the great international questions involved in the war, there is at present in Washington a much mooted wet and dry proposition confronting the government. The present crisis is furnishing the opportunity for making the nation dry—prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquor, and the thinking economist of today is seriously inclined to the advantages of the proposed dry condition. In considering this question from a governmental standpoint all sentiment and frivolity should be left out entirely; it should be considered alone from the cold-blooded business standpoint—the standpoint of dollars and cents; for that is the only angle from which the government looks at it—merely the revenue it produces. From this standpoint, it appears to be the height of folly for the government to consent to such gigantic atrocity as the converting of millions of bushels of grain at this time into booze. Never before in the history of the world has there been such a shortage of grains and meats; never before in the history of the world has one nation been placed in the position of being responsible for the feeding of the world; never before in the history of this country has the cost of living been so high and the price of food-stuffs so exorbitant. Under these conditions there appears nothing but calamity ahead if the distilleries and breweries are permitted to gather up millions of bushels of the present available grain and convert it into poison to trickle down the throats of humanity in the form of a decidedly harmful agent. This, as we have said, is purely an economic view of the situation, and if our congressmen and senators look at it in this way, and from no other viewpoint, they must surely see the advisability of declaring at least a temporary dry period—a war emergency—and allowing these millions of bushels of grain to be diverted into the regular distributive channels of food instead of booze, even though the revenue from the manufactured booze producer would mean a few millions of dollars to the government. It would mean far more than the money in better citizens, better homes and better children.

Daily Thought.
The mind of man is improved by learning and reflection. We place a happy life in tranquility of mind.—Cicero.

NOTICE

To William J. Minford, Reuben W. Fox, R. W. Fox, Betsy M. Fox, John Sutter, John Lusher, Elizabeth Sutter, John Lusher, Johannes Lusher, Mary Louisa Minford, Joseph Goodrich, Burk Miles, Obadiah W. Munger, Noel Rue, Noel Rew, Lydia Emily Rue, Lydia Emily Rew, Daniel B. Kingsbury, D. B. Kingsbury, Melinda M. Kingsbury, Henry E. Brooks, Samantha Brooks, Peter Shirley, Catherine Shirley, Rudolf Miller, Rudolph Miller, Rudolf Miller, Robert F. Watson, R. F. Watson, William Miles, the unknown heirs, devisees and legatees of William J. Minford, deceased, Reuben W. Fox, deceased, R. W. Fox, deceased, Betsy M. Fox, deceased, John Sutter, deceased, John Sutter, deceased, Elizabeth Sutter, deceased, John Lusher, deceased, Johannes Lusher, deceased, Mary Louisa Minford, deceased, Joseph Goodrich, deceased, Burk Miles, deceased, Obadiah W. Munger, deceased, Noel Rue, deceased, Noel Rew, deceased, Lydia Emily Rue, deceased, Lydia Emily Rew, deceased, Daniel B. Kingsbury, deceased, D. B. Kingsbury, deceased, Melinda M. Kingsbury, deceased, Henry E. Brooks, deceased, Samantha Brooks, deceased, Peter Shirley, deceased, Catherine Shirley, deceased, Rudolf Miller, deceased, Rudolph Miller, deceased, Rudolf Miller, deceased, Robert F. Watson, deceased, R. F. Watson, deceased, William Miles, deceased, and all unknown owners of and all unknown parties in interest in and to the whole or any part of the following described real estate, to-wit:—that part of the North East ¼ of Section 15, Township 42 North Range 3 East of the Third P. M. and running thence in a southerly direction 120 rods, thence West at a right angle 40 rods, thence North at a right angle 120 rods, thence East at a right angle 40 rods to the place of beginning; The South East ¼ of the North West ¼ of the North West ¼ of Section 14, and the North ½ of the North West ¼ of Section 14, Township 42 North, Range 3, East of the 3rd P. M. situated in the Township of Franklin, in the County of DeKalb and State of Illinois.

You are hereby notified that there is now pending in the Circuit Court of DeKalb County, in the State of Illinois, a certain suit (General No. 19590) wherein William J. Euhus is complainant, and you are defendants; that a summons has been issued in said cause returnable at the Court House in Sycamore, in said County, on the First Monday of June, A. D. 1917.

Geo. A. James, Clerk of said Court.
Stott & Brown, Solicitors for Complainant, Genoa, Illinois. 28-41

NOTICE

To Christopher G. W. Berry, Lucy Ann Berry, Lazarus Cary, Lucy Cary, James V. McCoy, James Vincent McCoy, Simon B. Rorabaugh, S. B. Rorabaugh, Joseph Goodrich, the unknown heirs, devisees and legatees, of Christopher G. W. Berry, deceased, Lucy Ann Berry, deceased, Lazarus Cary, deceased, Lucy Cary, deceased, James V. McCoy, deceased, James Vincent McCoy, deceased, Simon B. Rorabaugh, deceased, S. B. Rorabaugh, deceased, Joseph Goodrich, deceased, and all unknown owners of and all unknown parties in interest in and to the whole or any part of the following described real estate, to-wit:—The Southeast ¼ of the Southwest ¼ of Section 14, and the Northeast ¼ of the Northwest ¼ of Section 23, in Township 42 North, Range 3 East of the 3rd P. M., situated in the Township of Franklin, in the County of DeKalb and State of Illinois.

You are hereby notified that there is now pending in the Circuit Court of DeKalb County, in the State of Illinois, a certain suit (General No. 19591) wherein Emma Aves is complainant and you are defendants; and that a summons has been issued in said cause returnable at the Court House in Sycamore, in said County, on the First Monday of June, 1917.

Geo. A. James, Clerk of said Court.
Stott & Brown, Solicitors for Complainant, Genoa, Illinois. 28-41

NOTICE

To William C. Messmore, Vincent McCoy, James Vincent McCoy, Wm. Bennet, William Bennet, Malinda Bennett, Henry Seargent, Henry Seargent, Sarah Seargent, Abner Strawn, Sarah Strawn, Eli Seargent, Hannah Seargent, Lewis Lumby, Louis Lundberg, Absalom B. Weaver, Absalom B. Weaver, Joseph Goodrich, Elizabeth E. Bronson, Everell F. Dutton, Henry T. Dutton, George L. Luce, the unknown heirs, devisees and legatees of William C. Messmore, deceased, Vincent McCoy, deceased, James Vincent McCoy, deceased, Wm. Bennet, deceased, William Bennet, deceased, Malinda Bennett, deceased, Henry Seargent, deceased, Sarah Seargent, deceased, Abner Strawn, deceased, Sarah Strawn, deceased, Eli Seargent, deceased, Hannah Seargent, deceased, Lewis Lumby, deceased, Louis Lundberg, deceased, Absalom B. Weaver, deceased, Absalom B. Weaver, deceased, Joseph Goodrich, deceased, Elizabeth E. Bronson, deceased, Everell F. Dutton, deceased, Henry T. Dutton, deceased, George L. Luce, deceased, and all unknown owners of and all unknown parties in interest in and to the whole or any part of the following described real estate, to-wit:—The West ½ of the Southeast ¼ of Section 14, and the Northeast ¼ of the Southwest ¼ of Section 14, in Township 42 North, Range 3 East of the 3rd P. M., situated in the Township of Franklin, in the County of DeKalb and State of Illinois.

You are hereby notified that there is now pending in the Circuit Court of DeKalb County, in the State of Illinois, a certain suit (General No. 19592) wherein Elza G. Thurby and Hattie G. Thurby are complainants and you are defendants; and that a summons has been issued in said

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cause returnable at the Court House in Sycamore, in said County on the First Monday of June, 1917.

Geo. A. James, Clerk of said Court.
Stott & Brown, Solicitors for Complainants, Genoa, Illinois. 28-41

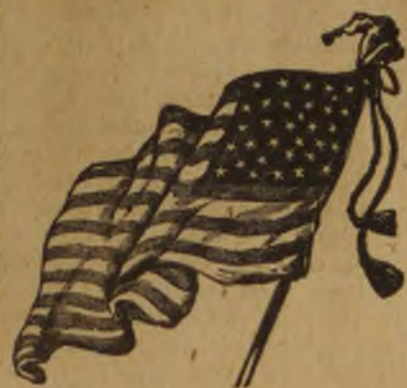
Cultivate Courtesy.
How sweet and gracious even in common speech is that sense which we call courtesy! It transmutes aliens into trusting friends, and gives its owner passport 'round the world.—James T. Field.

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We have the Best RED CEDAR SHINGLES You ever saw
WE ALSO CARRY ALL KINDS OF ROOFING PAPERS & ASPHALT SHINGLES
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PHONE 67
IT WILL BRING PURE GROCERIES OF A HIGH QUALITY TO YOUR DOOR
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PHONE 57 GENOA, ILL.



IF YOU CAN NOT GO TO THE FRONT DO YOUR "BIT" AT HOME

**Every Vacant Lot in the City of Genoa
Should be Utilized this Summer in
Producing a Crop of Food Stuffs
Especially Potatoes and Corn**

The Genoa Business Men's Association has taken upon itself the task of bringing together the lot owners, the seed owners and those who will till the soil and care for the crop. There is no time to be lost; action should be taken at once if this nation is to escape a famine. Read the article on the front page of this paper regarding the food situation and the detailed plans of the association.

If you have a vacant lot that you can not work yourself, notify the following committee:

E. W. BROWN, WALTER BUCK, J. J. HAMMOND

If you desire to work a lot, or have seed potatoes for sale notify the following committee:

M. L. GEITHMAN, L. W. DUVAL, JAS. PRUTZMAN



If it's price you want, regardless of **QUALITY**--I cannot serve you.

IF ITS QUALITY IN GROCERIES

that you are looking for, at **RIGHT** prices, I am here to give you real service

E. J. TISCHLER, GROCER

WEEK'S SOCIAL EVENTS

MRS. HELEN SEYMOUR, Editor

H. G. L. Club

The H. G. L. Club spent a very pleasant afternoon at the home of Mrs. Frank Crawford last Thursday. Cards formed the entertainment followed by a delicious luncheon which was served in the dining room.

Jolly Eight Club

The Jolly Eight Club played five hundred at the home of Mrs. J. R. Kiernan Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. O. M. Barcus and Mrs. R. Cruikshank were guests. Light refreshments followed cards.

Mrs. T. M. Frazier Entertains

Mrs. T. M. Frazier entertained Misses Beth Scott, Elma Hemenway, Mary Pierce and Mrs. R. Sternberg at dinner Wednesday evening in honor of her sister, Miss Mildred Hewitt, of Elgin. The guests were then invited to attend the evening performance at the Grand Theatre.

Entertains for Son

Mrs. R. Sternberg entertained a number of relatives and friends in the home of her mother, Mrs. P. J. Harlow, last Friday in honor of her son, Harlow, who on that day reached the distinguished age of "one." Guests were Mrs. F. C. Sternberg and son, Mark, and daughter, Ada, of Dundee, Mrs. R. Schutz and son, Robert, and Mrs. W. Miller of Elgin.

Epworth League May Party

The May party at the M. E. church Monday evening, sponsored by the Epworth League, was one that lent joy and merriment to all. In spite of the stormy weather there was a large attendance. Games and music furnished the evening's entertainment. Then came the luncheon, which was served in a rather unique way. Each person received a May basket loaded with goodies. The proceeds of the affair will be contributed to the general fund of the League.

Priscilla Club

The members of the Priscilla Club went to the home of Mrs. Frank Rudolph, north of Genoa in a bus, Tuesday afternoon. After an hour or so at fancy work, guessing contests afforded amusement in which Mrs. George Evans and Mrs. Harry Whipple proved prize winners. The prize awarded the latter was one especially suitable at this time. A pretty box containing one large onion, one potato and one double-yolked egg. Elma invited all the girls up to her home for a feast. A delightful luncheon was served by the hostess.

Card Party

Mr. and Mrs. K. Shipman entertained a number of friends at progressive euchre Saturday evening in honor of the latter's birthday. There were five tables. Favors went to Mrs. Carrie Ousler, Mrs. Frank Hasler, Albert Rudolph and J. Swanson. Ice cream and cake was served on the card tables. The guests presented Mrs. Shipman with two beautiful pieces of cut glass. Those present were Messrs. and Mesdames John Gahl, E. Rudolph, A. Rudolph, Henry Weideman, John Swanson, Rob't. Patterson, Frank Hasler, Mrs. Herbert Abbott, Mrs. Carrie Ousler, Mrs. Lila King, Messrs. E. Weideman, Everett Naker and Chas. Gethman.

Pretty Afternoon Party

One of the prettiest afternoon card parties of the season was given last Friday by Mrs. O. M. Leich in her home on Main street. Mrs. C. A. Patterson, Misses Thelma Olms and Florence Rogers rendered several musical selections which were greatly enjoyed by the guests.

Appointments were in yellow and white in the dining room where a delicious luncheon was served. The center piece was a mammoth cluster of beautiful daffodils. Place cards were carried out in the same flower, while the nut cups were tiny daffodil plants. Guests were Mesdames S. T. Zeller, Jr., Lewis F. Scott, C. A. Patterson, A. J. Kohn, J. W. Ovitz, W. H. Jackman, Walter Buck, V. S. McNutt, Roy Beardsley, Chas. Saul, Elizabeth Clefford, Misses Florence Rogers, Thelma Olms and Mrs. J. M. Patterson of Georgia, a cousin of Mrs. Leich's, who is here on a visit.

Surprise R. B. Patterson

"It was a dark and stormy night, and the rain was a fallin' fast," when on Monday evening nine young men plowed through the mud to the home of R. B. Patterson, one mile south of the city. It was Rutherford's birthday and the boys had planned to surprise him and of course would not give up even if the night was dark as a pocket. They were indeed a sorry lot when they reached their destination but were soon comfortable and made the air ring with laughter and song. Mrs. Patterson had prepared a delicious feast which the hungry boys sat down to after several games of cards. During the evening "Captain Miles" and members of his invincible army rendered vocal selections. R. B. was the recipient of a pair of gauntlets and a pair of goggles which he will make

good use of now that he is driving a "Henry". After cigars the boys washed the dishes(?) and started on their journey homeward in the rain and mud. The gallant young men who braved the storm in all its fury were, Jas. Prutzman, R. H. Browne, John Sell, Frank Brennan, Louis and Richard Gormley, Roy Beardsley, Karl Holtgren and Will Seymour.

Diamonds at Martin's.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Atlee, Wednesday, May 2, a son.

That watch will be repaired to your satisfaction at Martin's. Price all ways right.

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

The W. C. T. U. will meet at the Parker home on West Main street Thursday afternoon, May 10.

The Fortnightly Club will be entertained at the home of Mrs. G. C. Rowen on Saturday of this week.

John and Robert Gethman shipped a car of cattle to the Chicago market Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Burrows announce the birth of a daughter, born, Tuesday, May 1. Mrs. Burrows will be remembered as Miss Tillie Awe.

E. J. Tischler has joined the procession of progressives and is now delivering groceries with a new auto truck.

J. R. Kiernan & Son delivered Waterloo tractors and plows to William Dumoin, Hampshire; Fred Duval, Irene; Austin Miller, Fairdale, this week.

For sale, Studebaker touring car, good paint, fine running condition, demountable rims, 5 good tires, electric lights and starter. A mighty good buy. Cash or terms. C. J. Cooper.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society will meet at the church Tuesday, May 8, each member is requested to bring a bar of soap or a towel for our Christmas box.

When you get ready to change that wiring in your place of business or residence, call in H. J. Glass for an estimate. His work will prove satisfactory every time.

Seek a reliable jewelry store when you want to purchase a wedding, birthday or anniversary gift. Call at Martin's if you want reliable advice and the full value for your money.

Don't forget the card party at the Auditorium Thursday, May 10. Several prizes will be awarded and refreshments served. An evening of pleasure for 25 cents.

The usual meeting of the Epworth League will be held at the M. E. church at 8:45 o'clock Sunday evening. Ione Stott and Frieda Kohne will have charge of the meeting.

Word has been received of the death of Mrs. Henry Yonkin in California on April 17. The deceased will be remembered by the older residents of this city, having at one time resided here.

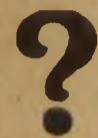
Mrs. Reinken, who put on "The Captain of Plymouth" in this city last week desires to publicly thank those who took part in the comedy and others who assisted in any manner in making the play a success.

The King's Heralds will meet at the M. E. church Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. It is desired that each member be sure and read their April number of the J. M. F. magazine as the program for Sunday is taken from that number.

If you miss the twelve-reel picture, "The Spoilers," at the opera house Friday evening of this week, you are passing up one of the greatest photo dramas ever produced. Taken from Rex Beach's marvelous tale of Alaskan frontier life, it depicts the hardships, pleasures, keen anticipations and disappointments that fall to the lot of those who brave the trips to the gold fields.

DO YOU DESIRE MORE STRENGTH PHYSICALLY AND MENTALLY ?

DO YOU WANT TO ENJOY REAL HEALTH-PLEASURE



Forty-five Genoa men and women are now students of evolutionary exercise, and not one of the entire class has thus far expressed anything but satisfaction, and this in spite of the fact that the work has been progressing only two weeks. It is too late now to join the class for class instruction, but it is not too late to get into line and receive the benefit of these wonderful evolutionary exercises. Private instruction will be given at any time of the day or evening by appointment, either in your home or at my office. You know what this has done for me, and I guarantee absolutely that you will see the benefit inside of three weeks, or money will be refunded cheerfully. Call me up today and make an appointment for the first lesson, or at least let me call and explain the system. I am confident, in fact I know, that a few minutes of your time now will mean added years to your life and without any doubt add LIFE TO YOUR YEARS. You will enjoy life as never before.

C. D. SCHOONMAKER



The ladies of St. Catherine's church will give a progressive euchre party at the Auditorium on Thursday evening, May 10. Admission 25 cents. Refreshments will be served and a good time provided for all. Everybody welcome.

Our delightfully cool April shower Monday evening wound up in a snow storm shortly before midnight, a fact that was not generally known except by those who happened to be burning the midnight oil at home or gasoline on the road.

Mrs. R. B. Field, who has been confined to her bed for the past three weeks, is able to be up and about the house. Her many friends hope that it will be but a short time before they will again see Agnes' smiling face out of doors.

The Homemaker's Club will meet at the home of Mrs. H. S. Burroughs on Friday afternoon of this week. All ladies of Genoa and vicinity are urged to attend and become members of the club. At least attend the Friday meeting and learn the object of the organization.

Recruiting officers of the third regiment were here from DeKalb Wednesday evening and secured the signatures of two more Genoa boys, Frank, the oldest son of George Hoffman, and Robert, son of Ira Westover. There are several other boys considering the move, but have not fully made up their minds.

By request Petey Wales will bring the Thos. H. Ince 5-reel photo-play featuring Chas. Ray in "The Deserter," also Roscoe Arbuckle in a Mack Sennet 2-reel Keystone Comedy "The Waiter's Ball," and the Ford Educational Weekly entitled, "A Trip to Washington, D. C." Genoa Opera House next Wednesday.

The officers of the Epworth League for the coming term are as follows: President, Albert Morehouse; 1st vice president, Mary Pierce; 2nd vice president, Myrtle Pratt; 3rd vice president, Edith Westover; 4th vice president, Beth Scott; secretary, Elmer Albertson; treasurer, Niel Simpson; pianist, Frieda Kohne.

They Go Together.
He who would gather roses must not fear thorns.

The meat dealers of Sycamore have taken their delivery wagons out of service and hereafter the housewives of that city must go to market. A telephone call in the morning will not bring a butcher boy to the door with the customary package. However, it is expected that the ladies can carry their own packages home and carry a larger package for the same money when the expense of maintaining a delivery outfit is eliminated. The meat dealers of Genoa and other cities are contemplating taking similar action.

Court House News

Probate
Estate of—
Grace K. Earley. Claim of Edith S. Loughlin dismissed on motion of claimant.
Henry S. Earley. Claim of Edith S. Loughlin dismissed by claimant.
Charles L. Nelson, late of Genoa. Estate of residence property in city of Genoa and personal property of \$1,000. Fred H. Holroyd appointed administrator. Appraisers appointed. July terms for claims.

Notice received from Elgin State Hospital that Lee Peffer who escaped from said hospital, failing to return, has been discharged by order of Board of Administration.

Real Estate Transfers
DeKalb—
W. L. Ellwood et al Standard Oil Company, S 100 ft W 65 ft Blk 1. \$10,000.

Sycamore—
Alta D. Hix wd to Louise Hindenburg, lot 14, blk 1, Boies 2nd. \$100.
Antoinette Swan wd to Frederick A. Onthank, lot 4. \$2,300.
S. M. Henderson, County Clerk, tax deed. Mary A. Landon, Woodstock & Sycamore Trac. Co., right of way in DeKalb county.

Franklin—
U. S. A. patent (copy) Wm. Taylor 7/2, ne 1/4, sec 3.
U. S. A. copy patent Andrew Miles, nw 1/4, se 1/4 sec 3.
Clinton—
Albert L. Gilchrist wd to Emil George, n 1/2, e 1/2, nw 1/4, sec 25. \$6,125.
Marriage Licenses Issued
Everett P. Stryker, aged 19, Waterman, and Agnes Dixon, 19, Waterman; William J. Wahl, 38, and Elizabeth Wyman, 34, both of DeKalb.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Charles L. Nelson, Deceased. The undersigned, having been appointed Administrator of the Estate of Charles L. Nelson, Deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of DeKalb County, at the Court House in Sycamore at the July Term, on the first Monday in July next, at which time all persons having claims against said Estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having same adjusted. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.
Dated this 23rd day of April A. D. 1917.

FRED HOLROYD, Administrator
E. W. Brown, Atty.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE

By virtue of a decretal order of the County Court of DeKalb County, Illinois, made on the petition of the undersigned, L. C. Shaffer, administrator with will annexed of the estate of Harriet E. Whitney, deceased, for leave to sell the real estate of said deceased, at the April term A. D. 1917, of said Court, to-wit on the 10th day of April 1917, shall on the 15th day of May next, between the hours of ten o'clock in the forenoon and four o'clock in the afternoon of said day, sell at public sale, at the premises in the Village of Kingston, in said DeKalb County, the real estate described, as follows, to-wit:
Lots One (1) Two (2) Seven (7) Eight (8) in Block One (1) James V. Stuart's Third Addition to the Village of Kingston, DeKalb County, Illinois, on the following terms, to-wit: Cash, one-tenth of purchase price to be paid on date of sale, and the balance upon confirmation of sale by County Court of DeKalb County, and delivery of d. e. d.
L. C. SHAFFER, administrator with will annexed of the estate of Harriet E. Whitney, deceased.
Dated this 10th day of April A. D. 1917.
G. E. Stott, solicitor. 26-4t

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.
Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists. 15c. Take Hall's Family Plur for constipation.

FULLER IN SPEECH

(Concluded from page one)

themselves in raising money to pay bounties to induce men to enlist, and oftentimes, especially in the early days of the war, the men who volunteered to go were those who could least be spared. In one little country township six miles square, where I then lived on a farm—and there was not a village in the entire township—123 boys went into the war, and the old men and the women and the children were left to cultivate the soil and to raise the food that was necessary. I believe now that it is the duty of every American citizen to stand by the administration in this war, whether we were for a declaration of war or against it. A great many people do not yet seem to realize that we are actually at war and what it may mean. The Almighty alone knows what the end will be, how we may come out, and when and where. I have voted for the past two years for every measure for adequate preparedness that came before this body, because I thought it better to be prepared than to be sorry, and I only regret that we are not now more and better prepared. If we had been, I think Germany would have thought twice or thrice before she brazenly defied us. If we had had a great army and a great navy and were prepared for war, as we should have been, I do not believe we would have had any war. Many think that this war will not amount to much anyway; that it will only be the expenditure on our part of a few billions of dollars and a little more taxation for everyone, and that we shall not suffer any of the actual hardships of war. That reminds me that at the beginning of the late unpleasantness between the North and the South it was said that Gen. Bob Toombs, of Georgia, remarked that the South could whip the North with popguns. After the war was over he was reminded of that remark. Some one said to him, "General, I thought you said that we could whip the North with popguns," and the old general blurted out, "We could, we could, but the damned Yankees wouldn't fight with popguns." (Laughter.)

And it has been pretty well demonstrated that the Germans are not at present fighting with popguns or golf sticks. We do not know what we may have to meet, but we do know that we ought to be prepared, and I say now that I believe we ought in the shortest possible time, to raise a great army, at least sufficient to protect our shores from invasion and our insular possessions. We can not, in my judgment, do that by the volunteer system, and therefore I am decidedly in favor of the system recommended by the president and the War Department, and I believe now that it is the duty of all American citizens to stand by the administration and render every service possible and give every aid possible in the prosecution of the war. We have but one country, the United States, and but one flag, the glorious Stars and Stripes; and to them every man owes allegiance and the best service that he can possibly render. When we go into war, like the present war, the greatest, the most terrible, ever before known since the world was created, we should, like our heroic ancestors in the days of war for independence, each and every one be willing to "pledge our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor." (Applause.)

We have given the president, in the resolution adopted by such an overwhelming vote, a pledge of all the resources of this country, and we have not only authorized him but we have directed him to use the entire army and navy of the United States and the resources of the government in prosecuting the war against Germany. Now, having done that, I insist that we should back up the resolution and furnish him with all the means and with all the men necessary to prosecute that war to a speedy and successful termination. I believe it is the duty we owe to our government, and I can not understand how any man who voted for that resolution for war can now justify himself in hampering the administration and in refusing to give every aid possible in the prosecution of the war, which will be won, if it is won, by American resources and American arms. (Applause.)

Bridges in History.

The only mention of a bridge in the canonical Scriptures is indirectly in the principality of Geshar, a district to the northeast of the Sea of Galilee. At this place a bridge is said to exist still which is called by the Arabs "the bridge of the sons of Jacob." The Romans are credited with being the first constructors of arched bridges over streams.

No Joke.

Appearances are deceitful. The plate on the outside of many a Big Gun's private office says: "Push." But if you want to know why the Big Gun occupies his position, you will have to look at the plate on the inside of the door. It says: "Pull."

FRIDAY, MAY 4
GENOA OPERA HOUSE
REX BEACH'S most noted book
"The Spoilers"
In 12 Reels
The DeLuxe Edition featuring
William Farnum
and
Kathlyn Williams
ONLY ONE PERFORMANCE STARTING AT 8
NO MATINEE
PRICES CHILDREN 12 yrs. or under... 15c OTHERS... 25c
DON'T MISS THIS BIG PICTURE



He's telling her that nothing he received from home brought more joy, longer-lasting pleasure, greater relief from thirst and fatigue, than

WRIGLEY'S

THE FLAVOR LASTS

She slipped a stick in every letter and mailed him a box now and then.

Naturally he loves her, she loves him, and they both love WRIGLEY'S.

CHEW IT AFTER EVERY MEAL

Three of a kind Keep them in mind



Unfortunate Choice.
"A tramp arrested for vagrancy told the court he was an educated man and offered to prove it by quoting some poetry."
"Did the judge consent?"
"Yes. The tramp quoted several passages from Browning."
"And the judge let him off, I suppose?"
"No, indeed. His honor's wife happens to belong to a Browning club. He has been so fed up on Browning, morning, noon and night, that he sent the poor devil to the workhouse."

THE 3 D'S IN DODD'S

Mr. Robert W. Ferguson, Hingham, Mass., writes: I suffered from kidney disorder for years. Had incessant backache and trouble. Nearly died from it at one time while in Vancouver, but overcame it by a persistent use of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Finally I was completely cured. I occasionally use the remedy now in order to keep the kidneys regulated. I have the highest praise for Dodd's. Be sure to get "DODD'S," the name with the three D's for deranged, disordered, diseased kidneys, just as Mr. Ferguson did. No similar named article will do.—Adv.

Needless.
Stenographer (to the office boy)—Willie, you should try to improve your handwriting and take a course in penmanship.
Willie—Aw g'wan! I write with a pencil.

The two-edged weapons are found among the earliest specimens of Japanese metal working.

Farm Hands Wanted

Western Canada Farmers require 50,000 American farm laborers at once. Urgent demand sent out for farm help by the Government of Canada.

Good Wages Steady Employment
Low Railway Fares
Pleasant Surroundings Comfortable Homes
No Compulsory Military Service

Farm hands from the United States are absolutely guaranteed against conscription. This advertisement is to secure farm help to replace Canadian farmers who have enlisted for the war.

A splendid opportunity for the young man to investigate Western Canada's agricultural offerings, and to do so at but little expense.

Only Those Accustomed to Farming Need Apply
For particulars as to railway rates and districts requiring labour, or any other information regarding Western Canada apply to

C. J. Broughton, Room 412, 112 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.; M. V. MacLennan, 176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich. Canadian Government Agents

MONKEY SLEUTH REVEALS MURDER

Leads Rubber Overseer to Grave of Victim, Ah Tong, Chinese Conjurer.

IDENTIFIES ASSAILANT

Chatters in Wild Rage at Captive Jungley Wallah, and Threatens to Attack Him in Court at Trial.

New York.—Henry W. Musgrove, a rubber planter, who arrived recently from the East Indies on his way to London, said that when he left the Malay states the interest of the inhabitants of Taling was centered around the Sherlock Holmes qualifications of an intelligent monkey, the property of a Chinese juggler. The actions of the simian had revealed a terrible crime and brought about the arrest of the alleged murderer, Mr. Musgrove said.

A few days before Mr. Musgrove left Taling, a Chinese conjurer named Ah Tong gave a performance on a rubber estate outside the town, and, with the proceeds of that and other shows, amounting to more than \$80, took rest in a Malay hut. He was accompanied by his trained monkey, Soko. While Ah Tong was in a leap in the hut he was attacked, killed and robbed, the crime apparently being witnessed only by the monkey, which took refuge in the bamboo rafters. Afterward the body was dragged out into the jungle and buried at the foot of an immense banyan tree.

Monkey Attracts Attention.
On the same afternoon, just before sundown, an English overseer on one of the rubber plantations, Mr. Musgrove went on to say, was walking some distance from the hut, and was surprised when a monkey rushed toward him and started to pull at the leg of his trousers. He tried to drive the ring-tailed animal away, but the monkey persisted so earnestly, the overseer began to think something was the matter, and followed the simian. When the intelligent animal saw that the man was following him, he ran ahead through the jungle and led the overseer to a mound of freshly turned earth, which he began to scratch away. The man decided to inform the native police, and in a short time two chokidars came to the spot, and on digging down a little way, they discovered the body of the unfortunate owner of the monkey, Soko.

Suspicion fastened upon a Malay jungley wallah, who had been seen



Led the Overseer to a Mound of Freshly Turned Earth.

around the hut that day with another bad character, and he was promptly arrested by the chokidars and locked up in the jail at Taling.

Shows Signs of Rage.
When the prisoner was arraigned in court next morning, the monkey Soko was produced, and immediately sprung at the Malay in the dock, chattering and showing signs of wild rage. He was with great difficulty prevented from doing the jungley wallah serious injury. Mr. Musgrove said that the case had to go through the usual course of the legal machinery, and he did not know what the outcome of the trial would be. The intervention of the monkey in detecting the alleged murderer of his master had deeply impressed the natives and also the white planters and merchants.

The most hardened Scotch plantation overseers admitted that the case was a wee bit uncanny, and none of the Malay or Chinese laborers would pass the hut after dark because they were afraid of the ghost of Ah Tong would come out and throw stinkpots at them.

Wedding Ring Found After 30 Years.
Cedar Grove, N. J.—A wedding ring, lost 30 years ago by Mrs. P. H. Vanoy on her farm here, was discovered a few days ago under a kitchen window sill.

Lightning Smashed Eggs in Incubator.
Mt. Carmel, Ill.—Lightning during a storm, struck an incubator at the home of Thomas Daggett, breaking every egg but doing no other damage.

"CASCARETS" ACT ON LIVER; BOWELS

No sick headache, biliousness, bad taste or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box. Are you keeping your bowels, liver, and stomach clean, pure and fresh with Cascarets, or merely forcing a passage every few days with Salts, Cathartic Pills, Castor Oil or Purgative Waters?

Stop having a bowel wash-day. Let Cascarets thoroughly cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour and fermenting food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will make you feel great by morning. They work while you sleep—never gripe, sicken or cause any inconvenience, and cost only 10 cents a box from your store. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never have Headache, Biliousness, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, Sour Stomach or Constipation. Adv.

Confidence.
"Would you tell Biggins anything in confidence?"
"To a certain extent. I'd be perfectly confident that anything I told him would be repeated."

LIFT YOUR CORNS OFF WITH FINGERS

How to loosen a tender corn or callus so it lifts out without pain.

Let folks step on your feet hereafter; wear shoes a size smaller if you like, for corns will never again send electric sparks of pain through you, according to this Cincinnati authority.

He says that a few drops of a drug called freezeone, applied directly upon a tender, aching corn, instantly relieves soreness, and soon the entire corn, root and all, lifts right out.

This drug dries at once and simply shrivels up the corn or callus without even irritating the surrounding skin.

A small bottle of freezeone obtained at any drug store will cost very little but will positively remove every hard or soft corn or callus from one's feet.

If your druggist hasn't stocked this new drug yet, tell him to get a small bottle of freezeone for you from his wholesale drug house.—adv.

Striving to Be Consoled.
"Coal is exceptionally scarce."
"Yes. But it has one element of economy. You can keep it till you're ready to use it without putting it on ice."

THIRTY YEARS EXPERIENCE WITH FAVORITE KIDNEY MEDICINE

Every time a customer buys a bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root he is perfectly satisfied with the results obtained and speaks in the highest terms regarding it. I know of many cases where the use of Swamp-Root proved very valuable, and I have recommended it for nearly all ailments of the kidneys, liver and bladder, and I have never heard a single complaint. I have been selling Swamp-Root for thirty years and I shall continue to sell and recommend it to all those in need of such a medicine.

J. G. BENKIE, Druggist, April 18, 1916, Kouts, Ind.

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. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale, at all drug stores.—Adv.

Carrying It to the Limit.
Mrs. Brownstone—Why did you name your son Eugene?

Mrs. Backby—To show he is the result of a perfectly eugenic marriage.—Judge.

Send 10c to Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, for large trial package of Anuria for kidneys—cures backache.—Adv.

The Danger Over.
Mrs. Yearwood—John, when we were first married you used always to say grace before meals; you never do it now.

Yearwood—I am not so much afraid of your cooking now.

RED FACES AND RED HANDS

Soothed and Healed by Cuticura—Sample Each Free by Mail.

Treatment for the face: On rising and retiring smear affected parts with Cuticura Ointment. Then wash off with Cuticura Soap and hot water. For the hands: Soak them in a hot lather of Cuticura Soap. Dry, and rub in Cuticura Ointment.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Help the Blind.
Rabbit—How long have you been blind?
Owl—Since sunrise.

There are 880 varieties of pears grown in America and 100 kinds of grapes.

MAN IS AWAKENED BY VAMPIRE CAT

Delaware Man Finds Supposed Mythical Feline Sucking His Breath.

Wilmington, Del.—Vampire cats that suck the breath from humans are no myth to Lucy B. Sturtevant, No. 729 Madison street. He had a narrow escape from one just before daylight, while asleep in a second-story room with the windows open. Apparently the cat gained his room by climbing up awning poles.

Sturtevant was aroused just before daylight, feeling strangely uncomfortable, but "wide awake," Sturtevant says, "with the strangest feeling I have ever experienced in all my life.



"Had its Mouth Right Up Against Mine."

It seemed as if something was drawing the very life out of me through my throat. I tried to draw a long breath and couldn't. There appeared to be something over my mouth and nostrils. Besides, I felt strangely weak, so weak that I remained quite still for a space, just barely breathing and wondering what I was going to do. Then I pulled myself together for an effort to find out what was wrong and looking down on my chest I saw there a great Maltese cat. There was just enough light in the room for me to distinguish it. And the thing had its mouth right up against mine."

Sturtevant admits he was badly frightened and, exerting what little strength the cat had left in him, he grabbed it by the back of the neck and threw it through the open window. It is now at large somewhere in the city.

Sturtevant said he then dropped back upon the bed to recover his strength and nerve. "But I don't feel right yet, believe me," he declared. "Nor do I want such a thing to happen again."

COMES HOME AFTER 29 YEARS

California Man Stayed Too Long on Gold Hunt in Alaska—Finds No Parent.

Santa Rosa, Cal.—After an absence of 29 years, for a part of which he has been mourned as dead, Charles Meacham, son of one of the oldest families of this part of the state, came home recently to learn for the first time that his parents were dead and that a sister is the only other surviving member of the immediate family.

The sister, Mrs. D. C. Cameron, was standing at the gate when her brother approached and inquired if that was the old Meacham place. Neither recognized the other at first, but after a few of his questions she studied the stranger's face and burst out:

"Why, Charles, isn't this you?"

Meacham explained that he had been many years hunting gold in Alaska and elsewhere and had long been out of communication with the world.

ONLY HAPPY DAYS SPENT IN JAIL DECLARES MAN

Chicago, Ill.—Jail looks mighty good to Mathias Stack, who lives at 853 Aldine avenue when he isn't sojourning in the bridewell. Stack is married—in fact, he has been married twice, and his wives are sisters.

One had him arrested for non-support, and he spent a year in the bridewell. When he got out the other had him arrested for bigamy. Judge Mahoney, in the South Clark street court, ordered him to be held to the criminal court.

"Fine, judge, fine," said Stack. "I won't try to get any bail. The only happy days I have spent since my first marriage, 25 years ago, I spent in the bridewell."

Wife Pinched; Gets Divorce.
San Francisco.—Because his wife pinched him and stuck pins in him to keep him awake when he tried to sleep after his day's work, John Taveria asked for and got a divorce.

Died of Premature Old Age!

How many times we hear of comparatively young persons passing away when they should have lived to be 70 or 80 years of age. This fatal work is usually attributed to the kidneys, as when the kidneys degenerate, it causes auto-intoxication. The more injurious the poisons passing thru the kidneys the quicker will those noble organs be degenerated, and the sooner they decay.

It is thus the wisest policy, to prevent premature old age and promote long life, to lighten the work of the kidneys. This can be done by drinking plenty of pure water all day long, and occasionally taking Anuric, double strength, before meals. This can be obtained at almost any drug store. You will find Anuric more potent than lithia for it dissolves uric acid as water does sugar.

WHAT HOME FOLKS SAY

Chicago, Ill.—"Just a few lines in regard to Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets which I took for kidney trouble. I am glad to recommend them to everybody. I know that they are good or I would not recommend them. I took twelve bottles and now I am cured. After taking a few bottles I saw that the swelling was going down, so I continued their use. I have quit taking them now and am cured—getting along fine and dandy."
"One old lady 65 years old to whom I have recommended them says that they did her good, took the swelling out of her feet."—REECE JONES, 6328 S. Seeley Ave.

If you wish to know your condition, send a sample of your water to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., and describe your symptoms. It will be examined without any expense to you, and Dr. Pierce or his staff of Assisting Physicians will inform you truthfully.

W. L. DOUGLAS

"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE"
\$3 \$3.50 \$4 \$4.50 \$5 \$6 \$7 & \$8 FOR MEN AND WOMEN
Save Money by Wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. For sale by over 9000 shoe dealers. The Best Known Shoes in the World.

W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom of all shoes at the factory. The value is guaranteed and the wearer protected against high prices for inferior shoes. The retail prices are the same everywhere. They cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York. They are always worth the price paid for them.

The quality of W. L. Douglas product is guaranteed by more than 40 years experience in making fine shoes. The smart styles are the leaders in the Fashion Centres of America. They are made in a well-equipped factory at Brockton, Mass., by the highest paid, skilled shoemakers, under the direction and supervision of experienced men, all working with an honest determination to make the best shoes for the price that money can buy.

Ask your shoe dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you with the kind you want, take no other make. Write for interesting booklet explaining how to get shoes of the highest standard of quality for the price, by return mail, postage free.

LOOK FOR W. L. Douglas name and the retail price stamped on the bottom.

W. L. Douglas President W. L. Douglas Shoe Co., 185 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

Getting Acquainted.
"Oh, yes, Irv," said honest Farmer Hornbeck, in reply to the inquiry of a friend. "I'm getting along real well with my new motorcar. I have already learned to remember not to paw around for the whip when I want a little more speed, and I seldom holler 'Haw!' or 'Gee!' when trying to turn a corner. I reckon likely by the middle of next month I'll be about over the habit of throwing a halter into the machine before I start for town."

Considerate.
"Is Gladys considerate of her mother?"
"I think so. Whenever Gladys' mother asks her to do anything, Gladys doesn't do it; thereby avoiding musing up the housekeeping."

Dress may influence a woman, but it's the Easter hat that dominates her.

FRUIT LAXATIVE FOR SICK CHILD

"California Syrup of Figs" can't harm tender stomach, liver and bowels.

Every mother realizes, after giving her children "California Syrup of Figs" that this is their ideal laxative, because they love its pleasant taste and it thoroughly cleanses the tender little stomach, liver and bowels without gripping.

When cross, irritable, feverish, or breath is bad, stomach sour, look at the tongue, mother! If coated, give a teaspoonful of this harmless "fruit laxative," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. When its little system is full of cold, throat sore, has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, indigestion, colic—remember, a good "inside cleaning" should always be the first treatment given.

Millions of mothers keep "California Syrup of Figs" handy; they know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask at the store for a 60-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups printed on the bottle. Adv.

Potatoes.
Irish potatoes and most other vegetables and fruits tend to make the body tissues and fluids alkaline, so correcting the tendency of meat, eggs, fish and similar foods to create acid conditions. Since the body performs its work best when it is neutral or slightly alkaline, this function of fruits and vegetables is important, especially to the hearty meat eater.

Its Resting Place.
"Sir, I have come to ask you for your daughter's hand."
"All right, young man. You'll find it in my pocket."

A bill to prevent "baby angels" in movies is before the New Jersey legislature.

Makes Hard Work Harder

A bad back makes a day's work twice as hard. Backache usually comes from weak kidneys, and if headache, dizziness or urinary disorders are added, don't wait—get help before the kidney disease takes a grip—before dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease sets in. Doan's Kidney Pills have brought new life and new strength to thousands of working men and women. Used and recommended the world over.

An Illinois Case

A. Cavender, 621 Eighth St., Waukegan, Ill., says: "I had some pretty bad spells of backache and was almost doubled up at times. The kidney secretions were retarded and painful in passage and were filled with sediment. My feet and ankles swelled, and I was suffering intensely when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. They cured me, although other medicines had failed."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

BLACK LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED

Low-priced, fresh stock preferred by men, because they protect where other vaccines fail.
Write for booklet, "Black Leg," 10-cent pkg. Blacking Pills, \$1.00
50-cent pkg. Blacking Pills, \$4.00
Use any laxative, but Cutter's simplest and strongest. The superiority of Cutter's products is due to over 15 years of specialising in VACCINES AND SERRINS OILS. ISSUES ON CURRENTS. If unusable, order direct.
The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

CANCER

and Tumors successfully treated (removed) without knife or pain. All work guaranteed. Come or write for free Sanatorium book Dr. WILLIAMS' SANATORIUM 2023 University St., Minneapolis, Minn.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. It restores color and beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

PATENTS

Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best service.
W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 16-1917.

Carter's Little Liver Pills For Constipation

The Great Vegetable Remedy Puts You Right Over Night

Small Pill Small Dose Small Price

Colorless or Pale Faces usually indicate the absence of Iron in the blood, a condition which will be greatly helped by Carter's Iron Pills

SHOES

The wearing of good shoes is a habit backed by sound reasoning. No doubt you have proven to yourself that it pays to buy good shoes, not alone for the better wearing qualities but for the comfort they insure.

You may not desire the latest English or French last, but you may have become attached to some comfortable, easy-going style.

Whatever your preference, you will find in our shoe department a sufficient range of styles to serve your taste as accurately as if you had had them made to order.

Our guarantee is back of every pair of shoes we sell. If you do not get proper wear from a pair of shoes purchased from us, we stand ready to adjust the matter.

We are the exclusive agents in Genoa for the Walk-Over dress and Lion Brand work shoes. You will find them the highest grade shoes in the city. They are custom built by the most skilled shoe makers.

We shall appreciate it if you call and inspect the new shoe and oxford styles for spring.

Remember \$10 AND \$15 Men's Suits

BIGGEST LINE Work Clothes and Shoes in the County

BIXBY-HUGHES CLOTHING CO.

Miss Cuting of DeKalb visited Miss Gladys Kellogg over the week end.

Clifton Gilliland of Riley visited his aunt, Mrs. Harvey Eichler, over the week end.

Miss Nina Patterson visited at the home of Wm. Graham in Elgin Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. Wm. G. Flint of Lake Bluff visited her daughter, Mrs. Fred Patterson, a few days last week.

Many Ney people attended "The Captain of Plymouth," given in Genoa last Thursday and Friday nights.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Todd of Chicago visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Corson, over Sunday.

Miss Elsie Morris and sister of Rockford and Miss Bossie Kepple of Omaha visited the latter's sister, Mrs. Floyd Rowen, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Corson and Mrs. Jennie Corson were DeKalb callers on Friday. Miss Lila Kitchen returned home with them and spent the week end with her parents.

The Ney Ladies' Aid Society will the church last Thursday and enjoyed a picnic dinner. The tying of quilts was in order for the afternoon. The "treat" offered by Mrs. C. Mackey caused lots of merriment and was surely enjoyed by all present.

About thirty-five relatives and friends surprised Mr. and Mrs. Chester Shipman on Tuesday evening and pleasantly spent a few hours with that worthy couple. The event was in a nature of a farewell to the Shipmans, as they will soon leave for their new home in Marengo. Mr. and Mrs. Shipman have lived in Ney many years and have many friends who will wish them happiness in their new home.

CORN ROOT WORM

200,000,000 Bu. Lost to Corn Crop Annually by This Pest.

(National Crop Improvement Service.) The damage done to corn in the corn belt is estimated to be 200,000,000 bushels annually. In our mad scramble to get corn into the ground this year, we do not want to overlook this tremendous waste. Next to poor seed corn, the corn root worm is the greatest source of loss to corn. The remedy is the rotation of crops. Never grow more than two crops of corn consecutively on the same ground. If you had corn root worm bad last year and it is too late to put in anything else, you had better change to barley. Your seedsmen can still furnish you with some excellent seed barley. If you do put in corn on that land, be careful to give your land more than a usual preparation. The time is late and we will have to bend every energy to plant our corn crop.

"Dry Farming" Needed Everywhere.

(National Crop Improvement Service.) When we say "dry farming" we immediately begin to think of the western plains where the rainfall is deficient. We all admit that they should take unusual pains in conserving their moisture.

Well we ought to be ashamed of ourselves in the humid territory. When comes along a year like this, we think we are terribly abused and yet in any of this territory we have had more rain than Western Kansas and Nebraska gets any year.

Therefore, let us take dry farming methods to ourselves. Because in some years the rain comes when we want it, it is no excuse for neglecting conservation of moisture.

What is this dry farming? Let us take it up with the clubs and make it an institute subject. Let us get our best farmers to agree to practice it. There is no drought year in the corn belt which does not have more moisture than necessary. If conserved, to raise a crop of corn.

POWER ENOUGH

Work Your Tractors Night and Day and Plow Every Acre.

(National Crop Improvement Service.) Many farmers will not be able to put in their whole acreage on account of the lack of horses or other power. Every tractor in this county should work night and day as long as there remains an acre unplowed. There is still time to put in barley, and corn and potatoes, all three of which are worth almost their weight in gold. We appeal to every tractor owner to offer its services to any man who will not be able to get his soil prepared otherwise.

BARLEY VS. WHEAT.

(National Crop Improvement Service.) Barley at 60¢ per bushel will profitably compete with wheat at \$1.00. Were it not for the sustaining influence of the high price with oats, barley, it would compete with oats, but as it is the crop of barley for 1915 brought \$122,500,000.00. The price of barley is now \$1.20 to \$1.50 per bushel, but taking \$1.30 as a basis, the 1915 crop of 180,000,000 bushels, would bring \$234,000,000.

Yields of 40 to 50 bushels of barley per acre are not uncommon and as just a feed value this means a handsome return to the grower. But in addition to this, there is always the incentive of raising a good crop of superior barley that can be sold for malting purposes, at advanced prices, and a good yield of malting barley will hold its own with any other crop.

To Butter Corn on the Ear.

A spoon with a strainer in its bowl to hold butter has been invented to butter corn on the ear neatly.



To All Car Owners

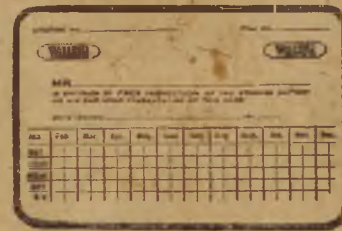
Don't forget to have your battery tested

Testing warns you of things you can't see and might not find out until too late to prevent trouble.

Testing is free—repairs cost money.

If you want bright lights, quick starts and lower cost of electric current, come in to see us.

And if you do need repairs, we have factory trained battery experts who can do a good job for you.



This card entitles any owner to free testing of his battery.

CLARENCE BUTCHER, Agt. GENOA, ILLINOIS

KINGSTON NEWS

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

Delos Ball was a Belvidere visitor Monday.

Mrs. Reed Burchfield spent one day last week in Belvidere.

Walter Haller was a Chicago passenger last week Friday.

C. A. Anderson and Ralph Ort were Chicago passengers Tuesday.

Elmer Bell and Frank Bradford are painting in Rockford this week.

Gerald and Gilbert Helsdon of Belvidere visited relatives here Saturday.

Robert Helsdon of Chicago visited relatives here the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Shaffer of Sycamore visited friends here last Saturday.

Clifford May was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Aurner last week Friday.

Mrs. Otto Swanson and daughter, Ina, spent the first of the week in Fairdale.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Dibble have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Ottman in Wheaton.

Miss Lois Stark was a guest of Miss Jessie Parker in Rockford Saturday and Sunday.

The McDonald school election was postponed until this Saturday evening, May 5, 1917.

Mrs. W. H. Locke and daughter, Lila visited relatives in DeKalb the first of the week.

R. E. White has purchased the meat market from Walter Haller and will take possession soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Hildebrandt and son, Phillip, of Chicago are visiting relatives here this week.

Ivan Hincley of Belvidere was the guest of his mother, Mrs. M. J. Fellows, a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Uplinger, Mrs. B. F. Uplinger and Mrs. H. G. Burgess autoed to DeKalb Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Uplinger and daughter, Eleanor, and Mrs. Ida Moore motored to Sycamore last Saturday.

Miss Leones Beckner, accompanied by her sister, Miss Flossie, who is attending the DeKalb Normal, visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Beckner, near Belvidere Friday and Saturday.

James Sullivan was a Belvidere visitor last Friday.

The Loyalty Class held their first anniversary at the Baptist church Friday evening. A short program was given by the members of the class after which about forty partook of the refreshments which were served.

The following officers were elected: Valda Baars—president.

Marion Johnson—vice president.

Bessie Baars—secretary.

The Juniors of the M. E. church gave Rev. F. E. Lind a genuine surprise farewell Saturday evening at the church. When he entered the church on an errand he was greeted by "Keep Sweet," as the lights flashed on. After a short time playing games Mr. Lind was presented with a generous collection which is to be used for a fountain pen. The Juniors thoroughly enjoyed the work he did for them during the meetings and with a host of friends regretted his departure.

NEW LEBANON

Miss Ida Johnson was an Elgin shopper Friday.

Henry Krueger and family called at Henry Koerner's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hartman motored to Sycamore Saturday.

William Japp and family called on relatives in Hampshire Sunday.

Earl Galanor and Edgar Gray were Sunday visitors at Lem Gray's.

Victory and Ralph, children of William Becker, are seriously ill with measles.

Mr. and Mrs. William Drendel and daughter, Emma, were in Chicago Wednesday.

Richard Galanor and daughter, Ruth, were over Sunday guests of relatives in Fairdale.

Mrs. Henry Roselein and son visited at the home of the former's parents in Genoa the last of the week.

Quite a number from this vicinity attended the dance at Turner's in Starks Station Saturday evening.

Mrs. William Botcher and sister, Mrs. William Bahe attended the

funeral of a cousin at Elgin Monday.

Paul Letman, who has been ill in the St. Joseph Hospital in Elgin for some time returned to his home Saturday.

Mrs. Lester Evans who underwent an operation at the Sherman Hospital in Elgin four weeks ago, returned to her home the latter part of the week.

Cecile Crawford entertained the H. O. A. Club at her home Thursday afternoon. A delicious luncheon was served after a social hour. The club meets with Emma Crawford Thursday, May 10.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. John Gentz passed away Thursday and was buried at the North Hampshire cemetery Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Gentz have the sympathy of the entire community in their bereavement.

Mrs. Gentz was formerly Miss Ernestine Jenny.

SOUTH RILEY

Mrs. Rowen entertained her sister last week.

Mrs. Shaffer attended the Aid at Ney Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hort Corson of Elgin were visiting in Ney last week.

Mrs. Dell Sears entertained Mr. and Mrs. Mohler of Genoa Sunday.

The birthday party held at the Riley church Friday was well attended.

Hazel Collins has been ill with an attack of appendicitis for the past two weeks.

The South Riley school will give a basket social Friday night, May 4. Everybody invited.

Mrs. Arson Vanleet of Belvidere visited over the week end at the home of her sisters, the Mrs. Mackeys.

The Ladies' Aid held at the Ney church was well attended considering the time of the year. A good dinner and a fine time was reported.

NEY

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Holmes is much improved.

Mrs. J. D. Corson of Leaf River visited at the M. J. Corson home Monday.

C. W. Colton of Rockford visited his sons, Ellis and Elmer, a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Corson of Elgin called on Frank Little and G. C. Kitchen Thursday.

The Ney Ladies' Aid Society will meet at the home of Mrs. J. R. Furr on Thursday afternoon, May 10. This is a social meeting and we want all the ladies to come.

WE SELL

HOUSES BARNs BUNGALOWS

Cribs Granaries Hog Houses OR ANY OTHER COMPLETE BUILDING

Built of

Wood, Cement, Stone or Brick or any or all the materials to build the same.

Call and see our new designs THEY WILL PLEASE YOU

Then get our PRICES. They will SURPRISE you.

GENOA LUMBER CO.

TELEPHONE NO. ONE

choicest, highest testing seed ears which I could secure.

On May 21st I planted, checking corn into hills forty (40) inches each way. At this time I drilled in 450 pounds per acre of a high-grade fertilizer. The corn was given the very best of care, and as a result of this intensive cultivation and the balanced plant-food ration, it matured by the 15th of September, at which time I picked the seed corn and put it on drying racks in a heated drying house so as to be in first-class condition for buyers.—Heiron J. Black, Burlington, Wis.

"It is impossible to state what has been the highest yield in Wisconsin, but I think some of these yields for last year, which was a very good barley season, are quite reasonable, but do not doubt though that there may be larger yields than these, but I have no knowledge of them."—J. J. Garland.

Profit in First-Class Seed Corn.

(National Crop Improvement Service.) I have been able to raise 30 bushels of choice seed corn on an acre seed plot. For this seed I received an average of \$3.50 per bushel, which makes a return of \$105 for this seed alone, in addition to 40 or 50 odd bushels left for feeding purposes.

I have black loam soil that has always been in the highest state of fertility. I apply a heavy coat of stable manure in the fall, plow the field early in the spring, disk four times and barrow until a firm seed bed is obtained.

For seed, I used eighteen of the

WHISKERS ON BARLEY.

(National Crop Improvement Service.) Considerable complaint has been made in the past on account of the obnoxious character of the beards of barley during harvesting and subsequent handling. This objection has been largely removed since the introduction of the binder, self-feeder attachments to threshing machines and self-straw stackers. There is little danger in using the straw for feeding or bedding for stock.

FARMING COMMUNITY QUESTION.

(National Crop Improvement Service.) Far be it from us to urge the farmers to do anything more than they are already doing, but in case any of our farmers are prevented from planting their maximum acreage through the lack of money, labor, power or seeds, it is a public question and we ought to help them solve it immediately.

Something to Wonder About.

It was Phyllis' first visit to the country. "What are you thinking about?" asked her grandma. "I'm wondering," answered Phyllis, "where the cow keeps all the bottles."