

The Genoa Republican-Journal

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NO MORE BOYS TO GO ACROSS

And All Draft Calls Have Been Cancelled by Gen. Crowder

MANY MOTHERS FIND RELIEF

All Registrants are, However, Subject to Call in Event of Renewed Activities

President Wilson Monday authorized Provost Marshall General Crowder to notify all draft boards that calls outstanding for military service be cancelled.

Pending further instructions no more inductions will be made into the army nor entrainment permitted under these calls, according to an official announcement Monday.

The following instructions have been sent by the provost marshal general to all local boards:

"Pending developments in the situation which arises because of the fact that Germany has signed an armistice providing for the cessation of hostilities, the president directs that general and voluntary calls now outstanding for the induction and mobilization of registrants of whatever color or physical qualifications for the army be hereby cancelled. Pending further instructions no more inductions shall be made into the army for entrainment permitted or undertaken under such calls.

"The president further directs that all registrants who are already inducted into the army under these calls because of the fact that the day and hour specified in their classification lists have arrived, but who have not been actually entrained for mobilization camps shall be hereby discharged from the army. The local boards shall so notify each registrant."

Crowder announced his telegram to draft boards "merely to cancel outstanding calls and stop the entrainment thereunder of men for the army. All registrants released from induction under the provisions of this telegram are liable for immediate call in the usual manner at any time.

"The orderly process of classification, physical examination and other activities of the selective draft law will not be affected or interrupted as a result of this telegram."

CARE OF THE ORCHARDS

The Old Trees were Made to Bear with Profit to the Owner

The story of how an orchard demonstration begun in the face of much criticism in a locality where modern orchard practice was unknown and how it opened the eyes of the entire neighborhood to the possibilities of fruit growing, is told by a state fruit specialist.

The local county agent wanted the orchard demonstration, but the state specialist believed that it would be a waste of time in that particular community. Finally, he consented, after persistent urging on the part of the county agent. An apple orchard was pruned, sprayed, and otherwise cared for according to modern orchard practice, while the neighbors of the owner of the orchard ridiculed him for mutilating his trees and wasting time and money spraying them.

As the season advanced and the demonstration orchard was the only one in the entire section which produced a crop of fruit, the neighbors who had at first sneered began to inquire how it had been done. After paying the successful grower \$2.50 a bushel for each winter apple, the neighbors now agree that it was to spruce.

JOHN BROTZMAN DEAD

John Brotzman died early Thursday morning, Oct. 7, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. William Weaver, in Riley.

PERSHING'S APPRECIATION

His Message to American Farmers is Expressive

This message of appreciation from General Pershing to American farmers was received by Carl Vrooman, Assistant Secretary of Agriculture who is now in France with a committee of American agricultural representatives.

Carl Vrooman spent a day with us a few years ago looking over DeKalb county farms. You will be glad to read the following:

October 16, 1918
Honorable Carl Vrooman,
Assistant Secretary of Agriculture
Dear Mr. Vrooman:

Will you please convey to farmers of America our profound appreciation of their patriotic services to the country and to the allied armies in the field. They have furnished their full quota of fighting men; they have bought largely of Liberty Bonds and they have increased their production of food crops both last year and this by over a thousand million bushels above normal production. Food is of vital military necessity for us and our allies and from the day of our entry into the war, America's armies of food producers have rendered invaluable service to the allied cause by supporting the soldiers at the front thru their devoted and splendidly successful work in the fields and furrows at home.

Very sincerely,
John J. Pershing

I believe we have done our portion with as good a spirit as any task ever folks undertook and are ready to meet future obligations that may be our share.

A Nation, a State and a County are great only as the people stand together to accomplish a common purpose.

Wm. G. Eckhardt
County Agent.

ABOUT THE SERVICE CAP

Wounded Marine lets out Howl about Women Who Wear Imitations

Notice to ladies in general: The dinky little cap—officially the overseas service cap—perked over one ear, worn by soldiers and marines, is a badge or honor to distinguish men who have been in the fighting front from those who have not. No man in the service would think of wearing the cap unless he had earned the right to do so.

If any lady thinks that by wearing an imitation of this cap (and they are thick on the streets of the cities) she will make a hit with a gob or a doughboy—well, she won't; that's all. For listen to this from the Great Lakes Bulletin, official paper of the great Naval Training Station just north of Chicago:

"It was one of those wounded marines who came up from Chicago to see the big review. He was on crutches. He was tired. The wounds he had received over there hurt like blazes. He was enthusiastic about the gods and the sham battle and everything, but he had a grouch about something and someone wanted to know.

"It's these here dames with them overseas caps that get my goat," he said, "I was fool enough to think that when it was made an order that only the fellow across the drink was to wear them hats, that when a guy got home, all same as myself, that the dinky little head piece would be a badge of honor.

"But from the Battery in Manhattan to Chicago and up here, every skirt from Bertha the beautiful scrub lady to Miss Mazuma from Easy street has one of those overseas caps perched up on her dome.

"And it wouldn't be so bad if they would keep them for home consumption. But no, they must come up here and walk around among the birds in service, to whom these hats MEAN something. Oh, it gives me a pain; sink me, if I don't believe the giddy old dears would wear PLUG hats if the overseas crowd adopted them. Now at Chatoo Terry—Gosh; here comes the express; so long."

LIGHTLESS NIGHTS END

Lightless nights in Illinois are at an end. Raymond E. Darham, fuel administrator for Illinois, announced last week that as there did not appear to be a possibility of a shortage of coal of the kind used to generate electricity, the old order prohibiting the use of lights would be withdrawn effective immediately. The only qualification is that external signs and ornamental lighting are prohibited between the hours of sunrise and sunset. Lightless nights are to be continued four nights a week in the east and two a week in Ohio and Michigan.

PEACE!



THE SPIRIT THAT WON THEN AND NOW WE MUST STILL CARRY ON

Genoa did not lag in celebrating the joyful news that was flashed over the country last Monday morning. The first signal announcing that Germany had agreed to the terms of armistice laid down by General Foch, was a gun shot, followed by others, then the ringing of the fire bell, the church bells and blowing of whistles. In a short time fires were kindled on Main street around which people who in normal times are sedate and unassuming became as enthusiastic as those of natural exuberant spirits. Young people went to the school grounds and indulged in a "snake dance," giving vent to their joy with continuous yells and shouting. The din continued thruout the day and late into the night.

In the afternoon a parade was formed. In the evening a mass meeting was held at the opera house and every one was there, the house being packed to the doors. Here there were several short speeches, vocal music and music by the Kingston Concert band. And thus the celebration ended.

Now that we have given vent to our feelings, it is up to America to again settle down and look the future square in the face. There is still a huge task ahead, including sacrifices, saving, and level headedness. We must still "Carry On."

English-speaking peoples are indebted to England for one of the most impressive and inclusive phrases of the war.

"Carry on!"

"Carry on" includes all of faith and hope and courage and determination which anyone can put into his war

DIXON GROCERS PENALIZED

Failing to Obey Food Regulations is Cause of Their Trouble

The Dixon Telegraph is in receipt of the following official bulletin from the Illinois Educational division of the U. S. Food Administration:

Three Dixon grocers have discovered that it is a poor proposition to over-charge for wheat flour in war time. The Bureau of investigation and Enforcement of the Illinois division of the Food Administration announces the receipt of a telegram from Washington instructing that an unfair order, which prohibits any licensee from selling licensed commodities, be issued against the Dixon Grocery Co., Geo. J. Downing and the Pratt-Reed Grocery Co. The dispatch says that should the two former companies voluntarily discontinue for 30 days, and the latter company for 15 days the sale of flour and sugar, the unfair orders may be withheld.

MINER DIGS 25 TONS DAILY

H. L. Witt, a miner employed by the Chattaroy Coal Co., Hatfield, W. Va., has touched the West Virginia high water mark for coal loading. Witt loaded 6,328 tons of coal, or more than 25 tons a day, in a period covering 251 possible working days between January 1 and October 23, 1918. Witt's feat means that he has given the government what is the equivalent to 158,200 2-inch shells, or has supplied the fuel necessary to fabricate a vessel of 10,000 tons,

service, whatever that war service may be, it includes full recognition of obligations to race a country and home which the war imposes and the fulfillment of these obligations day by day and as a matter of course. It is a simple variant of the phrase, "Keep going," "Stick to your job," and "See it through," but because the war produced it, or at least made it familiar, it seems to carry a deeper significance than these.

There has never been a time since America entered the war that it has been more important that Americans and America, Illinoisans and Illinois, should "carry on" than now.

America and the Allies have won. But cessation of fighting does not mean that the war is over. The war will not be over until the world—not just America of Illinois, but the world—has CLEANED HOUSE after, the war

This house-cleaning business is a big job; just about as big for this year, and for one, two or three years to come, as the war itself. The house MUST BE cleaned. The muck and the filth of war must be mopped up and washed out; it cannot be swept out of sight under the sofa.

That is why we must carry on. Cleaning up after the war isn't as inspiring a job as making war. There isn't a thrill in the process. There is nothing in it to raise the pulse a single beat nor to arouse a desire to cheer. It is simple, stern, hard, unescapable duty. It is something that must be done to avoid disaster.

That is why we must carry on, why we must continue to economize, to conserve food and clothing, fuel and

LISTEN! HEAR IT HERE AT THE GRAND THEATRE MONDAY, NOV. 18

Private Joe Neuman of the Marines

The first DeKalb county boy invalided home from "over there," was over the top 12 times. A very interesting story of Verdun and Chateau Thierry. His talk is entirely uncensored. Neuman was wounded twice. Was shot in the hip. While lying on the ground from injury, he was shot in the head; was sent to the hospital at Jolly, France, which was bombed by the Huns, many nurses and Germans being killed. He was then transferred to a hospital in Paris which was also bombed by the Huns, with little damage. Private Neuman. Pictures will also be times with the Yanks and reports for duty November 27 for further service.

Do not fail to get this direct from Private Neuman. Pictures will also be shown, of interest pertaining to the war. The show starts at 7:30 and will be continued until all are served. Admission, 25 cents.

labor. The world must live upon this year's supplies until new supplies can be created. Our great army and our great navy, altho they have stopped fighting, must be maintained and fed and clothed. Before them still lies a great duty—to right, as far as may be, the wrongs Germany has committed in four and a quarter years of madness. The millions of men in our own forces and in the forces of the Allies have not automatically become self-supporting by the signing of the armistice.

The great undertakings for the aid and relief of the army and navy—the Red Cross, the Y. M. C. A., Knights of Columbus, Salvation Army, and the rest—must be supported just as tho the end of the fighting were in the indefinite future, for our soldiers are going to remain abroad until the house cleaning job is finished, and many of them will be sick and all of them will need comforts and wholesome recreation just as much as tho they were still in the trenches.

Also, to finish up the house-cleaning business, to repatriate the soldiers now broad, to be ready for any emergency, the government will still be in need of funds. So when calls are made it is essential—just as essential now as when we first entered the war—that the public shall subscribe.

Most of all, if the victory has been won as it now seems, the morale of the people at home must be maintained. To do that all must carry on; each must stick to his job and see it thru, no matter what the job may be.

THESE MUST BE NO LET-UP NOW.

CAPTAIN DAVIS KILLED

Son of the Late Rev. Cass Davis—in the 129th

Capt. Harold W. Davis of Company M, 129th Infantry, the Belvidere company) has been killed in action in France, according to a letter received at Sycamore, his home, written by a member of Company A of Sycamore, with which the captain entered the service as a lieutenant.

That the report is true is the belief of Sycamore people, as the writer of the letter was a personal friend of the captain. It was stated that the captain was struck by shrapnel and killed.

It is understood that Capt. Davis was given charge of Company M at the time of the shake-up of regimental and company officers when Colonel Greene was given another command. Captain Davis was a son of Mrs. Jennie Davis, of Sycamore, who is the widow of Rev. Cass Davis, a Methodist minister of Rock River conference, and well known in this locality where he occupied several pulpits.

BEST TOPS USED FOR ENSILAGE
An additional value of \$35 an acre has resulted from ensiling sugar-beet tops in Ventura county, Cal. Formerly the tops were sold in the field to cattle and sheep owners at \$2 an acre. The new utilization means a great saving in feed. The farm bureau in Ventura county is carrying on a silo campaign and plans have been made for the construction of a number of best silos this year.

PLANNING FOR "COW WEEK"

State Department of Agriculture to Improve Dairy Herds in Illinois

The Dairy Division of the State Department of Agriculture has started a "Cow Campaign," which is to have the hearty co-operation of the Food Production and Conservation Committee of the State Council of Defense.

"More cows and better cows" is the slogan of the department. "The cow," says the department, "is the foster mother of the world. Preserve her; improve her breed, help her to produce more and better products," and with milk scarce and high and half-ounce portions of butter in hotels and restaurants, the rest of the world says "Amen" in loud tones.

The Dairy Division has planned a "Cow Week" for December. During that week literature will be distributed and meetings will be held, all showing what the cow has done to help win the war, and what the cow can do for the welfare and comfort of the world, if she is given a chance to live up to her highest possibilities. And farmers will be told how to make the most of the cow by improving the breed and thru better dairying.

ANOTHER LIBERTY LOAN

This, However, will be Termed a Peace Loan says McAdoo

Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo has announced that there will be another Liberty Loan. To use his expression, "We are going to have to finance peace for a while just as we had to finance war."

There are over 2,000,000 United States soldiers abroad. If we transfer these men back to the United States at the rate of 300,000 a month, it will be over half a year before they are all returned. Our army, therefore, must be maintained, victualled and clothed for many months even tho the fighting is over.

The American people, therefore, having supported the Liberty Loan with a patriotism that future historians will love to extoll, will have an opportunity to show the same patriotism in nancing the just and conclusive victories peace.

One more Liberty Loan is certain. The fourth loan was popularly called the "Fighting Loan;" the next and perhaps the last, will be the "Peace Loan." Begin now to prepare to support it.

C. W. MARSH DEAD

He Gave to the World Its First Harvester in the Year 1850

DeKalb Chronicle: Illinois and particularly DeKalb county, today (Oct. 9) mourns the death of one of its earliest pioneers, Hon. C. W. Marsh, who succumbed this morning at the Walnuts, Sycamore road, the home in which he had always taken so much interest.

Widely known as an inventor, responsible for much of the advancement of DeKalb county, interested in its development always, this community mourns the death of one of its truest friends.

The name of C. W. Marsh has become familiar not only in the United States, but in Canada and other places as well, thru the Marsh harvester an invention of inestimable aid to the farmer. All over the world the harvester has been used. His boyhood days spent in tilling the soil, with his brother, W. W. Marsh, at the home in DeKalb county, the two showed a superior knowledge of farm machinery. They began dealing in agricultural implements and machinery while managing the farm, and in 1856 bought the first reaper for their own use. Reapers in that day saved labor only in cutting, the gavels having to be taken from the stubble and bound. Their minds, alert to the needs of the American farmer, and their constant study of farm machinery, made them see that binders could be arranged on the machine, doing the work of four or five men instead of the old method of walking over the ground, the stooping and gathering the grain to bind. Their studies and ingenuity brought out the first harvester that fall, a machine constructed by the aid of a country blacksmith. Details perfected finally, the manufacture of the harvester began at Plano, Ill. There were business reverses and tribulations, but the indomitable spirit of the Marsh brothers kept matters moving, and the harvester is a monument to them today.

The meeting in Chicago Tuesday was attended by some 300 persons, who represented approximately 5,000 proxies. Nine of the twenty-seven directors will hold office for one year; nine for two years, and nine for three years. The directors elected are: C. H. Potter, Elgin; F. H. Reese, Dundee; C. D. Wing, St. Charles; A. Huber, Glen View; William Krumfuss Barrington; W. E. Meir, Arlington Heights; George Brown, Sycamore; C. J. Cooper, St. Charles; Roy Lewis, Wheaton; H. C. Bernhart, Itasca; P. L. Putman, Wauconda; E. C. Rockwell, Chicago; W. J. Kittie, Crystal Lake; Robert Bowman, Huntley; W. H. Deneen, Union; C. G. Diggins, Harvard; A. C. Stoxen, Hebron; E. H. Kumelshue, Mantino; Geo. W. Mone, Morena; R. F. Tuttle, Poplar Grove; I. H. Love, Leroy Ind.; Tom Keene, Hobart, Ind.; Frank T. Holt, Kenosha, Wis.; L. J. Wheeler, Burlington, Wis., and A. S. Robinson, Lake Geneva, Wis.

Some of the chief speakers were: C. H. Potter, C. S. Deneen, W. G. Kitte, Geo. Brown, Frank Holt, and F. H. Reese.

Try a want ad if you want to sell it.



FORMER GENOA MAN IS DEAD

James B. Kirby Passes Away at His Home in Shabbona

ILL FEW DAYS WITH PNEUMONIA

Son-in-law of E. H. Browne of Genoa—Masonic Funeral Wednesday in Genoa

James M. Kirby, son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Browne of Genoa, passed away at his home in Shabbona Monday morning at four o'clock after an illness of only eight days with influenza, followed by pneumonia.

Mr. Kirby became seriously ill from the very first and owing to the fact that he had weak lungs, became an easy victim of the disease. On Sunday night he passed into a state of coma at eleven o'clock and failed to rally, death coming early the next morning.

Besides his wife, Libbie Browne Kirby, he leaves a daughter, Marjorie, eight years of age. Funeral services were held in Shabbona at the home Wednesday forenoon and the body was then brought to Genoa, escorted by members of the Masonic order. The body was laid to rest in Genoa cemetery, the beautiful service of the Masonic order being used. Genoa Masons attended in a body.

Mr. Kirby resided in Genoa several years ago and it was here that he was married to Miss Libbie Browne. The deceased was a prince among men and the announcement of his death was received with profound sorrow in this city.

MILK PRODUCERS ELECT

The New Organization Becomes Cook County Corporation

The first stockholders meetings of the Milk Producers' Co-operative Marketing company was held in Chicago Tuesday and elected twenty-seven directors who met in Chicago Thursday to elect the officers of the new concern.

The application for the license to incorporate has already been made and granted, and the by-laws adopted at Tuesday's meeting will be forwarded to Springfield at once, together with a list of the officers, in order that a charter may be granted.

The charter will give the new company proper status to conduct business as a Cook county corporation. At previous informal sessions of the stockholders it was stated that the company might establish its headquarters in Elgin, but C. H. Potter said Wednesday that some parts of Cook county are very near Elgin, at that.

The meeting in Chicago Tuesday was attended by some 300 persons, who represented approximately 5,000 proxies. Nine of the twenty-seven directors will hold office for one year; nine for two years, and nine for three years. The directors elected are:

C. H. Potter, Elgin; F. H. Reese, Dundee; C. D. Wing, St. Charles; A. Huber, Glen View; William Krumfuss Barrington; W. E. Meir, Arlington Heights; George Brown, Sycamore; C. J. Cooper, St. Charles; Roy Lewis, Wheaton; H. C. Bernhart, Itasca; P. L. Putman, Wauconda; E. C. Rockwell, Chicago; W. J. Kittie, Crystal Lake; Robert Bowman, Huntley; W. H. Deneen, Union; C. G. Diggins, Harvard; A. C. Stoxen, Hebron; E. H. Kumelshue, Mantino; Geo. W. Mone, Morena; R. F. Tuttle, Poplar Grove; I. H. Love, Leroy Ind.; Tom Keene, Hobart, Ind.; Frank T. Holt, Kenosha, Wis.; L. J. Wheeler, Burlington, Wis., and A. S. Robinson, Lake Geneva, Wis.

Some of the chief speakers were: C. H. Potter, C. S. Deneen, W. G. Kitte, Geo. Brown, Frank Holt, and F. H. Reese.

Gunner Depew

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

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GUNNER DEPEW, IN HOSPITAL, SEES UNUSUAL INSTANCE OF HUN FRIGHTFULNESS.

Synopsis.—Albert N. Depew, author of the story, tells of his service in the United States navy, during which he attained the rank of chief petty officer, first-class gunner. The world war starts soon after he receives his honorable discharge from the navy, and he leaves for France with a determination to enlist. He joins the Foreign Legion and is assigned to the dreadnaught Cassard, where his marksmanship wins him high honors. Later he is transferred to the land forces and sent to the Flanders front. He gets his first experience in a front line trench at Dixmude. He goes "over the top" and gets his first German in a bayonet fight. While on runner service, Depew is caught in a Zeppelin raid and has an exciting experience. In a fierce fight with the Germans, he is wounded and is sent to a hospital.

CHAPTER IX—Continued.

But there was a nurse there, who took special interest in his case, and she stayed up day and night for some time and finally brought him through. The case was very well known, and everybody said she had performed a miracle. He got better slowly.

Then a few weeks later, when he was out of danger and was able to walk, and it was only a question of time before he would be released from the hospital, this nurse was transferred to another hospital. Everybody knew her and liked her, and when she went around to say good-by, all the men were sorry and gave her little presents, and wanted her to write to them. She was going to get a nurse she knew in the other hospital to turn her letters into English, so that she could write to me. I gave her a ring I had made from a piece of shell case, but I guess she had hundreds of them at that.

But this German doctor would not say good-by to her. That would not have made me sore, but it made this French girl feel very bad, and she began to cry. One of the French officers saw her and found out about the doctor, and the officer went up and spoke to the German. Then the French officer left, and the German called to the nurse and she went over to him and stopped crying.

They talked for a little while, and then she put out her hands as if she was going to leave. He put out his hands, too, and took hold of hers. And then he twisted her wrists and broke them. We heard the snap.

There were men in that ward who had not been on foot since the day they came to the hospital, and one of them was supposed to be dying, but it is an absolute fact that when we heard her scream, there was not a man left in bed.

I need not tell you what we did to the German. They did not need to shoot him, after we got through with him. They did shoot what was left of him, to make sure, though.

Now, I have heard people say that it is not the Germans we are fighting, but the Kaiser and his system. Well, it may be true that some of the Boche soldiers would not do these things if they did not have to: myself, I am not so sure.

But you take this doctor. Here he was, an educated man, who had been trained all his life to help people who



And Then He Twisted Her Wrists and Broke Them.

were in pain, and not to cause it. And he was not where he would have to obey the Kaiser or any other German. And this nurse had saved his life.

So I do not see that there is any argument about it. He broke that girl's wrists because he wanted to; that is all there is to it. Now, I say this German doctor was a dirty cur and a scoundrel. But I say that he is a fair sample of most of the Germans I have met. And it is Germans of this kind that we are fighting—not merely the Kaiser.

It is like going to college. I have never been there, but I have heard some people say it did not do a man any good to go. But I have never heard a man who went there say that.

Probably you have not been over there, and maybe you think we are not fighting the German people, but only the Kaiser and his funkies.

Well, nobody had better tell me that. Because I have been there, and I have seen this. And I know.

CHAPTER X.

Hell at Gallipoli.

After I was discharged from the hospital, I was ordered to report to my ship at Brest for sea duty.

The boys aboard the Cassard gave me a hearty welcome, especially Murray, who had come back after two weeks in the trenches at Dixmude. I was glad to see them, too, for after all, they were garbles, and I always feel more at home with them than with soldiers. Then, it was pretty rough stuff at Dixmude, and after resting up at the hospital, I was keen on going to sea again.

The Cassard was in dry dock for repairs after her last voyage to the Dardanelles as convoy to the troopship Duplex. Everything was being rushed to get her out as soon as possible, and crews were working day and night. There were other ships there too—superdreadnaughts, and dreadnaughts, and battleships, and armored cruisers, all being overhauled.

We received and placed guns of newer design, filled the magazines with the highest explosives known to naval use, and generally made ready for a hard job. Our magazines were filled with shells for our big 12 and 14-inch guns. A 14-inch shell can tear a hole through the heaviest armor plate at 12,000 yards, and will do more damage than you would think.

When we had coaled and had got our stores aboard, we dressed for action—or rather, undressed. The decks were clear; hatch covers bolted and davits folded down; furniture, chests, tables, chairs were sent ashore, and inflammable gear, like our rope hammocks, went overboard. You could not find a single wooden chair or table in the ward room.

When the ship is cleared for action, a shell bursting inside cannot find much to set afire, and if one bursts on deck, there is nothing to burn but the wooden deck, and that is covered with steel plate.

Finally, we had roll call—all men present. Then we set sail for the Dardanelles as escort to the Duplex, which had on board territorial and provincial French troops—Gascons, Parisians, Normans, Indo-Chinese, Spaniards, Turks—all kinds. When we messed, we had to squat down on the steel mess deck and eat from metal plates.

There had been a notice posted before we left that the Zeppelins had begun sea raids, and we kept a live eye out for them. The news proved to be a fake, though, and we did not see a single cigar while we were out.

We made the trip to the Dardanelles without sighting an enemy craft, keeping in close touch with the Duplex, and busy every minute preparing for action.

I was made gun captain and given charge of the starboard bow turret, mounting two 14-inch guns. I had my men at gun practice daily, and by the time we neared the Dardanelles, after five days, they were in pretty fair shape.

It was about 5 a. m. when we drew near Cape Helles and took stations for action. The Duplex was in front of us. The batteries on the cape opened up on us, and in a few minutes later those at Kum Kaleh joined in.

As the Duplex made for "V" beach and prepared to land her troops, we swung broadside on, raking their batteries as we did so, and received a shell, which entered through a gun port in the after turret and exploded. Some bags of powder stored there (where they should never have been) were fired and the roof of the turret was just lifted off. It landed on deck, tilted up against the side of the turret.

On deck the rain of fire was simply terrific. Steel flew in all directions. It was smash, crash, slam-bang all the time, and I do not mind saying I never thought we would come out of it.

Some of the heavy armor plate put forward was shot away and after that the old Cassard looked more like a monitor than anything else to me. As

we drew nearer the shore they began using shrapnel on us and in no time at all our funnels were shot full of holes and a sieve was watertight compared to them.

Naturally we were not just taking all this punishment without any comeback. Our guns were at it fast and from the way the fire slackened in certain places we knew we were making it effective. My guns did for two enemy pieces that I know of, and perhaps several others.

The French garbles were a good deal more excited in action than I thought they would be. They were dodging around below decks, trying to miss the shrapnel that came aboard, shouting, swearing, singing—but fighting hard, at that. They stood the gaff just as well as any other garbles would, only in their own sweat way—which is noisy enough, believe me.

One of our seamen was hit 130 times by fragments of shrapnel, so you can see what they were up against in the dodging line. A gun turret in action is not exactly the best place on earth for a nervous man nor one who likes his comfort. There is an awful lot of heat and noise and smell and work, all the time in a fighting gun turret. But during an engagement I would rather be in a gun turret every time than between decks. At that, if anything does happen in a turret—it is good night sure for all, and no rain checks needed.

One of our junior lieutenants was struck by a fragment of shell as he was at his station behind the wheelhouse and a piece of his skull was driven into his brain. He was carried into my gun turret, but he would not let them take him to sick bay to have his wound dressed. There he sat, asking every now and then how the fight was going and then sort of dozing off for a while.

After half an hour of action we put about and started away, still firing. As a parting slap on the back the Turks tore off one of our big-gun turrets, and then away we went, back to Brest with a casualty list of only 15. We did not have much trouble guessing that it was dry dock for us again.

We got back to Brest after a quiet voyage, patching ourselves up where we could on the way, and again there was the rush work, day and night, to get into shape and do it over again. They turned us out in 12 days and back we went to the Turks and their Hun assistants.

We were lucky getting inshore, only receiving a nasty smash astern, when the Turks got our range and landed two peaches before we got out. I nearly tore our rudder off getting away, because we had carried quite a number of heavy guns from Brest and were given the job of running them ashore. It was day and night work and a great job for fun, because, while you never knew when you would get it, you had good reason to feel you would get lammed by a cute little shell or a dainty bit of shrapnel before the job was over.

Aboard ship it was deck work, of course, and it was not much better there than ashore with the guns, because the enemy trenches were near the shore and they amused themselves trying to pick us off whenever we showed on deck. I guess we were a regular shooting gallery for them, and some of our men thought they did not need all the practice they were getting, for quite a few of us acted as bull's eyes.

But we did not mind the bullets so much. They make a clean wound or put you away entirely; shrapnel tears you up and can play all kinds of tricks with various parts of your body without killing you. As for shells—well, mincemeat is the word.

The Narrows were thick with mines and there had been a great deal of damage done there, so after a while the British detailed their Yarmouth trawlers to go in and sweep up. They had to go up unprotected, of course, and they started off one night all serene.

Everything went well until they turned at the Narrows and started back. Then, before you could tell it, five or six searchlights were playing on one of the trawlers and shells were splashing the water all over her. Both banks were simply banging away point blank at them and I never thought they would get back.

They did get back, though, but some of them had hardly enough men left to work ship. But that is like the Limeys. They will get back from anywhere while there is one man alive.

A chap aboard one of the trawlers said a shell went through the wheelhouse between the Quartermaster and himself and all the Q. M. said was, "Gaw blimey, that tickled."

"But I know their shooting was very bad," said the other chap to me. "Those Turks must have thought the cue was behind them."

Coming back from the Dardanelles a gold stripe sent for me and asked me whether I thought there were

other ex-navy gunners in the States that would serve with the French. I told them the country was full of good gunners and he wanted me to write to all I knew and get them to come over. He did not mean by this, and neither do I, that there were not good gunners in the French navy, because there were—lots of them. But you can never have too many handy boys with the guns and he was very anxious for me to get all I could. I had no way of reaching the ex-garbles I did know, so I had to pass up this opportunity to recruit by mail.

While we were in Brest I got permission to go aboard a submarine and a petty officer showed me around. This was the first time I was in the interior of a sub and I told the officer that I would like to take a spin in the tub myself. He introduced me to the commander, but the petty officer said he did not think they would let me stay aboard. I showed the commander my passport and talked to him for a while, and he said he would take me on their practice cruise two days later if the Old Man gave me written permission.

So I hot-footed it back to the Cassard and while I did not promise that I would get any American gunners for him in exchange for the written permission, he was free to think that if he wanted to. It seems as though he did take it that way, for he gave me a note to the sub commander and sent him another note by messenger. I wanted Murray to go too, but the Old Man said no one was enough.

So, two days later, I went aboard in the morning and had breakfast with the sub crew and a good breakfast it was, too. After breakfast they



Gunner Depew in French Sailor Uniform.

took stations and the commander went up on the structure amidships, which was just under the conning tower, and I squatted down on the deck beneath the structure.

Then the gas engines started up and made an awful racket and shook the old tub from stem to stern. I could tell that we had cut loose from the dock and were moving. After a while they shut off the gas engines and started the motors and we began to submerge. When we were all the way under I looked through the periscope and saw a Dutch merchantman. We stayed under about half an hour and then came back to the surface. One of the garbles was telling me later on that this same week had gone out of control a few weeks before and kept diving and diving until she struck bottom. I do not know how many fathoms down it was, but it was farther than any commander would take a sub if he could help it. This garby said they could hear the plates cracking and it was a wonder that they did not crumple up from the pressure, but she weathered it, pressure button and all, and in a quarter of an hour was on the surface. While on the surface they sighted smoke, submerged again, and soon, over the horizon, came eight battleships, escorted by Zepps and destroyers.

They tested their tubes before they got in range. Finally they let go. The first shot missed, but after that they got into it good and the garby said all you could hear was the knocking of the detonated guncock.

About five minutes later they sighted five destroyers, two on each bow, and one dead ahead. The sub steered in at right angle zigzags and the destroyers stayed with their convoy. The sub launched two torpedoes at less than a mile before diving, to get away from the destroyers and the garby said at least one of them was hit. These ships must have been some of the lucky ones that came down from the North sea. The garby said he thought they were off the Dutch coast at the time, but he was not sure.

But this cruise that I was on was only a practice cruise and we did not meet with any excitement in the short time that we were-out.

In the next installment Gunner Depew tells of the wonderful work of the British and French navies in the Gallipoli campaign. Don't miss it.
 (TO BE CONTINUED.)
Must Remain Awake.
 "Opportunity knocks at every man's door," said Uncle Eben; "but if you jes' sits down an' listens, you's liable to drap off to sleep an' not notice it."

Laurels and Sunbonnet

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

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Madge Lester had won her crown of laurels with comparative ease. From a slip of a country girl, playing in amateur theatricals, she had ascended to the heights of dramatic art. Not only had she won the hearts of the American people, but London, too, had fallen a ready victim to her charm. Yet, Madge was still the wholesome, big-souled girl of the country.

When Sir John Gilroy was presented to her at the home of Lord Danvers, at whose home a house party was given in her honor, he knew that the one woman had entered his life. The onslaught was sudden and compelling. So great was the havoc wrought that his male friends rallied him that evening in the smoking room, but Sir John only accepted the banter with his slow, easy smile.

During the fortnight following he courted Madge with British determination. There was no outward demonstration of his purpose to win her for his own, yet there was not a soul among the jolly house party that failed to read Sir John's eyes when they rested on Madge.

Before accepting Lord Danvers' invitation Madge had asked the privilege of solitude for an hour or two a day that she might study up her part for the forthcoming production of her new play.

"You see, I am a slave to my dear public, even when on a holiday," she had told her host. "I must work when you are all shooting grouse and landing salmon."

Thus it happened that there were many moments of the day when Sir



Laughed With Delight.

John Gilroy was not happy. He was not jealous of Madge's art, but he regretted the slipping by of precious hours when she could have been at his side. The time allotted him for courtship was scant at best. He knew that the return to London meant rehearsals and fatigue that would assuredly remove him at least temporarily from her horizon.

As for Madge, she felt almost sorry that Sir John Gilroy had appeared upon that horizon at all. Her reason told her that she could not be happy as the mistress of a London mansion even though the very best people in the land would be her friends. Her heart, in turn, seemed determined to make her acknowledge that neither could she be happy amid the apple blossoms and simplicity of the country where not Sir John beside her. He was so detached from her ideals of life. Now that she had won a heavy laurel wreath, Madge had only one desire, and that was to retire from the footlights to some quiet country spot and there steep her soul in nature even as she had steeped her life with the artificial moods of the stage.

"I want a brood of kiddies brought up under the scent of fruit blossoms and having for toys a lamb, some chickens, rabbits and even a wee piggy," she had once told a friend who had been astonished at her refusal to marry an eminent politician. "I think I am still a farmer at heart," she laughingly added.

Perhaps it was because her character for the new play was that of a simple country girl that Madge spent long hours in study of it, or it might have been that cold reason told her that in escaping Sir John she was fortifying her heart against the attack. She knew by the look in his eyes that he would ask her to marry him before returning to the city.

Even so, Madge found it difficult to withstand his pleading when he poured forth his love for her with an ardor that only a deeply affected man possesses. She had not dreamed that a reserved, easy-going Britisher could fall so completely and so gloriously in love. It quite took her breath away and left her weaker than she had anticipated.

"You know so little of me," she said when finally her heart quieted its beating. "I am deeply honored by your love, but I feel that our paths are so different; they are so widely separated that it would be difficult to get the best out of life under those conditions."

Without knowing it, Madge swayed slightly toward him. His arms went swiftly about her and his lips covered her own before she could stir.

"I will give you another fortnight to think it over," he said, making an effort to speak with control while his breath was coming jerkily. "You will know then if you love me."

He let her go then, and Madge went quickly to her room. Her cheeks were a deep scarlet and her wonderful eyes were shining.

"I will not have to wait a fortnight to find out whether or not I love him," she told herself and laughed weakly as she compared her emotions now with her emotionless receptions of stage lovers.

Madge did not, however, deceive herself into the belief that she would marry Sir John Gilroy. Her dreams of a life in the country and away from all cares of social activity were too deeply rooted in her being. Her laurel wreath and her standing in society were as naught when compared to the old sunbonnet days of her youth.

Having returned to her apartment in town Madge became entirely occupied with her new production. She had decided when she first saw her part that the little trunk full of clothes with which she had come to Broadway from the country would costume the role as no other clothes would. The trunk was always with her. It was the closest link with the past and a treasured possession.

When Madge opened it to look over its contents she had not realized that a tumbult of emotion would sweep over her. The longing to get back to the old farm brought tears to her eyes, and when she picked up the old pink sunbonnet that had clung to her curly head through rain and through shine Madge wept softly into its faded depths.

"No, no!" she told herself vehemently. "I could not marry a titled personage and tie myself down to conventional city life." She gazed fondly at her gingham and quaint little frilled petticoats and her Sunday hat with the pond lilies on it. They were admirably suited to her part in the new play and Madge decided that if the play was a success she would play her season in London and a farewell in New York, then retire from the stage.

She pulled down her masses of Auburn hair, dressed it in ringlets, put the pink sunbonnet on and her Sunday gingham and viewed herself in the mirror. Madge laughed with delight. Assuredly she had gone back to nature and she drew in a deep breath, in imagination scenting the apple blossoms. So engrossed was she that she had not heard the bell ring nor did she know that her maid had admitted Sir John Gilroy.

She turned suddenly and looked into his laughing eyes. He took both of her hands in his own and surveyed her from head to foot.

"Well, if I had known you when you were a wee girl like that you would never have been crowned with theatrical laurels and I would never have married you and kept you out on the farm with me."

"You—not a baronet? How could you help it?" Madge questioned, the while she realized that she must give this man his way whether that way led through town mansions or country lanes.

"I won my title," he said simply. "It is a degree of honor and not hereditary. At heart I long for the vastness of country life. I am a farmer by birth and a baronet by endeavor." He drew Madge nearer to him and looked fondly beneath the sunbonnet. "I have come for my answer, dear," he said.

"My answer," whispered Madge softly, "is—yes."

Frogs Find Ready Market.

French farmers find a frog pond even more profitable than a small bed. Good, plump frogs realize in the Paris markets from 20 to 50 cents a dozen, wholesale rate. Some people cook them whole, but as a rule only the frogs' saddles—that is, their thighs and underparts—are eaten, these being meaty and delicate in flavor. England is one of the few countries where these delicacies are not appreciated. Frogs are gladly eaten in the United States and Canada, as well as all over the continent. One American firm does an annual turnover of \$50,000 in frogs, while, according to a report of the United States consul, the province of Quebec benefits to the tune of \$100,000 per annum by this commodity. One hotel in Toronto alone is said to consume about 1,500 pounds of frogs' saddles each season.

Moro Girl Graduate Nurses.

The first Moro girls ever graduated as nurses received their diplomas as member of the class of 1918 from the Philippine General hospital. The three young women, Miss Usna Mustafa, Miss Matilda Schuck and Miss Fatima Mustafa, passed their examinations "brilliantly," according to the Philippine Review, which says: "The administration of the department of Mindanao and Sulu is to be congratulated on this most significant achievement in the assimilation of modern civilization in the department after so many centuries of forced intellectual darkness. There should, indeed, be no limit to Moro possibilities, if only given due chance—and chances are given them plentifully today."

Twin Fools His Mother

Troy, Ohio.—Clyde and George Finley, twins, aged nineteen, are in the navy, having enlisted just after war was declared. While in the service of Uncle Sam, Clyde grew a moustache. He came home on a furlough, after having made six trips across on a transport. His mother, Mrs. George Finley, did not know which of the brothers came home, the likeness is so striking.

Fears Operation.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—The "doctors' big knives" held lots of terror for little Johnny Kearns, aged nine, but sleeping in a graveyard did not. To escape being operated on for the removal of his tonsils Johnny ran away from home and for four nights he made his bed in a cemetery near his home.

DEATH IS TRACED TO BROKEN HEART

Clot Forms on Brain of Woman as Result of Worry Over Husband.

San Francisco.—A tragic incident of the war has been revealed in the death of Mrs. Frank H. Anderson at the home of her parents in Atwater, Merced county. Physicians stated that her death was due to a blood clot on her brain, caused by grief. She had not been ill to any great extent, but ever since her husband left for the Atlantic coast on his way to France with the United States navy Mrs. Anderson had steadily declined.

She thought of her husband day and night, and although he enlisted



Could Not Conquer Her Grief.

with her full consent and she even said at the time that she would not have him hide behind her skirts and stay at home, she did not seem strong enough to bear the separation.

Anderson was placed in class 5 in the first draft, but he and his wife decided that he should answer his country's call immediately, and in March he joined the navy. When he left for active service Mrs. Anderson went to reside with her parents.

When Anderson's furloughs allowed him to visit his wife Mrs. Anderson was perfectly happy and never allowed him to see how she missed his companionship. But when the final call for France came, and later, when he had gone, she could not conquer her grief or control her longing for her husband.

She seemed to droop as a flower which had been torn up by the roots, and later she spoke of severe headaches and fainted two or three times. On a recent morning they found her unconscious and only once again did she speak before she passed away, murmuring very softly her husband's name, "Frank."

BEING EX-POLICEMAN NO EXCUSE FOR JAG

Marietta, O.—Having formerly been a member of the police force does not exempt a man from being fined for being drunk in this city. An old officer came back after twenty years to pay the town a visit. He "tanked up" and was arrested. He explained that he was an old-time member of the police force, but the ten and costs stuck.

NEW FAD IN CALIFORNIA

Husband Stealings Cause Judge to Issue Warning to Married Men.

San Francisco.—After three women had appeared in his court and complained that their husbands were being stolen, Police Judge Morris Oppenheim here said: "Husband stealings seem to be on the increase since all eligible young men have been called to the colors. It's up to the married men still in our midst to be more circumspect than ever. And the women must stop coveting their neighbors' husbands."

TWIN FOOLS HIS MOTHER

Grows Moustache and Mother Can't Tell Which Brother is Visiting Her.

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American Crews for American Ships



APPRENTICES ARE UNDER DIRECTION OF COMPETENT OFFICERS



APPRENTICES ON U.S. TRAINING SHIP LEARNING TO MAKE ROPE LADDER

United States Shipping Board Is Training Thousands of Recruits for the Merchant Marine

AMERICAN crews for American merchant ships.

This is the slogan of the United States shipping board, which has in hand the great task of creating an adequate personnel for our new merchant marine.

In years past, whenever the subject of creating a merchant marine in proportion to the country's commercial importance came up, the question was raised: "How are we going to get men for American ships?"

Young Americans had got out of the way of sea-going. The country did not think in terms of ships. Foreign seamen chiefly manned what vessels we had. Our shipyards could not compete with foreign yards.

The war has changed all that. The change has been little short of magical. The United States of America now leads the world in shipbuilding. It will soon lead the world with its seagoing citizens. Thousands of young Americans are turning to the sea every month. The old era of the square-riggers, to which friends of the American merchant marine fondly refer, is rapidly being dwarfed by what is taking place in our merchant marine today.

As an example of the extraordinary change going on in the matter of crews, may be cited a phenomenal jump in September recruiting for the merchant marine reported by the United States shipping board from Washington, in the following bulletin:

An increase of 491 per cent in a month, in the number of recruits for the merchant marine signed on the United States shipping board, was reported by the board. The figures covering four weeks ending September 12, are as follows: Week ending August 22, 913 men; August 29, 1,779; September 5, 2,697; September 12, 4,434. The figures for the latter week exceed by 484 men the number the board had announced as an expected maximum for the month of September. The men are accepted for training as sailors, firemen, coal passers, cooks and stewards, and will be put aboard training ships at Boston, New York, Norfolk, New Orleans, San Francisco, Seattle and Cleveland.

Every little while one hears somebody ask, "What is this merchant marine we hear so much about?" Nobody need feel ashamed if he does not readily visualize this new commercial maritime force of the country. The nation for many years past has been building up such an admirable navy that many people confuse the merchant marine with the navy, thinking that all ships are under naval control.

The merchant marine is quite distinct from the navy. It is, indeed, a navy in itself—a commercial navy—of vessels engaged in business voyages. The United States shipping board has charge of it, and it is run as a national business organization, much the same as the nation's great railroads are run by the railroad administration.

The shipping board consists of five members, men of high training in business affairs, appointed from various parts of the country. Its chairman is Edward N. Hurley of Chicago. Its headquarters are in a business building in Washington.

Control is exercised by this board over every merchant ship of more than 2,500 tons sailing under the American flag. The vast shipbuilding program of the country—resulting in "the bridge of ships to Europe," which enables us to send millions of men to the fighting front and sustain them there—is in the hands of the shipping board. The shipbuilding is done by the Emergency Fleet corporation, operated by the board, and directed by Charles M. Schwab, a master mind in the steel world and known from coast to coast as a business genius of the first order.

The merchant marine today is American to the core. American daring and seagoing ability are taking our merchant ships safely across the seas and back again with shuttleslike regularity.

All this is being done by volunteers, who take up the work because they recognize the greatness of the opportunity to help their country in a new epoch of expansion.

The mariner in the merchant marine is not an enlisted man. A scratch of the pen is all that binds him to his job; yet he is as firmly fixed in it as if he were there by the operation of the selective service law.

dangers from the lurking submarine without a tremor. The submarine peril has acted only as a stimulus to merchant marine recruiting.

These facts make the shipping board hopeful for the future of the merchant marine personnel.

It is expected that a large percentage of these wartime sailors will remain in the merchant marine after the return of peace. The inducements for them to do so are many and practical. There is great opportunity for rapid promotion, and the pay is the best in any maritime service in the world.

An able seaman today gets \$75 a month and his board. During wartime he receives a bonus of 50 per cent on his wages on voyages into the war-zone waters of Europe. His life is insured without cost to him to the extent of twice his yearly earnings.

His future is assured if he sticks—and the shipping board believes he will stick. It is estimated that not less than 200,000 officers and men will be wanted to man the merchant marine after the war, and it is expected that every man accepted will be an American citizen.

The shipping board is training officers as well as crews for the new merchant marine. It has 32 technical schools, in navigation and engineering, where experienced men receive free instruction fitting them for officers' licenses.

From June, 1917, when these schools were started, to September, 1918, more than 10,000 students were admitted to them. Every student was an American citizen, fitted to enter by two years at sea, or, in the case of engineers, equivalent technical experience.

Graduates of these schools are on the bridges of American merchant ships today in all of the seven seas, and the present classes of the school contain more than 1,200 students.

There is something of poetic justice in the fact that one of the first of the old slivers to be rehabilitated was the Chesapeake and Ohio, the building of which was pushed by General George Washington, who was the first president of the construction company which called it into being.

The Father of His Country was so convinced that the future prosperity of the nation had much to do with water transportation by canal that he obtained a leave of absence while he was still commander of the Revolutionary army that he might start the survey for the waterway with which he hoped to connect the waters of the Chesapeake bay with the unspoiled Ohio. The project was never realized, even in part, until long after his death, but to this day the canal is a carrier of trade between Cumberland, Md., and Georgetown, in the District of Columbia. It derives its water partly from the Potomac, and if deepened would be of much importance to the national capital. It has for years been under railroad control. The government has now placed additional boats upon it and the lock crews are working night and day. The channel is becoming as busy as it was in Civil War days, when 800 boats, ten times the number which it had when the federal authorities took charge, were in constant operation.—Walter Harrington in the American Review of Reviews.

For years ten times the number which it had when the federal authorities took charge, were in constant operation.—Walter Harrington in the American Review of Reviews.

When the young men thus trained—and some are quite young, as the minimum age limit is eighteen—have finished their special courses they are sent to sea on merchant ships, in proportion of four to each six able seamen carried.

Afloat or ashore they are responsible always to the shipping board, and every time they return to an American port they report their whereabouts to the recruiting service headquarters.

In this manner Uncle Sam keeps a paternal eye on the young men making their first voyages. He knows them, and knows that he can trust them. They are part of a big family of young American sailors of the best sort—Americans whose loyalty is beyond question, and whose bravery and devotion give the lie every day and every hour of the day to cruel slanders that have been circulated since the war began against the character of American merchant crews.

The young American merchantman faces grave

HOW LAPLAND GOT ITS NAME

Danish Chronicer of the Twelfth Century First Used Term "Lappia," From Which It Is Derived.

The origin of the term "Lapp" is obscure, according to "Through Lapland with Skis and Reindeer," by Frank Hedges Butler. The Swedish historian, Johannes Magnus, writing in the sixteenth century, called the land Lappia, following Saxo Grammaticus, the twelfth century Danish chronicler. Other writers called it by the Latinized name Lapponia. In the seventeenth century the region was known in England as Lapland, in Sweden as Lapmarka, mark being Swedish for land; in Denmark and Norway as Laplandia or Findmarkia.

Several ingenious etymologies have been suggested, both in ancient and modern times. Some derive the name from the Swedish Lapp, rags, "from their (the Laplanders) coming into Swedenland every year with rags lapt about them" others from the Swedish leppa, to run or leap, from their skill in sliding swiftly over the frozen snow by means of skis.

Sheffer, the Swedish professor whose "Lapponia" (1673) was translated into English and published in Oxford in 1674, wrote of the "art they have by which with crooked pieces of wood under their feet like a bow they hunt wild beasts and glide along the ground, not taking up one foot after another as in common running but carrying themselves steady upon the frozen snow, they move forward, stooping a little." Old historians often called Lapland "Seridfinnia," derived from "skrida," which in Danish and Swedish means to slide.

NO DANGER OF IRON FAMINE

Methods of Extracting Ore Will Keep Pace With Demand That Is Bound to Be Enormous.

That iron is the very basis of our industrial civilization will be admitted by the thoughtful, and many of our greatest supplies of iron ore are being rapidly depleted because of the increased per capita consumption of iron throughout the world. It is expected that a large percentage of these wartime sailors will remain in the merchant marine after the return of peace. The inducements for them to do so are many and practical. There is great opportunity for rapid promotion, and the pay is the best in any maritime service in the world.

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The young American merchantman faces grave

HOW TO USE VICK'S VAPORUB IN TREATING SPANISH INFLUENZA

The Influenza Germs Attack the Lining of the Air Passages. When VapoRub Is Applied Over Throat and Chest, the Medicated Vapors Loosen the Phlegm, Open the Air Passages and Stimulate the Mucous Membrane to Throw Off the Germs.

In Addition, VapoRub is Absorbed Through and Stimulates the Skin, Attracting the Blood to the Surface and Thus Aids in Reducing the Congestion Within.

CALL A PHYSICIAN—GO TO BED—STAY QUIET—DONT WORRY

There is No Occasion for Panic—Influenza Itself Has a Very Low Percentage of Fatalities. Not Over One Death Out of Every Four Hundred Cases According to the N. C. Board of Health. The Chief Danger Lies in Complications Arising, Attacking Principally Patients in Run-Down Condition—Those Who Don't Go to Bed Soon Enough, or Those Who Get Up Too Early.

Spanish Influenza, which appeared in Spain in May, has all the appearance of grip or la grippe, which has swept over the world in numerous epidemics as far back as history is known. Hippocrates refers to an epidemic in 412 B. C. which is regarded by many to have been influenza. Every century has had its attacks. Beginning with 1831, this country has had five epidemics, the last in 1889-1890.

THE SYMPTOMS. Grippe, or influenza, as it is now called, usually begins with a chill, followed by aching, feverishness and sometimes nausea and dizziness, and a general feeling of weakness and depression. The temperature is from 100 to 104, and the fever usually lasts from three to five days. The germs attack the mucous membrane, or lining of the air passages—nose, throat and bronchial tubes. There is usually a hard cough, especially bad at night, and frequently all the appearances of a severe head cold.

THE TREATMENT. Go to bed at the first symptoms, not only for your own sake, but to avoid spreading the disease to others—take a purgative, eat plenty of nourishing food, remain perfectly quiet and don't worry. Quinine, aspirin or Dover's Powder, etc., may be administered by the physician's directions to relieve the aching. But there is no cure or

specific for influenza—the disease must run its course. Nature herself will throw off the attack if only you keep up your strength. The chief danger lies in the complications which may arise. Influenza weakens the bodily resistance that there is danger of pneumonia or bronchitis developing and sometimes inflammation of the middle ear, or heart affections. For these reasons, it is very important that the patient remain in bed until his strength returns—stay in bed at least two days or more after the fever has left you, or if you are over 50 or not strong, stay in bed four days or more, according to the severity of the attack.

EXTERNAL APPLICATIONS. In order to stimulate the lining of the air passages to throw off the grippe germs, to aid in loosening the phlegm and keeping the air passages open, thus making the breathing easier, Vick's VapoRub will be found effective. Hot, wet towels should be applied over the throat, chest and back between the shoulder blades to open the pores. Then Vick's should be rubbed in over the parts until the skin is red, spread on thickly and cover with two thicknesses of hot flannel cloths. Leave the clothing loose around the neck, as the heat of the body liberates the ingredients in the form of vapors. These vapors, inhaled with each breath, carry the medication directly to the parts affected. At the same time, VapoRub is absorbed through and stimulates the skin attracting the blood to the surface and thus aids in relieving the congestion within.

HOW TO AVOID THE DISEASE. Evidence seems to prove that this is a germ disease, spread principally by human contact, chiefly through coughing, sneezing or spitting. So avoid persons having colds—which means avoiding crowds—common drinking cups, roller towels, etc. Keep up your bodily strength by plenty of exercise in the open air and good food.

KEEP FREE FROM COLDS. Above all keep free from colds, as colds irritate the lining of the air passages and render them much better breeding places for the germs.

Use Vick's VapoRub at the very first sign of a cold. For a head cold, melt a little in a spoon and inhale the vapors, or better still, use VapoRub in a benzoin steam kettle. If this is not available, use an ordinary tea-kettle. Fill half-full of boiling water, put in half a teaspoon of VapoRub from time to time—keep the kettle just slowly boiling—inhalate the steam arising by the physician's directions to relieve the aching. But there is no cure or



WORMS

"Wormy," that's what's the matter of 'em. Stomach and intestinal worms. Nearly as bad as diphtheria. Cost you too much to feed 'em. Look bad—aren't you. Don't physic 'em to death. Spohn's Compound will remove the worms, improve the appetite, and give you all round and don't "physic." Acts on glands and blood. Full directions with each bottle, and sold by all druggists.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

As Age Advances the Liver Requires occasional slight stimulation.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

correct

CONSTIPATION

Genuine Bears Signature *Wm. Wood*

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**

Acid-Stomach Makes Millions Weak and Miserable

For years dentists have been telling us that it's acid mouth that ruins the teeth, yet it's the acid that is powerful enough to eat through the hardest tooth bone enamel of the teeth and decay them as tasteless. Its presence can be detected only by chemical tests.

No chemical test is needed to tell you that you have acid-stomach.

Indigestion, belching, heartburn, sour stomach, food-repeating, that miserable puffed up feeling after eating, listless pain, headaches, etc. These are all Nature's warning to you. They are sure signs of acidity.

Acid-stomach prevents proper digestion and assimilation, thus causing the blood to become thin and impoverished as a result of which people become run-down, enervated, sick and bed-ridden.

Acid-stomach causes stomach and intestinal fermentation, producing poisons and toxins which, absorbed into the blood and carried throughout the system, cause auto-intoxication, insomnia, nervousness, irritability, mental depression, melancholia, dizziness, vertigo and oftentimes, various heart trouble and heart failure.

Acid-stomach causes irritation all along the intestinal tract—irritation so severe and aggravating as to frequently result in catarrh and even cancer of the stomach.

What chances, then, has anyone for robust health, happiness or success if

this acid-stomach is allowed to tear down and use up day after day your strength and vitality faster than you can get it out of your food eat. Life is indeed hard and dreary for a person with acid-stomach.

You crave health, strength, the power and will to steadfastly meet every day's duty and to stay alert for work or pleasure.

Then you must rid your stomach of its excess acid. You can start doing it right now. A wonderful modern medicine has made it possible to literally wipe out the excess acid. This remedy is called **EATONIC**. It is made in pleasant-tasting tablets and you take them just like a bit of candy.

And, my, how good **EATONIC** makes you feel! It banishes acid-stomach miseries like magic! Makes the stomach cool, sweet and strong. Helps you to get full strength out of your food so that, in turn, your body and brain are vigorous, alert and keen.

EATONIC is absolutely guaranteed, so get a big 50c box from your druggist. If it does not help you, your money will be refunded. If your druggist does not keep **EATONIC**, send your name and address to the **Eatonie Remedy Company**, 1018 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill., and they will at once mail you a 50c box and you can send them the money for it after you receive it.

The Republican-Journal
GENOA, ILLINOIS.
SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 THE YEAR
C. D. SCHOONMAKER, PUBLISHER

Remember! If your watch needs repairing, that Martin can do it satisfactorily and quickly.
We buy scrap iron and other metals, furs and hides. Phone 183. Genoa, Illinois. Gordon Bros. 4-11



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

George Van Wee is suffering with an attack of pneumonia. He had previously been confined to his home with influenza.

Miss Winifred Reid of Hampshire was married to Mrs. Leslie Meredith of Maple Park last Saturday. The bride is a niece of Wm. Reid, and has many friends in this vicinity.

F. A. Holly, E. E. Crawford, T. N. Frazier, and Miss Cassie Burroughs took the civil service examination in Sycamore Wednesday, all being aspirants for the Genoa post office.

Private Herman Dralle, son of Conrad Dralle, of Rose Creek, Minn., died at a Georgia camp on Tuesday of this week of influenza. He was 21 years of age. The Dralle family formerly resided in Genoa, moving to Minnesota about seven years ago.

The Boy Scouts now have a meeting place of their own—call at club room or barracks as you please—but it is a mighty fine thing for the boys. They are now cleaning the place up, inside and out, and with a little paint and furniture will have cozy quarters. Use of the building has been donated by Geithman and Hammond.

Epworth League will be held at the M. E. church next Sunday night at 6:30 o'clock. The topic for the evening is the "Urgency of a Great Errand." Merrill G. Lott will lead. All young people of Genoa are welcome and urged to come to help in the contest that is being staged.

Mass will be held at 10:00 o'clock next Sunday at St. Catherine's church

Let Martin show you his beautiful collection of silverware. The designs are unique and the prices reasonable.

ROMAN INVASION OF BRITAIN
Good Reasons for Setting August 27 as the Date on Which Julius Caesar Landed on the Island.

The 27th day of August, 55 B. C., may, upon good grounds, be set down as the day on which Caesar invaded the island of Britain. It is interesting to learn the method by which a painstaking and ingenious inquirer determined the date as given—Caesar himself tells that he proceeded on his expedition when little of the summer remained—when the people of the south of Britain were engaged in their harvest—and we learn that he returned before the equinox. Thus, the day must have been in August. He further tells us that the full moon occurred on the fourth day after his landing. The full moon of August in that year, as given by astronomical tables, occurred at 3 a. m. of the 31st. Hence, Caesar landed on the 27th.

It is well known that Caesar met with greater difficulty in landing and making good his first footing on the island than he expected. The southern Britons were a people well advanced in civilization at the time. It was only about a century after this that London, by its present name, was a city crowded with merchants and of world-wide celebrity.

History repeats itself. England, even in those early days when Caesar made war on the Veneti, to the west of Gaul, the Britons sent a fleet of ships to their assistance.

SEIZED CAPE COLONY TWICE
Peace of Amiens Nullified Britain's Capture of Holland's South African Territory in 1795.

Early in the wars of the French Revolution Holland was forced to become an ally of Great Britain. A British fleet appeared off Cape Town in August, 1795, and the colony surrendered on September 16. For seven years Britain held the country, spending fully eight million dollars in improving it. Monopolies were taken off trade, torture was abolished, and prosperity prevailed, whereas before the colony had been on the verge of ruin.

The editor was confined to his bed all last week with an attack of the "flu" which he had been trying to fight down for several weeks. He is on the job only part of the time this week. The paper was issued as usual last week by the strenuous efforts of Mrs. Schoonmaker, Edward Christensen, who remained out of school to assist with the extra work. F. A. Holly and Orrin Merritt, old employees of the office, kindly came to the rescue during the rush hours.

The members of the Kikare Club spent an enjoyable evening with Mildred Hewitt Friday of last week. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Irma A. Perkins; Vice-president, Elma L. Hemenway; Sec., Gladys Brown; Corresponding secretary, Mildred Hewitt; Treasurer, Olive Ferden. The president appointed the chairman of the following departments as follows: Philanthropic, Beth Scott; Educational, Ruth Slater; Health, Winifred Williams, Social, Lorene Brown.

Snaring Snakes. For sheer, downright danger the work of snake catching in the Australian bush compares very favorably with anything one might imagine. It is also an exceedingly profitable method of earning a livelihood—that is, if you survive.

The snakes are collected for the sake of their venom, a substance that, like radium, is valued by the grain, a pound of it being worth about £500. It is in active demand by chemists and is obtained, as far as Australia is concerned, from only three species of snakes—the death adder, the brown adder and the tiger snake.

The reptiles must be caught unharmed, and it goes without saying that the business demands considerable skill and agility on the part of those following it.

Tiger snakes are the best, for they carry most venom; and they are still numerous in the more remote parts of the seldom-visited interior.

Switzerland's Gypsies. Just 500 years ago, writes a correspondent of the Neue Zurich Zeitung, our forefathers in the city on the Limmat had a new experience. A motley army of people came into Switzerland from the east and camped just outside the walls of Zurich for two weeks. They numbered some 14,000 persons, men, women and children. These swartzy wayfarers, according to an old chronicle, were commonly known as gypsies or heathens.

Peculiar Beauty Treatment. A musical-comedy actress, who prides herself on the beauty of her limbs, suspends herself daily from a cord fastened across her room, and suffers a sister professional to work her legs pumphantle for ten or twelve minutes. This treatment is beneficial in several ways, exercising the muscles and imparting strength and hardness—both essential to a burlesque dancer. Artists' models undergo similar treatment.

A Parisian beauty specialist achieved reputation and riches by inventing a round-shoulder cure. Hundreds of afflicted beauties placed themselves under his care, spending hours daily in a prostrate position, and wearing a peculiar backboard with an ingenious formed neckpiece.—Exchange.

MADE BY SUN WORSHIPERS
Theory Advanced Concerning Apertures in Walls of the Casa Grande Ruin in Arizona.

According to a National Park newspaper bulletin issued by the department of the interior, there is much speculation and concern on the part of tourists and archeologists over two pairs of holes in the walls of the Casa Grande ruin in Arizona. The holes are about an inch and a half in diameter, and are bored through walls four feet thick. They occur in pairs, each pair on opposite sides of a great central room. The holes in each pair are in line with each other, so that one standing in a dark first-floor room behind the center room may look through the innermost holes at the sky. One pair points due east, the other pair points north at a declining angle.

One can only assume that the tribes which built this most ancient of pueblos were deeply religious people and worshippers of the sun. An interesting theory was recently advanced to explain the holes. It is said that these holes form what might be called a seasonal clock. Twice a year, once as the sun works north and once as it works south along the eastern horizon, it rises in line with the eastward-pointing holes and on one morning, possibly for three minutes, throws a bar of light into the dark inner rooms.

From this the ceremonial calendar could be dated and certain festivals would fall on the same day year after year. One is reminded of Stonehenge, in England, where the sun at its summer solstice shone down a long alley of stone monuments upon an altar placed in the center of a series of circles of stones.

GLOOMY OLD 'FRONT PARLOR'
Mid-Victorian Furnishings Served to Remind Beholders of Particularly Solemn Mortuary Chapels.

The mansion sheltered the accumulations of two or more Garland households of mid-Victorian tastes. It was a debauch of black walnut and hickory in a twilight of heavy lamprekins and large figured wall paper. Never in all my twenty-two years had I beheld so many marble-top tables gathered under a single roof. There were three in the parlor alone. One bore a Rogers group—"Coming to the Parson," it was called; another a stereoscope with views of the Yosemite and the centennial of 1876; the third served as pedestal for a case of pallid wax flowers. On the walls hung "oil" of mountain scenery which it would have crazed a geologist to classify.

"The sitting room across the wide hall was even worse. It was bulled by the ugly bulk of a secretary with vicious rams' heads carved on its lower doors. Second in massive gloom was a black marble mantelpiece crowned by a black marble clock with a limplug tick and an asthmatic chime. Tables filled the spaces unclaimed by halreloth sofas and chairs, and a what-not bestrode a corner. I was now prepared to find 'The Maiden's Prayer,' and I did, poor maiden, neatly done in best female academy style. There was also a bronze plaque of 'Washington Crossing the Delaware.' It was a bad crossing. None of the pictures were inspiring, but one at least was appropriate. It portrayed the youthful Victoria in her nightie receiving the news that she was now queen of Great Britain, defender of the faith and high sponsor for art.—Woman's Home Companion.

Salutation Accorded Sneeze. In France, in earlier days, a sneeze was greeted by the removal of the hat, and when the proxiomus was over the sneezer formally returned the salute of all present. In England, also, in the seventeenth century, a sneeze was saluted by the removal of the hat. Joseph Hall, bishop of Exeter, in 1627, wrote that a man no longer reckoned among his friends those who failed to uncover when he sneezed. The Siamese have a peculiar idea of their own that the gods are continually turning over the pages of the judgment book, and that when they come to the page relating to any particular person that individual invariably sneezes. Their salutation is, "May the judgment be favorable to you."

Old Church Deserted. It is interesting to note that in the old Lebanon Presbyterian church, near Alma, S. C., which church has gone down, a good church organ was allowed to remain in the church building and rot. It has been very many years since any services were held in the building, which in its day was one of the best church buildings in this entire section. The carpet still remains on the floor, the old Bible is still on the stand and the organ was never claimed by any one. The building is almost rotten, the doors having rotted and fallen down.

First Impressions. Be careful that you do not make a disagreeable impression on people at your first meeting. If you are unsocial at first acquaintance, and finally decide that those people will repay in smiles and politeness, you will have to exert yourself more than a little to do away with the first impression made by your unresponsiveness. It will take many months of faithful work to counteract in the mind of your employer that first unfortunate impression you made before you woke up to the fact that your position held promises for the future. First impressions are tenacious. Do your best to make them favorable.

AT PRIVATE SALE
Owing to the fact that I am going to move to California, I will offer my household furniture for sale. This sale will be private and I will be at my home on Stott street every evening. In case some one wishes to see it during the day, it will be shown by Mrs. H. A. Kellogg who lives next door north. Henry Leonard 4-11

Daily Thought. No great deed is done by falterers who ask for certainty.—George Eliot.

State of Illinois, County of DeKalb, In the Circuit Court Thereof. Charles Frank Holroyd, Partition vs. General Alonzo Holroyd, et al. No. 19787

Public Notice is hereby given: That in pursuance of a decree made and entered by said court in the above entitled cause, on the 11th day of November, A. D. 1918, I, W. J. Fulton, Master in Chancery of the Circuit Court of DeKalb county, Illinois, will on Monday, the 18th day of December, A. D. 1918, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said date, at the South Door of the Court House in the city of Sycamore, DeKalb County, Illinois, sell at public auction to the highest and best bidder, all and singular, the following described premises and real estate, to-wit:

Lot five (5) of Patterson's Fourth Addition to Genoa, situated in the County of DeKalb and State of Illinois. The North Half (1/2) of Lot seven (7) and the South Half (1/2) of Lot eight (8), in Block Two (2) in Stiles Addition to Genoa, situated in the County of DeKalb and the State of Illinois.

The North half (1/2) of the following described piece or parcel of land. A part of the West half (1/2) of the South East Quarter (1/4) of Section nineteen (19), Township 42, North Range 5, East of the Third P. M., commencing twenty-nine rods southerly on the line from the point where the center line of the Ottawa and Madison State Road intersects the center line of the St. Charles and Rockford State Road, and running due west nine (9) rods, thence southerly parallel with said road nine (9) rods, thence due east nine (9) rods to the said St. Charles and Rockford State Road, thence northerly nine (9) rods on the line of said road to the place of beginning, and Lot twenty-eight (28), in Block one (1) in Traver's Second addition to Genoa, all situated in the County of DeKalb and State of Illinois.

TERMS: 10% of the successful bid to be paid in cash on the day of sale, balance in cash on the approval of the sale by the court and the delivery to the purchaser or purchasers of a deed or deeds to the premises sold.

Dated at Sycamore, Illinois, this 12th day of November, A. D. 1918. W. J. FULTON, Master in Chancery Complainant's Solicitor 4-4t

Viking Overcoats



typify the best values that can be offered.

They are the carefully thought out products of Meyer Brothers, whose twenty-eight years of business have been devoted to the serving of the needs of the clothing buyers of America.

They are POPULAR garments—in style, quality and price—justly so because their makers have put the best that can be had into them.

When you wear a "VIKING" Overcoat, know that you have a garment that cannot be duplicated at the same price

F. O. Holtgren

T. J. REINKEN Live Stock Auctioneer

Farm Sales made anywhere. Satisfaction Guaranteed

Phone 922-22

Genoa, Ill



Don't Blame the Furnace!

FURNACES are built to heat houses—not all outdoors. You can't expect to be comfortable in cold weather, if your house isn't properly protected. Every door and every window may be a "heat escape." The heat goes out and the cold comes in. They're fighting the furnace every minute of the day and night. Protect these exposures with Storm Windows and Storm Doors

Storm Windows and Storm Doors

Houses equipped with storm windows and storm doors require from one-third to one-half less coal—a fact that will instantly appeal to every thrifty householder in these days of coal shortage and high prices. The saving in coal in one or two seasons will pay for the cost of the storm windows and storm doors.

But their greatest boon is the insurance of your family's health and comfort this winter. A house with storm windows and storm doors can be kept warm in the severest winter weather—it can be perfectly ventilated at all temperatures—without cold-breeding drafts.

There is no better way to save coal and still keep your family comfortable and healthy. And to think that it is a paying investment. See or 'phone us now so that your house will not be a coal-waster this winter.

Genoa Lumber Co.



No Mystery in Meat

Some things are so simple that they have to be explained again and again. When things are obvious, people keep looking for mysteries behind them.

So it is with the packing business. The mere size of Swift & Company confuses many. Because their imaginations are not geared up to scale, they believe there must be magic in it somewhere—some weird power.

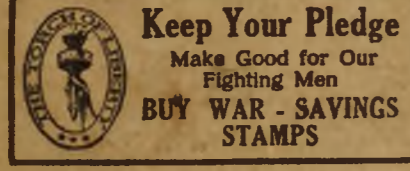
Swift & Company is just like any other manufacturing business run by human beings like yourself; it takes in raw material on the one hand and turns out a finished product on the other.

Swift & Company keeps down the "spread," or the expense absorbed between raw and finished material, to as low a figure as possible. (If it didn't it would be put out of business by others who do.)

How much Swift & Company pays for the raw material, and how much it gets for the finished product, depends upon conditions which Swift & Company does not control.

It depends entirely upon how much people want the finished product, and how much raw material there is available to make it from.

The profits of Swift & Company amount to less than one cent per pound on all meats and by-products—less than one-fourth of a cent on beef.



Keep Your Pledge Make Good for Our Fighting Men BUY WAR-SAVINGS STAMPS

Swift & Company, U.S.A.

\$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. Catarrh being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative powers of Hall's Catarrh Medicine 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, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 100

PURELY PERSONAL

Judge W. L. Pond of DeKalb was in town Wednesday.

W. L. Hughes spent last week Thursday in Chicago.

L. J. Kiernan transacted business in Minneapolis last week.

Jas. Prutzman of Sharon, Ill., called on Genoa friends this week.

Mrs. E. M. Trautman spent Sunday with her mother in Chicago.

Mrs. Jennie and Mrs. Ernest Corson were Elgin visitors last Saturday.

Miss Laura Trautman is visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. T. Hill, of Maywood.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Geithman and daughter, Lucille, were Rockford visitors Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Johnson of

Belvidere called on Mrs. George Johnson Tuesday.

A. J. Kohn made a business trip to Washington, D. C., last week returning on Sunday.

Mrs. George L. Johnson had as her guest Saturday and Sunday, Miss Helen Wahl of Elgin.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Ovizt and son, John, and daughter, Jane, went to Sycamore Saturday.

Ed. Pierce visited at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Harold Austin, in Rockford over Sunday.

Miss Maude Sager of Sherman Hospital, Elgin, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Caroline Sage.

Mrs. L. Carlson of Chicago is visiting at the home of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Mary Christensen.

Miss Jessie Parker of Rockford was a Sunday guest at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Parker.

Private F. W. Brown of Camp Grant was here Wednesday to attend the funeral of his brother-in-law, Jas. M. Kirby.

Miss Lila Kitchen is spending this week at home, the schools at St. Charles having been closed on account of influenza.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Senska, who have been in Elgin for several weeks fighting the influenza, returned to their home in Genoa.

Mrs. G. E. Stott spent several days in Chicago visiting her sister, Mrs. Charles Meyers. Mrs. Meyers returned home with her.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stark and son, Donald, Mr. and Mrs. John Parisot of Kingston were Sunday guests at the home of C. W. Parker.

Mrs. Geo. Clark of Los Angeles, Calif., and Mrs. Harry Doty of Clare, visited at the home of their aunt, Mrs. Wm. Watson, last week.

Mrs. Glenn Adams and twin daughters, Ruth and Ruby, of Belvidere were visitors at the home of the former's mother, Mrs. Emma Lord, Friday and Saturday.

Lieut. Richard Gormley arrived in Genoa last week from the flying field at San Diego, Calif., where he had been in training for several weeks. He was on his way to Hoboken, N. J.



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

Perkins & Rosenfeld

Even the Smallest Account is not a "Bother"

There are many matters-of-course essential in considering and deciding upon a bank. Security of your funds and courteous treatment are among the taken-for-granted requirements---these are assured. There are some banks that do not care to "bother" with small accounts. Here small accounts are NOT a "bother."

Exchange Bank
Deposits Guaranteed with over \$300,000.00

3 Feeders, Attention cents a Day!

Try our Crescent Steer Feed.
Three cents a day will feed a steer.
Ask us about it.



Money back if goods are not satisfactory

Crescent Remedy Co., Genoa

ROLL OF HONOR

The boys whose names appear in bold face type are "over there." We have the proper mailing address for the names followed by an asterisk (*) only. If you have the address of the ones not thus marked, kindly notify the publisher at once. Mr. D. S. Brown is paying for the Genoa Republican-Journal to be sent to every Genoa man in the service. You may be assured that the men will appreciate this, and they will also appreciate the efforts of relatives to keep the publisher posted promptly as to proper address.

The Gold Stars

- Private Fred L. Niss.
- Private Tony Henry Muhr
- Lieutenant J. W. Ovizt *
- Second Lieut. Bayard Brown *
- 2nd Lieut. Thos. Nicholson *
- Sgt. Paul Miller *
- Sgt. John Frazier *
- Corp. James B. Cornwall *
- Corporal George Allen Patterson *
- Corporal Frank Hoffman *
- Corporal Floyd Buckle *
- Corporal Carl Bauman *
- Private Charles C. Schoonmaker *
- Private Wm. Harry Carb *
- Private Wm. Schnur *
- Private Chester Evans *
- Private Robert Westover *
- Private Walter J. Brendemuhl *
- Private Thomas Abraham *
- Private Geo. F. Goding *
- Private Ivan Ide *
- Private Ray Listy *
- Private Irvin Thorworth *
- Private Geo. R. Wilson *
- Private Wm. C. Wolters *
- Private Albert F. Prain *
- Private Clarence Elklor *
- Private Ransom Davis *
- Private Sidney Davis *
- Private Harry Holroyd *
- Private Glen Montgomery *
- Private Howard Stanley *
- Private Fred J. Duval *
- Private Ben Westover *
- Private Edward A. Albertson *
- Private Karl K. Holtgren *
- Private Elmer W. Prain *
- Private Frank Brennan *
- Private Irvin Patterson *
- Private John Kolasmiki *
- Private Albert Awe *
- Private Otto Dander *
- Private Floyd Durham *
- Ernest Fulcher, U. S. N. *
- Charles Adams, U. S. N. *
- Geo. J. Patterson, U. M. C. A. *
- Ruth Crawford, Nurse *

- Captain C. A. Patterson *
- Lieut. Richard Gormley *
- 2nd Lieut. Wm. Lankton *
- Sgt. Sidney Burroughs *
- Sgt. C. Vernon Crawford *
- Corp. Carl Bender *
- Corp. Harold Holroyd *
- Corp. Geo. A. White *
- Corp. John Sell *
- Private John Meckler *
- Private Aug. Niss *
- Private Everett Naker *
- Private Wm. L. Mowers *
- Private Philip R. Thomas *
- Private Frank J. Bender *
- Private Albert T. Johnson *
- Private Jay Evans *
- Private Geo. A. White *
- Private Frank Stanley *
- Private Aug. J. Bjornson *
- Private Frank Rebeck *
- Private Fred W. Browne *
- Private John Duval *
- Private Wm. Hannah *
- Private Thos. Burke *
- Private Leeland E. Patterson *
- Private Clarence Crawford *
- Private Fred Shattuck *
- Private Roy Stanley *
- Private Harvey Matteson *
- Flying Cadet Luman Colton *
- James Hugh Clark, U. S. N. *
- Dillon Patterson, U. S. N. *

- At University Camp**
- Private Albion Duval
 - Private Leroy Pratt
 - Private Lyle Shattuck
 - Private Walter Albertson
 - Private Leonardus M. Corson

- Former Genoa Boys**
- Under the above heading the Republican-Journal will publish the names of former Genoa boys who are in service. If you know of any names that should be added to this list, kindly notify the publisher at once:
- Earl Dearduff.
 - D. J. Corson.
 - Harlan Lord
 - Raymond G. Sisley.
 - Edwin Cooper
 - Frederick Foote
 - Ellery Wilcox.
 - Harry Stanley
 - James P. Brown
 - Harry Brown
 - George Harvey
 - Lawrence Duval.
 - Ross Connors.
 - Allan Savery.
 - Clayton Brown.
 - Lloyd Hoover
 - Walter Rubeck.
 - Harry Todd Campbell.
 - Carl Carlson
 - Ed Adams.
 - Raymond C. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Senska, who have been ill with influenza at the home of the latter's parents in Elgin, are recovering and will soon return to their home in Genoa.

WE BUY OLD FALSE TEETH
We pay from \$2.00 to \$35.00 per set (broken or not). We also pay actual value for diamonds, old gold, silver and bridge-work. Send at once by parcel post and receive cash by return mail. Will return goods if our price is unsatisfactory.

MAZER'S TOOTH SPECIALTY
Dept. X, 2007 So. 6th St. Philadelphia, Pa.

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

BUSY GREEK PEASANT GIRL

Care of Sheep and Goats, and Household Duties, Leave Her Little Time for Dallying.

To the Greek peasant girl is committed the care of her father's flock, which she must lead every day to the pasture and fold at night. The vaska-poula, or shepherdess, is one of the most prominent characters in rural folk song, and many a charming idyll has been composed in her honor. . . . But she has little time for sylvan dallying, for the sheep and goats must be milked, and the milk must be converted into cheese and yiaourti, a delicious and wholesome sour curd, which is in great demand in the towns. When the sheep have been shorn, the wool is bleached and spun, and then knitted and woven into garments for the family or into cloth for sale. The cotton or flax grown on the farm must also be gathered in their seasons, and prepared for use. The cotton pods are put through a small hand machine called the mangano, which turns two rollers different ways, and separates the fiber from the seed. The instrument next used is the toxevoin, a large bow made from a curved piece of wood five or more feet long, the two ends of which are connected by a stout string. The cotton is placed loosely on the string, which is made to vibrate by being struck with a stick, producing a not unusual sound. This process detaches the particles of cotton, and it is now ready to use as wadding for the large quilts, which, with a sheet tacked to the under side, form all the winter bed covering used by the lower orders of natives of every race. The mattresses are also usually stuffed with cotton, and the palliasses with the husks of Indian corn.

COVERING FRUIT WITH GOLD

Festival Custom in Southern India Has Long Been a Recognized Feature of Native Life.

One of the interesting uses to which brass and gold leaf are applied in southern India is for gliding limes, the decorated fruit, according to a local custom, being exchanged by natives on festival occasions in token of esteem. The origin of this practice is apparently unknown, but it dates from a distant period and is a recognized feature of Indian life. The exchange of limes takes place on New Year's days, of which several are observed in India. Besides the English anniversary observed by the natives, the Mohammedans and the Tamil and Telugu branches of the Hindus have special New Year's days. A native calling on whom he or she desires to show esteem, presents the host with a lime. In the case of the well-to-do the lime is always ornamented with brass or gold leaf. The custom sometimes extends also to the ordinary "tamash" or social reunion. Thus, a good deal of brass leaf is used for gilded limes and the bazar trade in this line throughout southern India is really considerable. The leaf is also used to some extent in the manufacture of gilded caps or "topi," worn generally by Mohammedans in southern India on their holidays and for decorations on the dresses of Mohammedan women.

Angling Frog.

There is a hideous reptile, known as the fishing frog, which angles for its game as expertly and with as great success as the most adroit fly-fisher. He is a clumsy, awkward swimmer, but nature has compensated him for his unworldliness by furnishing him with an equivalent for a rod and line, with bait always ready for use. Two elongated tentacles spring from his nose, which taper away like actual fishing-rods. To the end of them is attached, by a slender filament, which serves the purpose of a line, a bait in the form of a shiny bit of membrane. The hooks are set in the mouth of the fisherman below, and in order to induce the fish to venture within reach of them, the angler stirs up the mud at the bottom with his fins and tail. This attracts the fish and conceals him from their observation. He then plies his rod; the glittering bait glows in the water like a living insect. The dazed fish are taken in great numbers, perfectly circumvented by the trick of the crafty angler.

H-m-m-m.
"Considering the rapidity with which a dollar slips away from one," observed the too small, too quiet man who wore the too large collar, "one might infer that it is made of quick silver."

A NEW STAMP

The projected 13-cent stamp, mentioned some time ago, has been approved and will appear soon, color light green, also with Franklin's portrait, and for the first time in our country's philatelic history there will be a stamp for every number from 1 to 13 all in use at the same time. The new stamp meets the 3-cent postal rate plus the charge for a special delivery of a registered letter, says Kent B. Stiles in November Boys' Life.

"According to Hoyle."

Of the celebrated writer of treatises on games of chance, little is known save that he appears to have been born in 1762, and died in Cavendish square, London, August 29, 1768. He wrote on whist, piquet, quadrille and backgammon, and his name became so familiar as to be immortalized in the well-known proverb, "According to Hoyle." He was a barrister by profession, and was at one time registrar to the prerogative court. His treatise on whist, for which he received 1,000 pounds sterling, was published in 1743, and gained such popularity as to run through five editions in one year. He has even been called the inventor of the game, but this is a mistake, though we are indebted to him for introducing it to the public in a scientific manner. Hoyle is said to have given instructions in the game, especially among the gentlemen who frequented the Crown coffee house, for which his charge was a guinea a lesson.

Mean Hint.
Miss Prim—When I taxed her with putting powder on the girl actually changed countenance.

Miss Pert—Don't you wish you could?—Baltimore American.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Charles A. Carlson, Deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed Administratrix of the Estate of Charles A. Carlson, Deceased, hereby gives notice that she will appear before the County Court of DeKalb County, at the Court House in Sycamore at the January Term, on the first Monday in January next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 28th day of October, A. D. 1918.

Mamie Carlson
Attorney Administratrix 2-3t.

Inexorable Law.
The law of reaping as we sow runs through the universe. The man who sows pennies will reap a penny crop. The man who sows dollars will reap dollars.

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

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

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

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

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

R. E. CHENEY
Expert Piano Tuner and Repairer
WITH
Lewis & Palmer Piano Co.
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AWAY WITH DEADLY POISONS
RAT CORN
KILLS RATS, MICE AND GOPHERS
FOR SALE BY
SCOTT'S PHARMACY

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

Palmolive Soap FREE

This gift offer is made to introduce users of the famous Palmolive Soap to other popular Palmolive products. You will like Palmolive Powder, Palmolive Shampoo, Palmolive Vanishing Cream, and Palmolive Talcum.
Try them now and get this free Palmolive Soap—full sized cakes selling regularly for a quarter.
All this week, or as long as the supply holds out, two of these full sized cakes will be given away with a bottle of Palmolive Shampoo or a box of Palmolive Powder. You will receive one full sized cake when you buy a tube of Palmolive Talcum—half the sum returned to you in a gift cake of your favorite soap.
Just call at our store, make the choice and we will wrap up the free Palmolive with your purchase.

Scott's Pharmacy

Those Apples are Here!
Better call and see them
E. J. TISCHLER, Grocer

A "Susie" and a "Sammie"

By FRANCIS LINSKY

It was Saturday, and for Sue the matinee, and perhaps a stroll through the shops if there was time.

She pursued her leisurely way up the street from the station, conscious that she was looking very well, and quite aware of the fact that several pairs of masculine eyes had cast approving glances in her direction.

Suddenly realizing that the streets were getting very crowded, Sue came to the conclusion that she had stopped too long admiring the pretty things in the windows.

"It must be getting late," she said to herself, and looked at the watch on her wrist. "Mercy, ten minutes of two! Wherever has the time gone? I'll be late now, all right," and she tried to hurry, but the crowds were too much for her, and in spite of her best efforts, she found that she made slow progress.

"Surely there must be something the matter," thought Sue. "I never remember seeing such an awful crowd, even on a Saturday."

Reaching the corner at last Sue found her way barred by the big, good-natured-looking policeman, who usually stood guard at the crossing.

"Can't cross here, miss," he said to her in his deep voice, "the street's blocked to passengers till the parade's gone by."

"Parade!" said Sue. "I hadn't heard that there was going to be one! What parade is it?" she asked the big blue-coated giant who still stood there smiling at her.

"Why, it's the boys just come in from Camp Blank," he told her. "They're marching through here on their way to the armory, so the street's closed to traffic till they've passed."

"Oh, dear," thought Sue, "what shall I do? But there was nothing that could be done, except to stand there and watch the parade, and that she did, although she kept a very anxious eye all the while on the big clock on the corner, and she sighed impatiently every time the minute hand moved one space more.

"I know it is not a bit patriotic to feel like this—I really ought to feel ashamed," she told herself, "but I wouldn't care if it was any other day except Saturday when I'm in such a hurry to get to the theater." But all things must come to an end. Even so after fifteen minutes of anxious waiting, Sue darted across the street and sped on her way to the theater.

"How I do hate to be late," she stormed to herself on the way. "I'll just get in when everything's pitch dark, and have to crawl over half a dozen people to get to my seat, and get all disgruntled—to say nothing of stepping all over the others," and her worst fears were realized, for the theater was all in darkness, and by the time Sue sank into her seat, breathless but thankful to be settled at last, her temper as well as her clothing was slightly upset.

"Oh, dear," exclaimed Sue in exasperation, when she had finally disposed of all her belongings, "I've forgotten to get a program after all—I probably won't be able to follow the play at all without one—but just then the star made her appearance, and Sue forgot all her impatience for the time being, as she leaned forward and applauded enthusiastically as her favorite came on to the stage, and she listened in breathless attention as the soldier hero bade his sweetheart good-by and went off to fulfill a dangerous mission.

"I never dreamed that this was a 'war play,'" meditated Sue to herself, as the curtain slowly fell on the first act. "You certainly can't tell much from the names of plays these days. I seem to find soldiers on all sides today," and as the lights went up and she turned to look at her, she fairly gasped. She had spoken the truth far more literally than she had dreamed, for sitting right there beside her was quite the nicest looking soldier that she had ever seen—a clean-cut looking young man with a very pleasant smile.

"Well," thought Sue, "it is certainly soldiers to right of me—soldiers in front of me." I hope they don't volley and thunder," she reflected, as her thoughts went back to the poem she had learned in the olden days at school. "However," she told herself, "I must get a program, or I shan't know what they're doing," and again she looked around vainly trying to attract the attention of the usher.

"Is there something that I can do for you?" came the pleasant voice at her right, and Sue turned with a flush to meet the very pleasant brown eyes of the young man in uniform.

"Why, I forgot to get a program," she told him, and with a very pretty smile of thanks, she accepted the one he proffered. "You see," she went on, "I was late on account of the parade; I couldn't get across the street. Were you in it?" she asked shyly.

"? Oh, no," he answered with his pleasant smile. "I've been home for nearly two weeks. You see, I expect to go away very soon, so I've been at home making preparations."

"Away," said Sue. "You mean—'Over There'?"

"How brave you boys are," said the girl, her eyes shining.

"Oh, no," replied her companion, "not brave at all—just patriotic." And somehow, at those few words, Sue felt rebuked for her impatience of the afternoon. To think that she had been unwilling to sacrifice even a few minutes of her time, when this man and thousands like him were ready to sacrifice so much.

She would do better in the future she promised herself, so after the curtain had fallen on the second act, she turned to her neighbor once more. "I do really want to do something to help the soldiers," she said, "do my bit, you know. Perhaps you will be good enough to tell me what kind of work you think would be most useful."

"Well, you've heard of Sister Susie, and the shirts she sews," said her companion, with a smile.

"Oh, but really, I'm not joking," protested Sue. "Of course, I sew and knit—everyone does that—besides, Susie's really my name," she added naively.

"Ah, indeed," said the man, "Susie?" and he waited a moment. But Sue was silent.

"I beg your pardon," he said instantly, recognizing her hesitation, "of course, you must think me very presumptuous, but really I did not mean to be."

"No, I am sure you did not," said Sue, quick to appreciate the courteousness of his manner. "But tell me, please, why do they call the soldiers 'Sammies'?"

"Why, I don't know as there is any real reason," he said, "unless it may be due to the fact," he added with a laugh, "that my real name is Sammie."

"Really," exclaimed Sue, "why, how strange!"

"Strange, but true," said the soldier, "and I think that perhaps this would be as good a time as any for me to introduce myself—Lieut. Samuel Putnam—at your service."

"And I am Sue Williams," said the girl, not to be outdone, "and anxious to be of service."

"Thank you," said her new acquaintance, politely acknowledging her information. "Shall we shake hands and consider ourselves properly introduced?" and as the lights went out and left the theater in readiness for the last act, Sue reached out her hand to her companion, and with a thrill she felt his broad palm close over her fingers and for a moment hold them fast.

"I am coming to see you, if I may," he told her, as they left the theater together. "It will be some time soon—before I go—and then we'll talk over the different things that you can do for the boys at the front. However, I warn you that there'll be one 'boy' who'll claim the lion's share of your attentions."

Sue smiled, and held out her hand for good-by. "Yes, do come," she said, "two heads are better than one, you know."

"By Jove, that's right!" exclaimed the young man. "And a Susie and a Sammie—that's a pretty good combination, it seems to me." And the sparkle in his eyes told of a deeper meaning that lay hidden in his words.

Party Frocks For Youthful



The debutante and her youthful friends are entitled to a few of the keen joys of life, even in war times. With sweethearts overseas, or in training camps, and days filled with war work and letter writing, she certainly earns the heart-healing joy that is to be gathered from a new party frock. And the party frock is easier to make at the home than other frocks, excepting, of course, house dresses; it is for this reason not an extravagance in war times.

A very pretty model is illustrated here of a frock that ought to inspire any girl with a desire to make it for herself. Crepe georgette, plain and printed, a little taffeta silk and a bit of embroidery in silk make up its analysis so far as materials are concerned. All the sewing, including the long-stitch embroidery, is simple enough. There is an underslip of thin silk to begin with, with a baby waist which takes the place of a corset cover. The skirt of the frock is of

plain crepe georgette hanging straight from a gathered waistline, and the low-necked bodice is of taffeta, and embroidered in motifs at each side. It slips over a chemise of lace with a collar at the back that disappears under the bodice—a very new and pleasing feature that adds to the becomingness and appropriateness of the frock.

An overskirt of wide lace falls to the hem of the crepe skirt and is partially covered with an overdrape of lovely printed crepe georgette. It will be noticed that the skirt is quite long and the neck only moderately low. If there is one thing more than another that returning conquering heroes will admire in the American girls they are prepared to adore it will be a pretty modesty in dress. They will come back prepared to make comparisons. They are already convinced that the Americans are the prettiest and sweetest girls in the world and the girls must see to it that they don't change their minds.

Four Hats, Simple and Smart



These hats are distinctly youthful in design—the breezy young American is written in their smart lines and simple construction. Most of the hats of this character are made of silk or satin—satin is, in fact, the ascendant—but they may be made of other fabrics, as broadcloth, duvetyne, velvet, and occasionally fur fabrics, or other of the soft and very pliable materials which are used in coats and frocks. For the young woman at school a more appropriate little group could hardly be assembled than the four models shown above.

At the top a sprightly small hat is made of satin. It has a soft crown and narrow brim plaited and turned up at the front. Two strands of those colored wooden beads that milliners have so often found a place for on this season's hats are festooned across the front.

The tam in all sorts of interpretations, from the most casual to the most dignified of styles, appears in millinery for both maid and matron. At the left a tam made of navy blue taffeta reminds one of the flat hats of the navy. It has a corded band about the head and many girls can

wear this shape becomingly. At the right a silk hat has a fine plaited fringe about the face and plaited ribbon—pulled out so that only the marks of the plaits are left—is tied about the base of the crown. Hats like these are made in colors to match suits and frocks, or in blacks. Very dark brown and black hold commanding positions in youthful millinery, and these hats are expected to do much service.

The remaining hat is a dresser bit of girlish headwear. Its underbrim is faced with shirred crepe georgette, and loops of ribbon cover the smooth fabric on the upper brim, which might be either satin or velvet. Having gone to the extravagance of looped ribbons and shirings, this hat conserves in the matter of trimming and makes a silk ornament and tassel a faultless finish.

Friendship.

The basis and groundwork of friendship is the forgetting of self through that sympathy which must always exist between friends.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

Wise men ne'er sit and wall their loss,
But cheerily seek how to redress their
harms. —Shakespeare.

GOOD THINGS IN SEASON.



HESTNUTS may be served in such a variety of dishes that those who are fortunate enough to have plenty may serve many dainty dishes. Boiled and served as an escalloped dish, they will nicely take the place of meat; as a cream soup, or nut loaf or in Nesselrode pudding they are the nut par excellence.

Chestnut Soup.—Cook two cups of shelled and blanched chestnuts in chicken stock until tender. Press through a sieve and add a cupful of rich hot milk with the same of the butter, celery salt, salt, cayenne and nutmeg to season. Cook two tablespoonfuls of onion in three of chicken fat, add two of flour and stir into the soup. Cook five minutes, add a cupful of hot cream and serve at once. Milk may be used with a beaten egg in place of cream. Serve strained.

Nesselrode Pudding.—Make a custard of three cupfuls of milk, one and a half cupfuls of sugar, and the yolks of five eggs, strain, cool and add a pint of thin cream, a fourth of a cupful of pineapple sirup and one and a half cupfuls of prepared chestnuts, then freeze. To prepare the chestnuts, shell, cook, remove brown skin and force through a strainer. Line a two-quart melon mold with part of the mixture and to the remainder add half a cupful of candied fruit, cut in small bits, one-quarter of a cupful of sultana raisins and eight chestnuts broken in pieces and soaked several hours in maraschino sirup. Fill the mold, cover, pack in salt and ice and let stand several hours to ripen. Serve unmolded on a platter garnished with whipped cream sweetened and flavored with maraschino sirup.

Chestnut Pie.—Prepare a custard for a pie, fill the crust and sprinkle finely chopped chestnuts over the top before putting into the oven.

Chocolate Nut Pudding.—Mix a cupful of soft bread crumbs with two cupfuls of scalded milk, one cupful of chopped chestnuts, a half teaspoonful of salt, two egg yolks and three-fourths of a cupful of honey, one square of chocolate grated, then fold in the beaten whites of two eggs and bake in small molds 20 to 30 minutes.

October's child is born of woe,
And life's vicissitudes must know;
But place an opal on her breast
And hope will lull her cares to rest.

PREPARE FOR WINTER.



EVERYBODY'S garden these days there are fools that will go to waste unless they are taken care of before spoiling. Windfall apples that are bruised and unsightly will make jellies, jam, marmalades, chutney or elder for the mince-pot. Remove imperfections before using.

When preparing grape jelly or grape juice, save the pulp and make marmalade; it may be mixed with apple, thus extending the grape flavor.

Chili Sauce.—Chop a half a peck of ripe tomatoes that have been peeled, add five good-sized onions and eight green peppers, all chopped; two and a half teaspoonfuls of salt, a half cupful of brown sugar, a tablespoonful of ground cloves, a half teaspoonful of ground cinnamon, one tablespoonful of celery seed and two cupfuls of vinegar. Cook slowly, stirring occasionally for an hour and a half. Bottle and seal.

Uncooked Cucumber and Onion Chow Chow.—Chop three pints of onions and three quarts of seeded cucumbers, two and a half cupfuls of red and green peppers chopped, two cupfuls of chopped celery or cabbage, one tablespoonful of pepper, two and a half teaspoonfuls of salt, and three tablespoonfuls of celery seed. Mix and add mild vinegar to make of the right consistency.

Spiced Grapes.—To seven pounds of ripe Concord grapes pulped and cooked until soft and rubbed through a sieve, add the skins and four pounds of brown sugar, and a quart of vinegar, cook an hour and a half or until the skins are tender. Add a tablespoonful of ground cloves, the same of cinnamon, and a half teaspoonful of white pepper. Cook ten minutes longer, then seal in sterile jars.

Tomato Butter.—Blanch ripe tomatoes, remove the skins and stew. To each four quarts allow seven cupfuls of brown sugar, a tablespoonful each of cloves, cinnamon and a teaspoonful of allspice. Stew very slowly until the mixture is thick and store in stone crocks.

One way to make a butter stretcher is to add a pint of scalded and cooled milk to a pound of butter, beat it in with a wooden spoon until well blended. There is a sort of butter to be bought for this purpose called a butter merger.

Dreams, books, are each a world; and books we know
Are a substantial world, both pure
and good;
Round these, with tendrils strong as
flesh and blood,
Our pastime and our happiness will
grow. —William Wordsworth.

EVERY DAY LUNCHEONS.



ICE, tasty hot soup is a dish which is worth while to serve for beginning of the noonday meal. The kind of soup depends upon taste, season and the amount one wishes to expend. A simple cream soup is wholesome, easy to prepare and inexpensive, so why slight the cream soup?

Cream of Cheese Soup.—Slice a large onion into a pint of water and boil until tender. Remove the onion and add two cupfuls of milk with a pinch of soda. Pour this liquid upon one tablespoonful of butter and four cooked together. When the mixture thickens add half a cupful of grated cheese and one well beaten egg. Season with salt and pepper and serve hot. Do not boil after adding the egg.

Corn and Chicken Soup.—Use six cupfuls of water in which a chicken has been cooked. Add one cupful of corn and half a cupful of chicken cut very fine. Season with salt, red pepper and celery salt. Simmer half an hour, then add a tablespoonful of butter and half a cupful of milk. Bring to the boiling point and serve. To make a richer and more nourishing soup, an egg yolk may be added.

Quick Bread Pudding.—Cut thin slices of bread into two-inch squares and arrange in a buttered baking-dish with layers of raisins, chopped figs, or canned grated pineapple. Pour over it a pint of milk in which an egg has been stirred, add a little honey for sweetening and bake about twenty minutes.

Spiced Apples With Cider.—Take a cupful each of brown sugar and cider, one-fourth of a cupful of good vinegar, two bay leaves, twenty whole cloves, six whole allspice, two inches of cinnamon and a blade of mace. Put into a saucepan and bring to a boil. Pare and core eight tart apples cut in quarters, add to the sirup and simmer gently until tender. Skim out and boil down the sirup until it is thick as honey, pour over the fruit and serve very cold with cake.

Who seeks for heaven alone to save his soul,
May keep the path but will not reach the goal;
While he who walks in love may wander far,
Yet God will bring him where the blessed are. —Henry Van Dyke.

MEATLESS DISHES.

OR those who cannot eat meat and for whom who will shorten the meat ration to save for our armies, the following recipes may prove helpful:

Eggplant Croquettes.—Cook a good-sized eggplant until tender in boiling salted water, then drain, peel and mash it finely, adding breadcrumbs, egg, butter, and seasoning. Cool, make into croquettes, roll in beaten egg, then in crumbs and fry a golden brown in hot fat. Serve with a brown sauce.

Noodles With Peppers.—Cook sufficient noodles for the family; when tender, drain and add a small can of red peppers, a cupful of stock or gravy, salt, pepper and a tablespoonful of sweet fat. Simmer together for ten minutes and serve hot.

Curried Cauliflower.—Boil a firm white head of cauliflower in salted water; when tender, drain and pour over it the following sauce: Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter, add a tablespoonful of chopped onion, two teaspoonfuls of flour and one of curry powder, a teaspoonful of chopped apple, cook all together then add one-half cupful each of water and milk with salt to season, pour over the cauliflower and serve at once.

Spanish Rice.—Chop one small onion fine, add one chopped green pepper and cook ten minutes in two tablespoonfuls of oil. Add four sliced tomatoes and a half cupful of hot water. Cook to the boiling point then add a cupful of rice. Cook slowly one hour, adding more water if needed to keep it moist. The rice is previously cooked before adding to this dish.

Carrots With Rice.—Scrape and cut into thick slices a dozen small carrots, cook them tender in seasoned stock to cover. Make a white sauce and place the cooked carrots with cooked rice in alternate layers with the white sauce, season well, cover with buttered crumbs and bake until the crumbs are brown.

A dish of canned or preserved fruit with a simple cooky and a cup of tea makes a most satisfactory dessert.

Nellie Maxwell

WOMAN'S NERVES MADE STRONG

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Winona, Minn.—"I suffered for more than a year from nervousness, and was so bad I could not rest at night—would lie awake and get so nervous I would have to get up and walk around and in the morning would be all tired out. I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and thought I would try it. My nervousness soon left me. I sleep



well and feel fine in the morning and able to do my work. I gladly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to make weak nerves strong."—Mrs. ALBERT SULTZE, 603 Olmstead St., Winona, Minn.

How often do we hear the expression among women, "I am so nervous, I cannot sleep," or "it seems as though I should fly." Such women should profit by Mrs. Sultze's experience and give this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a trial.

For forty years it has been overcoming such serious conditions as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, dizziness, and nervous prostration of women, and is now considered the standard remedy for such ailments.

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

An Apparent Alibi.

"You have been summoned to court for speeding in your car," said the stern judge.

"There must be some mistake, your honor," replied the gray-haired man.

"I think not. The officer who reported your case says your car was going at the rate of 25 miles an hour."

"Well, to tell the truth, judge, I didn't notice the speed of the car, but to prove to you that we couldn't have been going very fast I will say that a friend and myself were playing a game of chess, and we had almost finished when we reached my office."—Yonkers Stretzman.

Many-Sided.

"I didn't know the Hun was so many-sided."

"He isn't. He's a blockhead and a brute."

"I agree with you, but the dispatches say that he is being attacked on four fronts."

California reports small new gold find near Oroville.

Suffered Terribly!

"Every Step a Torture," Says Mrs. Whitenack—But Doan's Cured Her

Mrs. Florence Whitenack, 84 Armstrong Ave., Jersey City, N. J., says: "I suffered with rheumatism for six or seven years. My limbs and joints were so stiff and swollen, I could walk only with difficulty and the pains in my hips were so severe, I could hardly bear them. Every step I took was torture. My feet and limbs were swollen and so sore, I could hardly bear my weight on them. During the night I would lie awake for hours and become so nervous, I would have to get up. Dizziness came over me suddenly and my sight blurred. I was never free from the miserable backache and rheumatic pains. I used different remedies, but I didn't get any better. Then I commenced to use Doan's Kidney Pills. The swellings began to leave right away and I continued to use them. The pains and aches left my back and hips and I am cured of the rheumatism and all signs of kidney trouble."



Sworn to before
ROBERT KING SEIDEL,
Notary Public.

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

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

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

Children Who Are Sickly

Mothers who value the health of their children, should never be without MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN, for use when needed. They tend to Break up Colds, Relieve Everishness, Constipation, Worms, any Substitute, Headache, Teething disorders and Stomach Troubles. Used by Mothers for 31 years. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Ask to-day. Trial package FREE. Address, MOTHER GRAY CO., Le Roy, N. Y.



Why Bald So Young
Rub Dandruff and Itching with Cuticura Ointment
Shampoo With Cuticura Soap

SAVE GASOLINE
Our Molinea Carburetor on your motor will stop all Carbon trouble, make your motor run smoothly and give you 40% more mileage per gallon of gasoline. Make us prove it. Full particulars free from ABERHOLDT MFG. CO., DENVER, COLO.

25¢ HEREFORDS Angus & Shorthorn Steers, weight 800 to 1100 pounds. Excellent quality. HARRY H. BALE, Fairfield, Iowa.

EVERYBODY Suffering Piles, Fisurors, Hemorrhoids, Constipation, Bleeding, Itching, Warts. Write for Free Trial, Painless Pile Cure. 6 U. Turner, Auburn, Ind.

Seven War Service Organizations Are Co-operating to Help Win the War

By EVANGELINE BOOTH, Commander of Salvation Army in America



The Salvation Army in the United States greets with utmost enthusiasm the announcement that all of the recognized war relief organizations, representing the creeds and elements that go to make up our nation, are welded together for the great war fund drive in November.

We meet in service. Here there are plenty of dissimilarities in plans and methods, but the one controlling ideal in all is to do good—to help men. Each organization has its quota to contribute and each has a distinctive realm to occupy, and albeit each has its distinguishing spirit. Certainly, we repeat, this is so in the case of the Salvation Army, but no man or woman who has been close enough to catch a view of one tithe of the need will ever dream of saying aught against any one of these ministering agencies that are grappling with the problems which press upon us in these stressful times.

If we could multiply ourselves twenty times over this field of service would still be, to a large extent, a great uncovered opportunity. While we are doing all we can we reverently thank God for what the Y. M. C. A., the National Catholic Council, the Knights of Columbus, the War Camp Community service, the American Library association, the Jewish Welfare League are doing. They each have their sphere as we have ours, and, by common consent, our little niche is in the great task they are engaged in for humanity's sake.

There is many a signal victory in store for truth, liberty, righteousness and human progress, and not the least of these shall be that all the factors which go to make up the brotherhood of man are sensibly and securely amalgamated in this vast undertaking. The Salvation Army is nonsectarian, and it greets its sisters and brothers in this emergency, pledging itself to work alike for all parts of the great human family.

Convert Breweries Into Dehydrating Plants in Various Parts of Country

By MISS LUTIE E. STEARNS, Milwaukee, Wis.

If the brewers want to perform a real patriotic service at this time they will at once convert their breweries into dehydrating plants.

The problem of providing food for 1,500,000 American soldiers now in France and the millions more who are soon to go is a staggering one. Each soldier eats twice as much while on duty as he does at home. There is also the loss of food through the sinking of ships by submarines.

Potatoes, carrots, turnips—practically all vegetables—can be dried and preserved indefinitely. They take up much less space and are easily and quickly prepared for use and cannot be told from the fresh article. One hundred and eighty pounds of potatoes when dehydrated weigh only forty pounds. In this shape not only the loss from decay and freezing is prevented, but there is an immense saving in transportation.

Germany has 2,000 dehydrating plants and the United States has only twenty. This is one of the reasons why Germany has been able to hold out for so long in spite of the allied blockade. The need for such plants in this country is urgent. Instead of building new plants the breweries, which will go out of use December 1, should be used. The buildings could be changed for this purpose easier than for many other uses which have been suggested. Fans would have to be installed in place of the freezing apparatus. The same labor could be used and the plants could be put to an immediate patriotic use.

Lack of Timber Teaches England Expensive Lesson in Building

By Prof. W. J. MORRILL, Colorado Agricultural College, Fort Collins, Colo.

England has been the one highly enlightened nation of the world which never practiced forestry. England's policy was to have pleasure parks in place of lumber-producing forests. She preferred to import her lumber rather than to grow it in Great Britain. On the other hand, France and Germany deliberately set about growing timber and began to do so scientifically and systematically many years ago. The war has placed England in an unenviable position as regards timber. She is dependent upon wood imports, bulky material, at a time when shipping is desperately needed for importation of foodstuffs and material for munitions. England has stripped her parks of trees suitable for lumber.

In America our virgin forests have enabled us to speed up in ship-building and airplane construction to a degree impossible in a timber-drained country. But the lesson is obvious—we must never let our country become deficient in wood supplies. In a generation or two our virgin forests will be exhausted. We must be planning sufficient timber supplies for the distant future, not only as a measure for national defense in war time but to maintain the industries of peace.

Some Self-Styled Patriots and All Pro-Germans Need Education

By C. M. TAYLOR, San Antonio, Texas

When I think of some self-styled patriots and all pro-Germans I long to grab the English language by the handle and use it like a wet elm club to smash their contumacious heads.

We are not overfond of horse thieves in the Lone Star state, but I have much more personal regard for the benighted crook who lets a "broom-tailed cayuse" take up with him without the owner's consent than I have for the yellow hound, I care not what his financial prestige is, who fattens on the crying needs of this nation.

The pro-Germans have been pretty effectually muzzled and are afraid to tongue the secret thought of their shriveled souls, but in many instances the profiteer is still unshaken.

The very nature of his pursuit is such that in unnumbered cases the only remedy is public sentiment and a fearless local committee. Let us hope that before long these will be supplied throughout the land.

PUT VEGETABLES IN ROOT CELLAR

Will Prove an Economy and Prevent Waste of Food Which Is a War Measure.

STORAGE IS OF IMPORTANCE

Makes It Possible to Reduce Cost of Menu Materially and There is Much Satisfaction in Having Good Supply in Winter.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

For those persons who are fortunate enough to control land for the growing of vegetables in sufficient quantity for the needs of the family, storage will prove an economy. Likewise, it will often prove an economy to grow late vegetables to store. Home storage is of importance at all times, but especially so if the price of suitable containers for use in canning and drying is high.

Reduce Menu Cost.

Crops of suitable sorts that mature at a season when they can be preserved by storing should be kept in their natural condition instead of being canned or dried. Not only is it possible to reduce the cost of the menu materially by growing and storing vegetables for home use, but the satisfaction of having a supply of fresh vegetables near at hand, so that, regardless of markets and winter temperatures, the list may be varied, is something that cannot be measured in dollars and cents.

A half-acre garden, if cared for properly, will produce far more vegetables than the average family can consume during the maturing period of the crops. Only a small portion of the garden should be devoted to those vegetables which must be used as soon as they reach maturity. Beets, late cabbage, carrots, celery, onions, parsnips, potatoes, sweet potatoes, satisfy, and turnips may be stored in their natural condition, and should be grown to the extent of the family needs for storage for winter use. Beans of various kinds, including the Limas, may be stored dry. The successful storage of vegetables is not at all difficult; in fact, good storage facilities already exist in most homes. It

foliage than by the bark. But the cutting should be done as soon as possible if the firewood is to be used this winter, so there will be some time for the wood to season.

In the New England and middle Atlantic states the following kinds should be left standing to furnish lumber, except in the case of individual trees that are crooked, knotty, diseased or defective: White pine, red spruce, balsam, chestnut, white oak, red oak, hard maple, yellow birch, tulip poplar, white ash, hickory and basswood.

The trees of less value for lumber, or slow growing, and which should be cut are hemlock, arbor vitae, black oak, scarlet oak, red maple, beech, gum, elm, gray birch and ironwood.

In Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and southeast Missouri save yellow poplar, black walnut, red gum, white oak, red oak, cottonwood, hickory, white ash, hard maple and basswood.

In those states the trees to be cut from the farm wood lot for firewood are black oak, red elm, beech and red maple.

In the northern parts of Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota the trees to be saved for lumber are white pine, red pine, aspen, yellow birch, basswood, red oak, white ash and hard maple.

Farmers in the northern section of these states may well cull out for firewood, and thus improve the value of their timber stands, the following trees: Jack pine, hemlock, scarlet oak, black oak, elm and beech.

In the southern portions of these lake states—Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota—farmers would do well to save white oak, red oak, white ash, basswood, hickory and hard maple.

The trees that may be removed for fuel in the southern farming section of these states are black oak, red elm and beech.

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Interior of Root Storage House Equipped With Shelves to Prevent Bruising Crop and to Facilitate Ventilation.

being only necessary to make use of the cellar, the attic, a large closet, or other parts of the dwelling, depending upon the character of the product to be stored.

Suitable Cellars.

A cool, well-ventilated cellar under the dwelling offers good conditions for the storage of vegetables. Many cellars are not well suited for storing vegetables because of poor insulation or lack of ventilation. Cellars containing a furnace for heating the dwelling usually are too warm and too dry for the storage of root crops. It is often possible, however, to partition off a room either in one corner or at one end of the cellar where the temperature may be controlled by means of outside windows. At least one window is necessary, and two or more are desirable for admitting light and ventilation.

State of Good Health Can Be Much More Easily Maintained Than When Running Together.

It is a well-known fact that by carrying out a sensible system of yarding hogs a state of good health can be much more easily maintained than when a large number are allowed to run together without any attempt being made to change their quarters from time to time.

Keep Cream Smooth.

The cream should be stirred at least once a day to keep it smooth.

SYSTEM OF YARDING SWINE

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TREES TO LEAVE IN FARM-TIMBER TRACT

Aim to Improve Wood Lot in Cutting for Fuel Supply.

Wood Should Be Attended to as Soon as Possible So There Will Be Plenty of Time for Material to Properly Season.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

In cutting firewood for this winter's emergency fuel supply the operation should be undertaken with the double purpose of furnishing heat and improving the farm wood lot at the same time.

The trees should be marked for cutting while the leaves are on them, even if other farm work prevents the actual felling until later, because it is easier to tell the different kinds by the



An Old Wood Lot Ungrazed—Note Young Trees Which Will Make Future Timber Crop.

foliage than by the bark. But the cutting should be done as soon as possible if the firewood is to be used this winter, so there will be some time for the wood to season.

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she met a representative of the German spy system, sometimes in the shadow of the federal building, in the city hall park, where she repeated from memory messages she had sent or received during the day. Sometimes, when a message was too long or contained complicated phraseology, she copied it. This information was conveyed, Miss Kreutzinger stated, to several Germans connected with the spy system, all of whom had been introduced to her by the man who had first broached the scheme to her.

When President Wilson declared war on Germany, she said, the representatives of the German spy system disappeared and she did not supply any more information until about six weeks ago when she resumed her spy work on the government messengers, giving her information to a man who is in the custody of the department of justice agents and through whom her activities were ascertained.

RAISE PIGS FOR RED CROSS

Mississippi County Club Sets Fine Example in Producing Pork—Has 3,000 Members.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Ten thousand dollars to the Red Cross and 600,000 pounds of pork for our soldiers overseas is what the Red Cross Pig club in Carroll county, Mississippi, has contributed to the nation, according to a report received by the United States department of agriculture from O. F. Turner, county agent.

The club has 3,000 members, and will ship 30 cars of hogs to market. "No county in Mississippi," says the report, "has ever before seen such an array of porkers as we now have in Carroll. The whole county is spotted with hogs of the finest type. Red Cross pigs are on every hill and in every hollow. People who never had any confidence in such things before are studying feeds and using tankage and self-feeders. We have pigs that weigh 400 pounds, with litter mates that won't weigh 100. Some of our hogs have gained 118 pounds in one month."

Leguminous Crop Needed.

A leguminous crop is necessary in a rotation to keep up the nitrogen supply in the soil.

WOMAN SPY IS TRAPPED AT KEY

Telegraph Operator Kept German Secret Agents in This Country Informed.

MAKES STIFF FIGHT

In Discharge of Duties She Memorized Messages About Munitions and Repeated Them to Enemies of America.

New York.—Miss Wanda Kreutzinger, forty-two years old, declared by department agents to be one of the most dangerous German spies in the United States, was arrested as she sat at her telegraph key in the operating room of the Postal Telegraph company in New York city. Her desperate struggle with the department agents, in the presence of 500 men and women operators, was due to her endeavor to destroy a paper which she was scrutinizing at her desk when the department officers confronted her and informed her that she was under arrest. The woman is accused of attempting to supply information to the enemy about shipments of munitions.

Taken to the New York office of the department of justice, Miss Kreutzinger, who said she came to this country from Posen, Germany, 20 years ago, stated that, between 1914 and 1915, she was approached by a representative of the German government who seemed acquainted with the fact that she was an expert telegraph operator and, because of that fact, had been assigned by the postal officials to handle military, naval and administration messages to and from the munitions centers in Connecticut. She consented to turn spy, she said, at the first meeting.

Repeated Messages to German Spy.

Having a good memory, Miss Kreutzinger seldom copied the messages but usually memorized each of them. Every evening at the conclusion of her work

she met a representative of the German spy system, sometimes in the shadow of the federal building, in the city hall park, where she repeated from memory messages she had sent or received during the day. Sometimes, when a message was too long or contained complicated phraseology, she copied it. This information was conveyed, Miss Kreutzinger stated, to several Germans connected with the spy system, all of whom had been introduced to her by the man who had first broached the scheme to her.

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Met a Representative of the German Spy System.

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DOES "HOUDINI" OUT OF JAIL

Girl Squeezes Through Space It Was Not Believed a Cat Could Get Through.

Atlanta, Ga.—Houdini had nothing whatever on Marie Johnson, who when locked up in the matron's ward at the police station, climbed from a chair to the transom over the door and out between two of the three bars that guard the opening. It was believed nothing larger than a cat could squeeze through the open space. Marie, lithe and slender and twenty, was found the next morning hiding under a bench in the court armory, unable to escape to the street. She was charged with robbing Joseph Halsted of \$85 while they were joy riding.

Patriotic Speeders Freed.

Bloomington, Ill.—When three young men from Chenoa were arrested for violating the traffic law here they explained they were in haste to reach Peoria before the recruiting office for the navy closed. They were released.

Cole's Carbolic Quickly Relieves and Heals Burns, Itching and Torturing Skin Diseases. It Instantly Stops the Pain of Burns. Heals without Scars. 25c and 60c. Ask your druggist, or send 25c to The J. W. Cole Co., Rockford, Ill., for a pkg. Adv.

Californians are conserving old papers as fuel.

The average man thinks the average man is far below his level.

ASTHMADOR

GUARANTEED TO INSTANTLY RELIEVE ASTHMA OR MONEY REFUNDED—ASK ANY DRUGGIST

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 45-1918.

Easy to figure the Profits

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

Canada extends to you a hearty invitation to settle on her

Free Homestead Lands of 160 Acres Each

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

The climate is healthful and agreeable; railway facilities excellent; good schools and churches convenient. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Supt. Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

C. J. Broughton, Room 412, 112 W. Adams Street, Chicago, Ill.; M. V. MacInnes, 176 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Mich.; Canadian Government Agents

Good Advice.

A young airman was presented at a Los Angeles tea to Mrs. Cortland Ruthven, the Boston society leader.

"I've never had much to do with women," the young airman said. "I don't know how to manage them."

"My dear lieutenant," said Mrs. Ruthven earnestly, "they don't want to be managed. They want to be loved."

"Cold in the Head"

In an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Persons who are subject to frequent "cold in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the System, cleanse the Blood, and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. All Druggists Sell. Tealiman's Free \$100.00 for any case of catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will not cure. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

That's All.

There was a bandage over his eye. "Anything else the matter with you?" asked the surgeon who was standing beside his cot.

"Well," the Yankee drawled, "I got hit up there near the eye, but that ain't much."

"Yes," persisted the surgeon, "but did you get hit anywhere else?"

Then he admitted that, come to think of it, he had a broken arm, a broken leg and a bullet in his side.—Paris Stars and Stripes.

Don't Worry About Pimples.

On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off the Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

Did Not Use Full Name.

"My name is Jesse J. _____" said a registrant to an Ohio registrar.

"What is your full name?" asked the registrant.

"I don't want to give it all," was the reply.

It was then explained to him that the government requires the name in full and will not accept initials.

"Well, if I must, I must," the registrant answered. "It's Jesse James."

Get New Kidneys!

The kidneys are the most overworked organs of the human body, and when they fail in their work of filtering out and throwing off the poisons developed in the system, things begin to happen.

One of the first warnings is pain or stiffness in the lower part of the back; highly colored urine; loss of appetite; indigestion; irritation, or even stone in the bladder. These symptoms indicate a condition that may lead to that dreaded and fatal malady, Bright's disease, for which there is said to be no cure.

Do not delay a minute. At the first indication of trouble in the kidney, liver, bladder or urinary organs start taking Gold Medal Heartem Oil Capsules, and save yourself before it is too late. Instant relief is necessary in kidney and bladder troubles. A delay is often fatal.

You can almost certainly find immediate relief in Gold Medal Heartem Oil Capsules. For more than 200 years this famous preparation has been an unfailing remedy for all kidney, bladder and urinary troubles. It is the pure, original Heartem Oil your great-grandmother used. About two capsules each day will keep you toned up and feeling fine. Get it at any drug store, and if it does not give you almost immediate relief, your money will be refunded. Be sure you get the GOLD MEDAL brand. None other genuine. In boxes, three sizes.—Adv.

Risky.

"How do you think the boys will act when they come home from the war?"

"All right, but now that you've asked me I fancy I shan't care about riding with the chauffeur who has been accustomed to driving one of those tanks."

Some men are never happy unless they are in a position to make others miserable.

Your Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Marine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggists or by mail 60c per Bottle. For Book of the Eye free write Marine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

The Two.

There were two inseparable companions—

By name, Opportunity and Responsibility.

Almost daily they walked together. One morning Opportunity quickened her pace and outwent her companion. And always Responsibility followed. But on rare days, Responsibility set the pace—

And then Opportunity fairly ran to catch up.—Savannah News.

Wasted Effort.

A squad of rookies, composed of various nationalities, mostly Italians, on being given the command "Mark time!" all executed the command with the exception of one small dark-skinned son of Naples.

The sergeant asked him why he did not execute the movement and he replied:

"Donna want to."

"Why not?" sharply demanded the sergeant.

"Cause-a we walk-a like deuce and don't-a get-a no place!"

STOMACH UPSET?

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

When meals upset you and you belch gas, acids and undigested food. When you have lumps of indigestion pain or any distress in stomach you can get relief instantly—No waiting!



As soon as you eat a tablet of Pape's Diapepsin all the indigestion pain stops. Gases, acidity, heartburn, flatulence and dyspepsia vanish. Pape's Diapepsin tablets cost very little at drug stores. Adv.

Nobody Wants Them.

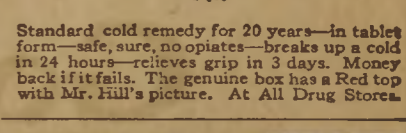
"I see they are now renting shoes in Germany." "Ah, indeed, I suppose the kaiser would rent his cheap."

Optimistic Thought.

We can all be heroes—in our virtues, in our homes, in our lives.—New York Evening Telegraph.

Spanish Influenza can be prevented easier than it can be cured.

At the first sign of a shiver or sneeze, take



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

Baby Colds

require treatment with a remedy that contains no opiates. PISO'S is mild but effective; pleasant to take. Ask your druggist for



Your Eyes

Require treatment with a remedy that contains no opiates. PISO'S is mild but effective; pleasant to take. Ask your druggist for

KINGSTON NEWS

ROLL OF HONOR

The following Kingston boys are in Uncle Sam's service. If there is any mistake in this list or any omissions, kindly notify correspondent, Miss Edith Moore, at once:

Emmett J. Anderson
Harry B. Baars
George C. Bacon
Arthur E. Baker
Harley R. Ball
Fred L. Bulla
Myron A. Bralnard
Clarence Bugg
Ernest Dobby
Willard Carlson
Carl Eckstrom
Ernest E. Ecklund
John L. Hallin
George Johnson
Leo Judkins
Emmett Keller
John Kelasmiki
Guy Knappenberger
Ralph G. Ort
Elmer Peterson
George Packard
Robert Packard
Francis G. Schandelmeyer
John Schmuck
Fred Schmuck
Geo. A. Stark
Fred Stark
Maurice Stark
Orrin S. Silburn
Lewis Weber
Milton Wilson.

Mrs. Frank Bastian and Mrs. Allen Mowers were Rockford visitors Monday.

Miss Florence Baars entertained Miss Guylla Buckle of Genoa Sunday.

F. P. Smith and Rev. James attended the Red Cross meeting in Genoa last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Worden and daughter, Roberta, of Kirkland visited relatives and friends here Sunday.

Mrs. H. G. Burgess spent one day last week in Rockford.

Mr. and Mrs. John Uplinger and daughter, Eleanor, and Mrs. Ida Moore autoed to Sycamore Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Tolner, Mrs. E. L. Bradford and son, Frank, motored to Gayslake last week Thursday and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Philip Hildebrandt.

Mrs. Anna Baars is visiting her brother, Henry Smith, and family in Cortland.

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

Robert Wehenm of Elburn was a business visitor Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Helston and daughter, Marjorie Beth, returned to their home in Chicago last Friday after a ten-days' visit with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Manno Plucker are the proud parents of a girl, born Nov. 5. Mrs. Plucker was formerly Miss Marion Johnson.

We are glad to notice that Mrs. Guy Knappenberger, formerly Miss Pearl Paulson, who was taken to the city hospital at Rockford is slowly recovering.

Don't forget the dinner given by the Ladies of the M. E. Aid Society Thanksgiving Day.

Oscar Paulson, of Beloit Wis., formerly of this place, left with a number of other drafted boys for some camp in South Carolina Monday. He is the son of Peter Paulson, southwest of town.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Helston and daughter, Mildred of Chicago are the guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Helston.

Miss Florence Baars entertained a few of her school friends in honor of her sixteenth birthday Saturday afternoon. Those present were Misses Leona Chellgreen, Nellie Cole, Nellie Bell, Vivian Bird, Margaret Tazewell Beulah O'Brian, Lula Sturdevant, Marion and Wilda Witter. The hours were very pleasantly spent. Light refreshments were served.

Kingston will dedicate their service flag Saturday afternoon. There will be patriotic speaking and the Kingston Concert Band will furnish the music. All are welcome.

The members of the Kingston Red Cross met Wednesday afternoon and elected the following officers for 1919:

Chairman—F. P. Smith.
Vice Chairman—Mrs. Mary Shraeder.
Secretary—Mrs. Eva Stark.
Treasurer—L. H. Branch.
Chairman of sewing committee—Mrs. Nellie Mowers.
Chairman of knitting committee—Mrs. I. W. Vickell.
Chairman of comfort kits and the knitting for our own boys—Mrs. F. P. Smith.
Executive Committee—F. P. Smith.

Miscellaneous sewing committee—Mrs. P. G. White.
Private Harley Ball, son of Mr. and Mrs. Delos Ball, who has been in training at Jefferson Barracks the past few months, has been transferred to the Panama Canal.

Announcement has been made of

the marriage of Miss Myrtle Gritzbaugh of Kirkland and Ed Johnson of Kingston. The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Johnson, west of town, and his many friends extend congratulations.

NEW LEBANON

Mrs. H. Nicholas of Kingston was a week end guest of Miss M. Washburn at the John Gentz home.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gentz and Miss Laura Long called at Wm. Drendell's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Cook motored to Elgin Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kruger returned Saturday from a two weeks' visit with relatives in Nebraska.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Hartman motored to Sycamore Sunday.

Miss Margaret Hansler of Hampshire spent Sunday at the R. Galanor home.

Rae Crawford is sick in bed with a slight attack of influenza.

Mrs. H. Japp is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hartman and son, Miss Leona Roth, and Mrs. Wm. Botcher are all improving at this writing from influenza. Mrs. E. Mallet of Union, a nurse, is taking care of them.

Mrs. Earl Cook called on Miss Gladys Burgess at Kingston Sunday.

Lem Gray and family and brother, Edgar, called at Elmer Colton's Sunday.

She Knew What It Meant.

A teacher was reading the Christmas relative piece to her class and came across the word "unaware." She asked if anyone knew its meaning. One small girl timidly raised her hand and gave the following definition: "Unaware is what you take off of the last thing before you put your nightie on."

Wants, For Sale, Etc.

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

For Sale

FOR SALE—A large reed baby bug toy, nearly new. Inquire at the Genoa Laundry.

FOR SALE—S. C. Rhode Island Red Cockerals. Large type from prize winning stock. Ernest B. Corson, Phone 907-04 4-2t*

FOR SALE—Eight residence properties, at anywhere from \$800.00 to \$6,000.00, according to location and improvements. Some of these ought to fit and suit you if you want any. 35-4t D. S. Brown.

FOR SALE—Full blood, single comb Rhode Island Red Cockerals. Frank Little. Phone 907-23 *

FOR SALE—Fairbanks Morse Jack of all Trades Gasoline engine. Inquire of Chas. Maderer, Genoa. 4t

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Three-room flat. Phone No. 142. 2-tf

Live Stock

FOR SALE—Have a few choice registered Big Type Poland China boars left. Am placing them right for a quick sale. Ed S. Wyman, Phone 925-04 Sycamore, Illinois 4-4t

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred Chester White boars, weigh about 160 lb. Good growthy stock and good breeding. W. D. Echtenach, Phone Marengo 551 3-4t*

FOR SALE—One registered Holstein Bull, 2 years old. Ernest B. Corson, Phone 907-04 4-2t*

FOR SALE—Poland Chinas, big type, growthy spring and summer boars, smooth, lengthy, and deep; the best of breeding. Prices right. Also eight Shorthorn Bulls, sired by a grandson of Whitehall Sultan, the greatest Shorthorn Bull ever known and out of the cows from the noted herd of L. F. Boyle and others out of Mississippi Archer 5th, a great bull bred by Governor F. O. Lowden. Arthur Hartman, ¼ mile north of New Lebanon, Illinois. 1-tf

FOR SALE—Big boned, big framed registered Big Type Poland China boars of quality at farmer's prices. Guaranteed breeders. Come and see them. Ed S. Wyman, Phone 925-04 Sycamore, Illinois 4-4t

DUROC BOARS—To make room for our fall pigs, we are closing out the balance of our Duroc Boars at bargain prices. See them at once. 48-tf A. M. Simmons, Kingston, Ill.

Wanted

WANTED—you to realize that others read these ads just as faithfully as you do. There is no better medium thru which you can make your wants known.

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

Lost and Found

FOUND—Pair of gold bow glasses, in case. Owner may have same by proving ownership and paying charges. Call at Republican-Journal Office. 2-4t

NEY

Mrs. Jennie Corson and daughter-in-law, Mrs. Ernest Corson, were Elgin passengers on Saturday.

Miss Nina Patterson was a guest at the L. E. Mackey home on Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Shipman were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Shipman in Marengo.

George Gelthman, Jr., has found employment in Belvidere and will soon move his family there.

Mr. and Mrs. Lemuel Gray and family spent Sunday at the Elmer Colton home.

Mrs. Will Engle is convalescing from a recent attack of influenza.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Eickler and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Colton drove to Rockford on Monday.

Mrs. Edward Carlsen of Rockford is visiting Mrs. Harvey Eickler this week.

Quite a number of people from Ney attended the big patriotic meeting at the Kelley Garage in Marengo on Tuesday evening.

Mr. George Eickler, Sr., and daughter, Grace, spent Sunday at the Harvey Eickler home.

Miss Lila Kitchen is home this week, the schools in St. Charles having been closed on account of the influenza.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Buck of Genoa helped Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Kellogg celebrate their thirty-first anniversary on Saturday.

THE THANKSGIVING MENU

A holiday feast for Thanksgiving from home-grown products is the dinner that meets the approval of the United States food administration.

It is the hope of the food administration that the food-saving campaign of America will be continued on this feast day and that no more food will be prepared than will be consumed. The approved menu follows:

- Choice of:
- Roast Turkey
 - Chicken
 - Game
 - Rabbit
 - Rice and celery dressing—gravity
 - Potatoes (roasted with meat)
- Choice of:
- Squash baked in the shell
 - Scalloped tomatoes
 - Creamed Onions
 - Scalloped corn
 - Lettuce with French dressing (May be omitted)
 - Steamed pudding, Popcorn confection
 - Local nuts
 - Red Apples

THE CASUALTY LIST

America's casualties made public to date Monday morning totaled 69,620. Of these, 12,460 were killed in action. Thousands more have been killed, wounded or captured and probably it will be many weeks before the last list is compiled and the grand total announced.

TREASURY CERTIFICATES

The Government Bond Department of the Federal Reserve Bank of Chicago requests the publication of the following notice:

"All United States Treasury Certificates of Indebtedness of series IV, D, dated August 6, 1918, and maturing Dec. 5, 1918, are hereby called for redemption on November 21, 1918, at par and accrued interest pursuant to the provisions for such redemption contained in the Certificates." On November 21, 1918, interest on all Certificates of said series will cease to accrue.

Daily Thought.

Trust that man in nothing who has not a conscience in everything.—Sterne.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Estate of John Felgenhauer, Deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed Executrix of the last Will and Testament of John Felgenhauer late of the county of DeKalb and the State of Illinois, hereby gives notice that she will appear before the County Court of DeKalb County, at the Court House in Sycamore at the January Term, on the first Monday in January next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for purpose of having same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 4th day of November, A. D. 1918.

Henrietta Felgenhauer Executrix
G. E. Stott, Attorney. 3-3t



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

Genoa Lodge No. 288
A. F. & A. M.
Meets Second and Fourth Tuesdays of Each Month

F. F. Little, W. M. T. M. Frazier, Sec
MASTER MASONS WELCOME

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

TOWN THRIVES ON TOURISTS

Oban, Scottish Summer Resort, Practically Supported by Enthusiastic Visitors Who Buy Souvenirs.

Oban is a Scottish town that exists almost entirely for the benefit of the tourist. Every other house in Oban is a boarding house or a hotel, and buildings that have escaped this fate are used as shops where the traveler is enticed into buying a beautiful plaid tartan for which he has no use, or Scotch pebbles which are guaranteed to be highly ornamental in the parlor cabinet.

If you have a Scotch ancestor Oban is the place to resurrect him. All the plaids of Scotland and a few besides are in the Oban shops. If your ancestors cannot be located in the Scotch "Who's Who" of the past, any obliging shopkeeper will unblinkingly produce a plaid which fits the name of your kinsman and which matches your library carpet.

If you stroll through the quiet streets to the top of a hill you can see Oban at its best. The water of the bay is so shinning blue that you at once resolve to take a trip to one of the tiny islands dotting the smooth expanse. The roads that climb the Scotch hills so easily are edged with close-trimmed hedges, and the cottages are cloaked in glossy and picturesque ivy.

Off to one side is a great circular edifice not unlike a Roman circus. This, your hostess informs you on your return, is "McCaig's Folly." If you are still curious you will be told the story of old eccentric McCaig, who had this useless, antique-looking structure built at great expense to himself and to the vast amusement of his fellow citizens.

Winter is the quiet time in Oban. Then there are no enthusiastic strangers to buy expensive souvenirs or to hire boats for trips around the bay. The town is gloomy and deserted. The women are indoors weaving plaids for the coming summer, and the men are out on the bay hard at work with the fishing fleet.—Chicago Daily News.

GOT BEST OF ARMY OFFICERS

Leader of Pickaninny Band Showed Himself Fully Capable of Dealing With Emergency.

An itinerant pickaninny band hailing from an orphan asylum in the South struck up lively airs in one of the streets and attracted attention, according to a Saratoga Springs correspondent of the New York Evening Post. The doughty little drum major, dressed in an imposing collection of colors, rested between airs and suggested to bystanders that they make contributions for the good of the cause. Four army officers stopped and bantered the leader until his soul grew vexed. Suddenly he had an inspiration and turning to his dozen jazz musicians he raised his baton and gave the signal for the "Star-Spangled Banner," which the darkies played with earnestness and drew out as long as possible.

The officers, of course, immediately came to salute and remained in that posture until the grinning drum major brought down his baton on the final note. The officers appeared a bit red in the face and proceeded along their way without attempting to "spoo" the band any further. They appeared to be making remarks sotto voce.

The Reward of Kindness.

The unusual feature of an individual devising all his effects to his business partner to the exclusion of his children, and not preserving any estate to devise is contained in the will of a Chicago citizen, which was admitted to probate recently. The testator left all he possessed to his partner. In explanation of his action the testament reads: "My reasons for this are that what worldly possessions I have are due entirely to the generosity of my partner and I feel that I only have a life interest. Although it would be a pleasure to leave my children something—in other circumstances—as I am I must be just. They are young and able." The petition accompanying the document states, however, that the decedent, a Hebrew, left no estate.

How "Black Watch" Got Name.

In the old days the regiments of the British army were known by the color of their uniforms, as the White regiment, the Blue regiment, or the Red regiment, and so ad infinitum. It is quite possible, therefore, that there was a Black regiment, from whence came the Black Watch. The Red regiment, incidentally, was Cromwell's Ironsides. But the term "Black Watch" was also used for the Guards of the Dominicans or Black Friars, and came to be applied also to the scullions in the kitchens of the great houses, whose business it was to look after the pots and pans.

Curious Coconut Crab.

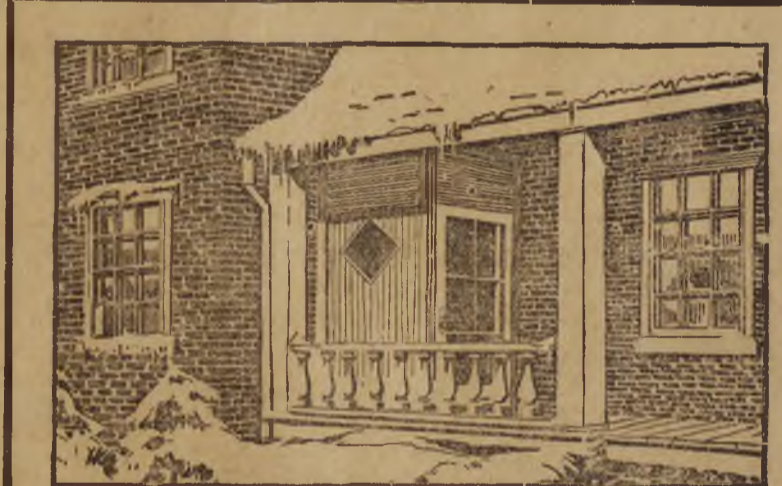
The coconut crab of Christmas Island earns its name by the way it makes its living. Except for its annual visit to the sea, it lives in a hole in the ground lined with coconut fibers and climbs up the coconut trees to procure its food. According to American Forestry, this "robber-crab's" method of carrying coconuts is to strip them of their husks and then to hold the nut under some of its walking legs, while it retires, raised high on the hips of those legs not used for this purpose. After removing the husk from the coconuts the crab "hammers on the round depressions at one end till entrance is effected."



Winter comfort and precautions against Winter ills have now been reduced to a scientific certainty through Health and Comfort tests conducted by Professor Gebhardt at Armour Institute of Technology. He has scientifically determined the quality of underwear fabrics—the materials—the weight—the construction—which best protect your Health and afford maximum Winter Comfort. Stephenson Underwear fabrics are the only ones made to conform to these tests. None other is authorized to use Professor Gebhardt's famous Health and Comfort Certificates.

Get your Stephenson suit today — the one certified for you.

Bixby-Hughes Clothing Co.



Don't Be A Coal Waster

WAR needs require this year 100 million tons more than our normal coal production—production can be increased only 50 million tons. That leaves 50 million tons that must be saved, unless war industries are to be hampered or countless persons made to suffer.

Everyone wants to do his part. You can do your full share in saving coal—by equipping your house with **Storm Windows and Storm Doors**

They increase the comfort and healthfulness of your house by eliminating cold floor drafts, by making it possible to keep warm in the severest winter weather, and by permitting perfect ventilation.

Houses protected by storm windows and storm doors require from one-third to one-half less coal. You can easily figure what that means to you in dollars and cents. The saving in coal in one or two seasons will pay for the cost of the storm windows and doors.

There is no better way to save coal and keep your family comfortable and healthy. And to think, too, that it is a paying investment!

See or phone us so that your house will not be a coal-waster this winter.

Tibbits, Cameron Lumber Co.

Kingston Market & Grocery

FRESH AND SALT MEATS
Oysters and Fish in Season

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

R. H. STERNBURG

Telephone 16

GENOA OPERA HOUSE

Shows Every Wednesday and Saturday Night

Admission: Adults, 15 cents; Children under 12 years of age, 10 cents.

CONRAD KNIPRATH, Prop.

The War is Won

but it makes no difference in the coal situation. Ships and Trains must be kept on the move, demanding enormous quantities. Take no chances. Order now.

We have

Good Coal

ZELLER & SON