



## THEY ALL REGISTER

Total of 180 of Military Age in the Township of Genoa

### EXEMPTIONS CLAIMED BY 106

Three Aliens and Four Negroes on the List—Young Farmers Swell List in First District

If there are any slackers in the township of Genoa they have not been discovered. It is likely that in the list of 180 names is recorded the names of every man in the township of military age. During the day there was not so much as a murmur in opposition to the registration, but practically all appeared before the board with a smile on their faces, displaying the true American spirit of patriotism.

Four negroes and three aliens registered. The former are employed here on the Illinois Central railroad, their homes being in Mississippi.

One hundred six out of the 180 claim exemptions for various reasons wife and children being the chief cause for the claim.

It was thought that the second district, which contains a greater part of the city of Genoa, would make the best showing, but before the day was over the north sides put a crimp on the early siders. It was surprising to note the number of farmers north and east of Genoa who are between the ages of 21 and 31. This great change has practically all come about in the past few years and knocks in the head the argument that the young men are leaving the farm. It is more pleasing to note that practically all of these young farmers are progressive, many of them doing their work along scientific lines.

Following is the list as registered in the two districts:

#### First District

Awe, Albert F.  
Amos, Ray  
Anderson, Harry L.  
Albertson, Edwin B.  
Awe, Benjamin Charles  
Abbott, Edward H.  
Brown, Lionel W.  
Brown, Loyal C.  
Boyer, Clarence R.  
Brendemuhl, Walter J.  
Brown, Bayard  
Bender, Frank J.  
Bender, William  
Bender, Carl  
Boyington, Charles Wesley  
Bozzy, Ernest  
Buerer, William H.  
Colton, Ellis B.  
Coraewell, James E.  
Countryman, Archie  
Clausen, William  
Cronk, Guy O.  
Clausen, Fred J.  
Colton, Elmer Todd  
Colton, Luman W.  
Crawford, Edwin E.  
Duval, John L.  
Duval, Fred J.  
Dander, Carl H.  
Evans, Chester E.  
Evans, Lester Francis  
Evans, John A.  
Eichler, Harvey F.  
Eikler, Frank B.  
Fischbach, Frank A.  
Fosley, Roy I.  
Finley, Sylvester J.  
Frazier, Charles J. A.  
Fauland, Anton Julius  
Greer, Marshall E.  
Geithman, Robert E.  
Gray, Lemuel L.  
Gallario, Richard E.  
Gnakow, William E.  
Gray, Walter E.  
Guthman, George Jr.  
Harvey, Elmer G.  
Hannah, Lewis Vernum  
Hepburn, Thomas M.  
Hackman, Arthur L.  
Hannah, William H.  
Hartz, Frank L.  
Hartman, Arthur  
Holmes, James M.  
Holsker, John P.  
Japp, Henry  
Japp, William H.  
Johnson, Oscar Emanuel  
Johnson, Fred Jones  
Johnson, Fred Joseph  
Johnson, Albert Ted  
Johnson, Andrew James  
Johnson, Ernest Ward  
Kiner Eldon Elvin  
Lang, William F.  
Lang, George F.  
Lowe, Ray W.  
Mowers, Benjamin  
Miskuska, George  
McNutt, Victor S.  
Magestrelly, John  
Maden, Roy  
Meyers, Claire C.  
Muhr, Joseph William  
Muhr, Tony Henry

(Continued on page six)

## THE DEAD HONORED

Large Crowd Turns out Sunday to Decorate Graves of Departed

### HEAR AN EXCELLENT PROGRAM

B. C. Awe of Aurora and Dr. Jenks of Aurora Give Pleasing Addresses—Martial Music Inspiring

The people of Genoa were mighty well pleased that Sunday, June 3, had been chosen as the day for memorial exercises, for it was a beautiful day, being neither too warm nor too chilly for enjoyment. Hundreds took advantage of the weather conditions and turned out to do honor to departed heroes and friends. The Veterans, Sons of Veterans, Woodman, Mystic Workers and Royal Neighbors, headed by the Boy Scouts and accompanied by school children, marched from the Odd Fellow hall to the cemetery. All kept step to martial music furnished by the Matteson life and drum corps. Harvey Matteson of Hampshire, who played the life on many a march during the war of the rebellion, is still master of that instrument, and his rendition of the old tunes is just as full of pep as it was fifty years ago. His son, S. H. Matteson, manipulated the bass drum and Guy Brown handled the snare.

Immediately upon arriving at the cemetery flowers were strewn upon the graves of departed veterans and members of the several orders represented. The audience then gathered about the monument for the unknown dead where an interesting program was rendered.

Before opening the program Dr. A. M. Hill, chairman of the meeting, called attention to the large flag which was draped about the monument. This flag was the first raised by a group of citizens in Illinois after the opening of the war in 1861. In the village of Burlington the folds were unfurled to the breeze, and this incident is one that the people of the village should remember with pride. David Divine of Genoa was present when the flag was raised.

B. C. Awe, representing the Woodmen and Royal Neighbors, was the first speaker, and he again proved himself equal to the occasion. Mr. Awe speaks with an ease of delivery and conviction that holds his audience.

The audience was more than pleased to hear Dr. Jenks of Aurora again, and he did not disappoint those before him. Dr. Jenks is one of the best speakers that has ever appeared in Genoa, there being a spirit of sincerity in his words that gets right to the heart. This is his third Memorial Day appearance in Genoa and none will protest if he is called again.

Mrs. Frank Wallace read Lincoln's Gettysburg speech and the poem which follows. This poem was written by Margaret Sittler of DeKalb, whose grandfather, Patrick Donahue, was a member of Company A, 105th Illinois Volunteers. H. H. Slater was also a member of the same company.

#### The Boys of '61

The boys of '61 are few,  
Their ranks are thinning fast.  
And soon the time when we no more  
Will see them marching past.

Each year as we see the dear old boys,  
Go marching to and fro,  
We note the absence of one or two,  
Who were there a year ago.

Of those who are left 'tis sad to see  
Their forms so thin and bent.  
But look on each face and there you'll find  
A smile of peace and content.

'Tis not the shots that proved fatal,  
Or prisoners from the other side,  
Thus proving they were the strongest,  
That these boys remember with pride.

Just this, they helped form a Union  
In their loved and beautiful land  
Which today is even stronger  
Than when they won command.

So may the tributes we owe them,  
Be boueous and never cease,  
Through hardships and fighting,

(Continued on page six)

## A CLEVER COMEDY

Senior Class Presents "Green Stockings" Before Large Audience

### BEAUTIFUL ORCHESTRA MUSIC

Neat Stage Settings, Pretty Girls and Handsome Boys Make the Scenes Decidedly Attractive

The comedy, "Green Stockings," was cleverly put on at the auditorium Tuesday evening by the senior class of the Genoa high school. A large audience was present to enjoy the play and the excellent music furnished by Patterson's orchestra, more than 300 reserved seats having been sold.

The stage settings were pleasing, in fact the effect being the best that has been seen in Genoa for some time. As Admiral Grice, the testy old gentleman friend of the family, Leander Fischbach was "H." He seemed perfectly at ease and understood the role he portrayed.

Charles Stanley made a very dignified and fashionable appearing man of sixty. As the selfish and superficial William Faraday and master of the house, he did well.

As the very much alive man who returned from the dead, Allen Patterson, as Colonel Smith, had the audience with him every minute he was on the stage. As a lover (on the stage) he was very tactful.

Lyle Shattuck assumed the role of Robert Tower, the empty headed young swell, to perfection, and we all know that he was compelled to work hard to feel the part, for in real life Lyle has anything but an empty head.

Leroy Pratt and Harry Perkins were just English, and they were very Walter Noll as the dignified old family servant was good. His pose at family servant was good. His pose at all times was as dignified and his face as immobile as that of a wooden idol.

Edyth Westover as Celia Faraday simply captivated the audience. Not only did she know her lines (and they were long) but her ease of manner and expression would have done credit to the profession. And Miss Westover was ably supported by the three girls who assumed the roles of younger sisters, Misses Esther Teyler, Irene Patterson and Meredith Taylor, by their beauty as well as good acting, kept the play refreshingly lively.

Miss Judith Renn had a difficult role but as the warm hearted lady of 50, she was equal to the occasion and never faltered in her interpretation of the role.

The play showed plainly the result of honest effort and understanding of the author's idea. To produce a play of that nature and get such pleasing results required hard work. The class and the stage manager is deserving of congratulations.

### SOME SUGGESTIONS

A Few Rules and Regulations for Benefit of "Movie Fans"

There are many people who will actually go to a motion picture show and sit during the run of reels without so much as speaking a word. This is decidedly an unsociable attitude and those who thus remain quiet may give the impression that they really want to get their ten cent's worth or that they are interested in the picture.

To prove that you are not a bore, to make the best of the opportunity to show your ability to read and make predictions, just follow these regulations, which are the standard of all well regulated picture houses:

Whenever words appear on the screen, read them aloud so that your neighbor may know what the story is all about. The chances are that the person sitting beside you, back of you and in front of you can not read.

If you think you have solved the problem of the play, state your version audibly so that your neighbors, who are not quite so bright as you, may more fully enjoy the picture.

When a character or characters appear on the screen, be sure to tell your friends, so that others may hear

## TO BOYS AND GIRLS

President James of State University Gives Seasonable Advice

### GO TO COLLEGE IN SEPTEMBER

Better Education Means More Efficiency—Train Physically, Mentally, Morally

To the boys and girls graduating from Illinois high schools in the spring of 1917.

My Dear Friends:  
I have received many letters from boys and girls about to graduate from the high schools of this State asking what they ought to do next year, as they all desire to do their "bit" in this great crisis of the nation. I am taking the liberty of giving you some advice based on my study of the situation.

The greatest need of the nation at the present time is trained ability in all lines of social and industrial effort. The enlistment and conscription necessary to recruit the army and navy young men and women of the country—a larger percentage from the ranks of college youth than from others.

On the other hand, the country will need larger and ever larger numbers of young men and women of college training.

It is my opinion that you can help the country just at the present juncture far more by going on with your education than in any other way, preparing yourselves every day for a more efficient and larger service.

My advice then to all who can do so is: "Go to college in September and stay there if you can, until your country calls you for other duty."

Be sure that while there you use your time well. Study hard. Train yourself physically mentally and morally to the highest efficiency. If the war should soon stop—which, pray God it may!—you will then be on your way to serve your country in the arts of peace more efficiently than you otherwise could. If the war should be long, and you be ultimately called to the standards, you will be prepared to render the largest and most efficient service.

Faithfully Yours,  
EDMUND J. JAMES,  
President of the  
University of Illinois.

WOODMAN DAILY

To be Edited by F. O. VanGelder During Convention

When the advance guard of 100,000 Modern Woodman of America reaches Chicago on June 19 for their five day triennial convention they will be greeted by a twenty-page metropolitan newspaper published by the society and devoted exclusively to news of the conclave. F. O. VanGelder, editor of the Modern Woodman Magazine, will edit the daily. The convention sessions are to be held in the auditorium of the municipal pier. Five thousand uniformed Woodman will live in a tent city in Grant park. They will hold maneuvers daily.

too, just what is taking place. It may be that other people about are blind or have no perception.

If you have seen the picture before, your greatest opportunity is presented, for then you can keep those about you posted on coming events. They would much rather hear your description than watch the picture anyway.

By following any of the above suggestions one may keep his or her neighbors in the best of humor during the evening and they will greatly appreciate the thoughtfulness displayed. If, however, you can not keep the others in the audience interested by talking, just play a tattoo on the back of a chair or the floor with your feet. Of course this should be done in time with the music; otherwise it might become annoying.

Butter Recedes Three Cents  
There was a three-cent decline in the price of butter on the Elgin board of trade Saturday. Eighty tubs were sold at 40 cents a pound. Last week's sales brought 43 cents, while two weeks ago the price was 37 cents.

## A REAL INVESTMENT

Liberty Loan Bonds Contain Advantages Not Found in Others

### GOOD AS GOLD CERTIFICATES

Their Value Will Perish Only With Downfall of the United States

The law authorizing the issue of the Liberty Loan Bonds of 1917 invests these bonds with certain advantages which no other bonds in the world, be they national, state, municipal or corporate, possess and makes them in many respects a uniquely desirable investment.

These bonds are not taxable by the nation, state, county or city; nor will any war tax subsequently levied by the United States during this war effect them. State, county and city taxes often amount to as much as three cents on the dollar; the exemption from taxation of these bonds makes them in such cases equivalent to a 6½ per cent investment. An investment absolutely safe bringing 6½ per cent is exceptionally desirable.

The holders of these Liberty Loan Bonds are given the right, should the United States subsequently during the war issue bonds bearing a higher rate of interest, to exchange their Liberty Loan Bonds at par for similar bonds bearing the higher rate. Holders of Liberty Loan Bonds are assured that their investments will not be impaired in market value by coming in competition with later issued bonds of the government bearing a higher rate of interest.

There is yet another quality attaching to these bonds which give them a world-wide value and character which no other bonds in the world possess, and which will not only create the widest possible market for their sale when normal times come again but which will stabilize their value throughout the world. This is best expressed by the New York Times:

"One merit of the Liberty Loan is the market which it will have. No other bond will have equal value throughout the nation, or a like international value. No other bond can be bought or sold on a universal quotation and in leading centres in any amounts without spoiling the market. There will always be bids and offers for the Liberty Loan, and they may be cashed or bought for cash with the greatest ease. The Liberty Loan will be related to the money market more closely than other bonds, and, furthermore, will be related to the gold market as a consequence of having an international market.

Government bonds are now being exchanged so generally and in such sums that there is a prospect of a realization of the idle dream of the past that a substitute could be found for international shipments of gold on the balance of merchandise exchanges. It is easier and safer to ship securities than specie, and the international relations are now becoming so intimate that bonds in safe deposit may be sufficient guarantee of credit exchanges without shifting even securities from one side of the ocean to the other. The Federal Reserve Bank now balances credits by telegraphic orders on a gold fund at Washington, without shutting the gold. It is not difficult to believe that the relations between the Federal Reserve Bank and the Bank of England may yet justify the control of international exchanges in the same manner, under the safeguard of an exchange of securities as good as gold.

These uses give a value to the Liberty Loan which can be shared with no other bonds. The modest holder of a few hundred or thousands of the world's premier security may consider that such uses are nothing to him. That is a mistake. He may not want the loan for those purposes, but the fact that the loan has such uses adds to its value in the hands of even the smallest holders. The Liberty Loan is a national utility, whoever owns it, and its utility increases with the universality of its ownership."

## DAMAGES FOR DEATH

Tragedy Of A Year Ago Recalled By Bringing Suit

### DEATH OF F. SODERBERG IN COURT

Christen Holm, Administrator of Estate, Asks Damages in the Sum of \$5,000

Two important suits are now on record at Sycamore, one involving a matter of principle and the other a matter of damages.

A damage suit brought through Faissler, Fulton & Roberts for Christen Holm, administrator of the estate of Franz Soderberg against William Wilton and Harry Wilton is to recover for damages, etc, resulting from an auto accident which happened at the turn of the Sycamore road just south of Genoa about a year ago. It will be recalled by many as the auto ran into the man Franz Soderberg, who was walking home along the path which leads from the village to his home. When the auto struck it struck the man and killed him almost instantly. The defendants live in DeKalb. The accident was one of the most sensational of DeKalb county's many bad auto accidents. The damages allowed are \$5,000.

Through Burkhardt & Gursel the township of Little Rock in Kendall county has brought suit against DeKalb county for the sum of \$500 for alleged monies due in keeping two paupers, John Foster and wife. It seems that John Foster was a resident of Kendall county and during his residence there he was a man of more or less importance; at one time tax collector. Later he removed with his wife to Sandwich to live with a daughter and son-in-law. Later the daughter died. Shortly after that he went back to Kendall county. The township of Little Rock first brought suit against the township of Sandwich for the charges. State Attorney Smith defended the suit and because DeKalb county was working under the county system of caring for paupers, he beat the claim. Last June it was presented to the board of supervisors for adjustment. The board turned it down and now suit has been brought against the county for this sum of \$500.

### BALLOON LANDS AT KIRKLAND

Basket Occupied by Eight Men who Return to St. Louis by Rail

A military balloon landed in Henry Rote's field two miles south of Kirkland Monday morning. It was loaded onto a train and shipped to St. Louis. The basket was loaded with eight men. They came from St. Louis on an experimental trip, keeping within 350 feet of the ground most of the time, making observations.

The young men had evidently equipped themselves for keeping dull moments away, for they carried with them a ukelele.

### CAUGHT IN THE NET

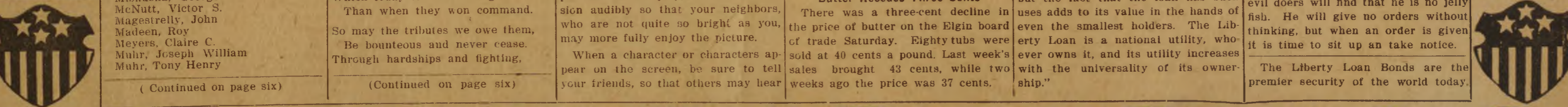
Genoa Poker Players are Brought into County Court and Assessed Fines

Several Genoa devotees of the alluring game known as poker were caught in the act last week and pleaded guilty before Judge Brown. Each of the men was assessed the minimum fine and cautioned to be good in the future.

During the past several months there has been a decided laxity in the enforcement of certain ordinances, especially those pertaining to illicit liquor dealing and games of chance.

Mayor Hammond is not going about this clean-up with any blare of trumpets, nor is he making any rash promises that can not be fulfilled. He has, however, given his police definite instructions regarding the enforcement of the law and stands behind the police to the letter. Mayor Hammond will persecute no one but evil doers will find that he is no jelly fish. He will give no orders without thinking, but when an order is given it is time to sit up and take notice.

The Liberty Loan Bonds are the premier security of the world today.



# SHEEP'S CLOTHING

By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

## Real Entertainment.

In peace times the Atlantic steamship lines offer smooth rascals a fruitful field of labor. Some are gamblers, some are smugglers, some are thieves of every known variety, including back-packers. In "Sheep's Clothing" Mr. Vance has written a story whose action takes place principally during a single voyage from England to America, and at least three of his characters are smart rascals posing as honest men—wolves in sheep's clothing. This story points no moral. Its chapters are filled with honest, cheerful, entertaining people; the kind we all like to meet and know—and the ending is happy. No, this isn't a problem novel, but a very pleasant—and sometimes thrilling—tale, and you're all going to enjoy reading it.

THE EDITOR.

## CHAPTER I.

In her maiden season the Alsatia, "largest steamship in the world" of her day and generation, was advertised to leave Liverpool for New York via Queenstown, promptly at five o'clock in the afternoon of every third Saturday.

At about one o'clock of a Saturday late in September one forehanded passenger found her way by dint of persistence through the pandemonium in the pier-shade to the Alsatia's first-cabin gangway.

This was a young woman not far beyond her twentieth year, with a tall and slender body, a face of uncommon distinction, and at the time somewhat pale, and a striking abundance of hair the color of raw, red gold. Dressed simply in dark traveling costume, with hat in excellent accord, she carried, in addition to a light wrap and tightly rolled umbrella, a conspicuously new Oxford bag lettered in black, "L. C.—New York." Behind her a porter staggered beneath her only other piece of luggage—a battered black-leather trunk of great age, which, curiously enough, bore the legend in letters of white, half obliterated, "L. C.—London."

Tipping and dismissing the man, the girl confidently ascended the gangway to the saloon deck of the Alsatia, and asked a steward to conduct her to her stateroom, displaying at the same time a ticket entitled "Lucy Carteret, Spinner," to a berth in Room 75, Deck B. Once alone in her room, she bolted the door, lingered before a full-length mirror to remove her hat, eyeing her reflection with a shadowy, puzzling smile, and turned away to review the cubicle, one-half of which she was entitled to call her own for the next six days. The other half had been engaged by a woman of whom she knew nothing whatever, not even so much as her name.

It was a stateroom unusual in arrangement and luxurious in appointment. Twin brass bedsteads stood end to end against the inner wall. The other furniture comprised a capacious chest of drawers, a comfortable sofa, and two wicker armchairs. At one end narrow doors admitted to a cramped but adequate lavatory and a roomy clothes-press. The woodwork was enameled a creamy white, and the walls boasted panels of golden brocade—a color scheme conveying an effect at once of warmth, aliveness and scrupulous cleanliness.

With a grave little nod, the girl approved. If expensive—and it was horribly expensive for her slender purse—this stateroom was well worth all it had cost her. There ran in her blood the instinct for luxury, though now her purse, upon examination, yielded but four golden sovereigns, a half-sovereign, a half-crown, a shilling, and a few ponderous copper pennies, barely enough for the inevitable tips at the end of the voyage. She would land in New York practically penniless. But that would be on a day the seventh distant; sufficient unto its potential mischief.

She was very tired; the last few nights had brought her little sleep, thanks to the excitement engendered by contemplation of a step whose boldness was unprecedented in her history. But now, with that step successfully taken, excitement yielded place to fatigue. Unlocking and in part unpacking both bag and trunk, she appropriated a fair half of the wardrobe accommodations, then wadded herself in a dressing gown and lay down on one of the beds. Transient, odd visions painted the ruddy gloom within her closed eyelids—of the life she had dismissed; of the temerarious adventure that engaged her; of the life to which she looked forward.

In time a knocking sounded on the door. The girl stirred and moved her head impatiently. The knocking grew imperative, and the deeps of sleep were disturbed by other sounds as well by voices—

Miss Carteret came fully to her

senses in the act of unfastening the door. But of a sudden she paused with fingers resting nerveless upon half-drawn bolt, eyes wide with apprehension, and her face robbed of all that gracious color with which sleep had imbued it. For an instant she stood so, in doubt and hesitation, listening; then, as if reassured, she drew the bolt clear and opened the door.

This act disclosed two figures waiting beyond the threshold—a luggage-laden steward and a lady of abundant person and post-mature years, in a gown not three days out of the Rue de la Paix.

"I'm sorry," the girl apologized, standing aside. "I was quite sound asleep, and couldn't seem to wake up."

"But it is I who am sorry to have disturbed you." With a nod and a smile of acknowledgment, the speaker saluted grandly into the stateroom, a somewhat overpowering Presence.

Submitting perforce to the necessity of traveling without privacy, Miss Carteret hadn't bargained for the company of a dowager duchess; and this Presence boded forth every redoubtable lynch of that high estate. Her sixty years were quick with the spirit of forty. She wore her nose with the high, patrician bridge. A make-up of most excellent discretion supplemented charms by no means hopelessly passed. An impeccable taste in dress achieved a sobriety to suit her age, while escaping gloom and stiffness. There were evidences of a vigorous temper, dominated by a lively appreciation of the humorous, an invincible self-confidence, a seasoned acquaintance with the world, and a devastating curiosity—a handsome figure, a personality to be reckoned with.

By accent and mode of speech a true American, this was no duchess unless through accident of matrimony. But indubitably she was a dragon. Miss Carteret was quick to endure the lady with a mental nickname, "the Dowager Dragon," a term whose asperity she modified by the admission that, if dragonish, she was most probably a dear. Then she seemed conscious that she had been staring steadfastly, and for a time far too long, at the subject of her reverie.

"I beg your pardon," she murmured, averting her eyes.

"I'd rather you didn't," said the Dowager Dragon brusquely. "If you apologize, I'll have to—I've been staring every whit as hard as you, my dear—and I never apologize." The con-



She Drew the Bolt and Opened the Door.

cept relished; the lady rolled it over her tongue and paraphrased, "I may be rude, I may be wrong; but admit it? Never!" Then she laughed heartily.

Miss Carteret ventured a smile. "I was thinking—" she offered in conclusive amendment.

"Believe me, I saw that," the other interrupted, "and more: I read your thoughts quite plainly."

"Oh, no!" the girl protested in alarm.

"But yes, my dear. You were thinking that in me you'd caught something of a tartar. Now weren't you? But a hand-painted bark doesn't necessarily imply a venomous bite. And if my complexion is candidly artful—must a woman look her age or lose caste? I do wear a wig; but think what a fright I should be without one! On the other hand, my figure and eyes and teeth are all my own," the last were frankly exhibited in an infectious laugh, "and so is my heart. In short, at my worst I'm a perfectly respectable old gossip—But—gracious, child!—how do you run on!"

With this bewildering reproach, the Dowager Dragon rose, and producing an impressive bunch of keys, began to unlock her various pieces of hand luggage.

as Peter Traff says, what do you know about that?"

Miss Carteret knew nothing whatever about that, and owned her ignorance with a look of blankness that earned an indulgent chuckle.

"Confess you have never heard of me! But that's only because you're English."

"Oh, but I'm not!" Miss Carteret insisted impulsively. "My mother's parents were English; but I—"

Here she choked in undisguised dismay. But her companion wasn't looking—didn't, indeed, need to look; such is the resource of one ripe in the knowledge of humanity.

"Go on, my dear. Tell me all—as well now as later. You will, anyway, in the end—and if you don't, I'll engage to find you out for myself. By the way, your name would help."

"Lid—" Miss Carteret announced incoherently, stopping abruptly as though half-choked by the monosyllable.

"How very odd!" commented Mrs. Beggarstaff with a straight face. "Miss Lid! Almost as bizarre as Beggarstaff. But that's my own fault: I married it with my hearing unimpaired. But Lid! I never—"

"My name isn't Lid!" the girl interrupted indignantly. "I never said so. Something was tickling my throat. My name is Lucy Carteret."

"Sorry I misunderstood—and glad. Lucy Carteret's much prettier and—ah—human. The Maryland Carterets, I hope?"

"Oh, no," said the girl hastily. "Too bad; it's a good family. Let me see—there are no Carterets worth mentioning in New York. Virginia branch, perhaps?"

"Oh, no."

The iterated denial was less bold than its original; Miss Carteret was beginning to be sorry she hadn't waited for a later steamer, as well as that she had thought it necessary, not to say romantic, to adopt a pseudonym to fit the initials on her luggage.

"Then you can't be anybody!" Mrs. Beggarstaff asserted vigorously. "Too bad. Unless possibly," she brightened, "you come of the English family? There are, I believe, some Carterets in Hertfordshire—"

"No!" the persecuted young woman said firmly. "I told you I was an American—and if the matter is of any importance, I'm perfectly willing to admit I'm nobody."

"Don't be cross with an inquisitive old woman, my dear." The Beggarstaff smile was very fetching. Miss Carteret's indignation melted before it. "I'm only trying to find out if we haven't friends in common. Who are your friends on board? I know everybody, and—"

"I'm traveling alone," the girl interposed meekly, "and to the best of my knowledge I don't know a soul on the ship."

Mrs. Beggarstaff chose shrewdly to disapprove. "That's not right! You're too young and good-looking to travel without at least a chaperon. These transatlantic boats are all alive with adventurers. Luckily, you're now have me—unless, perhaps, you're too high-spirited to utilize an old woman's interest?"

"You're very kind," Miss Carteret murmured—not altogether insincerely. She was too intelligent to be blind to the advantage of having so thorough-paced a Dowager Dragon to protect and advise her. And she was anything but anxious to incur ill-will by refusing an offer that, however forward, seemed unquestionably to be dictated by the kindest spirit.

"I'm glad you think so—or have the grace to say so, at least. So that's settled. Now tell me more about yourself. Is this your first crossing?"

"It's my first trip home."

Plainly no help for it: with this persistently friendly body catechizing her, she might as well now as later stand and deliver some account of herself.

"Your first trip home? That means you've been over a long time?"

And in very short order Mrs. Beggarstaff has the confidence of Lucy Carteret, and that young lady is telling the story of her life. Don't miss the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**First Motion Picture.** The motion picture is more than fifty years old, if we understand by that term any device for producing the optical illusion of moving objects. These toys were called by various names, such as thaumatope, zoetrope, stroboscope, phenakistoscope, stereoscopic cabinet, kinematoscope, etc. The first exhibition of photographic motion pictures was made by Henry Heyl, in Philadelphia, in 1870.

**Vertigo.** As the Washington Post says, love makes the world go round, only we wish it wouldn't make it go round so fast that some of us get dizzy.—But false Times.

# Fads And Fancies Of Fashion



WHEN GOWNS ARE REMODELED.

A special dispensation for the goddess of fashion, in the interest of thrifty women, lies in the present vogue for two or more fabrics in one gown. In all the array of pretty frocks for afternoon wear—or any other dressy wear, for that matter—there are hardly any that are fashioned of just one material. If the mission of a gown is fulfilled by merely looking well, it is made of two or more materials, or of two patterns in one material.

Thrift is a mark of good breeding in these times. Now, when the resources of this country are about to be put to the test, women must be willing to do with less so that others, who need, may have more.

But it is no great hardship to do without a new frock if an old one can be remodeled into a thing of beauty. The gown shown in the picture offers a good suggestion for remodeling because the overbodice and sleeves are made of georgette crepe, and worn with a silk skirt and underbodice. This overbodice bears all the evidences of being strictly up-to-date with its wide tucks, long sleeves and its big cape collar of white crepe. A small triangle of white crepe is set in the sleeves at the wrist.

A new bodice of this kind simply effaces the memory of the dress it used to be and makes this into a dress of today. A new finishing touch appears in the neck ribbon and tassel which add the final charm to a frock that can't help proving a satisfaction to its wearer. There are so many possibilities



A FUREUR FOR JABOTS.

in the remodeling of gowns by combining materials that the amateur is apt to try a little original designing. But safety lies in copying the models in afternoon frocks turned out by expert designers, when gowns are to be remodeled.

Everything else in neckwear is more or less eclipsed by the vogue of the jabot which amounts, just now, to a furore. Snowy heaps of net and lace, fashioned into every variety of jabot, happen in all parts of the dry goods stores, and each is a center of attraction for a crowd of abnormally interested women, otherwise the regular neckwear section would be overwhelming. It doesn't take any salesmanship to sell jabots, they sell themselves, and all the merchant has to do is to take the money—and keep up the supply.

This pretty madness on the part of women promises to outlast the summer and the jabot is so altogether classy and pretty that it should have a long popularity. With this in mind we can be reconciled to the rather extravagant prices that are asked for

an accessory whose only mission in life is being good to look at. It takes a good grade of net, good lace and good work to make a successful jabot, that is, one that will stand laundering. For the jabot is nothing if not immaculate as to freshness and daintiness. Net and net combined with lace make the three pretty examples of the jabot shown in the picture. One consoling thing about them is that they are very easy to make and just as easy to keep clean. The jabot at the left may be made of a square of net, with one corner cut off and gathered into the stock, which is a straight band of the net. Filet lace is used for edging the jabot and for the narrow turnover on the stock and hemstitching finishes its lower edge.

A wider silk filet, set to a long piece of net on the ends and one edge, makes the center jabot with a stock of the same lace and net. Lace is left out of the tailored jabot at the right and tucks, with hemstitching, make its elegant decoration.

Julia Bonnelly

**Skirts of Wash Fabrics.**  
New wash skirts now being added to the lines, says the Dry Goods Economist, are largely in plain white cotton and linen materials, but with fair proportion of novelty effects. All-white skirts made on simple lines are by far

## FARMING NOW A BUSINESS

The Modern Day Farmer Applies Business Methods and Seeks More Than a Living on the Farm.

A nation-wide cry is being made for more economy and greater production, and probably never was the need of foodstuffs equal to that of the present. Grain prices are the highest in the nation's history and today the agricultural fields of America offer inducements that are unequalled in any other line of commerce or business. The ideal life is that close to nature, enjoying the freedom of God's great outdoors and fulfilling a duty to humanity by producing from a fertile soil that which is essential to the very existence of a less fortunate people who are actually starving to death for foodstuffs that can be produced so economically in the United States and Canada.

High prices for all grains, undoubtedly, will be maintained for a number of years, and it appears a certainty that the agriculturist will reap a bounteous return for his labor and at the same time carry out the demands of patriotic citizenship. A wrong conception has been generally noticed as to "Life on the Farm." It has been, to a large extent, considered as only a place to live peacefully and afford a living for those who are satisfied with merely a comfortable existence. Such a wrong impression has been created. In a measure, by the lack of systematic business principles to farming in general. But today farming and agriculture have been given a supremacy in the business world and require the same advanced methods as any other line of commerce. In no other business does a system adoption pay better than on the farm, and it is certain that there is no other line of work, that, generally speaking, needs it as much.

The old idea of getting a living off the farm and not knowing how it was made and following up the details of each branch of farming to get the maximum of profit, at the least expense, is fast being done away with. Farming is now being considered as a business and a living is not sufficient for the modern agriculturist; a small per cent on the investment is not enough, the present-day farmer must have a percentage return equal to that of other lines of business. The prices for produce are high enough, but the cost of producing has been the factor, in many places, that has reduced the profit. It is the application of a system to the cost of various work on the farm that it is possible to give figures on profits made in grain-growing in Western Canada.

Mr. C. A. Wright of Milo, Iowa, bought a hundred and sixty acres of land in Western Canada for \$3,300 in December, 1915, and took his first crop from it in 1916. After paying for the land in full and the cost of cultivating it and marketing the grain, he sold his grain at \$1.55 a bushel (a low price compared with the present market), had a surplus of \$2,472.67. His figures are as follows:

4,487 bushels worth	\$1.55 at Cham-
pion	.....\$6,954.85—\$6,954.85
Thrashing bill 11c	per bushel
.....	493.57
Seed at 95c	..... 144.00
Drilling	..... 160.00
Cutting	..... 160.00
Twine	..... 50.00
Shocking	..... 40.00
Hauling to town	.....
3c	..... 134.61
Total cost	..... 1,822.13
Cost of land	..... 3,300.00
	\$4,482.18—\$4,482.18
Net profit after	
paying for farm	
and all cost	..... \$2,472.67

S. Joseph and Sons of Des Moines, Ia., are looked upon as being shrewd, careful business men. Having some spare money on hand, and looking for a suitable investment, they decided to purchase Canadian lands, and farm them.

With the assistance of the Canadian Government Agent, at Des Moines, Ia., they made selection near Champlain, Alberta. They put 240 acres of land in wheat, and in writing to Mr. Hewitt, The Canadian Government Agent at Des Moines, one of the members of the firm says: "I have much pleasure in advising you that on our farm five miles east of Champlain, in the Province of Alberta, Canada, this year (1916) we harvested and threshed 10,600 bushels of wheat from 240 acres, this being an average of 44 bushels and 10 pounds to the acre. A considerable portion of the wheat was No. 1 Northern, worth at Champlain, approximately \$1.85 per bushel, making a total return of \$19,610, or an average of \$81.70 per acre gross yields. And by aid of a thorough system were able to keep the cost of growing wheat at about 25 cents a bushel."

Messrs. Smith & Sons of Vulcan, Alberta, are growers of wheat on a large scale and have demonstrated that there is greater profit in Western Canada wheat-raising than probably in any other business anywhere. Speaking of their experience Mr. Smith says:

"I have three sections of land at the present time and am farming yearly 1,200 to 1,400 acres of land. My returns from the farm for the past two years have been around 200%, that is

for every dollar I have spent I have received three, now I do not know where you can do that well.

"This is surely the country for the man with the small capital as the land is still reasonable in price, payments in long term and work of all kinds for every man to do. I feel that if I was turned out here without a dollar that in less than ten years I could own a section of land and have it well equipped."

Western Canada's soil and climate is suitable to grain raising and profitable yields of wheat. Many so large that those not acquainted with the facts hesitate to believe the reports sent out by the farmers in that country. As an evidence of their sincerity in reporting correct yields affidavits of a couple of grain growers are reproduced.

"I, Newell J. Noble, of the town of Nobleford, Province of Alberta, do solemnly declare that from 1,000 acres of wheat on the said farm there was, in the season of 1916, threshed 54,395 bushels of wheat, being at the average of 54 bushels and 28 pounds per acre. And that from 894.69 acres of oats on the said farm, there was threshed in the said season of 1916, 48,506 bushels of oats, being at the average of 122 bushels and 30 pounds per acre.

"And I make this solemn declaration conscientiously, believing it to be true and knowing that it is of the same force and effect as if made under oath and by virtue of The Canada Evidence Act." NEWELL J. NOBLE.

**A Woman Takes Affidavit as to Yields.**—On January 4, 1917, Mrs. Nancy Coe of Nobleford made oath as follows:

In the matter of yield of wheat, oats and flax in my farm for harvest of 1916, I, Nancy Coe, of the town of Nobleford, Province of Alberta, do solemnly declare that I threshed from 115 acres on my farm 6,110 bushels of wheat (machine measure, which it is believed will hold out in weights fully—about three-fourths of the crop already having been weighed), being at the average of 53 bushels and 8 pounds per acre, and that from 48 acres of flax on stubble ground, I threshed 993 bushels of flax, being at an average of 20 bushels and 38 pounds per acre, and that from 5.06 acres of oats I threshed 586 bushels, machine measure, being at an average of 115 bushels and 27 pounds per acre.—Advertisement.

You can easily recognize the early shortcake by its strawberry mark.

## WOMEN! IT IS MAGIC! LIFT OUT ANY CORN

Apply a few drops then lift corns or calluses off with fingers—no pain.

Just think! You can lift off any corn or callus without pain or soreness. A Cincinnati man discovered this ether compound and named it freezone. Any druggist will sell a tiny bottle of freezone, like here shown, for very little cost. You apply a few drops directly upon a tender corn or callus. Instantly the soreness disappears, then shortly you will find the corn or callus so loose that you can lift it right off.

Freezone is wonderful. It dries instantly. It doesn't eat away the corn or callus, but shrivels it up without even irritating the surrounding skin.

Hard, soft or corns between the toes, as well as painful calluses, lift right off. There is no pain before or afterwards. If your druggist hasn't freezone, tell him to order a small bottle for you from his wholesale drug house.—adv.

New Zealand's government revenue in the last fiscal year was \$64,493,413.

## NERVOUSNESS AND BLUES

Symptoms of More Serious Sickness.

Washington Park, Ill.—"I am the mother of four children and have suffered with female trouble, backache, nervous spells and the blues. My children's loud talking and romping would make me so nervous I could just tear everything to pieces and I would ache all over and feel so sick that I would not want anyone to talk to me at times.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills restored me to health and I want to thank you for the good they have done me. I have had quite a bit of trouble and worry but it does not affect my youthful looks. My friends say "Why do you look so young and well?" I owe it all to the Lydia E. Pinkham remedies." —Mrs. ROBT. STOFEL, Sage Avenue, Washington Park, Illinois.

If you have any symptom about which you would like to know write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for helpful advice given free of charge.

**STRAW HATS**

The very latest styles for young men -- and more conservative styles for older men.

**The Newest Thing in Sailors and Soft Straws**

Including the imitation Panama & American Bankok. Prices--

**\$1.25 to \$2.50**

**Genuine Panamas and Bankoks \$5.00 and \$5.50**

for any age man. The cheapest hat in the end.

**F. O. HOLTGREN**

**Question With Two Sides.**  
Bacon—If you want to live long keep active. Egbert—I don't know about that. Take the toads, for instance; they only live about fifteen years, and they are always on the jump.—Yonkers Statesman.

**With Her Eyes.**  
They stood by the old well together "How shall we drink?" he said. "There is no bucket here." She lowered her eyes. When she raised them again they were full of water.—Priceton Tiger.

Lace was known in Venice at an early period and was not unknown to the Greeks and Romans.

**Chinese Chorus Girls.**  
In some Chinese theaters the stage manager has an economical custom of employing dummy figures cut out of cardboard and the like to swell the ranks of the chorus without at the same time swelling the salary list.

**Wise and Unwise.**  
That is ever the difference between the wise and unwise—the latter wonders at what is unusual; the wise man wonders at the usual.—Emerson.

**Clotheslines.**  
When the clothesline needs cleaning wrap it around the washboard and scrub it with a brush in soapsuds.

**THE FIRST Patriotic Duty**

of this bank is to  
**FINANCE OUR LOCAL FARMERS AND BUSINESS MEN.**

To help raise good crops and market them by loaning money in this community is our first purpose. If you need help come in and talk it over.

**YOU MAY DEPEND ON US**

**EXCHANGE BANK**

Deposits Guaranteed with Over \$300,000.00

**PURELY PERSONAL**

John Sell was in the windy city Monday.

E. Adler was in Chicago on business Monday.

Clarence Tischler visited Elgin friends Sunday.

Mrs. W. W. Cooper was a Chicago passenger Monday.

Lloyd Hoover spent Tuesday with his parents in Freeport.

Miss Mildred Hewitt of Elgin spent Sunday with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Butler were Sycamore visitors Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Oviitz were Chicago passengers Wednesday.

Miss Myrtle Geithman spent Wednesday with Kirkland friends.

Jas. J. Hammond is serving on the grand jury at Sycamore this week.

Mrs. J. D. Kraft of Chicago visited friends and relatives here over Sunday.

J. A. Patterson went to LaPorte, Ind., on business, Wednesday of this week.

Mrs. Mason and daughter, Marjorie of Chicago were Genoa visitors over Sunday.

Bayard Brown was home from Hawthorne Farm, near Lake Forest, over Sunday.

Jas. Wylde of Los Angeles Calif., is here visiting his son, Lee, and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Thomas and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Clausen spent Sunday in Elgin.

Mrs. John Lembo spent Monday with her daughter, Mrs. Lee Smith, in Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Patterson and Mrs. Jas. Watson motored to Sycamore Sunday.

Mrs. John Keating of Chicago is spending the week with her mother, Mrs. C. C. Ellis.

Mr. and Mrs. John DeWayne of Garden Prairie called on Genoa friends Monday.

Sidney Burroughs of Libertyville spent Saturday and Sunday with his folks in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. John Duval were Rockford visitors Monday, returning in a new Dodge auto.

Charles Bendemuhl of Rockford was a visitor at the home of his daughter, Mrs. John Duval, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Godfrey of Burlington were Sunday guests at the home of Miss Jennie Casey.

Mrs. W. F. Wilkes and son, James, accompanied by Mrs. J. G. Forsythe, visited relatives in Rockford Tuesday.

Miss Florence Rogers was out from Chicago Saturday and Sunday, a guest at the home of her sister, Mrs. J. W. Oviitz.

Rev. R. E. Pierce is in Chicago this week attending the commencement exercises at the Northwestern University.

Miss Pearl Carey left Thursday for her home in Kenosha, Wis., after spending a week with Miss Laura Crawford.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Olmsted of Chicago were week end guests at the home of the latter's mother, Mrs. Fannie King.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Swanson entertained the latter's sister, Mrs. Fred Anderson, and husband, of Rockford over Sunday.

Mrs. Electa Patterson and daughter, Blanche, of Chicago were guests of the former's daughter, Mrs. Chas. M. Corson, over Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Marquart and daughter, Gretchen, of Valparaiso, Ind., are in this city guests at the R. B. Field and J. L. Patterson homes.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Austin and daughter of Rockford were Sunday guests at the home of Mrs. Austin's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Pierce.

Mrs. M. Dunn and granddaughter, Eileen Carey, of Kenosha, Wis., were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Kiernan on Thursday of last week.

J. L. Paterson moved the household goods belonging to Harry Whitney, to Belvidere Sunday. Jerry was accompanied on this trip by his right-hand man, Oliver.

E. A. Sowers and family motored out from Elgin Sunday and visited at the A. A. Stiles home. Mr. and Mrs. Perry J. Harlow accompanied them back to Elgin Sunday evening.

Mrs. Samuel W. Todd of Chicago was a week end visitor at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Corson north of Genoa. Mrs. Todd leaves Tuesday for Omaha where Mr. Todd is now located.

Misses Frances Burke and Isabel Holsker left Tuesday for Lyons, Iowa, where they will attend the commencement exercises of Our Lady of Angels Academy. Miss Holsker is a former student of the Academy.

E. G. Harvey went to Chicago Sunday to meet his brother, George, whom he had not seen for several years. George is in the U. S. service and was on his way from Cheyenne, Wyo., where he has been stationed for a number of years, to Governors' Island.

Herbert Rogers was out from Elgin Sunday.

C. J. Cooper was a Sycamore caller Wednesday.

Howard King of Chicago was a Genoa visitor Tuesday.

Miss Dorothy Aldrich spent Sunday with Sycamore friends.

Thos. G. Sager and A. D. Hadsall spent Sunday in Rockford.

Misses Arla and Laura Crawford were Elgin visitors Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Goding motored to Sycamore Sunday evening.

Chas. Welter entertained his father and sister of Chicago Sunday.

Mrs. Peter M. Reed is entertaining Mrs. Anna Clark of Hughesville, Pa.

Miss Gladys Drayton of Kirkland is a guest at the home of T. J. Hoover.

Mrs. Sabina Tilton of Belvidere visited relatives here the last of the week.

Blanche R. Patterson visited at the Dell Wright home in Sycamore last Friday.

Irvin Patterson left Thursday for Moline where he has secured employment.

Clarence Abraham of Morrison spent Sunday with his cousin, Tom Abraham.

Miss Gladys Greeley visited relatives and friends in Chicago the first of the week.

Miss Della Olmsted of Chicago visited her mother, Mrs. Emma Olmsted, over Sunday.

Alice and James Mansfield of Elgin spent Saturday and Sunday with Genoa relatives.

Miss Nonnie Roth of Hinsdale is visiting at the Howard Renn home near Belvidere.

Mrs. Margaret Rowe, Miss Mary Colbert and J. R. Kiernan motored to Sycamore Monday.

Vern Geithman went to Chicago Sunday and drove out a new Buick for George Loptien.

Miss Myrtle Geithman entertained Miss Vera Stenner and Clifford Haller of Kirkland Saturday.

Miss Cora Awe of Elgin visited her sister, Mrs. James Nicholson, and other relatives over Sunday.

Mrs. E. McMackin and daughter, Mary Esther, left Sunday for central Illinois for a visit with relatives.

Mrs. F. O. Swan was in Elgin from Saturday until Monday the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Burke.

Caleb Olmsted returned from Montana the first of the week, where he has been on a homestead since March.

Mrs. E. H. Browne returned last week from an extended visit with her daughter, Mrs. Jas. M. Kirby, in Shabbona.

Mrs. E. W. Brown and sons, Dillon and Bob, returned from Marengo Saturday after a visit of two weeks with relatives.

Miss Mary Colbert, who has been a guest in the J. R. Kiernan home for the past week, returned to Chicago Tuesday.

Benjamin Pierce is home from the Great Lakes Naval Training Station, visiting his parents, Rev. and Mrs. R. E. Pierce.

Mrs. W. H. Kennedy and daughter of Byron were Sunday guests at the home of the former's daughter, Mrs. C. A. Goding.

Mrs. Emma Duval and son, Milburn, of Elgin spent the week end with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Lembo.

Mrs. W. O. Holtgren returned to her home in Chicago Sunday after a visit of several weeks with her mother, Mrs. Chas. M. Corson.

C. D. Schoonmaker acted as toastmaster at the alumni banquet in Hampshire Wednesday evening, being a member of the class of 1891.

Chas. M. Corson, who has been in Pennsylvania for the past five weeks buying cattle and shipping them to the Chicago market, is expected home this week.

Charles C. Schoonmaker arrived from Warsaw, Ind., today to participate in the commencement festivities. Next Monday he will go to Fort Sheridan to train.

William Frantz and son, Howard, former residents of this city, accompanied by the latter's wife, were here from Chicago, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Peter M. Reed and other friends over Sunday.

Mrs. Lawrence Labadie of Ottawa, Ohio, arrived here Thursday, accompanied by her son, John Richard, and they are guests of Mrs. Labadie's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Lotcher, to remain several weeks.

Misses June Hammond, Gladys Kellogg and Lila Kitchin came over from DeKalb to attend the class play Tuesday evening. Marcella Hammond returned with them Wednesday morning and will remain until Saturday.

C. D. Schoonmaker acted as pall bearer at the funeral of an old school mate, Webster Scott, in Hampshire last Saturday. Mr. Scott died from injuries received in an automobile wreck at Waukegan about a month ago.

Mrs. Frank Clausen entertained her mother, Mrs. Frank Lyman, and brother, Wilbur, of Kirkland, Monday.

Misses Gertrude Downing, Mary Downing, Grace Haskins, Mr. and Mrs. George Downing and son, George, William Rattsach of Chicago and Miss Hazel Lawyer of Janesville, Wis., were guests at the home of Mrs. J. B. Downing Sunday.

**Sandwich Is Patriotic**  
Without question of a doubt the greatest public meeting held in Sandwich since the early sixties was that of last Saturday evening under the auspices of the Red Cross Society of Sandwich. There has been no occasion for such a meeting since those trying days in the early history of the civil war.

After the closing chorus of a medley of national airs, subscriptions for the benefit of the Red Cross Society in Sandwich was asked for and in a very few minutes the sum of \$546.00 was secured. This has been added to since by several who were not present at this meeting, and now amounts to more than \$600.—Free Press.

**Browne Does Not Serve It**  
A preacher was describing the "bad place," "Friends," he said, "you've seen molen iron running out of a furnace, haven't you? It comes out white hot-sizzling and hissing. Well (the preacher pointed a long, lean finger at the congregation) well, he continued, "they use that stuff for ice cream in hades."

**High Cost of Dancing**  
The village board of Sublette, in order to increase the revenue of the town, has passed an ordinance requiring that the promoters of each dance held there, pay into the treasury the sum of \$3 as a license fee.

**Pickles**  
It is now planting time for pickles. Do not overlook putting in your usual acreage. There is so much uncertainty in the outcome of crops this year, that it is well not to put in all your farm to one product or to overlook those items that have paid well in the past. Remember you get a guarantee price for pickles which you know about before you plant, and you do not take chances as you do with other products that you plant.

There may be an overproduction in some articles that have brought high prices the past year because of the shortage and consequently this year they may be very cheap.

We could hardly expect the early frost to come again this year and destroy the pickle vines just when they were bearing the best.

Do not overlook the fact that pickles have become to be a staple article, are one of the items of a well balanced ration and are needed in large quantities by our army and navy. If you have not secured your seed call at John Lembo's, Genoa and get a box containing seed and instructions at once.—Advertisement.

**RILEY CENTER**

The children of Chas. Sandman are recovering from measles.

Will Ratfield and family motored to Rockford Sunday.

Mrs. John Anthony entertained her uncle and aunt from Chicago Sunday, also her father and mother of Woodstock.

Grant Anthony and family and John Anthony and wife attending the wedding of their nephew, Roy Anthony, at Union Saturday evening.

Mrs. Jess Ratfield of Belvidere spent a few days at the home of T. Ratfield last week.

Riley M. E. church will hold its Children Day exercises Sunday, June 10, at 2:00 p. m.

Miss Ethel Lind is visiting her cousin at Fulton, Ill., a few days.

Several from here attended the class play at Marengo Monday evening.

**TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY**

**FOR SALE**—A Marlin hammerless pump gun, 12 gauge. Will sell cheap. Inquire Chas. C. Schoonmaker.

**LOST**—One black automobile gaitlet. Finder please notify Dr. J. W. Oviitz, Genoa.

**WANTED**—by a boy attending Wheaton College, work on a farm for the summer. Call T. J. Hoover.

**TEAMING FOR FARM WORK**—If you want an additional team during the rush inquire of W. F. Hannah, Genoa, Ill.

**\$100 Reward, \$100**

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

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by all Druggists. 75c.

**Hall's Sating Family Pilg** for constipation.

**EARLY GRAFT CASE**

It Dates Back to Rule of Hernando Cortez in Mexico.

Insignificant Little Bridge Over River at Vera Cruz Cost Spain Millions of Dollars.

Just beyond the Alameda in the city of Vera Cruz there is an insignificant old bridge which spans a narrow rivulet. To this bridge is attached one of the earliest "stories of graft" that has been brought to light on the continent of North America. The graft that this bridge figured in dates back to the time of Hernando Cortez, and its story shows that the Indians were not the only ones that Cortez exacted money from to fill his own treasure, says a Monterey correspondent of the New York World.

It is said that the reports which Cortez sent to the King of Spain in regard to the different places in Mexico were more or less indefinite, as he meant them to be. One of his reports to the king said that the city of Vera Cruz was built at the mouth of a river and that the river divided two sections of the city. He mentioned the fact that it would be a very desirable thing for the king to make an appropriation for the building of a bridge to connect the two portions of the city. The king consented to do this.

Cortez, when he once had the king's consent, it is said, wrote that he had begun work on the bridge, but owing to the fact that there was much swampy land at the point where the bridge had to be built it would take a considerable expense to get the land in condition to build the bridge. The land finally was got in condition at great expense and the work on the bridge begun. One thing and another arose, or at least that is what Cortez is declared to have said in his letters to the king of Spain, and more and more money was needed. Finally the amount of the appropriation grew into millions for this great bridge which Cortez was supposed to be building at Vera Cruz. This drain on the treasury made quite an impression on the mind of the king, and one day when he was near the coast of Spain with some of his court he was found standing near the shore with his hand over his eyes looking to the west.

"What are you trying to see?" asked one of his friends.

"I was trying," said the king, "to see if it were not possible to catch a glimpse of the great bridge that Cortez is building in Mexico. It has cost enough to be large enough to be seen from here."

The bridge that Cortez really did build very likely was built by his Indian prisoners without the outlay of a single cent, but what Cortez did with the money he received has not been shown.

**Not a Golf-Course Plow.**

Recently a golf architect was measuring off a course in the South. At one end of the steel tape was a dilapidated specimen, known in the parts as a "pore white trash," one of the uncomplaining sort whom, somehow or other, everybody picks on. It was his duty to mark with his heel a spot on the ground at the end of every measurement in order that the man at the other end of the tape might find it readily.

His shoes were of the hand-me-down variety, and they no longer boasted of heels. The Carolina clay was just beginning to soften after a light morning's frost.

"I wish you would make those marks so I can see them," growled the man at the other end of the tape from time to time.

Finally a smoldering ember of spirit burst into flame.

"I'm doin' de bes' I kin wid dis yere heel o' mine; but I yain't no plow."—Golf Illustrated.

**The Bloody Fang of the Tropics.**

I am never conscious of the bloody fang, the poison tooth, of the wilderness. The peace of this jungle at night was the same peace as that of the trees in our city parks. I knew that well within my horizon, jaguars and pumas were stalking their prey, while here and there on the forest floor bushmasters lay coiled like mats of death. But quite as vividly could I picture the stray cats pouncing on sleeping sparrows in the shrubbery of Washington square, or the screech owls working havoc in the glades of Central park where the glare of the electric lights is less violent. And I have forgotten the two-score gulls and swans with torn throats—a single night's work of wild mink in the Bronx. Nature is the same everywhere; only here in Gulana the sparrows are not alien immigrants, and the light is not measured in kilowatts, and the hawks tigers are not so sated that they kill for pleasure.—William Beebe, in Atlantic.

**Richly Endowed.**

Although Alfred had arrived at the age of twenty-one years, he showed no inclination to pursue his studies at college or in any way adapt himself to his father's business.

"I don't know what I will ever make of that son of mine," bitterly complained his father, a hustling business man.

"Maybe he hasn't found himself yet," consoled the confidential friend.

"Isn't he gifted in any way?"

"Gifted?" queried the father. "Well, I should say he is! He ain't got a darned thing that wasn't given to him."

**HONORED BY TURKS**

American Missionary Is Given the Order of Red Crescent.

Heroism Displayed in Care of Wounded and Sick Wins Recognition From Officials.

The Turks at Sivas have honored Miss Mary Louise Graffman, an American missionary, by presenting her with the order of the Red Crescent for her devotion to the care of the wounded and sick.

The Red Crescent is a Turkish organization corresponding to the Red Cross.

When the war broke out Miss Graffman was at the head of the American board's system of schools for girls in Sivas and its outstations. Early in that first terrible winter Erzerum, 200 miles away and near the battle line, became one fever camp from typhus. The Sivas missionaries offered to send a group of helpers, including doctors, pharmacists, nurses, etc., to the Red Cross of Erzerum. Miss Graffman was a member of the party. The journey in midwinter over the mountains, in cold and storm, took three weeks.

The day after they got there, Mrs. Sewny, an American nurse, learned that her husband, a physician, lay dying of typhus in a village at the front. Miss Graffman went with her through deep snow, fording unknown rivers at night and within sound of cannon most of the way. The doctor died and it took the women two days to get back to Erzerum.

The need was so great that Miss Graffman, though with slight knowledge of Turkish and an acquaintance with hospital work gained only from casual observation, was put in charge of a hospital for Turkish officers. Here for four months she filled a difficult position successfully.

In the spring, while on the return journey to Sivas, Miss Graffman's companion, a Swiss nurse, died at Szczygan of malignant typhus. The plucky American had to go on alone. The Inns were full of typhus, the roads lined with bodies of dead and dying people and horses. Knowing that no one could be sent to meet her unless absolutely necessary, she wrote Sivas that if she became ill of the fever she would be conscious for two days and would wire for help. Then she traveled on alone, until, within four days' journey of Sivas, some teachers met her and brought her in safely.

Then came the deportations. All the teachers and pupils of Miss Graffman's high school, with their relatives, were ordered south. Miss Graffman, after much urging of the val, secured permission to start with them. She took medicine, food and money and was able to be of great help until after five days she was forbidden to go farther.

When the other American missionaries left Sivas Miss Graffman and Miss Fowle, who has since died of typhus, were allowed to remain and given the use of two rooms in one of the mission buildings. They did what relief work was permitted and organized industrial work among the refugees. Since Miss Fowle's death Miss Graffman has remained alone, carrying on her work with unflinching devotion.

**Sympathetic Jury.**

"In Denver," says a member of the bar, "a large, fat man was suing a little, skeleton-like individual who had a bad hacking cough.

"The case had been given to the jury, which had been out half an hour. On the evidence and the instructions the big man had won the case. The jury was called and filed out into the courtroom.

"Have you reached a verdict?" asked the judge.

"No, your honor," said the foreman. "We only want to know which is the defendant and which is the plaintiff?"

"The large man sitting over there is the plaintiff, and the small man here is the defendant," replied the judge.

"The jury filed back to the jury room. In a few minutes they signaled that they had reached a verdict. The judge received it and read:

"We, the jury, find for the man with the consumption."

**Sun-Heated Water.**

Seventy-five per cent of the homes in southern California, it is said, have solar heaters, which furnish the hot water for domestic purposes. The arrangement is simple, and consists of water pipes placed on the roof of a house under a glass top and underneath them some sheets of copper painted black. Under the rays of the sun the water expands, creating a circulation thereof in the pipes until the water reaches the boiling point, and it will remain hot for more than 45 hours after the sun stops shining. It is not often that there is any failure of sunshine for more than two or three days, and as a consequence there is hot water sufficient for all purposes with rare exceptions throughout the year. The cost of a solar heater is not great, and a handy man can make one for himself.

**Just to Pass the Time.**

Flo—And if he were to propose would you accept him? Flossie—Oh, I might temporarily. The poor fellow needs encouragement, and I'm not engaged to anybody just at present.—Stray Stories.

The Republican-Journal  
Genoa, Ill.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 THE YEAR

By C. D. Schoonmaker



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

Ten young people leave the Genoa high school this week, all of whom, no doubt, are fired with an ambition to be somebody and accomplish something worth while in the world. There are thousands and tens of thousands of others thruout the land who are experiencing the same ambition. The attitude of the young people is laudable and in every instance success will crown that ambition if the individual is honest with himself, for if one is honest with himself, he is honest with others. Practically every one of these thousands will start on the journey of life in the employ or under the guidance of another. Ambition without WILL never attains the goal. The best manner in which to show that ambition and the stuff of which one is made is to give honest service no matter under what conditions. There is just one little lesson that we would like to impress upon the minds of the young people. Remember, that the foreman in the shops and in the factories, the men and women who occupy the private offices of the big corporations, the men and women who occupy chairs in colleges, those who are successfully conducting a business of their own, are the ones who when in the ranks were not afraid to earn a little more than their wages or salary. They were cheerfully obedient to orders, they studied and anticipated the wants of their employers, they made themselves an asset to their employers instead of mere wage earners, they became more than machines. Ambition, backed up with honest effort and a WILL to reach the top will find its reward.

There were many who did not favor the conscription plan of raising an army, but those who are truly loyal citizens ceased their criticism at the moment congress passed the measure providing for registration. The tirades during the past few weeks have been the work of anarchists mostly, altho there perhaps were a few misguided people fighting the government who would not like to be called anarchists. An anarchist is nothing more or less than a traitor under the best of conditions and an anarchist meeting or lecture should never be tolerated.

Federal agents have discovered fifteen carloads of potatoes rotting on a side track at Seatonville, Ill. In times like this, when all articles of food are scarce and the prices so high that many are actually suffering the pangs of hunger, when the government needs every resource for its success in the great struggle that is to come, the man who willfully destroys food stuffs or allows it to decay without effort to prevent, is a traitor to his country and should be treated as such. No punishment prescribed in the statutes of any state would be too severe for one who deliberately tries to starve his fellow man or cripple his country for the sake of profit.

**Attitude Not Unclean.**  
"Some folks," said Uncle Eben, "is so anxious to give thanks dat dey don't want to leave nobody else any blessings to give thanks foh."

**What Keeps Boys at Home.**  
More boys would run away from home to escape the tyranny if they had free board, rooms and clothes to run to.—Fort Worth Star-Telegram.

**Proof of the Pudding.**  
Mrs. A—"But, honestly, what was your real reason for refusing her dinner invitation?" Mrs. B—"Experience. I used to have her cook."

**Kitchen Hint.**  
If a small firm brush with a long handle is used in connection with a good cleansing powder, the work of cleaning pots and pans will be less disagreeable. The long handle will obviate the necessity for keeping the hands in the greasy water.

**The Difference.**  
A genius can no more help being a genius than a crazy man can help being crazy. It just happens that when the genius does what he considers a smart thing, it is smart; but when the poor crazy man does his best it turns out to be foolish.—Ed Howe's Monthly.

WHAT ILLINOIS EDITORS SAY

**Hinckley Review:** One of the most useless wastes of white paper was pulled off Sunday by the Chicago Tribune, when it issued as a supplement that homely picture of Charlie Chaplin.

**Hinckley Review:** There are some senators in Washington who want to repeal the child labor law. If some of those senators had little children drudging their lives away in the sweat-shops of the south they might think differently.

The United States navy department has just awarded contracts for sixty-six new ships for the navy. Two years ago such a colossal order would have staggered the country; today it finds an obscure corner in the newspaper.—Auburn Citizen.

**Elgin News:** Apparently many people fail to realize that this country is engaged in war at all to say nothing of the struggle into which it has plunged. If they did they would be much more guarded in their statements and opinions. Treasonable words are easily uttered and difficult to retract or deny. Unless you can agree entirely with what the government is trying to do, it is just as well to keep still. Mum is the word if your sympathy is on the other side of the fence.

**Elgin News:** One would hardly think that under all of the present circumstances the railroads would or could afford to subscribe to the Liberty Loan. But announcement has been made that the Burlington has asked for five million dollars worth and other systems are to do likewise. The roads are thereby showing themselves very good patriots even though they bear a hard name and are targets for continual political attack and abuse.

**Kendall Co. News:** The government will avoid a lot of future trouble if it clamps the price regulation lid onto every article of home consumption. The farmer, the manufacturer and the laborer should be guaranteed a reasonable and just price for his toil, the consumer should be amply protected against gouging and the speculator robber and price booster should be kicked to hades by the rope route where he belongs.

They call it the Liberty Loan, and so it is, although not one American in ten so regards it. The prevalent delusion is that our liberties are inalienable and eternal.

No one seems to realize that we have put our heads in the lion's mouth, or to reckon with the possibility that before many moons we shall be subscribing, not to a Liberty Loan, but to a huge and horrid indemnity. Everywhere Americans behave as if our part in the war would somehow take care of itself without assistance from anybody in particular. Let George do it.  
George is a large, husky lad, with muscle aplenty and money to burn.  
No coalition of foreign powers can floor George.

**Can't it, though?**  
Russia has slumped.  
France confesses to exhaustion.  
England cries, "Help!"  
It is a toss-up how the war is coming out. If it comes out in our favor it will be because we have buckled to and exerted ourselves for all there is in us. No mere fancy name adorns the Liberty Loan. The name it bears sums up the case with grim literalness. It is sink or swim. It is fight to the finish, with the odds against us. It is pay, pny, pay, either now or later. If later, it is pay Germany.  
In a word, it is bonds or bondage.—Buffalo News.

**Submarine Earthquakes.**  
The biggest waves in the world are termed by scientists earthquakes, sottary ocean and cyclone storm waves, a writer in the Boston Post says. Of these abnormal waves the biggest are those caused by submarine earthquakes. Some people who have seen these tremendous walls of water have estimated their height to be as much as 210 feet, but it seems probable that this is an exaggeration. Probably earthquake waves do not ever reach a height of more than 80 feet. A big submarine earthquake draws the ocean water away from the land for a long distance. Then the mighty wave comes smashing shoreward, probably the most terrific engine of destruction loosened by nature, destroying everything in its path.

**Cat Is Ancient Animal.**  
The cat has an ancient history. Tradition has it that the creature appeared in Egypt about 1500 B. C., and being highly regarded there as a feline Sphinx, snuggled down near the seats of the mighty and made himself very much at home. Mummy casts are found in the pyramids. The first cat is believed to have been of African origin. Travelers from Greece seeing the cats so comfortably ensconced in Egypt saw to it that some of them were brought to Athens, and from the ancient seat of culture the cat is supposed to have spread over Europe. The animal in Europe was adopted by man as a pet about the ninth century.

**Something Coming to Willie.**  
His Sisters Beau—Willie, you ought to go to school every day. Then you will grow up to be a wise man.  
Willie—Hub, I guess the law won't let me know too much.  
H. S. B.—Why, my boy, what has the law to do with it?  
Willie—Well, something, I guess, 'cause father says you don't know any more than the law allows.

**New Use for Electricity.**  
According to English scientists, electricity passed through timber when freshly cut makes it more resistant against decay and fungous growth.

**EXECUTOR'S NOTICE**  
Estate of Mary F. Buck, deceased.  
The undersigned, having been appointed Executor of the last Will and Testament of Mary F. Buck late of the County of Dekalb and State of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of Dekalb County at the Court house in Sycamore at the September Term, on the first Monday in September next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.  
Dated this 4th day of June A. D. 1917. Geo. W. Buck, Executor  
33-3t

Court House News

**Real Estate Transfers**  
Frankline—  
U. S. A. patent. Albert Knapp, et al sec 11.  
U. S. A. patent. Thos. R. Greene, et al sec 11.  
U. S. A. patent. Alfred W. Davidson, et al sec 12 and et al sec 11.  
Kirkland—  
Sadie McCormick wd to Eva Johnson lot 15 blk 1. \$90.

**Probate Court**  
Vernon Cole ordered to pay \$10 per month for the support of his dependent children. Bond approved.  
Daniel Colvin admitted to Elgin Hospital from this county in 1902, died there May 22.  
Edward Devine, a DeKalb county inmate of Elgin Hospital has been paroled and is discharged June 3, as improved.  
Elmer Peterson, alleged insane; hearing had and verdict returned by jury that he is not insane. Be discharged.

**Marriage Licenses Issued**  
Edwin F. Dudley, over 21, Sandwiche, and Elizabeth I. Beveridge, aged 18, Sandwiche; William Koeneke, 40, Kingston, and Harriet Blossom, 22, Corey, Ind.; Arthur J. Edwards, 34, Shabbona, Mabel Leifa Jordal, 21, Milan; Joseph Larson, 26, Leland, Ella Olson, 27, Victor; Frank Rose, 19, Sycamore, Winifred Adams, 19, Genoa; Ross W. Parker, 22, Anna DeRix, 22, both of DeKalb; Harold J. Winans, 24, Jessie L. Decker, 24, both of Sycamore.

**Optimistic Thought.**  
It costs more to revenge injuries than it does to bear them.

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

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

**FOR RENT**  
ROOM FOR RENT—Inquire of F. E. Wells, Genoa, Ill. 33-1f

**For Sale**  
FOR SALE—A cook stove, good as new. Inquire of Jas. Hitchison. 33-1f

**PIANO FOR SALE**—Golden Oak Thompson piano, in excellent condition. Pronounced to be the best ever turned out of the factory. Will sell at low figure as the owner has no use for the instrument. Inquire at Republican-Journal office. 1f

**FOR SALE**—My place, consisting of 26 acres of land, fine residence and barn and electric lights, beautiful yard and shade trees, located just outside the corporate limits, north of Genoa. Will sell on easy terms. G. C. Rowen, Genoa, Ill. 32-1f

**Miscellaneous**  
**PASTURE**—for few head of stock. Inquire of J. A. Patterson, Genoa Ill. 33-3t  
**INSURANCE**—Call on C. A. Brown, Genoa, Ill. for insurance. Surety and indemnity bonds. City lots for sale, large and small.  
**Wanted**  
WANTED to buy metals, iron, hides, rags and paper. M. Gordon, junk dealer. Telephone No. 88. 8-25t\*

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

**Dr. H. O. McPheeters**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON  
Office Hours—10 to 12 a. m.  
2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.  
Mordoff Building, Genoa, Ill.  
Phone No. 38

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

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

**SWANSON BROS.**  
**ELECTRICAL CONTRACTOR**  
AUTO BATTERIES CHARGED AND REPAIRED.  
EDISON FARM LIGHTING PLANTS A SPECIALTY.  
Phone 240. . . . DeKalb and Sycamore

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

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

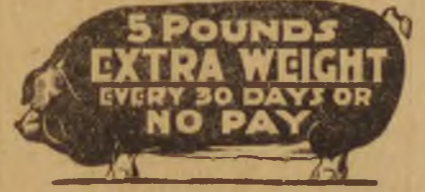
**Genoa Lodge No. 288**  
A. F. & A. M.  
Meets Second and Fourth Tuesdays of Each Month  
E. H. Crandall, W. M. T. M. Frazier, Sec.  
MASTER MASONS WELCOME

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

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

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

**Evaline Lodge**  
No. 344  
4th Tuesday of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall  
A. R. Slatery Perfect  
Fannie M. Head, Sec.



**5 POUNDS EXTRA WEIGHT EVERY 30 DAYS OR NO PAY**  
According to Agricultural College tests—the average gain for hogs is one and one-half (1½) pounds per day.

**30-DAY FREE TRIAL OFFER**  
Get a bag of Kwick Fat to-day on our 30-day FREE TRIAL OFFER plan—NO MONEY IN ADVANCE—enter a couple of hogs in the HOG FATTENING CONTEST—and let your scales prove that

**KWICK FAT**  
FATTENS HOGS QUICK  
**R. H. STERNBERG**  
Genoa, Illinois  
PHONE 52

To Tell Age of Herring, Naturalists calculate that the age of the marketable herring may be anything between three and seven years, judging by the annual rings on the scales.  
Neatly Countered.  
"Before I married you, you said you had money." "See what one gets for lying!"—Puck.

KEEP ON BUILDING

About that Improvement You are Planning—

WHY NOT GO AHEAD WITH IT?

EVERY REASON IN THE WORLD SAYS YOU SHOULD

At no period in our history have we been so sure of the future. The eastern world's stomach is feeling the pinch of hunger, and its demands on the products of America's broad acres and American industries are growing with every passing hour. A great market is opening wider and wider. Honest and fair profits in all lines of legitimate effort are certain.

There should be no curtailment in building and road construction. Let both public and private useful construction proceed. Production and building materials and public and private construction work are fundamental industries of the country. Any tendency to suspend or postpone building projects is inconsistent with maintaining our prosperity. The country is prosperous. Building investors should not hesitate to go ahead with their plans. Railroads should spare no effort to supply the building industry with the cars needed to transport materials. Government, state, county and municipal authorities should encourage the continuance of all kinds of building. Road and street improvements in particular should go on unabated. Bad roads and streets are factors of first importance in the present high cost of foodstuffs. Never before was the improvement of highways so essential.

The lumber, brick, cement, lime, sand, gravel, stone and other building materials industries are basic. Neither government regulations nor railroad restrictions should be imposed unnecessarily to interfere with them. If any action is taken which results in the prostration of so fundamentally important industries, there is real danger of a surplus of unemployed labor, a surplus of railroad cars and a crippling of business that will seriously embarrass the government in financing the war.

The right thing to do is to keep building  
**TIBBITS, CAMERON LUMBER CO.**

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

Dead Animals

Highest Prices Paid for Horses and Cows  
We Pay Phone Charges Automobile Service  
**Gormley's Rendering Works**  
GENOA, ILL.  
Plant Phone 90914 Office Phone 24

WHEN YOU BUY COAL HERE YOU GET COAL THAT HAS BEEN PROPERLY SCREENED

Instead of paying for slate, shale dust and dirt, you receive the full value of your money in COAL that is ALL COAL.

Our prices are no higher than others get for ORDINARY COAL

ONE ORDER will convince you that there is a vast difference in coal.

Better see us now about your next winter's supply

QUALITY COAL AT ALL TIMES  
**ZELLER & SON**  
GRAIN - COAL & MILL FEED  
PHONE 57 GENOA, ILL.

“Business As Usual”  
LET US MAKE BUSINESS  
UNUSUAL

Business is activity. Economy is efficiency. Economy is not slowing down. Economy is speeding up and finding new uses for everything. Throughout the war the wise men of England have striven to maintain the industrial structure of the Empire intact despite all difficulties, and their slogan is "Business as Usual."

Now America has entered the war. The hope of the world is on us: That hope from without and our hope from within must be realized by a true conception of what is meant by economy. Remember the parable of the man who buried his master's money so it would be safe and whose fellow used his master's money to make an increase.

Economy is doing the best you have with what you have in yourself, in what you own, and what you can influence.

It means a joining of hands, figuratively, of every man, woman and child in this great country so as to work together that our resources shall be activated and moved by our common patriotism.

It means more doing; more intelligent spending; more distribution of information of how, where, and when goods may be had of all kinds to meet every human requirement. It does not mean hoarding: it means sowing, spending; for the business soil of the American nation has been scarcely touched.

Let us awaken to the truth of economy and make

“BUSINESS UNUSUAL”

You may not wear the khaka, but you can “come across.”

Spend money wisely—but spend it.

Which means, use it.

From the Linotype Bulletin.

W. F. McLAUGHLIN'S CLEARO COFFEE

It clears itself. It settles quickly. It tastes rich, but mild, and the harsh, objectionable cafetannic acid removes itself to a large degree, thus enabling everybody to prepare a clear, delicious, wholesome, cup of coffee in the simplest way.

E. J. TISCHLER, GROCER

WEEK'S SOCIAL EVENTS

MRS. HELEN SEYMOUR, Editor

Fortnightly Club

The last meeting of the Fortnightly Club for the club year was held at the home of Mrs. Sarah Hewitt on Saturday afternoon of last week.

Mrs. F. O. Swan gave an exceptionally good paper on the wonderful work of the Red Cross.

Next in order came the election of officers for the coming year resulting as follows: Mrs. Louise Harvey, president; Mrs. Lizzie Hoover, vice president; Mrs. Grace Barcus, secretary; Mrs. Marjorie Browne, treasurer.

After the business had been dispensed with a social hour was enjoyed. Miss Marjorie Hemenway gave several piano selections and a game, called "Carambo," was played.

Each lady was given two slips of paper and a pencil on which she was to write a question and a noun. The papers were then put in two hats and again withdrawn and a rhyme made containing the question and the noun which appeared on the paper.

Surprise Maynard Olmstead

A party of Genoa young people went by auto to the home of Maynard Olmstead east of the city, Wednesday evening to help that young man celebrate his birthday.

Rose-Adams

Mr. Frank Rose of Sycamore and Miss Winnifred Adams, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Adams of this city, were married at the Congregational parsonage at Sycamore by the Rev. Lewis, Saturday, June 2.

Surprise Party

Mrs. Gilbert Cummings was very pleasantly surprised on last Thursday evening when several friends and relatives came in to spend the evening with her in honor of her birthday.

Wm. Schmidt & Son

Wm. Schmidt & Son have added to their equipment a cycle grinder. Farmers are advised to bring their cycles early and avoid the rush.

The Young Mens' Club

The Young Mens' Club of St. Catherine's church will give a basket social in the basement of the church next Tuesday evening, June 12.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society will meet at the parsonage Tuesday, June 12. Mrs. E. Olmstead will have charge of the meeting.

Dr. C. A. Patterson

Dr. C. A. Patterson developed a case of appendicitis last Saturday and altho the attack was severe, he refused to be taken to the hospital. He is again up and around as usual.

John Duval

John Duval last week sold a Dodge Bros. auto to Rutherford Patterson, taking in trade a Ford which was later sold to O. M. Barcus.

serge suit and carried a bouquet of lillies of the valley and pink roses. Immediately after the ceremony a wedding supper was served in the dining room which was beautiful in its decorations of garden flowers.

More than \$7,000,000 has already been invested in the war savings certificates by the small investors of Canada.

The United States hereafter will enjoy free trade with Canada in wheat and flour.

The world's consumption of cotton last year amounted to 24,500,000 bales at 500 pounds to a bale.

On April 1, 1917, the employees of the Western Electric Company reached 29,591, the greatest number in its history, and close to 50 per cent more than were employed at April 1, 1915.

Maine cannerymen said to be contracting acreage with the farmers at \$25 a ton. The packers are reporting to be finding it difficult to secure the acreage they require even on these terms.

Brazil sold 7,530,313 pounds of hides to the United States last year.

A campaign to increase the meat supply of the nation by 100,000,000 pounds in four months by raising chickens was begun by the American Poultry Association.

Chicago's bonded debt is \$16.11 per capita.

Long Island hopes to produce 5,000,000 bushels of potatoes this year.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES

Facts and Figures as Found in Manufacturers' News

An automobile which was built in Germany for Emperor William and which was sent to London just before the war to be fitted with a special body, has been sold for \$35,000 to a Danish ship owner.

More than \$7,000,000 has already been invested in the war savings certificates by the small investors of Canada.

The United States hereafter will enjoy free trade with Canada in wheat and flour.

The world's consumption of cotton last year amounted to 24,500,000 bales at 500 pounds to a bale.

On April 1, 1917, the employees of the Western Electric Company reached 29,591, the greatest number in its history, and close to 50 per cent more than were employed at April 1, 1915.

Main cannerymen said to be contracting acreage with the farmers at \$25 a ton. The packers are reporting to be finding it difficult to secure the acreage they require even on these terms.

Brazil sold 7,530,313 pounds of hides to the United States last year.

A campaign to increase the meat supply of the nation by 100,000,000 pounds in four months by raising chickens was begun by the American Poultry Association.

Chicago's bonded debt is \$16.11 per capita.

Long Island hopes to produce 5,000,000 bushels of potatoes this year.

The Arizona state legislature has passed a law providing a minimum wage for women of \$10 a week.

A large assortment of hats in the latest styles at greatly reduced prices. I also have the newest thing in patriotic ivory pins at 35 cents.

Mrs. T. L. Kitchen, who fell and injured her back some weeks ago, is still confined to the house. She is now able to take a few steps, but with much difficulty. Mrs. Kitchen is eighty years of age.

APPEALS TO THE FARMERS

Walworth County Soil Advisor Says Advertise in Local Papers

Harvard Herald: That farmers should advertise and thus dispose of surplus stuff is the admonition of R. L. Oldham, county soil advisor of Walworth county, Wis., who has taken an advance step in his recommendation to the farmers of Walworth county.

"I want to impress upon our farmers through the columns of your press the importance of advertising. A properly written 'Ad' in the local papers is the farmer's traveling salesman. It matters not what the surplus for sale may be. It must be made known before buyers can be expected."

"Right now there are some who have seed corn, potatoes, oats, barley, eggs, stock, etc., to sell. There are those who wish to buy. Let the local paper bring them together. This year it is the patriotic duty of every man to help the country and flag he loves."

"Men come into my office every day and mention things they have to sell. Of course I try to sell for them—but my chances are not as good as the 'Ad' in the paper. I tell them to ADVERTISE BECAUSE ADVERTISING PAYS AND PAYS BIG. It gets results at the least possible cost. If you don't believe it insert an 'Ad' and then count the replies."

"If you want something, Advertise. If you have something to sell, Advertise. Let the paper do the circulating and selling for you. Let supply and demand get together while YOU do something else."

OUR VOLUNTEERS

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

Up to the present time the following have enlisted:

- Third Regiment, I. N. G.— Clarence Crawford, Otto Dralle, Roy Abraham, George Goding, Allen Patterson, Paul Miller, Ralph Orr, Robert Westover, Frank Hoffman, George Mattox, Mathew Leonard

17th Cavalry— Clarence Eiklor, Carl Bauman

Artillery, Battery C— Charles C. Schoonmaker

Navy— Ernest Fulcher

War secretary of Y. M. C. A. at Great Lakes Naval Training Station Benjamin Pierce

Engineering Corps— Wm. Sullivan

A large congregation heard Rev. R. E. Pierce deliver an excellent baccalaureate sermon at the M. E. church last Sunday evening.

A large congregation heard Rev. R. E. Pierce deliver an excellent baccalaureate sermon at the M. E. church last Sunday evening.

"A man may have no change to spare for his wife, but he always can scrape up enough to go to the baseball game."

"Remember, my friend, that much money does not necessarily mean great success."

"No, but its entire absence is a pretty sure sign of failure."

"Strange how Mrs. Woodby Swellman hates everybody who is in trade."

RICKNER LANDS REAL FISH

Son-in-law of Wm. Schmidt, Sr. in the Lime Light

George Rickner, son-in-law of Wm. Schmidt, Sr. of this city has suddenly leaped into fame at Redonda Beach, Calif. The following item from a Redonda paper tells the story:

"George Rickner, an employe of the local Home Telephone company, broke all records established on the new municipal pier Sunday when he caught a 130 pound Jew fish after a battle of one hour and five minutes, during which time a derrick was sent for and the monster finally pulled up on the pier."

"Rickner used a number nine tackle and a live halibut for bait. About 8 o'clock in the morning he felt a strong tugging at the line and a moment later the glistening sides of the huge Jew fish could be seen glittering in the water. Rickner gave the giant fish plenty of room and let him go out to sea and gradually pulled him back again for over an hour, in an effort to tire him. About 9 o'clock the water around the fish was red with blood and his frantic efforts to free himself becoming weaker."

"The proud possessor of the 130 pounder is receiving many congratulations this week. He will probably send the fish to a Chinese firm in San Francisco, which makes a specialty of buying fish."

"Mr. Rickner was very anxious that no one assist him in landing the monster, whose evil eye could be seen by everyone on the pier, as he whirled himself about in the water."

HENRY FORD'S INCOME

Michigan Manufacturers May Have to Pay \$16,136,680 Tax a Year

Henry Ford's income, says the Michigan Manufacturer, is something like \$35,000,000 a year. This is second only to that of John D. Rockefeller. Under the new income tax and surtax Mr. Ford will have to pay the United States government around \$16,136,680 a year, or 47 per cent of the total income.

According to the data in the hands of the government there are now 124 persons in this country enjoying incomes of \$1,000,000 or more and 327 individuals whose incomes exceed \$500,000. The last report of the internal revenue commissioner shows that in 1916 there were 120 persons with incomes of \$1,000,000 or more and 209 with incomes of \$500,000 or more. Prosperity has brought many accessions to the latter class, it seems.

Periscope of Company 17 John Wandrick, formerly of Algonquin, now of Los Angeles, Calif., has joined the coast artillery. Mr. Wandrick is 6 feet 6 inches tall in his stocking feet and on account of his height is called the periscope of the company to which he belongs.

To Live. We live by desire to live; we live by choice, by will, by thought, by the vivacity of the laws which we obey and obeying share their life, or we by sloth, by disobedience, by losing hold of life, which ebbs out of us. But whilst I find the signatures, the hints and suggestions, noble and wholesome, whilst I find that all the ways of virtuous living lead upward and not downward, yet it is not my duty to prove to myself the immortality of the soul.

Natural Tendency. "A man may have no change to spare for his wife, but he always can scrape up enough to go to the baseball game."

Autocratic Stupidity. In Buckle's History of Civilization an interesting chapter is devoted to the blighting effect of the autocratic rule of Louis XIV and Louis XV, upon the literature and art of France.

Signs. "Remember, my friend, that much money does not necessarily mean great success."

"No, but its entire absence is a pretty sure sign of failure."

"Strange how Mrs. Woodby Swellman hates everybody who is in trade."

"Nothing strange about it. People don't usually love their creditors, you know."

THE DEAD HONORED

Concluded from page one) They won in U. S. freedom for all and peace.

We trust those formerly passed beyond, To their higher commander's call Are safe on His great field of peace Whence no danger that any shall fall.

What rejoicing when comrades gone before Shall greet those yet to come. As their Heavenly Pilot guides the life boat, And anchors them safely home. —Mrs. Margaret Sidler.

Rev. R. E. Pierce opened the program with invocation and Rev. Fr. O'Brien closed with a few remarks. The M. E. church choir, under direction of Miss Helen Ibbotson, led in the singing of "America" and closed with "Tenting Tonight."

The G. A. R. attended special memorial services at the M. E. church Sunday morning where Rev. Pierce delivered an excellent sermon.

Following is a list of soldier dead lying in Genoa cemetery, the name of the war in which they served and the date of death being given:

Table with columns for Name, War of 1812, and other categories. Lists names like Benjamin Brown, Joseph Patterson, etc.

EIGHTEEN HORSES CREMATED Fire Destroys Barn and Stock on the Capt. Brown Farm

Lightning struck the horse barn on the Capt. Brown farm near the Bell school house in the town of Hampshire Tuesday night. The structure became a mass of flames almost instantly and burned to the ground.

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

Worth-While Quotations. To be good is noble, but to teach others how to be good is nobler—and less trouble.—Mark Twain.

THEY ALL REGISTER

Concluded from page one)

Maurer, Stanley Montgomery, Glenn Charles Nease, Lawrence G. Nuble, Henry A. Niss, Fred L. Jr. Niss, August Olmstead, Amos B. Olmstead, Allen R. Prain, Albert F. Patterson, Irvine Elihue Patterson, Leeland E. Packard, Ray Peterson, Harvey C. Pauling, William Leo Prain, Elmer W. Rauschenberger, Ernest J. Reinken, Ralph H. Rosenke, William R. Roesslein, Henry G. J. Jr. Rebeck, Frank L. Slater, Andrew Roy Stoffregen, John Schnur, William Shattuck, George M. Stempel, Otto Shattuck, Earl O. Storm, Charles Lee Storm, Howard Trinkian, Frank VanDusen, Carl E. Walters, William Whipple, Charles Henry Wager, Clarence E.

Second District Abraham, Tom P. Anderson, John H. Anderson, James Brown, Guy Baldwin, Edgar Bennett, Charles Richard Burroughs, Sidney Browne, Ralph H. Brennan, Frank O. Blundy, Frank H. Beardsley, Wm. Edgar LeRoy Buckell, Floyd Ferris Bjornson, August J. Christensen, Thomas Corson, Vernon J. Coffey, John Clausen, Frank J. Carr, Lawrence (colored) Dander, Otto G. Davis, Sidney Davis, Hanson I. Durham, Roy Evans, George R. Evans, Jay Faber, Clayton B. Faber, Myron Fry, Edward H. Geithman, Lorin E. Gormley, Richard R. Gormley, Lewis J. V. Gaston, Eugene (colored) Holtgren, Karl K. Hanna, Andrew (colored) Ide, Roy H. Johnson, Adolph G. Jacobson, Carl R. Johnson, Andrew J. Jenny, John Kiernan, Lawrence J. King, Howard H. King, Harvey E. Kohburner, Fred L. Lewis, Ezra E. Lewis, Harry B. Lynn, Alfred Listy, Leon R. Munger, Ralph W. McMackin, Wayne C. Overlee, Axel S. Overlee, Alexander J. Peterson, Alva L. Peterson, Elmer S. Parker, Benjamin L. Prutzman, James L. Patterson, Dillon J. Patterson, Rutherford B. Pierce, Benjamin E. Sternberg, Reuben H. Shipp, Lorraine (colored) Scott, Lewis F. Sell, John F. Stewart, Charles A. Simpson, Neal E. Stanley, Roy Senska, Claude E. Tischler, Edward J. Taylor, Walter E. Vaczorek, Joseph Watzon, Clive

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

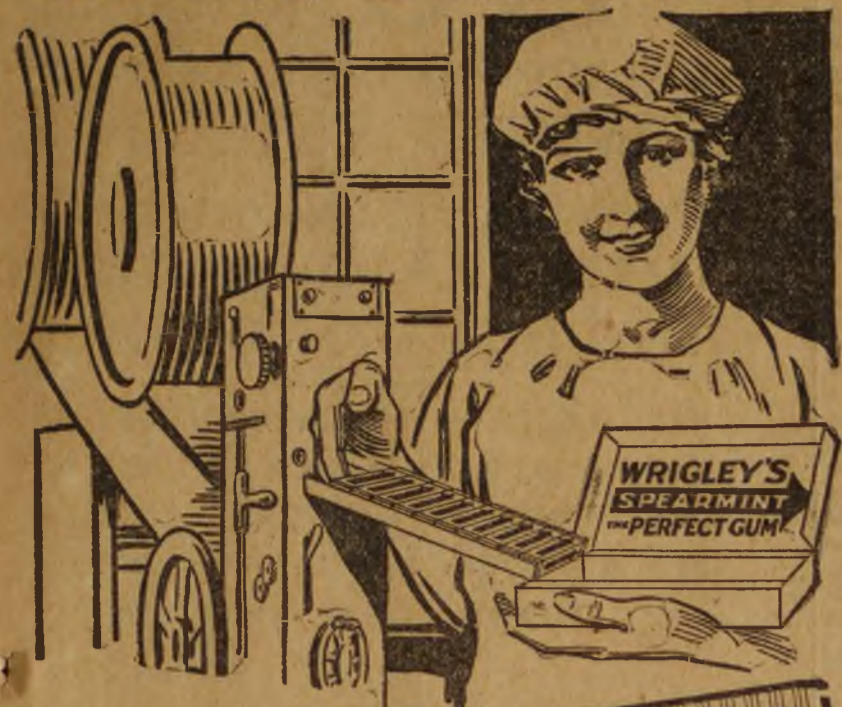
Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Mohler enjoyed a dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Snyder in Maple Park last week, in honor of Mr. Mohler's 83rd birthday anniversary. Several friends were in attendance.

IT IS EASY To Trade Here

Farmers have always found the Douglass store the ideal place to do their trading for two reasons. First, they find here under one roof all that may be needed in either groceries or dry goods of the best quality always. Second, we are always glad to pay the highest prices for produce in exchange. You will feel at home here. Why not join the family of satisfied patrons.

I. W. Douglass

# WRIGLEY'S



Made by machinery—  
filtered—safe-guarded in  
every process:

Factories inspected by  
pure food experts and  
highly praised:

Contented employes, of  
whom perfection is the pride:

Such is WRIGLEY'S—the  
largest selling gum in  
the world.

Helps appetite and digestion.  
Keeps teeth clean—breath  
sweet.

## The Flavor Lasts

Just Information.  
Myrt—Is Lucille good at keeping a  
secret?  
Em—Oh, fine, if she gets enough  
help.

Nobody is ever so impatient with  
a big man as he is with one he knows  
he can lick.

People who are on the square never  
fail to make themselves understood.

Returning a Kiss.  
"What's that mark on your lips?"  
"Oh, I kissed a girl on the hand."  
"Oh, I see. And she returned it."

His Resolve.  
"Now they say our food influences  
our moods."  
"I'll quit eating bluefish."

Rome, Italy, street car men recently  
struck against employment of women.

# The KITCHEN CABINET

When you get into a tight place and  
everything goes against you, until it  
seems you cannot hold on a minute  
longer, never give up then, for that is  
just the place and time when the tide  
will turn.—Harriet Beecher Stowe.

### SEASONABLE DISHES.

This dish may be served hot with  
tomato sauce or cold, thinly sliced.

**Veal Omelet.**—Put three cupfuls of cold  
cooked veal through the  
food chopper, with one  
slice of salt pork, add  
three crackers rolled  
fine, one beaten egg, two  
tablespoonfuls of butter,  
a teaspoonful of salt and  
a little pepper and nut-  
meg. Mold in an oblong  
loaf, put in a pan with  
a little cold water, rub over the loaf  
with softened butter and sprinkle with  
crumbs. Bake while roasting and  
serve when the crumbs are brown.

**Planked White Fish.**—Clean and  
split a white fish and put it skin side  
down on a well buttered plank one  
and a half inches thick. Sprinkle with  
salt and paprika, lemon juice and  
melted butter. Cook the fish in a hot  
oven until tender. Garnish with hot  
mashed potato forced through a pastry  
bag. Brown the potatoes slightly be-  
fore serving.

**Caper Stuffing for Fish.**—Take three  
slices of bread and a slice of salt pork  
finely chopped. Add a tablespoonful  
of butter, one teaspoonful of capers,  
one-half teaspoonful of sweet mar-  
joram and stuff the fish.

**Cucumber Cream Sauce for Fish.**—  
Whip one cupful of cream until stiff,  
add a tablespoonful of vinegar, salt  
and paprika to taste and continue beat-  
ing. When stiff enough to hold its  
shape fold in one pared and chopped  
cucumber.

**Hollandaise Sauce for Fish.**—Wash  
a half cupful of butter in cold water,  
using a wooden spoon to press out the  
water. Put one-third of the butter in  
a double boiler with the yolks of two  
eggs and a tablespoonful of lemon  
juice. Place the saucepan over hot  
water and heat constantly until the  
butter is melted; then another third  
of the butter, heating as before; as it  
thickens add the last third with the  
salt and seasonings needed.

**Onion Cream Sauce for Meat.**—Make  
a rich white sauce and add a cupful  
of boiled onions chopped fine, season  
well with salt and pepper and serve  
with veal, mutton or poultry.

**Pressed Veal.**—Cook together three  
pounds of veal, one onion sliced, two  
stalks of diced celery, one tablespoonful  
of sugar, one and a half table-  
spoonfuls of Worcestershire sauce, two  
tablespoonfuls of tomato catchup, two  
teaspoonfuls of salt. Half a cupful of  
minced mushrooms are added to the  
meat after it is cooked and chopped.  
Moisten with enough of the meat stock  
to mold, then pack into a bowl and  
cover with a plate.

One who claims that he knows about  
it.  
Tells me the world is a vale of sin;  
But I and the bees and the birds, we  
doubt it,  
And think it a world worth living in.  
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

### A DAY WITH THE OMELET.

We have begun to take courage  
again at the price of eggs and to see  
times when an omelet will not  
cause ruin to the family finances.

A small omelet  
is easier to prepare  
and altogether  
more satisfactory  
than one made  
with eight to ten  
eggs unless they are cooked as small  
omelets, for too large a one is apt to  
be tough and either under or over-  
done. Four eggs makes a good-sized  
omelet to be successful.

**Italian Cheese Omelet.**—Separate  
whites and yolks of three eggs, add  
three tablespoonfuls of water, a pinch  
of salt and a dash of pepper to the  
yolks, beating well. Whip the whites  
until light and stiff but not dry, stir  
in the yolks lightly and put into a  
hot buttered omelet pan. When ready  
to fold sprinkle thickly with a well  
flavored cheese, fold in half and place  
in a hot oven after sprinkling with  
cheese. Remove when the cheese is  
melted and sprinkle with finely minced  
parsley.

**Celery Omelet.**—Beat the yolks of  
two eggs, add two tablespoonfuls of  
cream, two of chopped celery, and salt  
and pepper to season. Fold in the  
well beaten whites of the eggs, cook  
in a hot buttered pan until lightly  
browned underneath, then place in the  
oven to finish on top. Fold and turn  
out on a hot platter. A rich white  
sauce may be served with this, making  
a most satisfactory luncheon dish.

**Bread Omelet.**—To a cupful of bread  
crumbs add one cupful of cream or  
rich milk, one tablespoonful of butter,  
a little nutmeg and salt and pepper  
to taste. When the crumbs have ab-  
sorbed the cream add three well beat-  
en eggs and fry in a well buttered pan.  
**Jelly Omelet.**—Beat the yolks of  
three eggs, add a fourth of a cupful  
of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of milk, one-  
fourth of a teaspoonful of baking pow-  
der mixed with one-half tablespoonful

of flour, a little salt and a fourth of  
a teaspoonful of vanilla, and the whites  
of the eggs beaten stiff. Cook as any  
omelet, cover with jelly and sprinkle  
with powdered sugar before folding.

Be false and falsehoods will haste  
to you; love, and adventures will flock  
to you, throbbing with love.—Maeter-  
linck.

### MORE GOOD THINGS FOR THE TABLE.

Some of these dishes may find favor,  
adding variety to the diet and furnish-  
ing new combina-

tions.  
**Chill Stew.**—Cut  
in small pieces, or  
grind, one and a  
half pounds of  
round steak. Add  
to it one and a half  
tablespoonfuls each  
of olive oil and  
butter, add six table-

spoonfuls of  
chopped onion and  
one clove of garlic,  
fry until a light brown color. Add  
one and a half table-  
spoonfuls of Wor-  
cestershire sauce, and three table-  
spoonfuls of chili powder, stirring well.  
Pour in enough hot water to cover the  
bottom of the frying pan and cook with  
the meat 15 minutes, then add three  
cupfuls of tomato. Blend one and a  
half table-spoonfuls of flour with some  
of the tomato juice, add to the stew and  
place in a casserole to cook well covered  
for an hour. Serve with rice or  
noodles.

**Spring Salad.**—Mix together three  
cupfuls of finely shredded cabbage,  
half a cupful of diced apple, one-  
fourth of a cupful of diced celery, one  
cupful of grated pineapple, all moist-  
ened with boiled dressing and served  
on lettuce.

**Fish Souffle.**—Make a white sauce  
of two table-spoonfuls each of butter  
and flour; when well blended add a  
cupful and a half of milk, cook until  
smooth and add to this a table-spoonful  
of grated onion, a table-spoonful  
of minced parsley, and a large can of  
fish flakes which should be picked  
apart with a fork. Beat three egg  
yolks until light, add to this mixture  
and then fold in the stiffly beaten  
whites. Bake in a buttered dish until  
firm in the center, then serve at once  
with tomato sauce.

**Fried Chicken de Luxe.**—Sift a  
fourth of a table-spoonful of baking  
powder into the flour in which the chick-  
en is rolled before frying. Beat one  
egg, add crumbs and baking powder,  
beating well; then dip veal or any  
meat to be breaded in this mixture,  
frying as usual. This method gives  
a richer crumbing than simply egg  
with crumbs.

The man who is really accomplishing  
something does not have time to stand  
around telling about it.

### GOOD THINGS WORTH TRYING.

There is so little variety used in the  
preparation of tongue, that this recipe  
may appeal to the one  
who is fond of change.

**Tongue With Blackber-  
ry Jelly.**—Cook a fresh  
tongue until very tender  
in water containing a  
teaspoonful of mixed  
pickle-spice, one or two  
bay leaves in addition to  
those in the package, and  
a few dry celery tips.  
When very tender, re-  
move the skin, trim off the root end  
and stick the meat with a few cloves.  
Place in a buttered baking dish, dust  
with salt and pour over a glass of  
blackberry jelly or jam, a cupful of  
raisins that have been softened in  
the juice of a lemon and cooked un-  
til tender in a cupful of water. Baste  
often and bake 20 minutes. Serve hot  
or cold.

**Kidney Beans With Oxtails.**—Soak  
two and half cupfuls of kidney beans  
overnight. In the morning rinse  
thoroughly and put into a large kettle  
or saucepan with two table-spoonfuls  
of sugar, a table-spoonful of salt, a  
fourth of a table-spoonful of soda, two  
large onions chopped, a third of a  
table-spoonful of pepper, and a quart  
can of tomatoes. Boil 30 minutes and  
then add two oxtails well cleaned and  
cut up. Simmer for four hours. This  
dish will serve a large family.

A half cupful of chopped, freshly  
roasted peanuts added to creamed po-  
tatoes, just as they are ready to serve,  
makes a new dish of creamed pota-  
toes. A few peanuts added to a potato  
salad improves that also.  
**Cream Orange Sherbet.**—Boil to-  
gether three cupfuls of water, two  
cupfuls of sugar and a little yellow  
from the rind of an orange for five  
minutes. Remove the rind and chill,  
then add a half cupful each of lemon  
and orange juice; freeze slightly, turn  
in a cupful of cream or rich milk and  
finish freezing.

**Orange Biscuit.**—Make small dainty  
biscuit from rich baking powder  
biscuit dough. Grate the rind from an  
orange and press out the juice. Dip  
as many lumps of sugar in the orange  
juice as there are biscuits and plunge  
each lump into the center of each bis-  
cuit, sprinkle with the grated rind  
and bake in a hot oven. Serve hot or  
cold.

*Nellie Maxwell*

## DEATH CLEARS UP FAMOUS ABDUCTION

For Nineteen Years Mystery Sur-  
rounded the Kidnaping of  
Gerald Lapiner.

Chicago.—Final hearing in court of  
a petition for the distribution of the  
estate of Louis Lapiner has swept  
aside the mystery which for nineteen  
years has surrounded the kidnaping of  
Gerald Lapiner and his finding eight  
months later by a schoolgirl in  
Plainesville, Ohio.

Mrs. Annie M. Ingersoll, who lived  
in Plainesville, was the kidnaper, ac-  
cording to the story told in court. Her  
only son had been taken from her



She Picked Gerald Up on the Street.

when her husband obtained a divorce  
and she came to Chicago to obtain a  
boy to replace him.

Unable to get one that suited her  
at an orphanage, she picked Gerald up  
on the street and started for her home  
with him.

On the train she met James Collins  
and they fell in love and were married.  
It was months later that a schoolgirl,  
picking up a newspaper, recognized the  
picture of the missing Gerald as that  
of "Howard Collins," as the kidnaped  
boy had been renamed.

The authorities were notified, the  
Collins couple arrested and the boy re-  
turned to his parents. Identification  
was established definitely by the fact  
that when he saw his sister, Hilda, he  
at once held out his arms to her and  
cried "Hoogie," his baby pronuncia-  
tion of her name.

The elder Lapiner is said to have  
spent virtually his entire fortune in  
efforts to recover the boy before he  
finally was found.

## WINS DEBATE BUT LOSES HAIR

Freshman of Pitt College "Scalped" by  
Upper Classmen as Result of  
Contest.

Pittsburg.—It cost a Pitt freshman  
his crop of hair to win the affirmative  
side of the debate, "Resolved, That  
the freshmen rules should be abol-  
ished," held by teams representing the  
freshmen and senior classes of the  
college. The unfortunate freshman is  
Carl E. Neher. His associate in the  
debate, Elmer G. Thumm, escaped by  
taking to his heels.

The two freshmen were leaving Mem-  
orial hall, where the debate was  
held, when a crowd of about fifty up-  
per classmen pounced upon them.  
Thumm managed to squirm out of the  
scrimmage. Neher was carried off,  
and when last seen was exhibiting a  
bald pate.

## DRIVER IS LASSOED BY A TROLLEY ROPE

Watertown, N. Y.—The lassoing  
of a man with a trolley rope  
created a sensation in Court  
street the other day. Louis  
Williams, a driver, was proceed-  
ing along the street at a leisurely  
pace when the trolley of a  
passing street car struck the  
branch of a shade tree. The  
shock gave to the trolley rope  
a cast in the direction of Will-  
iams.

A coil gripped him around the  
neck as deftly and securely as  
could a noose thrown by a cow-  
boy, perked him from his seat  
and dragged him along until the  
car came to a stop, deprived of  
its current by the break in con-  
tact when the weight of Will-  
iams' body pulled the trolley  
down.

Williams had been dragged 30  
yards but suffered no more serious  
damage than a slightly  
twisted neck and bruises over  
the body.

**Why Fiance Was Late.**  
Chicago.—Annie Calato wondered  
why her fiance, Samuel Mule, was not  
on hand for their wedding, and went  
to his house. Samuel, his brother and  
a cousin were unconscious from gas.  
They will recover.

**FARMERS ARE WORKING HARDER**  
And using their feet more than ever before.  
For all these workers the frequent use of  
Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to  
be shaken into the shoes and sprinkled in the  
foot-bath, increases their efficiency and in-  
sures needed physical comfort. It takes the  
friction from the shoe, freshens the feet,  
and prevents tired, aching and blistered feet.  
Women everywhere are constant users of  
Allen's Foot-Ease. Don't get foot sore, get  
Allen's Foot-Ease. Sold by dealers every-  
where, 25c.—Adv.

Nothing is gained by a boy who goes  
through college. The college should go  
through him.

Cocoa shells are being fed to cattle  
in a course of experiments by French  
dairymen.

**Sure Enough.**  
"I see the surface of roads is planned,  
scarified, rolled and made ready for  
use in a single trip over them of a  
machine that a Pennsylvanian has in-  
vented."  
"That's all right, but what I'd like  
to know is, how the hens know the  
roads are ready for use first?"

**Father of the Man.**  
Hatch—Is he very much henpecked?  
Batch—He even has to mind the  
baby.—Judge.

**In Cooking.**  
It seems to be difficult for a bride  
to resist putting whipped cream over  
everything.—Kansas City Journal.

## What is Castoria

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

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

# W. L. DOUGLAS

"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE"  
**\$3 \$3.50 \$4 \$4.50 \$5 \$6 \$7 & \$8** FOR MEN  
AND WOMEN

Save Money by Wearing W. L. Douglas  
shoes. For sale by over 9000 shoe dealers.  
The Best Known Shoes in the World.

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

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

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

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

W. L. Douglas \$3.00 \$2.50 & \$2.00  
Best in the World  
President W. L. Douglas Shoe Co.,  
185 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

Open-Air Exercise and  
**Carter's Little Liver Pills**  
are two splendid things  
**For Constipation**

If you can't get all the exercise you should have, its all  
the more important that you have the  
other tried-and-true remedy for a tor-  
pid liver and bowels which don't act  
freely and naturally.

Take one pill every night; more only  
when you're sure its necessary.

Genuine  
bears  
signature  
*Dr. J. C. Carter*

## CHALKY, COLORLESS COMPLEXIONS NEED CARTER'S IRON PILLS

Still There.  
"Every time I put anything down in  
this house somebody comes along and  
moves it," stormed Mr. Twobottle.  
"Not always, my dear," answered  
Mrs. Twobottle, sweetly.  
"Prove it! Prove it!"  
"How about the carpet in our guest  
room?"

**We Want a Young Man.**  
Of good standing and business abil-  
ity to represent us in this section, or-  
ganizing the producers for the purpose  
of selling direct to consumers. Liberal  
compensation to the right man. Write  
Farm to Table Association, Inc., 171  
Madison Avenue, New York.—Adv.

**Adamantine.**  
She (sweetly)—Five men have pro-  
posed to me and I've refused them all,  
because none of them measured up to  
my ideal.  
He—I know what you're thinking.  
Long pause.  
He—What?  
She—What?  
He—That I'll be the sixth, but you're  
wrong, kid, you're wrong.

## FIERY RED PIMPLES

That Itch and Burn Are Usually  
**Eczematous—Cuticura Quickly Heals.**

It needs but a single hot bath with  
Cuticura Soap followed by a gentle  
application of Cuticura Ointment to  
the most distressing, disfiguring  
eczemas, itches and burnings to  
prove their wonderful properties. They  
are also ideal for every-day toilet use.  
Free sample each by mail with Book.  
Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. 4,  
Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Oh! Mercy!  
"What do you do with your wrist-  
watch when you go to bed?"  
"Put it under the mattress."  
"And doesn't it interfere with the  
ticking at all?"

Among the coin-in-the-slot novelties  
is an electric fan for public places.

**When Your Eyes Need Care**  
Try **Murine Eye Remedy**  
No Stinging—Just Eye Comfort. 60 cents at  
Druggists or mail. Write for Free Eye Book  
**MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO**

**EAT  
SKINNER'S  
THE BEST  
MACARONI**

MY SIGNATURE  
Prof. Skinner  
ON EVERY PACKAGE

MADE FROM THE HIGHEST GRADE DURUM WHEAT  
COOKS IN 12 MINUTES. **COOK BOOK FREE**  
**SKINNER MFG. CO. OMAHA, U.S.A.**  
Largest Macaroni Factory in America.

## WHO IS TO BLAME

Women as well as men  
are made miserable by  
kidney and bladder trou-  
ble. Thousands recom-  
mend Dr. Elmer's  
Swamp-Root, the great  
kidney medicine. At druggists in fifty-  
cent and dollar sizes. You may receive a  
sample size bottle by Parcel Post, also  
pamphlet telling about it. Address Dr.  
Elmer & Co., Rinhampton, N. Y., and  
enclose ten cents, also mention this paper.

**TYPHOID** is no more necessary  
than Smallpox. Army  
experience has demonstrated  
the almost miraculous effi-  
cacy, and harmlessness, of Antityphoid Vaccination.  
Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and  
your family. It is more vital than house language.  
Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have  
you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccines,  
results from use, and danger from Typhoid Carries.  
Producing Vaccines and Serums under U. S. License  
The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., Chicago, Ill.

**Kill All Flies!** THEY SPREAD  
DISEASE  
Placed anywhere, **Daisy Fly Killer** attracts and kills all  
flies. Bees, gnats, mosquitoes, house flies, etc., and  
Larvae. Kills them before they can breed. Made  
up in a small size bottle with only a few cents  
worth of material. It is a life saver for all  
household and business. Ask for  
it everywhere. Sold in every  
MAROLD SOMERS, 150 DE KALB AVE., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

**PARKER'S  
HAIR BALM**  
A toilet preparation of merit.  
Helps to eradicate dandruff.  
For Restoring Color and  
Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair.  
60c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

**PATENTS** Watson E. Coleman,  
Patent Lawyer Washington,  
D. C. Advise and books free.  
Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

Exceptional Opportunity in Invention ready to  
market. Will revolutionize Automobile business.  
No competition. Schabus Corp., 1131 Broadway, N. Y. C.  
Offered small investors.  
**W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 22-1917.**

## Saxon Motor Car Corporation

Detroit, Michigan

There is still some good territory open for  
Saxon Dealers. For information you should  
apply to

# WANTED

Seasonable weather and a little of your time---to show you what we have.

## BIXBY-HUGHES CLO. CO.

Everything for men and boys.

### KINGSTON NEWS

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

F. H. Wilson was a Rockford visitor Wednesday.

J. C. Miller of Belvidere visited relatives Monday.

H. A. Cross was a DeKalb visitor one day last week.

F. P. Smith made a business trip to Sycamore Wednesday.

C. A. Anderson made a business trip to Chicago Monday.

Maurice Stark was home from Savanna a few days last week.

Miss Wilda Knappenberger was home from Sycamore Sunday.

Miss Ada Lily spent Sunday and Monday with friends in DeKalb.

Mrs. E. L. Bradford is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Philip Hildebrandt, in Chicago.

Miss Daisy Gallano spent the first of the week with her parents in Fairdale.

Mrs. Frank Partlow of Spokane, Wash., visited relatives last week Thursday.

George Bell of Genoa was the guest of his niece, Mrs. S. Witter, Sunday and Monday.

We are sorry to note that Homer Witter is home from Fairdale on account of ill health.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Smith of Sycamore were the guests of the former's brother, F. P. Smith, Sunday.

There will be a Red Cross meeting in the M. E. church Friday evening, June 8. Everybody is invited.

We are glad to note that Lawrence Ruback, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia, is very much better.

Rev. W. H. Locke attended the meetings of the Rural Missionary Society in Chicago Monday and Tuesday.

Children's exercises will be held in the M. E. church Sunday evening, June 10. The program will begin at 7:30 o'clock.

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

Miss Mary Bickler is home from Hampshire for the summer vacation, having completed her duties for the year as teacher in the Hampshire school.

The many friends of Miss Mary Aurner will be pleased to hear that she has been reappointed principal of the Ladd school with a raise in her salary.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Schmelzler entertained the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Wells, and sons, Marvin and Ralph, and their families, of Sycamore Sunday.

Miss Gertrude Wells, accompanied by her mother, who has spent the past few days here, returned to their home in Pittsfield last Saturday. Miss Wells taught in the grammar room the past term.

W. H. Bell has moved into his new home which he recently purchased from Mrs. E. H. Cohoon. Allen Mowers of Genoa has bought Mr. Bell's former home and will move his family here in the near future.

A pleasant surprise was given in honor of H. A. Cross, principal of the Kingston high school by his pupils. The evening was spent in games and music. Light refreshments were served. Mr. Cross has been principal of the school for the past six years.

Next Sunday will be Childrens' Day at the M. E. church. In the morning there will be baptism. Any parents who desire to have their children bap-

tized are invited to bring them. In the evening a program, which has been prepared with considerable care, will be rendered by the children and young people.

### NEW LEBANON

Al Warner is visiting at the Arthur Hackman home.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Lehman motored to Earlville Sunday.

Paul Lehman lost one of his best work horses last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Krueger called at Henry Japp's Sunday.

Mrs. Godfred Johnson and daughter, Ida were Elgin shoppers Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Colton were visitors at the T. B. Gray home Sunday.

Mrs. Emma White of Aurora visited Mr. and Mrs. Paul Lehman Wednesday.

Stanley Maurer, Henry Koerner, Jr. and Tony Moore motored to Elgin Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Johnson welcomed a baby girl to their home last Friday.

Arthur Hartman, Joe and Tony Moore were in Genoa on business last Thursday.

Mrs. H. Babe and daughter, Miss Minnie, are visiting at the William Japp home.

The New Lebanon school closed with a picnic Saturday. Miss Jennie Coffey is the teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bottcher spent Tuesday with their daughter, Mrs. E. Greve in North Plato.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Reiser attended the funeral of the late August Rudinger at Gilberts, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hartman and son, Harvey, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Cook in Hampshire.

Col. Lehman returned to his home in Aurora Saturday after a visit of two months with his brother, Paul.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Coon and daughter, Carrie, Mr. and Mrs. Eldon Kiner and daughter, Enid, motored to Marengo Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Coon and daughter, Carrie, motored to Harmony Sunday where they attended the memorial services.

Among those from here who attended the Mission Feast at Burlington last Sunday were H. Koerner and family, J. Japp and family, H. Krueger and family, W. Bottcher and family, Ben Awe and family, Mr. and Mrs. Lem Gray.

Politics Analyzed.

"Politics," said Uncle Eben, "is sumpin' dat some folks would call gamblin' if it could be handled as quick as a hoss race or a raffle."

Our Neighbor's Burden.

If a little fairy should appear and make visible the load every mortal carries, some startling discoveries would result, and our sympathies and charity broaden.—New York Evening Sun.

**RAT CORN**  
Kills  
Rats & Mice

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

### READS TABLETS OF AGES AGO

University Professor Discovers Fundamentals of Christian Religion Were Evolved 2,500 B. C.

Dr. Stephen Langdon has just deciphered tablets in the University of Pennsylvania museum which are thousands of years old.

The doctrine of a Messianic hope, of the expectation of deliverance from sin and suffering by a God-man in the shape of a king, goes back to at least 2,500 B. C., when the Sumerian theologians evolved a theory which has been the basis of Jewish and Christian religion ever since, according to his discoveries.

The new tablets are of interest because they show that the Sumerians never lost hope that the restoration to a state of sinlessness and happiness through the agency of the gods would come and their faith was placed on earthly kings who were deified and worshipped in the hope that one would be a deliverer. Elaborate rituals were made for all of them, but each failed. Then came the Semite conquest of Sumer and the era of pessimism set in, as shown by the famous epic of Gilgamesh, one missing book of which has just been found in the Nippur collection of the University museum.

The Semites had no such Messianic hope, since the story of Gilgamesh, hero of the epic of Gilgamesh, is the antithesis of the restoration of Paradise, and this is the more important because Gilgamesh himself was half-god. It is presumed that the Jews got their idea of a Messiah from the Sumerian epics rather than from their own conceptions in Babylonia.

The discovery is considered important because it shows that the Sumerians who first gave an account of the creation, flood and fall of man, which were adopted by the Jews, also provided the first theme of a God-man who should suffer death and redeem the people from the loss of paradise. All of these documents date from before the time of Abraham and apparently are copies of those much older. The fundamentals of Jewish and Christian religion are shown in tablets at least 4,500 years old.

Doing Things Wrong. In bachelor days Mark Twain had heartily expressed the antipathy of bachelorhood for all chambermaids because of their hostile ideas of tidiness.

"They always put the pillow on the opposite end of the bed from the gas-burner," he wrote, "so that while you read and smoke before sleeping, as is the ancient and honorable custom of bachelors, you have to hold your book aloft, in an uncomfortable position, to keep the light from dazzling your eyes. If they cannot get the light in an inconvenient position any other way, they move the bed. They always put your books into inaccessible places. They always put the matchbox in some other spot. They hunt up a new place for it every day and put up a bottle or other perishable glass thing where the box stood before. This is to cause you to break that glass thing. They always save up all the old scraps of printed rubbish you have thrown on the floor and stand them carefully on the table and start the fire with your valuable MSS."

Pianos and Climate. Because the piano is constructed of materials that are affected by varying temperatures, care should be taken to protect it as much as possible. Moisture is one of the most frequent causes of deterioration in a piano, and this is not to be wondered at when we consider that the instrument is chiefly constructed of wood, cloth, skin and felt. The three chief enemies of the piano are damp, the sun, and a draft. If the room is at all damp, the tone becomes dull, the wires rust; and once rust gets a hold, the tone can never be restored. It is possible to get the rust removed, but the tone will be thinner. The temperature should not be below 50 degrees, and not over 90 degrees Fahrenheit. This is not always possible, but it is well to know what temperatures to avoid, so that one may keep the piano as far away from them as circumstances permit.

Mrs. John Sell is visiting relatives in Burlington.

### SECRET NOT LOST

#### Composition of Greek Fire of Ancient Days Still Known.

Ingredients Are Said to Be Identical With Those of Liquid Used in Modern Times by Some of Warring Powers.

It is a common error to suppose that the secret of the composition of the Greek fire so jealously guarded by the emperors of Constantinople is lost. On the contrary, it is set out at length in an Arabic manuscript of the year 1225, now in the Royal museum at Leyden, as well as in the better-known "Liber Ignium ad Comburendum Hostes" of Martin Græceus, written five years later and republished in 1842. Its ingredients are there given as naphtha, pitch, resin and sulphur and are identical, according to a scientific writer, with those of the liquid used today by some of the warring nations.

The well-known passage in the Sire de Joinville's Memoirs about it "coming flying through the air like a winged dragon, about the thickness of a hoghead, with the report of thunder and the speed of lightning so that the darkness of the night was dispelled by this horrible illumination," has misled scholars as to the way it was projected. Pots containing it were undoubtedly hurled by engines on board ship resembling the modern — which was also the ancient — catapult; but the Greek sailors of the Middle Ages also used a cheirosiphon, or hand tube, worked by an officer, called a siphonator, which enabled him to direct it on any point he pleased of the enemy's vessel. This was undoubtedly the parent of the modern method.

How the liquid in question was forced out of the tube may still be doubtful but Professor Bury, in the notes to his edition of Gibbon, thinks it was done by gunpowder, the composition of which was, according to him, already known to the Greeks of De Joinville's time. This would, perhaps, get over the difficulty of igniting the liquid before it was pumped on the enemy. The Germans, for example, seen to have improved on their model by using compressed air. The ignition was also arranged by mixing with the naphtha an organic substance which will spontaneously take fire when exposed to the atmosphere. But this was found to have its disadvantages. The liquid, once inflamed, was liable to blow back upon its projectors, and had the inconvenience of revealing the carrier of the engine and thereby exposing him to the attention of "snipers" of the other side. Hence it was found to be more prudent to separate the burning fluid itself from its means of ignition. Attacks are now begun by throwing fireballs into the enemy's trenches, with a fuse which lights them as soon as they touch the ground.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

#### Texans Hall Birthday.

Texans celebrate their own private Independence day, commemorating the signing of the declaration in 1836, which freed their ancestors from Mexican rule.

Texas was in all probability a part of the ancient Aztec empire, and since then it has been under six flags. Spain claimed the country by right of its conquest of the Aztecs, and France, too, claimed it as a part of the territory of Louisiana, with the Rio Grande as the southwestern boundary of French possessions. When the Mexicans gained their freedom Texas became a part of their republic, and so remained until 1836, when the Lone Star banner of the republic of Texas was raised. In 1845 the Stars and Stripes were raised over Texas, to be temporarily replaced by the stars and bars of the Confederacy during the Civil war.

#### A Man's Work.

The distinction and end of a soundly constituted man is his labor. Use is inscribed on all his faculties. Use is the end to which he exists. As the tree exists for its fruit, so a man for his work. A fruitless plant, an idle animal, does not stand in the universe. They are all toiling, however secretly or slowly, in the province assigned them, and to a use in the economy of the world, to higher and more catholic service. And the man seems to play, by his instincts and activity, a certain part that even tells on the general face of the planet, drains swamps, leads rivers into dry countries for their irrigation, perforates forests and stony mountain chains with roads, hinders the inroads of the sea on the continent, as if dressing the globe for happier races.—Emerson.

#### Mother Knows Better.

Willie liked to look through the pages of an illustrated history, and had a good memory for the pictures. One day a friend of his mother came in wearing a new hat.

"Oh," Willie exclaimed, "you look just like a witch."

The lady was very much complimented, as she thought he meant she was bewitching, but his mother was much embarrassed because she knew he had reference to a very ugly Salem witch in the book.

#### Some Support.

"Mr. Flubdub, I am a candidate for your daughter's hand."

"Well, I'm pledged, my boy. If a ballot is taken you can have my vote."

### BOBBY EXPLAINS

By JOAN RUGBY.

Margaret returned to the cool, shady end of the veranda where she had been serving tea to some callers. They had now rolled away in their motors and she prepared to enjoy the remaining hour of the afternoon before Bob's arrival, as she always did, in quiet retrospection and a sort of stocktaking of the day's events.

How she had worked and read and studied to be a fitting companion to her brilliant husband! She embraced every opportunity to keep herself informed and up to date so she should not appear wanting. The only trouble was that Bob never wanted to talk of these things to her. He always wanted to know what she had been doing all day, how she liked the people at the dance the night before, what she thought of how he was planning to take her to Overmore to spend Sunday, etc. It was all about her. He was trying, it seemed, to share in her life; not the other way around, as she would have had it.

This afternoon she had heard something, too. Mrs. Carr Harding had said casually between sips of tea that "Helen Harlowe was such a wonderful girl—so up to date and intelligent. Really," with a very sweet smile, "if you hadn't happened along, Mrs. Richmond, we all thought—well, Bobby did seem interested in her, you know."

Yes, she had known. She had decided, in fact, that Bobby was going to marry the other girl and was feeling very miserable about it, when he had suddenly declared that he loved her, Margaret.

Her hour of stocktaking today was not very profitable. Oh, why had Bobby married her at all when he was sure to tire of her?

Then she heard Bobby's car. She sprang up eagerly.

But when the roadster stopped at the foot of the steps she discovered that he was not alone. It was Helen Harlowe who was waving up at her, Helen who Bobby was so carefully handing out after the quick work of greeting for her. Bobby turned back to the car for a traveling bag as Helen mounted the steps.

"We've got company!" he called happily.

"You don't mind, do you, Margaret?" asked Helen.

"Why, no. I'm delighted, I'm sure!" said Margaret as naturally and as graciously as she could.

So the two went upstairs together while Bob put away the car and went to his own room to dress.

"Dinner is just about ready," said Margaret, "so don't bother too much. I'll go down and tell Jennie to lay another place."

"I'll hurry," said Helen, "but I always like to look nice for Bobby. He's so critical, don't you think?"

Again Margaret's heart contracted. But going downstairs she preached a little sermon to herself. "There's one thing I'm going to show Bobby, that I hope I'm broad enough not to be jealous."

So dinner went off happily and naturally.

Later they telephoned for Alex Brown and they all played bridge till midnight. Then Alex went home and Helen went to bed.

"Good night," she called back to them from the stairs. "Margaret, I've had a splendid time. The little trip has done me good. Don't get up in the morning for me. I have to be in town early and I'll tell Bobby drive me in, if he will."

"It's so hot, let's sit out here a little while and cool off," begged Margaret, opening the porch door when they were closing the house for the night.

"All right, dear. Besides, I want to talk to you. I've something to tell you," answered Bobby.

So they sat down in the swing and swayed back and forth in the moonlight. Margaret would have been very happy—but for one thing.

"Dearie," said Bobby suddenly "Does it all seem queer to you?"

"What, Bob?"

"Everything! That I've been nice to Helen and wound up by bringing her out here."

"No, dear. Why should it seem queer? She's only your friend—out friend. Why shouldn't you be nice to her?"

He was silent a minute and then reached for her hand. "It's no wonder I love you. I could never care for—forget anyone who thought things, Margaret. The longer I am married to you the more I discover how truly sterling you are. You were dear and lovely to Helen this evening and you'll never be sorry I brought her out here to get her away from trouble. She hasn't an idea yet but the worst will be over by tomorrow."

"It's been coming for a long time and I've known it. I've done what I could, but it wasn't possible to do much. It's a financial crash. Her father's blamed for the bank failure and—well, he's gone away. The family's traveling and she just happened to be in town for a couple of days. If she'd stayed there last night she'd have had the whole thing to bear alone."

"Oh, Bobby, I'm so sorry and so glad," cried Margaret.

"Glad?" in surprise.

"I mean," hastily, "glad you brought her here. And I'll make her stay if I can."

"Sweet little Margaret," said Bob. (Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

## KEEP THE FLIES OUT!

### AND YOU WILL NOT HAVE TO SWAT THEM!

#### LET US QUOTE YOU PRICES ON COMBINATION STORM AND SCREEN DOORS

WE MAKE WINDOW SCREENS TO ORDER. PHONE NO. ONE AND WE WILL CALL AND MEASURE WINDOW AND DOOR OPENINGS

## GENOA LUMBER CO.

#### FEW COLD FACTS ABOUT HEAT

Temperature, Which is Merely Matter of Vibration of Molecules, Mysterious Force of Nature.

Heat is so common that most of us never give it a thought except to complain of it in summer and coax it in winter. And yet heat is one of the most difficult things in nature to understand. It is as mysterious as electricity, says the Philadelphia Inquirer.

Heat is not a substance. It is merely the vibration of the molecules composing the material heated. Every material is made up of molecules, and each molecule is composed of atoms. Molecules of matter are held together by a force called "cohesion."

At absolute zero, colder yet than liquid air, or minus 270 degrees, all molecules are at rest. As the temperature rises the molecules begin to move to and fro. The higher the temperature is raised the further and faster swing the molecules.

Heat is produced by combustion of fire, by friction, such as rubbing a coin on the sleeve; by electricity in the electric furnace, by chemical action and otherwise. No matter how heat is produced its effect is always the same.

The molecules of a bar of iron are at rest at 459 degrees below zero. As the temperature rises they begin to oscillate. As more and more heat is applied they swing further and further apart, until finally they begin to roll one over another. Then the iron is melted and runs like water. If still more heat be applied the iron will be diffused into gases and dissipated in the air.

Apply heat to water and it forms a gas called steam and is easily dissipated in the air. Lower the temperature to 32 degrees and the molecules slow up and pack close together, forming ice.

Heat is closely related to light. Both travel through the ether in a wave motion. All light rays carry some heat. This explains how the sun supplies us with both heat and light.

Molecules are so minute that there are about one sextillion of them in a cubic inch of air. These at freezing temperature oscillate back and forth at the rate of 1,470 a feet a second. The average length of their path between oscillations is about one two-hundred and seventy-seven thousandth of an inch. Each comes into collision with its fellows about 5,000,000 times a second.

#### Odd Custom of the Bagobos.

Among the curious customs of the Philippine islands one of the most peculiar is that of "beautifying" the teeth by filing and blackening them which prevails among the Bagobos of Mindanao, says Popular Mechanic. Both boys and girls of this tribe undergo the filing process before marriage, and this usually occurs while they are still very young. The youth who is to be thus decorated sits on the ground beside the native dentist, gripping between his teeth a stick of wood to keep his mouth open. The dentist then files each tooth down to a stump or else he cuts or breaks each to a point, as preferred by the beauty-seeking patient. All that is left of the teeth is blackened by a powder secured from a certain native tree.

#### The Burro.

The burro is a small and compact horse of the mule variety. He has a high forehead and a thoughtful, reflective face, but is not as bray as he looks. Sometimes indeed he seems as luane and stupid as a man in love with a grass widow. Most generally a burro has great, soulful eyes, but really his soul is smaller than that of a blind kitten. In a collection of souls that of the burro would seem like a mere speck. The greatest virtue of the burro is for the load he carries. If a man could carry the same load and be as sure-footed about it he would be worth \$20,000 a year as a wine agent.—Los Angeles Times.

#### Had His Turn.

Mr. Oldun—"Life is full of strange turns." Jack Young—"I know it. I turned up at a girl's house tonight, got turned down and turned out, and now I'm going home to turn in."

#### PEASING A HINDU DEMON

Blood Sacrifices Are Still Deemed Absolutely Necessary in Some Parts of India.

They arrived at the place of worship, Ankamma was a rudely carved stone in a rough shrine built of mud and stones. People were coming from all sides. Presently the tom-toms were heard, and a turbulent throng appeared bringing buffaloes, goats, sheep and chickens, writes W. T. Elmore, in World Outlook.

"Get as near to the image as you can," said Sadhu.

Fred obeyed. A buffalo with a garland around its neck was being pushed to the front. The crowd packed in behind, and Fred found himself uncomfortably near the buffalo. A tall, gaunt man, all but naked, stepped forward with a clumsy sword. The priest performed ceremonies over it. The crowd was getting excited. Men were pulling the terrified buffalo before and behind. Suddenly the headman swung the sword, and brought it down on the neck of the animal. A groan went up from the crowd. The head had not been severed and the sacrifice might not be acceptable. Again he swung it. Fred shut his eyes, but frenzied yells made him open them. The head had fallen. Immediately it was placed before the image. The front legs were cut off at the knees and placed crosswise in the mouth. The body of the buffalo was opened and some of its fat spread over its eyes and a light on the head was fed with the fat from the body.

The great sacrifice made, votive offerings were brought. Poor, care-worn villagers brought a sheep or a goat, or even a chicken. A whole village would offer a buffalo. Blood flowed in streams. The men were drenched. The tom-toms were deafening. Fred recovered his nerve and studied the people. Those handling the offerings seemed frozen, but many of the others, how poor and ignorant they looked! And the priests, surely they knew better than this! Was this India, the land of swamis and high philosophies?

Some people begrudge the expenditure of money to beautify the home or to bring the comforting message of friendship in time of trouble. To them flowers are of no use, pictures and music a waste of money. But a life restricted to things that go into the pot or are worn on the back results in starving the spirit. "If I had two loaves of bread I would sell one of them to buy white hyacinths to feed my soul!" That was the terse and poetic statement of a truth oft neglected.

Even the poor need other things more than they need money. The money will be gone next month, but the memory of a great bunch of wild flowers remain. Flower missions furnish a beautiful ministry that almost any Sunday school class can exercise. Send your posies to the hospital or to the children of the slums.—The Christian Herald.

#### False Economy.

The present unusual shipping conditions have resulted in the return of the wooden ship to prominence in the merchant marine. Wooden ships can be built in a small fraction of the time required for building a steel or iron ship. They are not so expensive, and not so much skilled labor is required in the construction. As a result of the demand for ships in a hurry more wooden ships have been contracted for and are under construction in America today than for the last 30 years. Sixty-eight wooden ships are being built now on the Pacific coast of the United States. Fifty-six are under construction in Canada and the Canadian government has guaranteed a return of 15 per cent on the investment for ten years to builders of wooden ships in the dominion.

#### Building Wooden Ships Again.

To provide a substitute for the not always sanitary ice-cream cone, an inventor has patented a device that cuts a core from a banana and replaces it with ice cream.—Exchange.

#### Improved Ice-Cream Cone.

To provide a substitute for the not always sanitary ice-cream cone, an inventor has patented a device that cuts a core from a banana and replaces it with ice cream.—Exchange.