

The Genoa Republican-Journal

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

GENOA, ILLINOIS, MARCH 8, 1918

VOLUME XIII, NO. 20

AMERICANS

"REMEMBER"

Americans are Slow to Show Anger and Even then Fight With a Smile

"MEN CAN BE FIGHTING MAD"

Said an American Officer Recently, Even When they are Smiling

When the men of the army or the navy make up their minds to "remember" something, they do not forget. And they "remember" by acting. The Alamo was "remembered" and the Maine was "remembered"—not in bloodthirsty hatred, but in the spirit of justice. It is proverbial that Americans are slow to anger, that their good nature can stand a great deal of rubbing the wrong way before it becomes bristly. But, as was demonstrated in the Revolutionary, Mexican, Civil and Spanish-American struggles, the just anger of the American is shown not by wordiness, but by action.

Because the American people as a whole have not been giving expression from the housetops to hatred over the unrighteous methods employed in German warfare, the German autocrats have been trying to convince the German masses that American's heart is not in this war, that the stalwarts of the new world are being dragged into military service. Not long ago a handful of American engineers fought an overpowering force of Germans and fought it to a standstill. It was then that some of the Germans at least were convinced that the new foes could be "fighting mad."

"Men can be fighting mad," said an American army officer recently, "even when they are smiling. It is said by those who know him that General Custer always wore a gentle smile, even while in battle, and that he never allowed himself to become ruffled or excited. Whatever anger the American fighting forces show will be shown in action—and then these forces will prove their ability to fight against the finest of the Kaiser's warriors."

"Now, in this 'remembering' business, the men of the navy and the men of the army have determined to 'remember the Tuscania' and the gallant lads who went down with her. But these men should not be expected to do all the 'remembering'. The whole nation should 'remember' that disaster, and every man, woman and child in the land can do so. All of us can not go to the fighting front and do our 'remembering' but every one of us who stays at home can 'remember' that disaster and the illegal method by which the Tuscania was sunk, by lending the government money with which to right the great wrong. Every person who buys Liberty bonds can put himself on record as having 'remembered' the Tuscania and the lads who lost their lives when she was torpedoed off the Irish coast."

Military Wedding

Rockford Star: Lieutenant Marion Dusenberry and Miss Mabel Anderson were united in marriage at 2:30 o'clock Saturday afternoon at the residence of the bride's sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hedlund, 714 Fourth avenue, Rev. John Gordon, pastor of the Second Congregational church, reading the ceremony.

The groom is a lieutenant in the 344th Machine Gun company stationed at Camp Grant and comes from Huntington, West Virginia, where his family is one of the oldest in the south, his father being a capitalist largely interested in coal mines.

Only the most intimate friends of the couple and officers from the 344th, from Camp Grant, were present at the wedding.

The rooms were effectively decorated in national colors in keeping with the military event.

Lieutenant Dusenberry and his bride intend going south to visit the groom's parents as soon as he can secure a leave of absence.

The bride is a niece of F. O. Holtgren of Genoa.

Frank Riddell for Sheriff

Frank Riddell, for six years chief of police at DeKalb, is a candidate for sheriff. His father came from Canada and was engaged in farming in Cortland township many years ago and later the family were residents of Sycamore.

RED CROSS NOTES

Eight new members for February. They are as follows:

Mrs. Thomas Cornwell, Herman Patterson, Mrs. Herman Patterson, John L. Emerson, Mrs. Ida May Emerson, Dan Emerson, Helene Emerson, Mary Stanley.

Donations for the local fund are as follows: R. N. of A. Camp, \$5.00; Mrs. Oriel, \$1.00; R. N. of A. Sewing Circle, \$2.00. Besides cash donations there have been given 1 pair Sox by Miss Jennie Deschner; 1 pair wristlets, Mrs. A. G. Stewart; 2 pair wristlets, Mrs. Fred Holroyd.

Following is list of articles turned in during the month:

Sweaters, 16.
Wristlets, 10.
Sox, 28 pairs.
Helmets, 9.
Bed sox, 1 pair.
Hospital shirts, 35.
Bed jackets, 3.
Nightgales, 4.

Home Fund Knitting

Sweaters, 4.
Helmets, 8.
Wristlets, 3.
Trench caps, 3.

Albert Prain and Chester Evans received complete knitted outfits from the Red Cross before leaving Saturday and Paul Ruback was given sweater, wristlets, and helmet from Home Fund.

Harry Holroyd was furnished with a helmet by the Red Cross. Mrs. Heed made him a trench cap and his mother making the rest of his knitted outfit.

Mrs. Silver donated \$1.00 to the Red Cross drive at Christmas time. Owing to a mistake the name was omitted in the list when published.

Surgical Dressing Department

Gauze Sponges, \$25.
8X4 Compresses, 375.
9X9 Compresses, 100.
Gauze Strips, 110.
Gauze Wipes, 880.
Total 2,290.

Muslin Bandages

10 T Bandages.
10 Triangular Bandages.
10 4-tailed Bandages.
10 Many-tailed Bandages.
10 Abdominal Binders.

The instructors of our surgical dressing department are wearing the blue veil, which shows they are at the head of the work room. They are Misses Elma Hemenway, Gladys Brown and Agnes Holroyd. Few perhaps realize the constant and faithful work such a department demands, especially of those in charge. Not only must they be at classes, but must prepare the gauze beforehand and inspect all articles before shipping. Our girls are doing splendidly and deserve a great deal of credit, for Genoa stands next to Sycamore in the output of surgical dressing supplies. The classes are pretty well attended, but more could be taken care of, especially at the evening classes. Encourage this branch of the work, good people, and the way to do it is to be there at the classes. It may be your son or your brother who needs the very dressings you are making. Can't you go to a class? Classes Tuesday and Thursday, afternoon and evening.

More Reason to Work

Now that Secretary of War Baker admits that we have almost 500,000 American soldiers in France, it will become apparent to all Red Cross workers that the output of surgical dressings and other hospital supplies can not be too large, for the American troops have taken over a sector of the French front and are most likely to be in the thick of the fighting any day, certainly as soon as the Germans launch their expected offensive.

When it is remembered that sometimes a soldier has been so badly wounded as to require a whole case of surgical dressings to save his life, it will be seen that a reserve supply can not be made too large, and besides, we are supplying about 4,000 hospitals for the French, English, Belgian and Italian armies.

Where He Was At

A certain British soldier's letter according to Punch, runs thus:

"I am sorry I can not tell you where I am, because I am not allowed to say. But I venture to state that I am not where I was, but where I was before I just left to go where I have just come from."

\$35,000 for Pies in January

During the month of January there were approximately 20,000 soldiers in quarters at Camp Grant and in that period the great American dessert—pie—cost Uncle Sam the sum of \$35,000, all of which was spent with Rockford bakers.

LETTER FROM

"OVER THERE"

Lieutenant Bayard Brown Writes to Father, D. S. Brown

DETERMINATION ON ALL FACES

States that English and French are Not Beaten—Home Support Needed

Lieutenant Bayard Brown, who is now in France, writes his father, D. S. Brown, under date of February 4, as follows:

We have been informed that we are censoring our own mail as we write the letters now and I surely don't want to say anything that would be of use to any body who ought not to have the information. But I think it is alright for me to say that we are in France, at a British "Rest Camp" not so far from the actual war in all its intensity. We got here this morning after an entirely sleepless night. We are quartered in tents and as it has been raining most of the day, things are pretty damp. We don't expect to stay here very long, however, and when we move the next time we hope it will be the last for some time and we believe our next camp will be an American one.

Of course, there are not many of us who can understand the language of the natives here, but there are many English speaking people around, so we have no trouble in getting what we want.

As to food, fuel, etc., the French people, at least around here, do not seem to be suffering to any extent but there is a look of determination and "hang-to-it" expression on every one's face. And even our men realize what they are going up against and they do not underestimate any body. Of course there may be some natural "old army" kicking among the men, but they all seem to realize that they have something to do, and that it will be not fun and that many of their number won't be here to see the finish.

Everywhere we have been met with enthusiasm and welcome by the citizens. They know what we are going into, and even tho they don't exactly understand the Western, more happy-go-lucky spirit, they are glad to see us come and I suppose that our being here in very great numbers makes living conditions rather more strenuous for them.

But don't let anybody tell you that the people of England or France are anywhere near beaten, because they aren't. They have been thru a lot, that's true, but they are ready to go thru much more for what they know is right. And they realize the strength of the enemy and don't underestimate it—which I think most of America does.

We are a long way from home, Dad, and there is a big job before us, but I believe we all realize it more or less and if they will only give us the right kind of support back in God's Country, we'll do it, eventually. There is no telling how long it will take, but we're here to the finish.

I'm feeling well and we are fed and housed as well as possible.

Bayard.

AVIATION FATALITIES

Records of War Department Show that 51 Have Met Death

Records of the War Department show that from the beginning of training in June, 1917, to February 22, 1918, the fatalities at military aviation fields in this country have been 51; 10 officers and 29 cadets killed in training flights, and 12 men killed in unauthorized flights and ground accidents.

Since the training began in the United States, student aviators have flown considerably more than 100,000 miles. Hundreds of hitherto inexperienced men have been learning to fly. Their early flights are under guidance of instructors, and prior to these flights two or more months are spent in preliminary ground work. There comes a time, however, when every student aviator must take his machine up alone, and every precaution has been taken to reduce the number of accidents and safeguard the aviator in his solo flight.

Harry Lewis of Kingston visited Genoa friends Sunday.

TO HELP FARMERS

State Director Will Index Needs and Supply of Labor

The whole world is calling for more food and the planting season approaches. The farmers of Illinois face the question of how to increase production with a serious shortage in farm labor.

The State Council of Defense has undertaken to help out. To that end it has appointed Roy C. Bishop Director of Farm Labor for the state. He will be supported by an advisory committee with the following members:

Peter E. Fleming, secretary of the Food Production and Conservation Committee of the State Council of Defense, chairman.

J. W. Kirkton, Pontiac, President Illinois Agricultural Association.

Burridge D. Butler, Chicago State Director U. S. Boys' Working Reserve.

Charles J. Bond, Chicago, Superintendent Illinois Free Employment Office.

James G. Boor, Chicago, Examiner, U. S. Employment Service.

Charles A. Munroe, Chicago, Director, U. S. Public Service Reserve.

Frank I. Mann, Gilman.

J. P. Mason, Elgin.

Mr. Bishop, the director, knows the farm labor problem, and knows farming. He is secretary of the Illinois Agricultural Association, and Farm Advisor for Livingston County.

The plan formulated is virtually to card index the needs of the farmers and the labor available throughout the state, county by county. To help carry it out, a county Farm Labor Director has been or will be appointed for each county. In most instances the County Chairman of the local Food Production and Conservation Committees have been selected.

Each county director is expected to learn the labor needs and the available labor supply in his own territory. If there is a surplus of labor, he will notify the State Labor Administration that men are available to be sent elsewhere. If there is a shortage, he will call upon the State Administration to help meet it. An examining board of practical men will pass on the qualifications of all men who apply for farm jobs so that it will be known in advance whether men sent out are experienced or raw hands.

One of the things the local directors will undertake is to get back into active work, a large number of farmers who have retired and are living in towns and villages, but who are still fit and able to do good work. They will be urged to do their war duty by going back to the farms, not because they must upon their own accounts, but because the country needs their help.

TO RAISE SORGHUM

One Hundred Harvard Farmers to Plant Half Acre

The 100th farmer who will sign a contract to grow sorghum in the Harvard territory is in sight by the Manley Hardware Co., which has in view the erection and operation of a sorghum mill in that city, says the Harvard Herald.

Signers to a book agreeing to plant half acre of sorghum have come readily to the Manley store on the free seed distribution inducement which the company offers.

Sorghum raising was a general thing among McHenry county farmers until the late 80's, A. C. Manley, senior member of the company, says, and he offers substantiating proof by relating how he worked in sorghum fields on the family farm in Hebron. Sorghum mills were located in various places in farming communities and the grade of sorghum produced was fine, he avers.

In returning to sorghum growing farmers will do a lot toward solving the sugar shortage, which has been especially noticeable for almost a year and which will become more acute as the war continues.

There is no difficulty attached to the sorghum industry, it is claimed, by those who carried it on in the long ago and if 100 farmers will pledge to plant half an acre each the industry will be restored, sorghum mills will be erected, not only in the Harvard territory, but in other farming districts where diversified farming will be more pronounced in the future than in the past.

Mrs. C. A. Patterson visited Elgin relatives Tuesday.

THE MEDICS

OF EARLY DAYS

Dr. Clifford E. Smith of DeKalb Seeking Further Data

GENOA HAS THE FIRST DOCTOR

Dr. H. F. Page Practiced in this Village in 1839-39—First Ten

Chronicle: Dr. Clifford E. Smith of DeKalb, president of the DeKalb County Medical Society, has received a communication of the Illinois State Medical Society, asking that he furnish primarily for use in connection with the centennial celebration of Illinois, facts relating to the history of the medical profession of DeKalb county.

Dr. Smith has collected with considerable labor much interesting data which will be forwarded for use of the centennial commission, and which includes the following:

Dr. Bassett was the first physician in DeKalb township. Subsequently he moved to Sycamore township and is believed to have been the first doctor there.

Name and location of first ten doctors in DeKalb county:

Probably: Dr. H. F. Page, Genoa, 1838-39; Sycamore, 1839-1873.

Dr. Elsworth Rose, Sycamore, 1843-1892.

Dr. O. M. Bryan, Sycamore, 1846-1861, served in Civil war, 1861-1866; Sycamore, 1866-1873.

Dr. Basil Ruby, DeKalb, 1849-1888.

Rev. J. W. Woodman, M. D., pastor and physician, Sycamore, 1849-1854.

Dr. Dudley Smith, DeKalb, 1854.

Dr. Rufus Hopkins, practiced in Coltonville, Sycamore and DeKalb.

Dr. S. R. Hyslop.

Dr. I. W. Garvin.

Dr. William C. Murray.

The doctors in this county who know most about medical history are Dr. J. M. Everett, DeKalb, and Dr. C. B. Brown, Sycamore, Ill.

Committee to co-operate with the committee of the State Society in securing data for a medical history of the state: Dr. C. B. Brown, Sycamore; Dr. J. M. Everett, DeKalb.

The DeKalb County Medical society was organized at Sycamore on January 28, 1868. The first regular meeting was held at DeKalb on January 14, 1869. The officers were: Dr. H. F. Page, president; Dr. D. Smith, vice-president; Dr. Rufus Hopkins, treasurer; Dr. F. P. Wright, R. Hopkins and G. W. Nesbitt, Sr., censors.

The following have made a study of local medical history or collected articles of historical interest: H. W. Fay, DeKalb; E. C. Page, Professor of History at Northern Illinois State Normal school, DeKalb.

The charter members of the DeKalb County Medical Society, January 28, 1868, were:

Dr. H. F. Page, president.

Dr. Dudley Smith, vice-president.

Dr. Wm. C. Murray, secretary, to whom we are indebted for a good early history of the society.

Dr. Rufus Hopkins, treasurer and censor.

Dr. F. P. Wright, censor.

Dr. G. W. Nesbitt, Sr., censor.

Dr. O. M. Bryan.

Dr. S. R. Hyslop.

Dr. Wm. Bryant.

Dr. H. Nichols.

Dr. A. Wetmore.

Dr. Edward L. Mayo, Jr.

Dr. J. B. Earle.

Dr. I. W. Garvin.

PAPER PRICES GO HIGHER

Wholesalers and Manufacturers Face Conditions that Make an Increase

Prices of nearly all grades of paper stock used in the printing business have taken another upward trend, notwithstanding an advance of from 100 to 300 per cent had already been made above the normal prices of two years ago.

Wholesalers have withdrawn price list quotations—another words, quotations are made on request from day to day and are subject to change without notice.

This condition in the paper market so far as it affects printers' stock is brought about by new transportation problems and materially increased costs of production all along the line.

Mills and wholesalers say it is not possible to issue price lists with accurate and definite prices until conditions become more nearly normal.

E. E. CRAWFORD RESIGNS

City Council Names the Judges and Clerks of Election

Genoa, Ill., March 1, 1918. Regular meeting of the city council called to order by Mayor protom John Canavan.

Members present: Patterson, Jeffery, Hutchison, Frazier. Absent: Brendemuhl.

Minutes of the last regular meeting read and approved.

The following bills were read and approved by the financial committee:

Ill. Nor. Util. Co. lighting ...\$204.57
Ira Westover, labor 1.20
Henry Downing, labor 6.60
Joseph Patterson, labor 3.00
S. H. Matteson, labor 5.65
Zeller & Son, coal 9.10
Wm. Heed, salary and supplies 75.00
E. E. Crawford, salary 80.00
Metropolitan Supply Co. 52.24
DeKalb. Co. Tel. Co., rent 6.04
R. J. Cruikshank, repairs75
L. F. Scott, supplies, 5.70
J. L. Patterson, miscellaneous 39.00
G. E. Stott, express 4.00
C. M. & St. P. R. R. rent 10.00
Western Union Telegraph Co. .30
Moved by Jeffery, seconded by Frazier, that bills be allowed and order drawn on treasurer for amounts. Motion carried.

Bill of Exchange Bank for bonds and interest of special assessment No. 8, for \$2,230.00 and special assessment No. 7, for \$130.00, were read.

Moved by Frazier, second by Patterson, that city clerk issue a warrant for bonds and interest and present bond and coupon at next regular meeting for inspection and destruction. Motion carried.

Moved by Frazier, seconded by Patterson, that city clerk issue a warrant for bonds and interest and present bond and coupon at next regular meeting for inspection and destruction. Motion carried.

Moved by Frazier, seconded by Patterson, that city council issue an anticipation warrant to the Exchange Bank for the sum of \$600.00. This amount to be payable solely from the taxes assessed and levied for the year 1917 by the city council of the city of Genoa and shall bear interest at the rate of 5% per annum payable out of said taxes, from date of issuance thereof until paid. Motion carried.

Reports of city treasurer, superintendent of water works and city clerk were read.

Moved by Patterson, seconded by Hutchison, that reports be placed on file. Motion carried.

The mayor appointed the following judges and clerks for election: 1st ward—Judges: George Ide, George Loptien, Henry Olmstead; clerks: Nettie Merritt, Nellie Reid, Vyna Sowers.

2nd ward—Judges: Howard Crawford, William Awe, Chas. Sager; clerks: Lila Young, Nettie Harlow, Margaret Patterson.

3rd ward—Judges: E. J. Whitney, Fred Vandresen, E. D. Ide; clerks: Margaret Frazier, Margaret Dear-durff, Alberta Fulcher.

Moved by Hutchison, seconded by Jeffery, that appointment be confirmed. Motion carried.

The lease with C. M. & St. P. R. R. Co. and city of Genoa for grounds to unload gravel for three years, was read.

Moved by Jeffery, seconded by Hutchison, that mayor and city clerk execute lease.

Resignation of E. E. Crawford as chief of police, to take effect March 31, 1918, was read.

Moved by Patterson, seconded by Jeffery, that resignation be accepted. Motion carried.

Moved by Hutchison, seconded by Patterson, that council adjourn. Motion carried. L. C. Scott, City clerk.

Child Dies of Burns

Earlville Leader: About 10:00 o'clock Monday morning Mrs. George Tuttle, who lives in the Glover house on Water street, left her two children, aged 2½ years and 11 months, playing on the floor while she went across the street to the Shifflette home to see how Mrs. Shifflette was getting along, the latter having been ill for some time. She was gone probably ten minutes and on her return found the clothing of Florence, the 11-month-old baby, on fire and the child badly burned about the face, chest and arms. She tore the burning clothes off and picking the child up, ran to the Shifflette home, where Dr. Goble was summoned. He found the child badly burned as stated, and saw that she could not live but a short time, and so informed the mother. After dressing the burns, the child was taken home and died about noon.

YOUNG MOTHER

IS CALLED

Mrs. Vernon J. Corson Passes Away Tuesday Evening this Week

CITY MOURNS UNTIMELY DEATH

Came to Genoa from Elgin Several Years Ago as Stenographer—Funeral Thursday

The news of the death of Mrs. Vernon J. Corson came as a great shock to friends and relatives of the family Tuesday evening. Altho having been in poor health since the birth of a son two months ago, Mrs. Corson's condition was not considered serious. In fact, on the day of her death she was up and about the house. In the middle of the afternoon Tuesday she was taken suddenly ill, death coming at six o'clock. Funeral services were held from the home in this city Thursday, March 7, at 10:15, conducted by Mrs. Corson's pastor, Rev. E. Dean Ellenwood. The body was taken to Elgin at noon for interment in Bluff City cemetery.

Myrna Irene Long was born in Elgin, March 14, 1893, and graduated from the Elgin high school in the class of 1911. After completing a course of study at the Metropolitan business college she was employed in Genoa, until her marriage, June 15, 1916, to Vernon J. Corson, of Genoa.

Besides her husband, Mrs. Corson is survived by her little son, Richard Vernon, aged two months, her parents Mr. and Mrs. Wickliffe S. Long of 730 Dundee avenue, and four sisters, Mrs. Wm. R. Seyfarth and Mrs. Nellie Eno of 726 Dundee avenue, and Misses Mary and Vera Long of 730 Dundee avenue.

Mrs. Corson united with the First Universalist church of Elgin in 1910, and had been actively and effectively interested in its work during her life in Elgin. She was also a member of the Eastern Star, and of the Suffragette club of Genoa. She was deservedly popular among large circles of friends and acquaintances in Elgin and Genoa, and her death is deeply mourned.

CARD OF THANKS

The husband and other relatives of the deceased desire to express their sincerest gratitude for the kindness of friends following the death of their loved one.

FOR ST. PATRICK'S DAY

People of St. Catherine's Church will Celebrate on the 18th

The feast of Ireland's national apostle falls on Sunday this year; hence the parishioners of St. Catherine's parish will not celebrate the event until Monday, March 18, at Genoa Opera House with a very popular lecture by the Chaplain of the 86th Division of the National Army, stationed at Camp Grant, Captain J. M. Lonergan.

Captain Lonergan's lecture will be on "Our Soldier Boys in Camp and Campus," bringing home to every father and mother, whose sons are now in the army, what work in being done by the Red Cross, Y. M. C. A. and Knights of Columbus, for our boys.

Chaplain Lonergan will bring with him the best available talent at the Camp, notably, Sergeant Matt Powers, who sang as a boy in Dublin with the now famous John McCormack. Sergeant Powers was offered a musical education abroad with McCormack, but declined the offer and came to America.

McCormack is at present raising \$100,000 for the Red Cross; but Sergeant Powers' captain maintains that young Powers is worth that amount to Uncle Sam's army.

Other soldier boys will be on the program as well as Miss Laura Crawford and other Genoa local talent. Patterson's orchestra of this city will furnish the music for the dance which will be given by the Young Men's Club after the lecture. Admission to concert and lecture only 35 cents. Dance extra. Program begins at 8:00 o'clock. Come and be convinced that the most talented boys in America are in our country's service.

Freeport Bulletin: Get the fool notion out of your head that if you fail to file your income tax return you will be forgotten and escape. There is, nothing to it but trouble later on.

PRUDENCE SAYS SO

By ETHEL HUESTON

Author of "PRUDENCE OF THE PARSONAGE"

Copyright Bobbs-Merrill Co.

CAROL GOES TO THE ASSISTANCE OF LARK WHEN DEEP EMBARRASSMENT THREATENS AND A NEAR-PAINFUL INCIDENT BECOMES A COMEDY

Synopsis.—The story opens in the house of Rev. Mr. Starr, where Prudence, his eldest daughter and feminine head of the house, consisting of her father, herself, her sisters, Fairy, the twins—Carol and Lark—and Connie, are awaiting the arrival of their aunt Grace. Liveliness of the smaller members of the family results disastrously for their appearance. Carol and Lark investigate Christian Science. Prudence postpones her wedding when Carol catches measles. Then Carol tries to convert the town roughnecks.

CHAPTER V.

Substitution.

The twins came in at dinner-time wrapped in unwonted silence. Lark's face was darkened by an anxious shadow, while Carol wore an expression of heroic determination.

"What's up?" Connie asked, when the rest of the family dismissed the matter with amused glances.

Lark sighed and looked at Carol, seeming to seek courage from the Spartan countenance.

Carol squared her shoulders.

"Well, go on," Connie urged. "Don't be silly. You know you're crazy to tell us about it, you only want to be coaxed."

Lark sighed again, and gazed appealingly at her stout-hearted twin. Carol never could resist the appeal of those pleading eyes.

"Larkie promised to speak a piece at the Sunday-school concert two weeks from tomorrow," she vouchsafed, as unconcernedly as possible.

"Mercy!" ejaculated Connie, with an astonishment that was not altogether complimentary.

"Careful, Larkie," cautioned Fairy. "You'll disgrace the parsonage if you don't watch out."

"Nonsense," declared their father. "Lark can speak as well as anybody if she just keeps a good grip on herself and doesn't get stage fright."

Aunt Grace smiled gently.

Connie frowned. "It's a risky business," she said. "Lark can't speak any more than a rabbit, and—"

"I know it," was the humble admission.

"Don't be a goose, Con," interrupted Carol. "Of course Lark can speak a piece. She must learn it, learn it, learn it, so she can rattle it off backwards with her eyes shut. That's the whole secret. Of course she can speak."

"How did it happen?" inquired Fairy.

"I don't know," Lark said sorrowfully. "Nothing was ever farther from my thoughts, I assure you. The first thing I knew, Mrs. Curtiss was thanking me for my promise, and Carol was marching me off like grim death."

Carol smiled, relieved now that the family commentary was over. "It was very natural. Mrs. Curtiss begged her to do it, and Lark refused. That always happens, every time the Sunday school gives an entertainment. But Mrs. Curtiss went on to say how badly the Sunday school needs the money, and how big a drawing card it would be for both of us twins to be on the program, one right after the other, and how well it would look for the parsonage, and it never occurred to me to warn Lark, for I never dreamed of her doing it."

"I thought it wouldn't hurt me to try it once," Lark volunteered in her own defense.

Aunt Grace nodded, with a smile of interested approval.

"I'm proud of you, Lark, quite proud of you," her father said warmly. "It's a big thing for you to make such a plunge—just fine."

"I'm proud of you now, too," Connie said darkly. "The question is, will he be proud of you after the concert?"

Lark sighed dolorously.

"Oh, pooh!" encouraged Carol. "Anybody can speak a silly little old piece like that. And it will look so nice to have our names right together on the program. It'll bring out all the high school folks, sure."

"Yes, they'll come to hear Lark, all right," Fairy smiled. "But she'll make it go, of course. And it will give Carol a chance to show her cleverness by telling her how to do it."

So as soon as supper was over, Carol said decidedly, "Now, Connie, you'll have to help me with the dishes the next two weeks, for Lark's got to practice on that piece. Lark, you must read it over, very thoughtfully first to get the meaning. Then just read it and read it and read it, a dozen times, a hundred times, over and over and over. And pretty soon you'll know it."

"I'll bet I don't," was the discouraging retort, as Lark, with pronounced distaste, took the slip of paper and sat down in the corner to read the "blooming thing," as she muttered crossly to herself.

Connie and Carol did up the dishes in dreadful silence, and then Carol returned to the charge. "How many times did you read it?"

"Fourteen and a half," was the patient answer. "It's a silly thing, Carol. There's no sense to it. The wind went drifting o'er the sea."

"Oh, that's not so bad," Carol said helpfully. "I've had pieces with worse lines than that. The imprint of a dainty foot," for instance. When you say, 'The wind went drifting o'er the sea,' you must kind of let your voice glide along, very rhythmically, very—"

"Windily," suggested Connie, who remained to witness the exhibition.

"You keep still, Constance Starr, or you can get out of here! It's no laughing matter I can tell you, and you have to keep out or I won't help and then—"

"I'll keep still. But it ought to be windily, you know, since it's the wind. I meant it for a joke," she informed them. The twins had a very disheartening way of failing to recognize Connie's jokes—it took the life out of them.

"Now read it aloud, Lark, so I can see if you get the proper expression," Carol continued, when Connie was utterly subdued.

Lark obediently but unhappily read the quaint poem aloud and Carol said it was very good. "You must read it aloud often, very often. That'll give you a better idea of the accent. Now put it away, and don't look at it again tonight. If you keep it up too long you'll get so dead sick of it you can't speak it at all."

By the evening of the Sunday-school concert—they were concerting for the sake of a hundred-dollar subscription to church repairs—Lark had mastered her recitation so perfectly that the minds of the parsonage were nearly at peace. She still felt a deep resentment toward the situation, but this was partially counter-balanced by the satisfaction of seeing her name in print, directly beneath Carol's on the program.

Recitation Miss Carol Starr.
Recitation Miss Lark Starr.

It looked very well indeed, and the whole family took a proper interest in it. No one gave Carol's recitation a second thought. She always recited, and did it easily and well. It was quite a commonplace occurrence for her.

On the night of the concert she superintended Lark's dressing with maternal care. "You look all right," she said, "just fine. Now don't get scared, Lark. It's so silly. Remember that you know all those people by heart. You can talk a blue streak to any of them. There's no use—"

"But I can't talk a blue streak to the whole household at once," Lark protested. "It makes me have such a hollow feeling—to see so many white faces gazing up, and it's hot, and—"

"Stop that," came the stern command. "You don't want to get cold feet before you start. If you do accidentally forget once or twice, don't worry. I know the piece as well as you do, and I can prompt you from behind without anyone noticing it. But you won't forget." She kissed her.

"You'll do fine, Larkie, just as fine as you look, and it couldn't be better than that."

Just then Connie ran in. "Fairy wants to know if you are getting stage fright, Lark? My, you do look nice! Now, for goodness' sake, Lark, remember the parsonage, and don't make a fizzle of it."

"Who says fizzle?" demanded their father from the doorway. "Never say die, my girl. Why, Lark, I never saw you look so sweet. You have your hair fixed a new way, haven't you?"

"Carol did it," was the shy reply. "It does look nice, doesn't it? I'm not scared, father, not a bit—yet! But there's a hollow feeling—Have the boys come?"

"No, but they'll be here in a minute. Jim's late. I do get sore at Jim—I'd forty times rather go with him than Hartley—but he always puts off asking us until the last minute and then I have a date and you get him. I believe he does it on purpose. Come on down."

And Grace looked at the pale sweet face with gratified delight, and kissed her warmly. Her father walked around her, nodding approval.

"Aunt Grace," he said solemnly, "it's a wretched business, having a parsonage full of daughters. Just as soon as they reach the age of beauty, grace and charm, they turn their backs on their fathers and smile on fairer lads."

"You've got me, father," said Connie consolingly.

"And me—when Babbie's in Chicago," added Fairy.

"Yes, that's some help. Connie, be an old maid. Do! I implore you."

"Oh, Connie's got a beau already," said Carol. "It's the fat Allen boy. They don't have dates yet, but they've got an awful case on. He's going to

make their living by traveling with a show. You'll have to put up with auntie—she's beyond the beaving stage!"

"Suits me," he said contentedly. "I am getting more than my deserts. Come on, Grace, we'll start."

"So will we, Connie," said Fairy. But the boys came, both together, and the family group set out together. Carol and Hartley—one of her high-school admirers—led off by running a race down the parsonage walk. And Lark, old, worn and grave, brought up the rear with Jim Forrest. Jim was a favorite attendant of the twins. He had been graduated from high school the year previous, and was finishing off at the agricultural college in Ames. But Ames was not far from home, and he was still frequently on hand to acquire the twins when squires were in demand.

For this broad-minded devotion the twins gave him a deep-seated gratitude and affection and he always stood high in their favor.

"Are you scared, Lark?" he asked her as they walked slowly down the street toward the church.

"I'm not scared, Jim," she answered solemnly, "but I'm perfectly cavernous. If you know what that means."

"I sure do know," he said fervently. "I didn't have to do a speech at the commencement exercises? There never was a completer cavern than I was that night. But I can't figure out why folks agree to do such things when they don't have to. I had to. It was compulsory."

Lark gazed at him with limpid troubled eyes. "I can't figure out, either. I don't know why I did. It was a mistake, some way."

At the church, which was gratifyingly crowded with Sunday school enthusiasts, the twins forsook their friends and slipped along the side aisle to the "dressing room"—commonly utilized as the storeroom for worn-out song books, Bibles and lesson sheets. There they sat in throbbing, quivering silence with the rest of the "entertainers" until the first strains of the piano solo

"Remember the parsonage," begged Carol. "Think of Prudence. Think of papa. Look, there he is, right down there. He's expecting you, Lark. You must!"

Lark tried to rise. She could not. She could not see her father's clear encouraging face for those queer flashes of light.

"You can," whispered Carol. "You can do anything, if you try. Prudence says so."

People were craning their necks, and peering curiously up to the second row where the twins sat side by side. The other performers nudged one another, smiling significantly.

"I can't," Lark whispered. "I'm sick."

"Lark—Lark," called the superintendent.

Carol sighed bitterly. Evidently it was up to her. With a grim face, she rose from her chair and started out on the platform. The superintendent stared at her, his lips parting. The people started at her, too, and smiled, and then laughed. Fanie-stricken, her eyes sought her father's face. He nodded quickly, and his eyes approved.

"Good!" His lips formed the word, and Carol did not falter again. The applause was nearly drowned with laughter as Carol advanced for her second recitation.

"The wind went drifting o'er the sea," she began—her voice drifting properly on the words—and so on to the end of the piece.

Most of the audience, knowing Lark's temperament, had concluded that fear prevented her appearance, and understood that Carol had come to her twin's rescue for the reputation of the parsonage. The applause was deafening as she went back. It grew louder as she sat down with a comforting little grin at Lark. Then as the clapping continued, something of her natural impishness entered her heart.

"Lark," she whispered, "go out and make a bow."

"Mercy!" gasped Lark. "I didn't do anything!"

"It was supposed to be you—go on, Lark! Hurry! You've got to! Think what a joke it will be."

Lark hesitated, but Carol's dominance was compelling.

"Do as I tell you," came the peremptory order, and Lark arose from her chair, stepped out before the astonished audience and made a slow and graceful bow.

This time the applause ran riot, for people of less experience than those of Mount Mark could tell that the twins were playing game. As it continued, Carol caught Lark's hand in hers, and together they stepped out once more, laughing and bowing right and left.

Lark was the last one in that night, for she and Jim celebrated her defeat with two ice cream sodas apiece at the corner drug store.

"I disgraced the parsonage," she said meekly, as she stepped into the family circle, waiting to receive her.

"Indeed you didn't," said Fairy. "It was too bad, but Carol passed it off nicely, and then, turning it into a joke that way took all the embarrassment out of it. It was perfectly all right, and we weren't a bit ashamed."

"And you did look awfully sweet when you made your bow," Connie said warmly—for when a member of the family was down, no one ventured a laugh, laugh-loving though they were.

Curious to say, the odd little freak of substitution only endeared the twins to the people of Mount Mark the more.

"By ginger, you can't beat them bloom'n' twins," said Harvey Reel, chuckling admiringly. And no one disagreed.

"Remember the parsonage," begged Carol. "Think of Prudence. Think of papa. Look, there he is, right down there. He's expecting you, Lark. You must!"

Lark tried to rise. She could not. She could not see her father's clear encouraging face for those queer flashes of light.

"You can," whispered Carol. "You can do anything, if you try. Prudence says so."

People were craning their necks, and peering curiously up to the second row where the twins sat side by side. The other performers nudged one another, smiling significantly.

"I can't," Lark whispered. "I'm sick."

"Lark—Lark," called the superintendent.

Carol sighed bitterly. Evidently it was up to her. With a grim face, she rose from her chair and started out on the platform. The superintendent stared at her, his lips parting. The people started at her, too, and smiled, and then laughed. Fanie-stricken, her eyes sought her father's face. He nodded quickly, and his eyes approved.

"Good!" His lips formed the word, and Carol did not falter again. The applause was nearly drowned with laughter as Carol advanced for her second recitation.

"The wind went drifting o'er the sea," she began—her voice drifting properly on the words—and so on to the end of the piece.

Most of the audience, knowing Lark's temperament, had concluded that fear prevented her appearance, and understood that Carol had come to her twin's rescue for the reputation of the parsonage. The applause was deafening as she went back. It grew louder as she sat down with a comforting little grin at Lark. Then as the clapping continued, something of her natural impishness entered her heart.

"Lark," she whispered, "go out and make a bow."

"Mercy!" gasped Lark. "I didn't do anything!"

"It was supposed to be you—go on, Lark! Hurry! You've got to! Think what a joke it will be."

Lark hesitated, but Carol's dominance was compelling.

"Do as I tell you," came the peremptory order, and Lark arose from her chair, stepped out before the astonished audience and made a slow and graceful bow.

This time the applause ran riot, for people of less experience than those of Mount Mark could tell that the twins were playing game. As it continued, Carol caught Lark's hand in hers, and together they stepped out once more, laughing and bowing right and left.

Lark was the last one in that night, for she and Jim celebrated her defeat with two ice cream sodas apiece at the corner drug store.

"I disgraced the parsonage," she said meekly, as she stepped into the family circle, waiting to receive her.

"Indeed you didn't," said Fairy. "It was too bad, but Carol passed it off nicely, and then, turning it into a joke that way took all the embarrassment out of it. It was perfectly all right, and we weren't a bit ashamed."

"And you did look awfully sweet when you made your bow," Connie said warmly—for when a member of the family was down, no one ventured a laugh, laugh-loving though they were.

Curious to say, the odd little freak of substitution only endeared the twins to the people of Mount Mark the more.

"By ginger, you can't beat them bloom'n' twins," said Harvey Reel, chuckling admiringly. And no one disagreed.

"Remember the parsonage," begged Carol. "Think of Prudence. Think of papa. Look, there he is, right down there. He's expecting you, Lark. You must!"

Lark tried to rise. She could not. She could not see her father's clear encouraging face for those queer flashes of light.

"You can," whispered Carol. "You can do anything, if you try. Prudence says so."

People were craning their necks, and peering curiously up to the second row where the twins sat side by side. The other performers nudged one another, smiling significantly.

"I can't," Lark whispered. "I'm sick."

"Lark—Lark," called the superintendent.

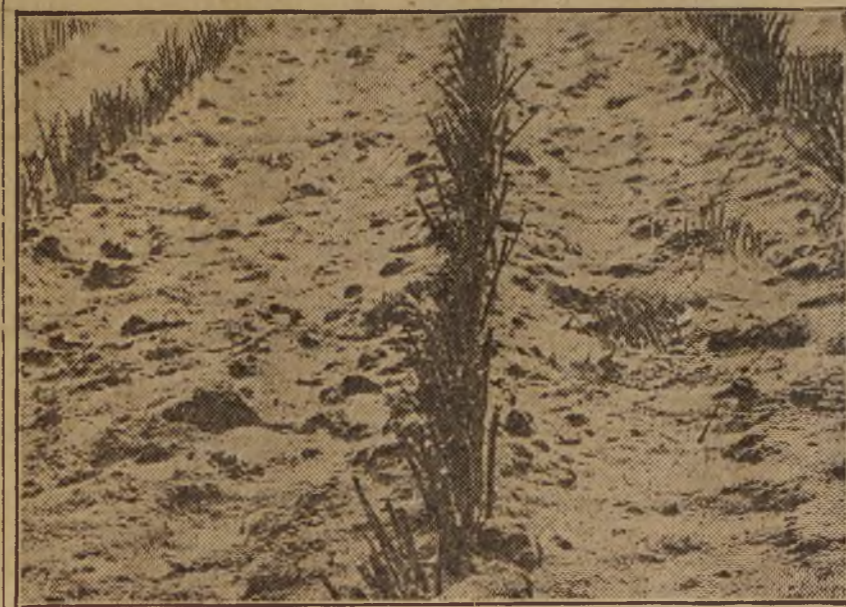
Carol sighed bitterly. Evidently it was up to her. With a grim face, she rose from her chair and started out on the platform. The superintendent stared at her, his lips parting. The people started at her, too, and smiled, and then laughed. Fanie-stricken, her eyes sought her father's face. He nodded quickly, and his eyes approved.

"Good!" His lips formed the word, and Carol did not falter again. The applause was nearly drowned with laughter as Carol advanced for her second recitation.

"The wind went drifting o'er the sea," she began—her voice drifting properly on the words—and so on to the end of the piece.

Most of the audience, knowing Lark's temperament, had concluded that fear prevented her appearance, and understood that Carol had come to her twin's rescue for the reputation of the parsonage. The applause was deafening as she went back. It grew louder as she sat down with a comforting little grin at Lark. Then as the clapping continued, something of her natural impishness entered her heart.

SUCCESS WITH RASPBERRIES ONLY BY STUDYING REQUIREMENTS OF VARIETIES



Plants of the Cuthbert Raspberry as Received From the Nursery, "Heeled In," Awaiting Favorable Opportunity to Plant.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Although the raspberry will succeed on a wide range of soil types provided suitable moisture conditions prevail, the best results will be secured only by studying the peculiar requirements of the different varieties. A fine, deep, sandy loam is perhaps the most desirable soil for growing raspberries, because it is managed so easily. Equally good yields of some varieties will be secured on clay and on sandy soils if they are well managed. In general, however, though the black raspberries seem to do best on sandy soils, they are grown extensively and succeed well among clay soils. Among the red raspberries the Ranere does best on sandy types, but the June prefers a clay soil. Other varieties, such as the Cuthbert and King, succeed on a wide range of soil types. There the soil requirements of varieties are known, they are indicated in the characterizations given on later pages of this bulletin.

Moisture is Important.
The most important, perhaps, of all the factors entering into the growing of raspberries is the moisture supply, and where there is the possibility of a choice, the soil which will furnish an ample supply of moisture at all times should be chosen. At no time, however, should there be wet places in the plantation. Thorough drainage as well as a full supply of moisture is essential.

Another important factor is air drainage. Cold air settles to the lower levels, and plantations situated on land elevated above the surrounding fields will not be subject to the extreme cold of winter as plantations on the lower levels. Winter injury to the canes may often be avoided by choosing a site higher than the surrounding country. Furthermore, plantations on the higher elevations are not as subject to frost injury in late spring as those not so favorably located.

In the Southern States, a fourth factor in the selection of a site is of some importance. If raspberries are to be grown in those States, a northern or northeastern slope is preferred for the plantation, as humus and moisture are retained better in fields on such slopes than on southern slopes.

For home gardens, the chicken yard is frequently a desirable place for the raspberry patch. Poultry keep down weeds and enrich the soil, and do not often harm the berries.

Preparing the Land.
The same thorough preparation of the soil should be given for a raspberry plantation as for corn or similar crops. For the best results the plants should never be set in a field which has just been in sod, but should follow some hoed crop. Land which produced a crop of potatoes the previous year and which has later been plowed and thoroughly pulverized is in the best physical condition for setting the plants, and any field on which crops have been grown which leave the soil in a similar condition is prepared properly for raspberries.

Planting.
The time of planting raspberries varies in different parts of the United States, according to local conditions. In general, however, the plants should be set in early spring in the Eastern part of the United States, but on the Pacific coast they should be set during the rainy season, whenever it is possible to do the work.

Because better plants of the black and purple varieties can be secured in the spring, that is the best season for setting them. Red raspberries, however, may be set in the autumn with good success in sections where the winters are mild or where there is a good covering of snow to protect the plants.

Occasionally when growers wish to set a new plantation they wait a month after growth starts in the spring and use the suckers that come up during that month in their established plantation. If the season is favorable, this practice may prove satisfactory. If, however, a drought occurs soon after, the young plants will suffer severely. Only in sections where the climate is favorable is this practice to be recommended.

Handling Nursery Stock.
It must be remembered that the root systems of nursery plants of the different varieties vary greatly, and what constitutes a good nursery plant of one variety may be a poor plant of another variety. Thus the Royal, a purple variety, rarely makes as large a nursery plant as does the Columbian. Consequently a good nursery plant

of the Royal would not be considered a good plant of the Columbian.

In case the plants are not to be set immediately, they should be heeled in; that is, a trench should be dug and the roots placed in it and covered with moist soil. In order to work the soil thoroughly about the roots of each plant it will be necessary to open the bundles and spread the plants along the trench. Sometimes it is desirable to wet the roots, or, if they are very dry, to soak them for a few hours before heeling in the plants.

Just before setting it is well to dip the roots of the plants in a puddle made of clay and water or cow manure and water. The roots are thereby partially protected from the wind and sun.

Plants affected with crown-gall should not be set. This disease can be recognized by the knots and swellings which appear on the roots and about the crown. Such diseased plants are very much less productive than healthy stock.

TIME TO PLOW STUBBLE SOIL
Advantages and Disadvantages of Both Spring and Fall Work Must Be Considered.

(From the United States Department of Agriculture.)

In deciding the time to plow, the advantages and disadvantages of both spring and fall plowing must be taken into consideration. Heavy fall rains indicate that fall plowing should be done, as the gain of moisture during the winter by the stubble land probably would not equal the loss of moisture taken by the weeds in the fall. If only light rains occur, however, the moisture in the soil produced by these rains probably would be more than offset by the greater quantity of snow held by the stubble during the winter, and the reduction of the weeds in the crop. Spring plowing would then be better. The availability of labor in the fall and winter will influence the amount of plowing done, but a greater effort should be made to do the plowing if there is heavy precipitation than if the rainfall is light. The only advantage in late fall plowing is that the amount of spring labor in preparing the seedbed is reduced. This advantage, however, may be offset by reduction in the yield.

WORLD'S WORST PEST
The world's worst animal pest is the rat. It carries the germs of bubonic plague and many other diseases fatal to man. It destroys annually in the United States property worth \$200,000,000 equivalent to the gross earnings of an army of 200,000 men. It eats enough grain on many a farm to pay the farmer's taxes and leave a margin. Why not join in and fight the rats? You can get valuable suggestions as to methods in Farmers' Bulletin 896, United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

CONTROL DISEASE OF ONION
Department of Agriculture to Assist in Fight on Root-Rot—Big Losses Recorded.

(From the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Root-rot, a very destructive storage rot of onions, occurs in many States, losses of from 25 to 75 per cent in white onion sets having been recorded in the onion-growing districts in the vicinity of Chicago and in northern Indiana. Red and yellow onions are not attacked as seriously as the white varieties. In order to combat this malady the United States department of agriculture next season is to assist growers in testing a method of controlling the disease with the hope of putting the method on a practicable basis for commercial use. Specialists of the department will be assigned to the districts affected to advise the farmers and to help in the installation and equipment of necessary structures.

Many Small Potatoes Wasted.
There are nearly 120,000,000 bushels of small potatoes wasted in the United States every year, all of which could be used in making bread.

MOTHERS TO BE

Should Read Mrs. Momyhan's Letter Published by Her Permission.

Mitchell, Ind.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helped me so much during the time I was looking forward to the coming of my little one that I am recommending it to other expectant mothers. Before taking it, some days I suffered with neuralgia so badly that I thought I could not live, but after taking three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was entirely relieved of neuralgia, I had gained in strength and was able to go around and do all my housework. My baby when seven months old weighed 19 pounds and I feel better than I have for a long time. I never had any medicine do me so much good."—Mrs. PEARL MOMYHAN, Mitchell, Ind.



Good health during maternity is a most important factor to both mother and child, and many letters have been received by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., telling of health restored during this trying period by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Are Your Livestock and Poultry Free From Lice?
Don't use a liquid insecticide in cold weather. Use Dr. David Roberts' CASCARA QUININE.

Effective dry powders that are inexpensive and easy to apply. See the Practical Home Veterinarian for free booklet on "Abolish Lice From Your Livestock and Poultry." If no dealer in your town, write Dr. David Roberts' Vet. Co., 100 Grand Avenue, Waukegan, Wis.

The Unadorned Truth.
"Pa, what is temperament?"
"Just a fancy name for cussedness."
—Detroit Free Press.

Whenever there is a tendency to constipation, sick headache or biliousness, take a cup of Garfield Tea. All druggists. Adv.

A man who is supposed to know says that his better half's idea of beauty is only sensiskin deep.

No Raise In Price Of

Easter Comes Early

In order that you may be sure of getting that new made-to-measure



Suit for
Easter Sunday,
March 31st.

You had better place your order now.

Our line of Spring and Summer Samples is one of the finest we have ever had despite the fact that dyes, woolen, etc. are scarce and contrary to general opinion the prices are very reasonable.

Don't delay any longer but come in and place your
ORDER TODAY

F. O. HOLTGREN

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

Kingston Market & Grocery

FRESH AND SALT MEATS
Oysters and Fish in Season

A line of Specially Selected Staple Groceries. Goods and Prices Right
R. H. STERNBURG
Telephone 16

Don't Be a Miser BE A SAVER

The difference between miser and saver is that between folly and wisdom.

This bank wants to help you to wisdom by helping you to SAVE.

Systematic, intelligent saving is one of the main foundations of CHARACTER.

Just now you have inducements for saving that you never had before.

An account with us will start you on the road.

See us THIS WEEK.

EXCHANGE BANK
Deposits Guaranteed With Over \$300,000.00

PURELY PERSONAL

Roy Slater transacted business in Kirkland Monday.

H. J. Glass transacted business in Chicago Monday.

Jas. R. Kiernan was in Belvidere on business Friday.

Mrs. W. J. Prain visited relatives in Sycamore Sunday.

Miss Laura Crawford was a Rockford visitor Tuesday.

Frank Clausen of Rockford was a Genoa visitor Saturday.

Mrs. John Gornley of Chicago is here visiting her sons.

Mrs. Jennie Gordon spent Sunday with Sycamore friends.

Frank Wood of McConnell called on Genoa friends Sunday.

Miss Lila Kitchen was home from DeKalb Normal over Sunday.

Miss Blanche Fredrickson was an over Sunday visitor in Elgin.

Miss Jennie Coffey was home from DeKalb Normal over Sunday.

H. A. Cheney was in Rockford on business Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Mae Burroughs of Chicago is visiting relatives in this city.

Donald and Clifford Haller of Kirkland were Genoa visitors Sunday.

F. E. Pence and D. R. Schaffer were recent visitors at Earlville.

Mrs. F. A. Snow is visiting at the home of her son, Wm. H., in Chicago.

Mrs. Gilbert Cummings visited her brother, H. R. Lord, in Elgin Saturday.

Floyd Mansfield was a week end visitor at the home of his brother in Elgin.

Mrs. Margaret Rowe is spending the week with Mrs. Addie Eichler in Belvidere.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Easton of Belvidere visited relatives here over Sunday.

Attorneys E. W. Brown and G. E. Stott attended court in Sycamore Wednesday.

Miss Mabel Pierce visited at the home of her brother, Clayton, in Chicago last week.

Miss June Hammond of Kingston spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. Ezra Lewis.

Misses Irene Patterson and Helen Holroyd were home from Elgin Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Beth Scott entertained Misses Beatrice Ort and Edith Moore of Kingston, Sunday.

Chas. Hall was out from Chicago over Sunday visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eli Holl.

Chas. Frazee was in Aurora Wednesday where he appeared before the final examination board.

Chas. M. Corson left the last of the week for Williamsport, Pa., with a car load of stock.

Carl Dander and Stacy Gray attended the meeting of the Milk Producers in Elgin Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Duval of Fairdale spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives in this city.

Sidney Oursler was here from Sycamore over Sunday visiting his mother, Mrs. Carrie Oursler.

Frank Trinkhorn and Leo Storm were called before the examination board in Sycamore Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Zeller entertained Miss Nellie Zeller and Robert Knapp of Ashton, over Sunday.

H. Webster of the Elgin Daily News was in town last week looking after old and new subscriptions.

Miss Mable Waterman of Rockford was a week end guest at the home of her uncle, T. J. Hoover.

Miss Jessie Parker was here from Rockford the last of the week visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Parker.

Mrs. C. C. Ellis returned the last of the week after an extended visit with her daughter, Mrs. John Keating.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Slater were called to Chicago Heights Wednesday by the illness of their daughter, Ruth.

Misses Myrtle Larson and Frances Dunn were Sunday visitors at the home of the former's parents in DeKalb.

Mrs. E. J. Tischler returned Saturday after a week's visit with her sister, Mrs. Jas. M. Kirby, in Shabbona.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Smith and Miss Victoria Gnekow of Kingston were Sunday guests at the John Lembke home.

Mrs. Stacy Gray and daughter, Isabell, and Miss Frances Burke spent the week end with relatives at DeKalb.

Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Shesler entertained the former's sister, Mrs. C. B. Brunson and children, of Hammond, Ind., last week. Mr. Brunson arrived here Monday and with his family, returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. W. O. Holtgren and daughter, Helen, of Chicago are here visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Corson. Mrs. Holtgren returns to the city the last of the week, while little Miss Helen will remain indefinitely.

Mrs. Margaret Mack and daughter, Esther, of DeKalb were guests at the Thomas Burke home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Couch and son, Charles, with Miss Madeline Larson, were guests of relatives in Sycamore over Sunday.

Misses Helen Ibbotson and Hazel Rylander were week end guests of Miss Dorothy Aldrich at the latter's home in Elgin.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Bates of Elgin were Sunday guests at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bates.

Mrs. Erdina Teyler entertained her sister-in-law, Mrs. Mary Schultz, of Michigan City, Ind., from Friday until Monday.

Mrs. R. H. Sternburg and son, Harlow, of Kingston spent Saturday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Harlow.

Mrs. Will Little and H. Shattuck visited the former's mother, Mrs. Hammond, at St. Joseph's Hospital in Elgin, last Sunday.

Irvin Patterson was home from Pecatonica the latter part of the week visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Patterson.

Mrs. Thomas Burke and Miss Margaret Burke returned from Rochester, Minn., Monday, where the former recently submitted to an operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Roe Bennett and two children visited at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. George Brungart, in Rockford, the last of the week.

Miss Esther Smith and L. C. Nutting of Chicago were week end guests at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Smith, in Charter Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard James and son, Edward Wright, of Chicago, visited a few hours at the home of Mrs. James' uncle, Joseph Patterson, last Sunday.

Mrs. Mark Young and son, Donald, spent the last of the week with the former's cousin, Mrs. Henry Pfings-ton, in Hampshire. Mr. Young was with them Sunday.

Mrs. Eva Worcester was a guest at the H. G. Lloyd home in Chicago over the week end. While in the city she saw Jane Cowl in "Lilac Time" at Cohen's Grand.

Thomas Burke and sons, L. P. and T. E., and Mrs. S. E. Gray returned from Chicago Monday where they attended the funeral of the former's sister, Miss Mary Burke.

Mrs. George A. Forler, who has been visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. H. M. Crawford, for the past three weeks, returned to her home in Niles, Mich., Wednesday.

L. W. Duval was here from Shabbona the last of the week. On Sunday Mrs. Duval and daughter, Mildred, accompanied him back to Shabbona and remained until Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Kiernan and daughter, Margaret Jane, were guests at the Worden Y. Wells home in Elgin over Sunday. Mr. Kiernan transacted businesses in Chicago Monday.

Infant Dies

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bauman died at the Owitz Hospital Monday night after one short hour in this world. The little one was buried Tuesday.

Miss Linda Patterson of Locust street expects to give up her place of residence soon and will spend several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Olmstead, before leaving for an extended visit thru the East. Miss Ida Lane of Rockford, who has been visiting Miss Patterson for some time, will also be a guest at the Olmstead home.

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

HOSPITAL NOTES

F. A. Holly submitted to a minor operation the last of the week.

Wm. Dyer is in a serious condition suffering with ulcers of the stomach. An operation was performed Sunday and the patient is doing as well as can be expected.

Mrs. J. L. Sullivan is in the hospital undergoing treatment for a severe attack of rheumatism.

A. G. Stewart is improving nicely after an operation performed Wednesday.

TAX BOOKS OPEN

The Genoa tax books are open at the office of the Republican-Journal every day except Sunday and on Monday, Wednesday and Saturday evenings from seven until eight o'clock. Collector will be at the office on any other evening by special appointment. Personal taxes must be in by the 10th of March.

C. D. Schoonmaker, Collector.

SERVICE SOCKS FOR SOLDIERS

Complete Directions for Making Sock with Kitchener Toe

The following directions for knitting socks with Kitchener toe have been submitted for publication by the local Red Cross:

Materials—One hank light gray, natural or white wool. Needles, size 3 bone, or 10 steel.

Cast on sixty-four stitches on three needles: 20-24-20. Knit two, purl two, for four inches. Knit plain for six inches. Very loose knitters use sixty stitches: 20-20-20.

Narrow for ankles as follows: Knit one on "first" needle to be called "middle back" stitch.

Knit next two stitches together (called "narrowing").

Knit plain to last two stitches of "third" needle. Slip one, knit one, slip the slipped stitch over the knitted one.

Knit six rows plain. Do this four times.

You now have fifty-six stitches on needles (or fifty-two stitches if casting on sixty stitches, and are ready for the heel.

Divide all stitches on two needles, to "front" and "back" needles, respectively.

Have "middle back" stitch in middle of "heel" needle.

You are now to knit back and forth on "heel" needle only, as follows:

a. Semi-double heel—Knit every stitch to end of "heel" needle, at ways slipping first stitch. Turn, slip one, purl one, slip one, purl one to beginning of "heel" needle.

b. Single heel (only for heavy wool)—If plain heel be preferred, on heel needle knit plain with outside of sock toward you; turn and purl back, always slipping first stitch.

Turn and repeat until "heel" piece measures two and one-half inches in length. You have fourteen to sixteen stitches on sides of heel piece.

Knit one more than half of "heel" stitches. Slip one, knit one, slip the slipped stitch over the knitted one, knit one more and turn. Purl until you have one more than half the original number of "heel" stitches on right hand needle. Slip one, purl one, slip the slipped stitch over, purl one more and turn, always slipping the first stitch.

Knit to the stitch before the "hole."

Slip that stitch, knit one, slip slip ped stitch over the knitted stitch, knit one, and turn and purl back.

Repeat until all stitches are taken up.

Divide stitches on heel needle on two needles designated "right" and "left."

Pick up all stitches on right and left sides of heel piece, always picking up loop on wrong side of sock, usually fourteen or sixteen stitches on each side, and knit once around to center of heel.

On heel needles narrow every other row on ends of needles next to front needle, as follows:

On left needle knit plain to last two stitches. Knit the two together.

On first end of right needle slip 1, knit 1, slip the slipped stitch over, and complete row to middle of heel.

Knit one row plain, and continue alternating on narrow row and one plain row until the stitches on heel needles equal the number on the front needle, 56 in all. (The same number always as the number after narrowing for ankle.) Knit plain until the foot measures 9 inches from tip of heel by rule.

Narrow the toe as follows: Knit two together, knit five, knit two together, knit five. Continue once around. Then knit five rows without narrowing. Then a row of narrowing with interval of four stitches and four plain rows, three stitches and three plain rows, and two stitches and two plain rows, until you have only twenty stitches left. After last narrowing knit two rows plain, and then divide stitches on two needles, ten on front needle, ten on heel needle. Break off wool and thread length, and use darning needle.

Holding the knitting needles together, with front needle next to you, wool at right end of heel needle, we are now ready to finish the "Kitchener toe."

With wool always under knitting needles and at right of darning needle, slip darning needle through the first front stitch in the position of knitting and slip stitch off the knitting needle.

Slip darning needle through the second front stitch in the position of purling and leave stitch on the knitting needle, making a prepared stitch. Draw wool close as in knitting.

Slip darning needle through the first heel stitch as in purling and slip stitch off knitting needle. Slip darning needle through second heel stitch as in knitting and leave stitch on knitting needle as a prepared stitch.

Now slip darning needle through

second front stitch in position of knitting and slip stitch off knitting needle. Slip darning needle through third front stitch in position of purling to "prepare."

Purl second heel stitch, slip it off knitting needle, and knit third heel stitch to "prepare."

Continue until all stitches are slipped off then weave thread lengthwise through the sock for four inches. Also thread the four-inch length of wool at beginning of sock and weave it into the leg lengthwise.

Wash socks with pure soap flakes in luke-warm water and rinse in same temperature; lay socks on smooth surface, shape and stretch to original size, and leave to dry. Tie loosely in pairs with piece of wool.

Don'ts for Knitters of Socks

Don't cast on tightly. An otherwise well knitted sock may become useless by a tight cord at the top.

Don't knot your wool. Join the ends by splicing or by knitting the ends double for two or three inches.

Don't make a heel with a seam on the sole. Remember a man may not have a chance to change his socks for many days, and a lump or knot breaks, blood poisoning may set in and result in the loss of a foot or even of a life. We can not afford to lose our men through negligence or ignorance.

Don't use black, dark, or bright colors. Here again lies danger of blood poisoning.

Don't use needles too fine for the wool. The knitting should be elastic; if too tightly knitted the sock becomes hard and board-like in use.

Don't make a foot less than ten and one-half inches long.

Don't use pins in fastening pairs.

Apron Week

at Theo. F. Swan's

Our third annual Apron Week will begin Thursday morning, March 7th and close Wednesday evening, March 13th. Apron Week has become one of the most important events on our store calendar. Women have learned from our two previous events of this character that there is one time advantageous than any other for the purchase of even a supply of aprons—and that time is during Apron Week at Swan's.

For this event we have gathered the most extensive and attractive showing of house aprons ever brought to your notice, and because of timely buying, we are able to offer values so unusual that every woman who attends will want to purchase aprons to meet her needs for a long time to come—and it will be the part of economy to do so.

Be sure to see this wonderful showing of house aprons. They're on display in three large show windows on the Spring St. front and you'll find them arranged for your inspection in our apron section and in large added space adjoining.

Theo. F. Swan, "Elgin's Most Popular Store."

Nine Pair Shoes in Year

Gen. Pershing has requested shipment of 18,590 pairs of shoes for each 25,000 men monthly, which is approximately nine pairs of shoes per man per year. This quantity is in excess of actual consumption and is being used to build up a reserve for all troops in France. When such a supply is accumulated, the quantities per man will be reduced.

The Quartermaster General's Department now has on hand and due on outstanding contracts, 7,564,000 field shoes and 7,873,000 marching shoes. It will be necessary to secure more than a million additional shoes during the year.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION TO CHANGE RATES

To patrons of Illinois Northern Utilities Company:

The Illinois Northern Utilities Company hereby gives notice to the public that it has filed with the Public Utilities Commission of Illinois, schedules which will change the rates for electric service in Belvidere, Hampshire, Genoa, Kirkland, Kingston, Caledonia, Garden Prairie, Harvard, Chemung, Capron, Poplar Grove, in the counties of DeKalb, Kane, McHenry and Boone, in the State of Illinois, and that said change of rates involves an increase in all electric rates. All parties interested in this proceeding may obtain information as to time and place of hearing upon this matter, by addressing the Secretary of the Public Utilities Commission, at Springfield, Illinois.

ILLINOIS NORTHERN UTILITIES COMPANY.

By E. D. Alexander, Vice president.

20-21

TIRE COMPANY BANKRUPT

Sycamore Concern is Having Financial Troubles

Chicago, Ill., March 4.—Involuntary bankruptcy proceedings were today filed in the federal court here by the Boone Tire & Rubber company with head offices at Sycamore.

The company operates plants at Sycamore, Chippewa Falls, Wis., and Waco, Texas.

The petition was filed by three Chicago firms and figures as to the assets and liabilities were not obtainable.

By the above United Press dispatch it will be seen that the Boone Tire & Rubber company, in which many DeKalb, Sycamore and other people of near-by cities were financially interested, have filed involuntary proceedings in the court of bankruptcy, says the DeKalb Chronicle.

It was rumored some time ago that the company was meeting with difficulties but at no time was the business considered in danger of going to court.

It is probable that the company's plants at Sycamore, Chippewa Falls and Waco will be investigated thoroughly, and that a statement will be forthcoming within the next few days.

Rice for Allies

In an announcement by the Food Administration the cause for advance in rice prices is attributed to the fact that most rice mills have been running to full capacity in order to supply the demand for 1,000,000 bags for American and allied fighting forces. As a result the normal supply for home consumption has been temporarily reduced. Lower prices are forecasted.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 5th day of December, A. D. 1918.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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

"Half Rations" Not Asked

Don't get the impression that Mr. Hoover wants you to go on half rations, or even stint yourself. Come right along to this store and get all you need of

THE BEST GROCERIES THAT MONEY CAN BUY

All our Government asks is that you eat MORE of such foods as can not be sent to our soldiers, and LESS of such as can.

This is the time that you need THE BEST. You will find that in every line we carry.

Live well, work well. Come to the house that guarantees you THE BEST.

E. J. Tischler, Grocer

A Little Child

By
Martha McCullough Williams

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Yes, sir!" Miss Prue said oracularly. "You hear my racket! Somp'n is in the wind over to Barton's—shore's I'm knee-high to a grasshopper."

"How come you to be so shore?" Widow Allan demanded, settling her knitting-sheath more firmly against her plump side. Miss Prue half shut one eye—a devout church member of course could not wink—set her arms akimbo, advanced a large foot, and said still with the oracular intonations: "I'd tell ye—only I'm main afraid ye'll go strowin' all up and down Bresh Creek neighborhood, and gittin' me the name o' talkin' scandal."

The widow smiled broadly. Miss Prue was known already for the head and front of all gossip—especially of the more lurid sort. "Suit yerself," she said tranquilly. "Tell hit or keep yer mouth shet. I know and you know I caint possibly want to hear things half as bad as you want to tell 'em."

Which was fact rudely stated. Miss Prue magnanimously ignored it. "I know you're a sensible person," she began. "Besides—I r'alely must have somebody ter take counsel of. This yere business is too much for one lone woman ter wrestle with—"

"How many other ones have ye done told a'ready?" the widow interrupted. Miss Prue looked down. "I jest sorter sketched things to Nan Wickfield and Josy Crimes—" she began. The widow threw up both hands, shaken with gusty laughter. "Ye had better wrote hit to the county paper," she said. "But I wonder at yer choosings. Nan and Joe won't rest till you've told the whole neighborhood, not leavin' you nobody but me."

"They come in on me in the middle of things—while the young man was here, asking the way—and makin' out like he hung on admirin' my dominecker pullets," Miss Prue protested. "They seen him—partly—the rest."

"Stop tellin' the bushes, fer goodness sake! What is the rest?" the widow demanded. Miss Prue drew a long breath. "Ef I but knowed the whole fall of hit; 'twould be wuth money—a heap of money. Five hundred dollars!"—in an awed voice: "Enough to send a missionary clean to China."

"Ef I didn't know folks caint git sunstruck in the late fall, I'd think your head was tetch'd," the widow exploded.

Miss Prue looked at her loftily, severely. "Make light of hit all you want'er," she said, "but that's the reward. Here! Look at the handbill! Didn't you find one like hit in your letter box?"

The widow read, gasping. Sure enough there was a reward—five hundred dollars for information leading to the capture of counterfeiters, double that for capture actual. Followed descriptions—three men, a girl, hardly more than a child, an elderly person, very dark-skinned, a small boy, almost a baby. All pictured in the usual ghastly fashion of "dodgers." Over the widow's shoulders Miss Prue glared down at the alleged portraits. "Them two's at Barton's, shore," she said, her finger on the dark woman with the baby in her arms. "S'manthy told me out of her own mouth they was goin' to board a boy-child and hits nurse till after Christmas. Now I ask you, what would honest folks be doin' sendin' a child to the country sech a time o' the year?"

"Oh, that ain't nothin'. Town folks has got so silly they don't s'prise me, no matter what they do," the widow commented. "You're hatchin' a mare's nest out of nothing, as usual, Prudence. Your parents ought to a-named ye Im-Prudence—you talk so wild."

"Wait! You ain't heard half," Miss Prue said magisterially. "Two of the men, and the gal, are at Barton's every little while—come an go in a car—always on the edge of dusk else mighty early mornin'. And this other—him come yesterday—he makes up the hull three."

"Are you shore? Did he look like them pictures?" the widow demanded. "As much as anybody else," Miss Prue answered, tossing her head. "But that ain't all I judge by. He actually offered me one o' his bad bills—a twenty, bran-new—wanted to buy a dozen pullets, and said he hadn't no change."

"You took hit—then you've got the gang dead to rights," the widow said quivering in her eagerness over the unfolding drama.

Miss Prue sniffed. "I didn't do no sech fool thing," she said. "Once is enough for me. I ain't forgot that time I took in a bad dollar so's to sell a dozen ags—and had the bank man shove it back at me, marked 'counterfeit.' I told that thar man I hadn't no change—he might come again fer the pullets. I don't believe he will do it—but if he should—"

"Well, what?" the widow asked as Miss Prue's lips closed like a steel trap. "Oh, nothin'—much," said that lady, "only I've got a telephone and the sheriff's office has done promised me already to come running when I call it."

The Barton house, clean, rambling and comfortable, had an absolute monarch, by name Roy Evers. He was five years old, golden as to hair, blue-eyed, chubby, and dimpled as a Cupid. The

young woman who came intermittently in the red car hugged him throughout the most of her visits and left him always with streaming tears. She surely looked too young to be his mother, yet he called her "My mammy," and they were very much alike. Roy liked the men who came and went with Mammy—especially the tall one with graying hair, whom Mammy addressed as Big Injun. Big Injun had a way that made you mind in spite of yourself. Johnny, the other man, showed that even plainer than Roy himself. As for Mammy, all of them appeared to think the earth ought to turn around for her lightest whim. She being Roy's bond-slave, his kingship followed inevitably, with her as first subject and Anne his nurse for prime minister.

While Miss Prue was expounding her beliefs to the widow, Mammy sat snuggling Roy, and smiling woe-begonely at Big Injun. He had just said: "Make much of today, daughter; it won't be safe to come again before Christmas. Try as we may to blind our trail, that detective hound, Feugle, has picked it up. Fact—never mind how I know it. So be brave, girl, and say good-by to the little man for a while. I shan't be easy in my mind until we have him across the big water."

Mammy hugged so hard she hurt the tender little body. Roy began to whimper. There came a rap at the door. Mrs. Barton opened it cautiously, but seeing a slouching figure with a hat pulled low over the eyes, and a creel of saucy pullets upon one arm, said severely: "Don't you know enough to go round back? Air then the chickens Miss Jones said she'd lemme have?"

For answer the man dropped the creel, darted past her into the big south room where the strangers were assembled—grabbed the whimpering child, lifted him high on his shoulder, saying hoarsely to Mammy: "I can't take you forcibly, May, no matter how much I want you—but I will have our child."

Mammy crumpled in a sobbing heap. Big Injun got gray-faced—Johnny sprang at the newcomer, but was pulled back by the other man, crying: "Remember the child!"

"I say that! Why don't ye remember him? All of ye?" Nurse Anne cried, darting to the side of the intruder. "Ain't he got no rights, the angel? Rights to father, mother, home! I tell ye, Master," to Big Injun unwinkingly: "There's been packs and stacks of lies told—as I found out—never you mind how. Roy's pappy was lied to, same as his Mammy—by two that had thar own game to win—you know how hard that Pascal girl tried to get Mr. Haughton tangled in her net—and her cousin Peter wanted Miss May and her fortune jest as bad. When I found out thar game—I wrote Mr. Haughton—that's how he comes here now. Not for his own sake nor Miss May's—they're big enough to know better. But I won't stand it no longer—havin' Roy ask me after he says his prayers: 'Why don't God send me back my daddy?'"

Nurse Anne stopped short, swallowing hard. Through the hush, they heard Roy cooing, his hands locked tight in the stranger's hair: "My daddy! My daddy! I love my daddy." "May," young Haughton said low and entreatingly. She lifted her eyes, her arms; with a quick spring she was beside him, held against his heaving heart, close to her boy. So the sheriff found them, when, answering Miss Prue's summons, he descended upon the homestead. Explanations followed—here were no malefactors, only actors in a domestic drama that had verged on tragedy, but was ending happily, as all dreams should. The handbill turned out to have been a practical joke played on Miss Prue—perhaps by some one who had suffered from her inquiries. It was fifteen years old at least and undated—its mention of a woman and child had perhaps incited the joker to fit it to the folks at Barton's. Fate, which is called Chance, had done the rest. And Miss Prue took a lot of credit for the happy outcome—hadn't her chickens really served Haughton as a card of entry?

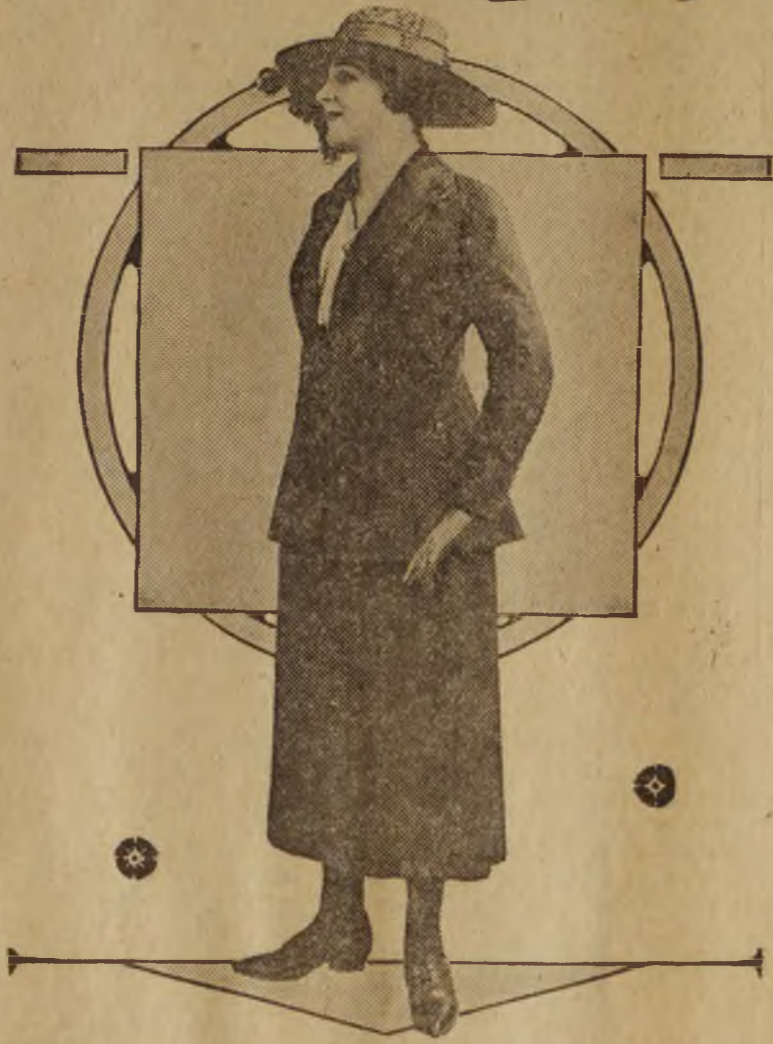
Formation of the States.

From the beginning of our history the tendency has been toward territorial expansion in the formation of new states. Of the 13 original states seven contained less than 10,000 square miles, as Vermont, 9,564; New Hampshire, 9,341; Massachusetts, 8,266; New Jersey, 8,224; Connecticut, 4,965; Delaware, 2,370; Rhode Island, 1,248. New York contains only 48,264 square miles. The middle western states were considered of great size when formed. Ohio, 41,045 square miles; Indiana, 36,384; Illinois, 56,665; Michigan, 57,980; Wisconsin, 56,006, but they are small compared with the far western states of California, 158,297 square miles; Montana, 146,997; Arizona, 113,956; Nevada, 110,090, and Colorado, 103,948. Texas, with her 265,896 square miles, would almost make six states as large as New York.

Service Flag for Grief.

Service flags are displayed all over the big city, and it appears to be quite the patriotic thing for large corporations to outdo each other in showing the largest number of employees engaged in the war game. There are four corporations in New York with a vague sort of community interest, each of which, though entirely independent, insists on placing on its service flag a star for every employee of the four corporations now in service. But a saloonkeeper has the star service banner. It hangs before his saloon, and he has patriotically placed upon it a star for every one of his customers gone to the front.

What Well Dressed Women Will Wear



CONSIDER THE TAILORED SUIT FOR SPRING.

The time has come—it is here this minute—to consider the tailored suit for spring. It is an agreeable duty because the season has in store some happy surprises for us in novel trimming ideas and in ingenious combinations of cloth and silk. Designers have been asked to conserve wool and have responded in a way to reflect honor on themselves by furnishing models that use little cloth but are so cleverly designed, with such attention to good lines and so much originality in finish, that we may give thanks for the necessity which mothered such fine inventions. Make up your mind to have a spring suit for spring; because this year's suit has characteristics all its own.

Among them are to be mentioned the introduction of vests which are made of silk, brocade, crepe, pique and of plain fabrics handsomely embroidered. Somewhere at the front—the sides of the coat may barely meet, or just fall to, they are held together by one or two link buttons. In other models fronts are cut away like a man's dress coat leaving an expanse of handsome waist coat to entice the eye. White cloth collars and cuffs, with collars lengthened into revers are another feature that add to the attractiveness of spring suits and they belong to an attractive class which includes suits with collars, revers and cuffs of figured or plain silk.

Narrow braid and small buttons appear in coats not otherwise decorated,

In plaits or folds or tucks or anything that will take up material not absolutely needed and they are from one and a half to two yards wide.

Aprons have always been interesting; they are of so many kinds and proclaim so plainly that they are intended for real use in substantial activities or are merely decorative and trivial. But times have changed with aprons, and now the most wear-resisting and useful of them are required to look well, to possess style as well as strength. Necessity and patriotism have given the apron a boost, and now we have "service aprons" and "bungalow aprons," shapely and neat, worn by women who are doing things for themselves and others which others used to do for them.

Some of the bungalow aprons made of plain percale or chambray in all the light colors, pink, lavender, tan, maize, blue, green and rose, with collars and cuffs of flowered cretonnes, ought to be rechristened, they are so gay and pretty. They deserve to be called bungalow frocks at least—and perhaps that is exactly what they are.

A service apron for every-day house wear is shown in the picture, made of plaid percale with plain white cuffs and collars. It has long sleeves. Many of the good-looking aprons for housework are made of plain percale or chambray, with plaid collars, pockets, cuffs and belts. Usually the sleeves are three-quarter length. They are designed to be easily laundered, and



WHEN YOU MAKE APRONS.

and ingenious cutting redeems the plainest suits from being uninteresting. A suit of this character is shown in the picture, of serge bound with silk braid. Its lines are trim and graceful, the coat original in cut and of medium length; many are shorter and few longer. The fronts just meet at the waistline fastening with a link button there.

Skirts might be disposed of very briefly by describing them merely as plain. They do not indulge themselves

there are many good patterns for making them, if one has the time. But they are to be had ready made at such moderate prices that it is a question whether there is any economy in doing the work at home or not. It depends upon the time one has to spare and what can best be done with it.

Julia Bottomley

THE KITCHEN CABINET

There's a voice in the breeze, there's a sign in the sun
That whispers of winter's farewell;
There's a mist o'er the lake, there's a call of the bird
There's the echoing tones of a bell.

VARIOUS SAUCES.

An appropriate sauce is a most valuable accompaniment to any meat or croquette, adding just the touch of seasoning which the dish needs to make it tasty.

Horseradish Sauce.—This is good with fish and various meats.

Take four table-spoonfuls of fresh horseradish which has been grated and standing in vinegar. Add salt, a dash of cayenne and four table-spoonfuls of whipped cream.

Sauce for Croquettes or Omelets.—Melt a table-spoonful of butter, add a half cupful of stock and the same amount of milk, mix this with the flour, stir until well cooked, add a beaten egg yolk, a half teaspoonful of salt and a dash of pepper, strain and it will be ready to use. Do not heat after the egg is added.

Hollandaise Sauce.—Melt a table-spoonful of flour, a pint of the liquor in which fish was boiled, the yolks of two eggs and lastly the juice of a lemon, a teaspoonful of onion juice. Just before serving add a table-spoonful of chopped parsley.

Wov Sauce.—This is especially good with corned beef. Chop fine two table-spoonfuls of parsley and rub it to a paste on a plate with a spatula, adding a few drops of vinegar until it is like paste, then add three pickled walnuts, chopped fine, three gerkins chopped fine, four olives, also chopped, and add to a sauce made from a pint of good stock thickened with the usual table-spoonful of butter and flour. Add a table-spoonful of vinegar, a table-spoonful of mushroom ketchup and let it simmer ten minutes. Strain if desired and pour into the sauce boat.

Imitation Worcestershire Sauce.—Salt a calf's liver in brine strong enough to hold up an egg. Let the liver stay in the brine four days. Take it out dry, rub with salt and let stand in a cool place a week. Then put the liver through the meat chopper many times until very fine, mash six cloves of garlic, grate one large onion, add a quarter of a teaspoonful of mace, five mashed anchovies, twelve whole cloves and a quart of vinegar. Let stand overnight, add cayenne, strain and bottle.

There's a song in my heart though my hands to the task,
The task of the winter must cling,
And my soul makes reply to earth,
Ocean and sky
A welcome—a welcome to spring.

A VARIETY OF GOOD THINGS.

Try making Worcestershire at home. Put half an ounce of cayenne into a quart of the best vinegar. Peel and bruise three cloves of garlic, mash five anchovies; bruise 12 whole cloves and two blades of mace; mix all well and shake thoroughly, cover tightly and let stand for a day or two. Then rub through a sieve, add two grains of powdered asa-fetida and put the mixture in a bottle well-corked; let stand for ten days, then bottle and seal.

Salt Codfish, Creole Style.—Soak a pound of salt cod in cold water, bring to the boiling point and then remove the fish. Put into a large saucepan two table-spoonfuls of suet, add two finely-chopped onions, shake and cook over the fire; add a cupful of rice that has been partly cooked, the cod, a quart of tomato, salt and pepper to taste. Cook until the rice is tender, add a table-spoonful of butter and serve with croustons.

Boiled Tongue.—Buy a tongue which has been corned but a few days in the solution. Put on to boil and cook carefully until tender. Add a bay leaf, a clove of garlic, a small onion and a few cloves. When the tongue is cooked remove it from the stove and let it cool in its own liquor.

Fricassee of Fish.—Take a good-sized bass, carefully remove the skin, after cleaning the fish. Bone the fish and chop it fine. Cover all the bones and rough pieces with cold water—a pint or less will be sufficient—after it has cooked an hour. Beat three table-spoonfuls of butter to a cream, add a cupful of soft breadcrumbs to the pint of strained fish stock, stir, add butter which has been mixed with the yolk of an egg, two table-spoonfuls of chopped parsley and pepper and salt to taste and a half table-spoonful of parmesan cheese. Add two table-spoonfuls of flour; add fish and form into balls. Brown in a hot pan with a little butter, add some fish stock, cover and simmer for 20 minutes. Serve cold with any desired sauce.

A small amount of boiled rice added to gems, muffins or griddle cakes improves them. Plain boiled rice dressed as mashed potato will serve as a vegetable with steak. Rice made into cakes and fried, or into croquettes and served with a sauce are well-liked dishes.

A waiter may give service thoughtfully
He may be accurate, and neat and quick;
But when one caters too blamed much to me
I feel disposed to tip him with a brick.

RICE A VALUABLE FOOD.

Plain boiled rice well cooked is digested and begins to be assimilated in one hour while many of the other cereals need three and four hours.

Savory Rice.—This dish may be varied in countless ways. First have the rice well cooked; it should be well washed and dropped into rapidly boiling water which has been salted, and allowed to cook until every grain stands out by itself, is tender and yet not mushy. Now take a cupful of cooked rice, put a layer of it in a well-buttered dish, then cover with a small layer of chopped chicken, giblets or any minced meat, with a broth or white sauce well seasoned and added with each layer. Bake until thoroughly hot and serve as a main dish or as a substitute for meat. Tomatoes, with onion and a little chopped beef and rice, prepared in this way is another good dish.

Swedish Rice.—Boil a cupful of rice until tender in salted water. Drain and dry in the oven. Stir into it two table-spoonfuls of sweet fat, the yolks of two eggs well beaten, a table-spoonful of onion juice and salt and pepper to taste. Stir over the fire in a dish set in hot water, using a fork to stir with. Turn into a round bowl to mold, then unmold on a platter and heat in the oven. Serve with drawn butter sauce.

Rice With Eggs.—Take a quarter of a cupful of washed and drained rice, add a table-spoonful of sweet fat and stir until a light yellow over the heat. Add broth, potato or any other vegetable water, and cook covered until the rice is tender, then season well and stir in two or three fresh eggs; stir until cooked, then serve at once. This dish tastes like scrambled eggs, but a very few eggs need-be used to serve five. Milk may take the place of the broth in cooking the rice. Skim milk may be used in many such dishes to advantage.

Economics changes man's activities. As you change a man's activities you change his way of living, as you change his environment you change his state of mind. Precept and injunction do not perceptibly affect man; but food, water, air, clothing, shelter, pictures, books, music, will and do affect him.

Other combinations of meat may be used with the giblets and a smaller amount will make a good soup for a family of four.

Puree of Vegetables.—Cut a turnip, a carrot and a potato in thin slices; add to them a few celery tops, a bay leaf, a cupful of tomato and two quarts of liquid in which beef has been cooked. Simmer gently for one hour; press through a fine sieve; return the mixture to the heat, add a table-spoonful of fat rubbed with two table-spoonfuls of flour, stir until it reaches the boiling point; add a grated onion, a teaspoonful of salt and a salt-spoonful of pepper. Serve hot with croustons. This will serve six people at a small cost if the vegetables have been grown at home, more if they must be purchased.

Waldorf Salad.—Cut the tops from the blossom end of nice red apples, scoop out the centers with a sharp-edged teaspoon. Cut the apple in cubes and mix with an equal quantity of cut-up celery, mix with highly seasoned mayonnaise, squeeze a little lemon juice over the apples to keep them from discoloring before adding the dressing. Fill the cups, set in nests of watercress, and serve. French dressing may be preferred to mayonnaise, depending upon the kind of a meal with which it is served.



Storax, a species of resinous gum used in medicine, is now being produced in this country from the sweet gum tree of the South.

Immense Wealth From Iron Ores. The foundation of the wealth of the Biscayan provinces of Spain lies in the large deposits of high-grade iron ores for which the section is famous. These deposits have been immensely profitable, with the result that Bilbao, which is the center of the industry, is reputed to be the wealthiest city of its size in Europe.

When the First National bank of Fort Scott failed nine years ago notes totaling \$17,500, given by Sheppard were among the bank's papers. Under the receivership the debt was compromised for \$3,000 and Sheppard mortgaged his home to pay that amount. He declared at the time that he would pay the balance, even though it had been "legally" paid by court proceedings.

The first payment, amounting to \$7,500, was made in 1914. In the following year he paid \$2,500, and a payment of equal size recently wiped out the obligation.

Shawano, Wis.—When surgeons performed an operation on James Poppendorf, a feeble-minded man sent here for treatment, they discovered that his stomach, among other things, contained a glass tube from a thermometer, a pipe stem and a buttonhook over six inches long. The point of this hook had protruded through the walls of the stomach.

HUSBAND SHOTS RICH INTRUDER

Cleveland Oil Promoter Kills Man Found in Attic of His House.

DAUGHTER IS WITNESS

Tragedy Occurs When Man Changes His Plans and Returns Home Without Informing Wife of His Early Arrival.

Cleveland.—A formal charge of murder has been lodged against Elmer Hupp, wealthy oil promoter of Cleveland, O., who shot and killed Charles L. Joyce, also wealthy and connected with a leading clothing firm in New York city, when he found Joyce in the Hupp home at Lakewood, a fashionable Cleveland suburb.

Immediately after the shooting Hupp informed the police and surrendered. He is at liberty under \$35,000 bail pending the trial, in which his wife and thirteen-year-old daughter, who witnessed the tragedy, will be important factors. In a statement after his release Hupp said: "Everybody makes mistakes. I guess we have made ours. I am now going back to my wife and daughter."

Joyce, according to the Cleveland police, was thirty-five years of age and lived at Brantental, a district known in Cleveland as the "millionaire colony," which, although located within the city limits of Cleveland, is a separate municipality.

Hupp Changed His Mind.

According to the story related to the police by Hupp, he left home several days before the tragedy on a business trip to Chicago and Kansas City. After reaching Chicago he changed his plans and started for home without informing his wife. On the evening of the tragedy he heard a strange noise soon after entering his house and rushed to his wife's apartments. There, Hupp informed the police, he found Mrs. Hupp and asked if she was alone. She said she was.

Hupp told the officers that he heard a noise in the attic and started up the stairs to investigate, when he met



Opened Fire Immediately.

Joyce. He opened fire immediately, three bullets taking effect in Joyce's body and causing instant death.

Mrs. Hupp is an unusually attractive woman eight years younger than her husband, who is forty years of age. She failed to make any explanation to her husband in an effort to account for the presence of Joyce in their home.

PAID HIS DEBT OF HONOR

Kansas Lawyer Struggles Nine Years to Wipe Out Moral Obligation.

Fort Scott, Kan.—Attorney J. I. Sheppard of this town recently made the last payment on his debt of honor. The law declared the debt legally blotted out years ago, but Sheppard considered it a moral obligation, and paid every cent of it.

When the First National bank of Fort Scott failed nine years ago notes totaling \$17,500, given by Sheppard were among the bank's papers. Under the receivership the debt was compromised for \$3,000 and Sheppard mortgaged his home to pay that amount. He declared at the time that he would pay the balance, even though it had been "legally" paid by court proceedings.

The first payment, amounting to \$7,500, was made in 1914. In the following year he paid \$2,500, and a payment of equal size recently wiped out the obligation.

Shawano, Wis.—When surgeons performed an operation on James Poppendorf, a feeble-minded man sent here for treatment, they discovered that his stomach, among other things, contained a glass tube from a thermometer, a pipe stem and a buttonhook over six inches long. The point of this hook had protruded through the walls of the stomach.

Nellie Maxwell

WOMEN ARE POWER in NEW RUSSIA



RUSSIAN WOMEN RAILWAY WORKERS
By LIEUTENANT NORTON C. TRAVIS
In Philadelphia Public Ledger.

RUSSIA'S women, alone, stand today shoulder to shoulder with men. They occupy, indeed, a place higher than that of men of their own nation, for the spotlight of the world is turned upon them. In the scales of blind Justice, where are balanced autocracy or democracy for Russia, it is the Russian woman who turns the balance for freedom.

Russian women soldiers, virtually untrained and unofficered, drove back the Germans in their first trial of fire. For eighteen days I was quartered in the first line of trenches with 2,500 of these Russian women warriors. I studied them at close quarters—there are no more intrepid soldiers in all this world than were those women of a divided and bewildered nation.

The Battalion of Death is no more. They were wiped out by German shells and German bayonets, and only four wounded survivors remain of 200 who fought through hell fire to shame the men of Russia into a sense of patriotic duty. To lack of training and of officers is ascribed the annihilation of this first battalion of women warriors in the modern world. They failed in their object—the stimulating of compatriots to defense of their country.

That free Russia fears the power of women is indicated by the fact that those who were connected with the imperial circle of the former court are confined in the prison of Peter and Paul, guarded by barriers of water as well as by walls of stone, while minor offenders have been banished from Petrograd.

The Russian woman warrior is the product of outdoor life and simple, wholesome food. In the ranks one finds the majority of soldiers from the upper class of Russian society, and by their sides are serfs and peasants accustomed to working in the fields of Siberia and Russia with the men of their households.

Ladies of Russia are noted for their proficiency in outdoor games and sports; they are great walkers, skaters, horseback riders and devotees to sledding, games that require vigor and furnish excitement, and to their summer and winter carnivals and pageants, which occur several times a year. At these times it is their pleasure to indulge in native folk dances, and dancing on the ice is a pastime to which they are devoted, and to which, I believe, they owe much of their muscular development and rapidity and ease of action. The life of the Russian woman has bred her to war's service; she does not care for afternoon teas or any form of indoor amusement during the daytime. Instead you will find her engaged in active sports on the frozen Neva, beside the trolley tracks that link ice-bound towns in a chain of gay activity, even more bustling than when boats ply the river in summer and fetch and carry between Russia's capital and the Neva's outlying villages.

And now you will find women at the switches along the shining miles of ice-floored single track of the Neva's winter trolley lines. In singular contrast to the sturdy, muscular build of Russian women, stocky of form and short of stature, are Russian men of the upper class, who, when they acquire refinement and high-breeding, seem, also, to become weak and effeminate.

Not only in trench work, but in the ordinary avocations of men one now finds Russian women. Street-car conductors and motorwomen handle the traffic with efficiency. Conductors call out the streets, and from the second belt on the man's coat that tops their blue skirts, they draw checks of varying colors and hand them out in receipt of fares. These colors represent from one to five fares, and also indicate the distance a passenger expects to travel. One fare now costs fifteen kopecks, or two and a half cents. Under ordinary conditions fifteen kopecks were worth five cents. But two and a half cents is a lot of money in Russia today. On the other hand, white women fill places on railroads and street cars, there are still to be found many men driving motortrucks.

Another avocation of women is the driving of draskeys—Russian dumpcarts—a flat, two-wheeled wagon drawn by one or two horses. In the latter case one horse is always harnessed outside the shafts, leaving the burden to be borne by the animal inside of them. This peculiar method of harnessing is even carried out in ambulances at the front, and a wounded man transported in this fashion usually has the life bounced out of him on his way to the hospital. Sometimes, indeed, such makeshift ambulances are drawn by men, for life is accounted so cheap in Russia that the Russian will not use horses when men can serve the purpose of draft animals.

Not only men, but women, take the place of horses. They often draw their field kitchens about, and bivouac to cook their good bread, made of wheat and rye flour; their soup, horse meat and vegetables. Russian horse meat is not half bad, and that is their principal army meat. Horses are plentiful, but very small, and they do not furnish much beef, so that numbers are slaughtered to



MEMBERS OF THE BATTALION OF DEATH

obtain a sufficient supply. I should judge that Russian ponyskin coats, which have often been so popular in America, ought to be cheaper than ever this season if there has been any way of curing and transporting the skins of these glossy-coated animals of the steppes.

Women's army kitchens are adequately supplied with horse meat, and from ladies of rank to serfs the women soldiers have learned how to prepare palatable food. They have also learned not only to draw their field pieces, but actually carry them.

All women are enrolled in the infantry division of the army, so that there are machine guns, which three or four women can carry together. Some of these guns are light enough to be borne on the shoulders of one woman.

While Russians are not good marksmen they are expert at bayonet work, and there is nothing the Germans fear more than a Russian bayonet encounter, when the sturdy dwarf of the North not only strikes his enemy through, but has an appalling habit of lifting him up on the bayonet. I saw one victim of this shocking act slide off the keen blade, dead.

And if the Germans fear such attacks of unspined Russian men, they dread the savage charge of fiery Russian women, and when they succeeded in capturing three in battle they tortured them to death by way of satisfying spite against those hundreds of young women who lay slain—martyrs to patriotism.

I watched women soldiers dig out their own trenches, where rain or bombardment had caused them to fall in; pull around their heavy ammunition wagons and guns, as well as their field kitchens, and set up their barbed-wire entanglements. Many of them were noblewomen and wealthy members of the "upper froth" of Russia; quite a number were wives and mothers whose husbands were fighting in another sector on the line; and every one was a volunteer.

With courage went cheerfulness. In the midst of the hardships of trench life—and they can scarcely be overestimated—these women sang ballads and catchy songs as they worked at the business of death. Some played on musical instruments that they had brought into the trenches, while most of them found time to attend to the comfort of their pets, especially the battalion mascots—a parrot and a cat.

All were short of clothing—simple as was their uniform. It consisted of a grayish khaki colored material, like washed-out khaki, made in overalls and jumper, with a tight-fitting high collar and belt. They wore the same boots as were used by men, and some had their feet encased in shoes and puttees. One of the chief difficulties in equipping women has been to fit the "upper froth" with boots, and to the rigors of trench life has been added the discomfort and, I fancy, pain of dirty feet in coarse, heavy unaccustomed boots, standing often in a mire of mud and water.

Women soldiers had shifts of ten days in first-line trenches of the enemy, with four hours on and four hours off duty. At the least unusual noise or sudden skirmish the whole 2,500 women were out and in readiness for battle.

Every thirty feet in the women's sector stood a "post," or sentry, who fired without ceasing. It was her duty to call out, on occasion, the soldiers who rested in their malodorous dugouts on shelves that protruded from the walls along each side.

Mere children were many of these modern Amazons, for their ages vary from fifteen to thirty-five years, and for ten days on a stretch they had no

ECZEMA CAUSED YEARS OF INTENSE AGONY

"I have suffered intense agony from eczema on my leg and other parts of my body for years, and received only temporary relief from other preparations. It is only a month since I started to use PETERSON'S OINTMENT, and there is no sign of eczema or itching. You can refer to me."—Geo. C. Talbot, 27 Penfield St., Buffalo, N. Y.

I've got a hundred testimonials, says Peterson, just as sincere and honest as this one. Yesterday, when I first started to put out PETERSON'S OINTMENT, I made up my mind to give a big box for a small price, and I'm still doing it, as every druggist in the country knows.

I guarantee PETERSON'S OINTMENT because I know that its mighty healing power is marvelous. I say to every one who buys a box that it is rightly guaranteed for eczema, pimples, salt rheum, old sores, blind bleeding and itching piles, ulcers, skin diseases, chafing, burns, scalds and sunburn, and if not satisfactory any druggist will return your money. 30 cents. Adv.

Conservation.
He—Will you meet me this afternoon for a little chat, dear?
She—No, Harold; this is one of my meatless days.

A DAGGER IN THE BACK

That's the woman's dread when she gets up in the morning to start the day's work. "Oh! how my back aches." GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules taken today ease the backache of tomorrow—taken every day ends the backache for all time. Don't delay. What's the use suffering? Begin taking GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules today and be relieved tomorrow. Take three or four every day and be permanently free from wrenching, distressing back pain. But be sure to get GOLD MEDAL. Since 1898 GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil has been the National Remedy of Holland, the Government of the Netherlands having granted a special charter authorizing its preparation and sale. The housewife of Holland would almost as soon be without bread as she would without her "Real Dutch Drops," as she quaintly calls GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. This is the one reason why you will find the women and children of Holland so sturdy and robust.

GOLD MEDAL are the pure, original Haarlem Oil Capsules imported direct from the laboratories in Haarlem, Holland. But be sure to get GOLD MEDAL. Look for the name on every box. Sold by reliable druggists in sealed packages, three sizes. Money refunded if they do not help you. Accept only the GOLD MEDAL. All others are imitations. Adv.

Ice Boating.
She (painfully modest)—"My er-extremities are cold." He (solicitous)—"Pull your hockey cap down over them."—Milestone.

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and ¼ oz. of glycerine. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off. Adv.

What it Means.
Getting back to the "simple life" means giving up the simplest life.—Houston Post.

Garfield Tea, by purifying the blood, eradicates rheumatism, dyspepsia and many chronic ailments. Adv.

Those Paper Napkins.
Mrs. Flatbush—Is your husband pleasant at breakfast?
Mrs. Bensonhurst—No; he usually spends a lot of time devouring some paper.
"I hope it's not his napkin!"

No Older Than Your Face.
Is true in most cases. Then keep your face fair and young with Cuticura Soap and touches of Cuticura Ointment as needed. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." Sold by druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

His Drawback.
"This writer has a great deal of rude strength." "Then how can he succeed in polite literature?"

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative, three for a cathartic. A. D.

Good nature that can survive an encounter with a grouch is most to be admired.

A matchless story is a novel that ends without a wedding.

For Coughs and Colds

Use NOTHING but a DEFENDABLE, PROMPT and effective medicine—one guaranteed to soothe and RELIEVE PROMPTLY, or money refunded.

SCHIFFMANN'S EXPECTORANT

(Makes 64 Teaspoonful)
Is guaranteed one of the most effective, soothing and best remedies for promptly relieving Hacking, Dry, Painful Coughs, Chest Colds, Whooping Cough, Spasmodic Croup, or loosening Phlegm. It heats the irritated throat membranes almost instantly, and the lasting relief it affords will be surprising and gratifying. Contains no opiates. Sign and give THIS FREE 15 CENT COUPON to ANY DRUGGIST who will accept it for 15 cents in purchasing a regular 50 cent size bottle, and if it is NOT EXACTLY as REPRESENTED, go back and get your MONEY REFUNDED.

Charity covers a multitude of sins—and so does success.

Win the War by Preparing the Land Sowing the Seed and Producing Bigger Crops

Work in Joint Effort the Soil of the United States and Canada CO-OPERATIVE FARMING IN MAN POWER NECESSARY TO WIN THE BATTLE FOR LIBERTY

The Food Controllers of the United States and Canada are asking for greater food production. Scarcely 100,000,000 bushels of wheat are available to be sent to the allies overseas before the crop harvest. Upon the efforts of the United States and Canada rests the burden of supply.

Every Available Tillable Acre Must Contribute; Every Available Farmer and Farm Hand Must Assist

Western Canada has an enormous acreage to be seeded, but man power is short, and an appeal to the United States allies is for more men for seeding operation.

Canada's Wheat Production Last Year was 225,000,000 Bushels; the Demand From Canada Alone for 1918 is 400,000,000 Bushels

To secure this she must have assistance. She has the land but needs the men. The Government of the United States wants every man who can effectively help, to do farm work this year. It wants the land in the United States developed first of course; but it also wants to help Canada. Whenever we find a man we can spare to Canada's fields after ours are supplied, we want to direct him there.

Apply to our Employment Service, and we will tell you where you can best serve the combined interests.

Western Canada's help will be required not later than April 5th. Wages to competent help, \$50.00 a month and up, board and lodging.

Those who respond to this appeal will get a warm welcome, good wages, good board and find comfortable homes. They will get a rate of one cent a mile from Canadian boundary points to destination and return.

For particulars as to routes and places where employment may be had apply to: U. S. EMPLOYMENT SERVICE, DEPARTMENT OF LABOR

Scenes of Prosperity Are Common in Western Canada

The thousands of U. S. farmers who have accepted Canada's generous offer to settle on homesteads or buy farm land in her provinces have been well repaid by bountiful crops of wheat and other grains.

Where you can buy good farm land at \$15 to \$30 per acre—get \$2 a bushel for wheat and raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre you are bound to make money—that's what you can do in Western Canada.

In the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta you can get a HOMESTEAD OF 160 ACRES FREE and other land at very low prices.

During many years Canadian wheat fields have averaged 20 bushels to the acre—many yields as high as 45 bushels to the acre. Wonderful crops also of Oats, Barley, and Flax.

Mixed Farming is as profitable an industry as grain raising. Good schools, churches; markets convenient, climate excellent. Write for literature and particulars to reduced railway rates to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to C. J. BROUGHTON, Room 412, 112 W. Adams Street, Chicago, Illinois; M. V. MacINNIS, 176 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Michigan Canadian Government Agents

Does the Itching Disturb Your Sleep?

A word of advice from Paris Medicine Co., Beaumont and Pine Sts., St. Louis, Mo. (Manufacturers of LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE and GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC.)

PAZO PILE OINTMENT

which is manufactured by us, we have a remedy which instantly relieves the intense itching of piles, and you can get restful sleep after the first application. We have letters from a large number of our customers saying they were permanently cured of this very annoying trouble. Every druggist has authority from us to refund the money to every customer who is not perfectly satisfied after using it. Most all druggists handle it, but if your druggist should not have it in stock, send us 50 cents in postage stamps with your Name and Address and it will be mailed to you promptly. After you try one box of PAZO PILE OINTMENT we know you will ask your druggist to keep it in stock, and will recommend it to your friends.

Send for a box of PAZO OINTMENT today and get immediate relief.

The Republican-Journal
GENOA, ILLINOIS.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 THE YEAR

C. D. SCHOONMAKER, PUBLISHER
L. C. YOUNG, Managing Editor



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

WHAT ILLINOIS EDITORS SAY

Chicago Post: Never before was soap so scarce and never before was the world so in need of a bath!

Chicago Post: Every now and then somebody mentions LaFollette and thereupon everybody yawns.

Freeport Journal-Standard: A large number of people are perfectly willing to save fuel for the government by lying abed until 8 a. m.

Rockford Republic: American Indians are with our troops on the western front, but there isn't the slightest danger of any Hohenzollern getting near enough to lose his scalp.

Elgin News: Charles Evans Hughes has left no doubt as to the part of politics during the war. He said, "If we don't win this war it will make little difference whether a man calls himself a Democrat or a Republican."

Rockford Register-Gazette: The high schools of Illinois are offering several thousand boys for helping get out the crops this summer. Some of them turn out to be first class help, dependable, anxious to learn, quick to pick up the new trade.

Freeport Journal-Standard: The people who didn't subscribe to the Red Cross because they were going to buy a Liberty bond, will now probably be unable to buy a Liberty bond because they are going to subscribe to the Red Cross.

Morris Herald: What will result if each does not only his bit but his best, is well expressed by Kipling who says, "It ain't the funds you give or the army as a whole, but the close co-operation of every blooming soul" that is going to win the war.

Elgin News: Thrift is the world's new watchword. People are spending as never before; they are saving as never before. They are learning how to spend their money. Americans were about the last to join the thrift school but we have joined and are making good progress. War teaches many worthwhile things. Thrift is one of them.

DeKalb Independent: All Secretary McAdoo has to do in a day is to raise a million dollars in Liberty bonds, revise the rules and time cards of all the railroads, attend to several million work people who want more pay, get every kind of freight moved ahead of every other kind, and talk with all the people that want jobs and contracts.

Harvard Herald: The suggestion to make Sunday the legal wheatless day all over the country is being considered by the food administration, and has the endorsement of the best known bakers in the country. It is claimed that on Sunday more bread is wasted than on any other day, and a real saving in wheat could be effected if this waste were eliminated. Besides, an official order of this kind would give the baker, like every other ordinary business man, a six-day week working schedule and permit him to rest on the seventh day. We understand that both the large and the small bakers are heartily in favor of this Sunday wheatless day.

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.

Seeing is not always believing—especially so in purchasing silverware and jewelry. You must place dependence with the dealer. G. H. Martin's reputation and experience is at your service.

WEEK'S SOCIAL EVENTS

MRS. HELEN SEYMOUR, Editor

Auction Bridge Club

The Auction Bridge Club will meet with Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Beardsley on Friday evening of this week.

Entertain at Dinner

Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Scott entertained the following at dinner Sunday: Messrs. and Mesdames Merle Evans, R. B. Patterson, Orrin Merritt and Harvey King.

Jolly Diners

The Jolly Diners enjoyed an excellent dinner at the home of Mrs. Henry Merritt last Thursday. During the afternoon the ladies devoted the time to knitting and other hand work.

Priscilla Club

The Priscilla Club members spent a pleasant afternoon with Mrs. E. J. Tischler on Wednesday. Cards and hand work took up the time until the close of the day when the hostess served a dainty luncheon.

H. B. Club

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Browne entertained the H. B. Club last Thursday evening. Cards, as usual, served as pastime for the company. After the card play guests enjoyed delicious refreshments, spread on the dining table.

Jolly Eight Club

The members of the Jolly Eight Club and Mrs. Caroline Richardson played five hundred at the home of Mrs. F. O. Swan Wednesday afternoon. The score cards and decorations were in the St. Patrick order. Following cards the hostess served refreshments.

Social at New Lebanon

A basket social was held at the New Lebanon school house last Friday night and as a result a check has been mailed to the Republican Journal for \$10.00, to be turned over to the Red Cross fund. Miss Hills Flodin is teacher of the school.

Mrs. C. D. Schoonmaker Honored

Mrs. C. D. Schoonmaker, a bride of a few months, was the honored guest at a miscellaneous shower given by Mrs. R. B. Patterson at the home of her mother, Mrs. C. M. Corson, last Saturday afternoon. Guests were girl friends of Mrs. Schoonmaker. After each one in the party had given a toast to the bride, numerous packages were brought forth and opened. There were many beautiful and useful gifts which will help the recipient in the preparation of her home. This was followed by dainty refreshments.

Charter Grove Aid

The Charter Grove Ladies' Aid met with Mrs. E. L. Smith Wednesday afternoon. They voted to do Red Cross work in their homes and to give half of the earnings of the society to the Y. M. C. A. These ladies are ardent workers for the Red Cross and have sent a great many knitted articles to headquarters. After the business session the ladies spent a few hours knitting. Light refreshments were served at the close of the day. There were about twenty-five present to enjoy this pleasant event.

Ream-Bennett

Mr. Guy Ream and Miss Katy Bennett were quietly married at the M. E. parsonage Saturday afternoon, March 2, at 2:30 o'clock. Rev. Lewis B. Lott officiating. The young couple were attended by Miss Velma Wahl and Ronald Fraley, the latter of Rockford. Immediately after the ceremony the bridal party went to the home of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ream, where a wedding dinner was served, only immediate relatives being present. Mr. and Mrs. Ream left Monday for a short honeymoon when they will return and make their home in this city.

Farrell-Holroyd

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Holroyd announce the marriage of their daughter, Belle, to Mr. James M. Farrell of Milwaukee. The young couple were married November 30, 1917 at South Bend, Ind., but had kept it secret until two weeks ago when Mrs. Farrell came to spend several weeks with her parents. Mr. Farrell is connected with the Wisconsin Good Roads Association. After the bride has completed her visit here she will leave for Milwaukee where Mr. Farrell has prepared a home.

Farewell Party

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Pence and family were pleasantly surprised by thirty-five neighbors and friends Saturday evening. The occasion was a farewell to the Pences, who will soon move to Earlville. "Ince coming to Genoa a few years ago, they

have made scores of friends, for besides being good and jovial neighbors, they were ever ready to help and co-operate with the citizens in any undertaking. The evening was spent with games and music. At a late hour the ladies were handed carnations, the gentlemen cigars and all were invited to the dining room where a bounteous supper was served. Before departing, Mrs. Chas. Naker, with a few appropriate remarks, presented the family with a set of silver. The midnight air rang with peals of good wishes as the guests left the farm home.

H. A. G. T. Club Social

Under the auspices of the H. A. G. T. Club a basket social was held in the Masonic rooms Monday evening and \$25.00 was raised for the Red Cross fund. Mesdames R. B. Field, Jas. Hutchison, Jr. and C. A. Patterson was the committee in charge of the affair. Each member of the club, besides being accompanied by their husbands, invited two couples, there being about eighty in attendance. After a few hours at card tables, the thirty-nine beautiful baskets were distributed by numbers at seventy-five cents each. No one took any chances, although it was a chance shot, for every basket was filled with delicious eats. The committee served coffee during the lunch hour and many trips were made to the serving table. It was a pleasing affair, and the guests were as well satisfied with the evening's entertainment as the club ladies were with the financial returns.

Ladies fine Dress Waists, just arrived at Lembke's.

Chase and Sanborn Seal Brand Tea and Coffee at Lembke's.

McCall's Patterns—a full line at Olmsted's.

A fine assortment of ladies House Dresses and Aprons at Lembke's.

If you need a spring coat see Olmsted before buying.

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

Silk Poplin Dresses, latest style, at Olmsted's.

H. J. Glass has changed the name of his place of business to the Genoa Electric Shop.

Special for Saturday, Mar. 9th A Saving Bank Free with every cash purchase of 3 cans of Old Dutch Cleanser for 24c at Lembke's.

Olmsted's would like to show you their new Spring Hats.

How about that Spring Hat? Olmsted's.

Cut glass is the gift supreme. See that beautiful assortment at G. H. Martin's.

Try Chase and Sanborn Seal Brand Tea and Coffee, they are the best. at Lembke's.

Spring Millinery Opening at Olmsted's Friday and Saturday.

If that child wears a shoe bought at Douglass' store, it will know what real shoe service means. Ask to see the line.

Everything in Dressy Hats at Olmsted's.

Mrs. Ernest Geithman, who recently underwent a serious operation at the Pasavant Hospital in Chicago, is improving slowly.

Silk and Wool Sport Sweaters at Olmsted's.

Ladies will find the new shapes and shades in shoes at Douglass' store. Every pair is of standard make and backed by the Douglass reputation for honest goods.

Lyle Shattuck is home from Madison, Wis., where he was enrolled in the University of Wisconsin during the past semester. Lyle will work until next September when he expects to return and complete his college course.

Ask to see the new Dollar Waists at Olmsted's.

I. W. Douglass has a line of children's shoes that will stand the test in this day of saving and conservation.

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.

In the write up of the Red Cross basket social published last week, a list of those who gave their services, was given, and it was found later that the names of Mrs. C. A. Patterson and Clarence Tischler, who donated their services for the entire evening, were omitted.

Dr. J. H. Danforth brings in a robin story this week, having seen two of the harbingers of spring on Tuesday. Even the robins are inclined to prevaricate, for it turned cold and snowed on Wednesday. From a weather standpoint, who and what can we trust?

You are not well dressed unless you are well shod. See the shoes for ladies at the Douglass store. New stocks arriving every week.

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

SCHOOL NOTES

by EDWARD CHRISTENSEN

COUNTY TOURNAMENT

The DeKalb County Basket Ball Tournament will be held next Friday night and Saturday at Sycamore. On Friday night the first game will be called at 6:30 and three cotests have been scheduled: Kirkland-Sandwich; Waterman-Sommoak and DeKalb-Sycamore. On Saturday morning at 9:00 o'clock the Rollo-Shabbona; Genoa-Hinckley games and the game between the winners of the first and third games will be played off. The winners of the Kirkland-Sandwich and the Rollo-Shabbona games will play in the afternoon at 2:30. At 3:30 the game between the winners of the Sycamore-DeKalb and the Waterman-Sommoak games will play the winner of the Genoa-Hinckley game. The winners of these last two games will play in the evening. Another game is also scheduled for the evening.

It will be seen from the above that if Genoa wins from Hinckley, they will play either Sycamore or DeKalb and if they win in that game they will play Rollo in the finals.

Season tickets for all four groups of games can be bought for 75 cents. Single admission tickets, 25 cents.

Arrangements are being made for a special car to run after the game Friday night, thus allowing many of the Genoa rooters to go over to see the first games of the tournament. A special car will also run to Sycamore early Saturday morning so that they can get over to see Genoa trim Hinckley at 9:00 o'clock.

Next Friday afternoon an extemporaneous program will be held by the Genoa High School Literary Society in the assembly room. A program of this kind is always interesting and a goodly number of outsiders should be present. At this meeting new officers will be elected to preside in the following semester. Everybody is welcome.

On Tuesday night of this week two Belvidere basket ball teams were scheduled to come over to play the local teams. On account of the Rockford tournament and the fact that it kept students out of school for three days, made the boys ineligible to play until they had made up their lessons. Because of this the games were called off and the hall used for a practice.

A set of Thomas' Industrial and Social Histories of the United States have been added to the high school library. These books will be very useful to the United States history class in their oral reports.



See Our Exhibit of **SIMMONS Beds**
Now is a fine time to buy furniture

Right now, just at the time when so many people are changing homes, is the time to get that new furniture you have needed so long. Our stocks are particularly well-filled and varied. Our prices are low—the values great. If you are going to move, see us first. Let us show you how economically you can furnish one or two of the new rooms. If you are staying where you are, seize this unusual opportunity to get a

few new things that will fit in just right with the old. From the lines of the best manufacturers we have chosen a wide range of designs for living-room, bed-room and dining-room, which will suit your tastes and your pocketbook. In the famous Simmons Beds, for instance, we can offer you more for the money than you can possibly find elsewhere. And the same is true throughout the store.

S. S. SLATER & SON

Colorite

It colors old and new straw hats, satin, silk and canvas slippers, also basketry.

We have all the following colors: Cardinal Red, Sage Green, Jet Black, Burnt Straw, Lavender, Navy Blue, Gray, Brown, Cadet Blue, Violet, Cuisse, Yellow, Old Rose, Victory Blue, Natural and Dull Black.

For Sale and Guaranteed by **SCOTT'S PHARMACY**
Phone No. 83 Genoa, Illinois

Many Orders Now Specify Immediate Delivery

WHEN you are in a hurry for lumber, sash doors, all kinds of mill work, cement, plaster, tile, sewer pipe, and bricks, remember we can furnish the stock and the service, and that reasonable prompt delivery can be expected from orders placed with

TIBBITS CAMERON LUMBER CO.
C. H. ALTENBERG, Mgr.

WE AIM TO PLEASE
PROMPT SERVICE - FRESH COAL

WE HAVE COAL "SOMEWHERE ON THE TRACKS"

LEAVE YOUR ORDERS and we will fill them as soon as possible.

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

Large Numbers of Population Who Violate Laws of Good Health

By IRA S. WILE, M. D., Associate Editor of American Magazine

"Haste makes waste."

The rushing, surging, hastening communities waste time, money and energy.

"Haven't time," is the excuse for large numbers of the population who violate the laws of health and sound sense.

Consider the simple matter of chewing food.

Carelessness, inattention, laziness, nervousness, gluttony, haste, interfere with proper mastication.

Eat and run or eat on the run characterizes the rapid swallowing of food by many otherwise intelligent persons.

Food is cooked until it falls to pieces and chewing it appears unnecessary.

Fluids are drunk to wash down food before it is adequately pulverized.

Hard or tough foods are cast aside as requiring too great efforts on the part of the eater.

Even the children receive moistened foodstuffs that call for little chewing.

What is the purpose of chewing?

Chew food to grind it into small particles that are more easily attacked by the digestive fluids and ferments.

Chew starchy foods to mix them thoroughly with the saliva, which begins to change the insoluble starch into the absorbable sugar.

Chew all foods to prepare them for swallowing.

Chew actively to stimulate the stomach to prepare adequately for the digestion of the meal.

Thorough mastication tends to prevent overeating.

If you take the time to grind your food you are more likely to escape indigestion.

Starchy foods demand careful attention to the small detail of chewing them thoroughly that they may receive the advantage of salivary action.

Spinach, salads and green bulky foods must be finely divided in order to yield their small measure of nourishment.

Chewing is the first essential step in the process of digestion.

Exercise strengthens muscles.

Use develops power in the organs of the body.

Chewing improves the nutrition of teeth and adds to their vitality.

The teeth of primitive people, forced to chew hard nuts, uncooked fruits and poorly cooked meats show comparatively little decay. Chewing increases the blood supply of the teeth, and at the same time serves to cleanse and scrape the enamel surfaces free of harmful debris.

The act of chewing induces a flow of saliva which is a natural purifier of the mouth and a protector against bacterial invasion.

Take your time at the table.

Chew more and eat less—is a safe rule for the average man.

Relish every bite you eat—but do not depend upon overflavoring for palatability.

Prescribe a few minutes' dental exercise on food at each meal instead of a digestive medicine after meals.

Chew your food.

Only One Sentiment Permissible Today and That Is Absolute Unity

By CARDINAL O'CONNELL

There is but one sentiment permissible today; that sentiment is absolute unity.

Our country is at war—our nation therefore needs us all, every man, woman and child of us, to strengthen her, to hearten her, and to stand faithfully by her until her hour of trial has passed and her hour of glorious triumph shall arrive.

God and our nation! Let us lift up that cry to heaven. Neither base hate nor sullen anger may dim the glory of our flag. But let the love of true freedom—blessed, God-given freedom—which above all other lands our country has cherished and defended, let that be the thrilling power that will quicken our pulses into a still greater love of America than we have ever known till now.

We are of all races; today we are one—Americans. Whatever we can do in honor and justice, that we must in conscience do to defeat our enemies and make our flag triumphant.

Christ is risen. He has triumphed over iniquity and death. Let us look up to where he now sits in glory, and read anew from the story of his passion and his triumph the greatest of all lessons man can ever learn—that evil is conquered only by divine courage; that death has no terror for the man of faith, and that not all the riches of this world are worth a passing thought in comparison with the things which endure forever. Let us hasten now to act. We have spoken enough.

May God preserve and bless America.

Let Us Watch and Avoid Slackers in Ranks of Our Civilian Army

By M. T. BENNETT

In war time the most damning tag we can tie to a man is the despised "Slacker." Any deserter disgracing his country's uniform, and coward shunning the uniform, we call a slacker. But the army of the United States is not all uniform, and the western front is not confined to France and Flanders. Our army includes all that host of men and women supplying our food munitions of war. They are heroes as much as their more conspicuous soldier relatives, and there is desertion and failure to enlist in this army as well as in the force to cross the Atlantic. There are slackers on our western front.

This battle line which we protect over here is under the control of a civilian army. In our factories and fields we are waging war against our enemy. Are we fighting as hard as we can? Are we putting all our force into supplying the necessary food and munitions for our soldiers in France? We must fall to and do our work to make theirs worth while. For all the fighting in France will fail without our campaign for work in America. Our farmers and manufacturers have been called to join the ranks. Will they dodge the work, the self-sacrifice? Let us watch and avoid the slackers in our civilian army.

Bowser Is Sad

But His Sadness Departs All of a Sudden

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

By M. QUAD.

After dinner Mr. Bowser lit his cigar and sat down on the front steps to smoke. The cat sat with him and for an hour he seemed to have many thoughts and paid but little heed to what was going on around him. By and by he went into the house and sat down with Mrs. Bowser and presently said:

"I was having a reverie out there by myself and it has made me feel sad."

"Then you were thinking of sad things?" queried Mrs. Bowser.

"Yes, they were sad. I was thinking of mother's death. She called me to her when she was dying and told me to always speak the truth. I can remember every word she said. Dear mother, but I hope she has long been with the angels."

"That is the reason why you always speak the truth, now, is it?"

Mr. Bowser looked at her rather doubtfully. He realized that he lied sometimes, as all men do, but he hoped she would never find him out and was, therefore, not using any sarcasm.

"And my father," continued Mr.

she had married the clown of a circus. It was just as well to let this matter rest, but the sadness still remained, and he said:

"My Uncle Joe was one of the best men that ever lived. He had a heart as kind as an angel. He stopped mowing many times in the meadow to let the crickets and grasshoppers get away into the next field. He told me to be kind to even rats, and I have never forgotten it. Poor Uncle Joe, he has long been beneath the sod, but his memory comes back to me as green and fresh as if he passed away but yesterday. 'Be kind to rats, Sammy, be kind to rats,' were the last words he ever spoke to me."

"And that's why you keep three rat traps down in the cellar all the time, and why were you chasing a big rat with a club the other night?" softly answered Mrs. Bowser.

Mr. Bowser shied off at once. He hadn't done the fair thing by his Uncle Joe. On the contrary, he had been death on rats for the last 20 years, and had boasted of how many he had killed. He leaned his head on his hand and snuffed a little, and then said:

"Who will remember me when I am gone? There are many who claim to be my friends now, but they will waste no time thinking of me when the turf covers me. Once in a while my name may recur to them, but just as many will say, 'There lies old Bowser, and it serves him right,' and will heave a sigh that a good man has departed. Oh, hum, I wish I hadn't fallen into a reverie. I wish this sadness had not come over me. I wish it would go away."

Mrs. Bowser made no reply. She rose up and took from the top of her piano a paper and handed it to him.



"Be Kind to Rats, Sammy."

Bowser, "when he was dying he called me to him and told me always to be honest under all circumstances. Father was a noble man."

"Yes, you are an honest man," said Mrs. Bowser. "That is, if a man in the real estate business can be honest and I suppose he can if he makes a great effort in that direction."

Mr. Bowser felt that he had been hit again, but, as Mrs. Bowser could prove nothing, he let it go and continued:

"There are many things to make me sad. I was reviewing the long list of my friends and I found that a good half of them had been called to their long home. There was Noah Scott, our hired man. It was hard to wake him up in the morning, but he had a noble heart in him. He gave me good advice. He warned me never to gamble."

"The trees die, the bushes die, the plants and flowers die—everything dies. Mrs. Bowser, do you realize that you have got to die some day?"

"Why, of course," she replied, but there was no sadness in her tone.

"The trees under which I played as a boy are dead and dying now," said the tearful Mr. Bowser. "Mother used to have a long row of currant bushes, but they are dead and gone now. If I should go back to the old home, I'd find death everywhere. There used to be a brewery half a mile below our house. If I should look for that brewery now—"

"I hope you did not turn to lager beer in your boyhood days?" interrupted Mrs. Bowser.

If Mr. Bowser had said a tannery instead of a brewery, he could have made a sad thing of it. He realized that he had made a failure of it and he switched off to say:

"There were my schoolmates. They have fallen by the wayside one by one. They had the promise of a long life, but they have been cut down by the reaper. I wonder if they thought of me while passing away. Mrs. Bowser, I can't keep the tears out of my eyes."



"The Cat Sat With Him."

it on to the bill just to help themselves toward buying autos and steam yachts. Do you think I will stand this? Do they take Samuel Bowser for an easy mark? I will show them!"

"You can call in there when you go to the office in the morning. The office will be closed at this hour of the night."

"Then I will break in the door and kick the whole outfit into the river." And he went right away, carrying the bill in his hands and flourishing it around his head at brief intervals. He found the gas office locked. He gave a slight kick on the door. Then he stood back and looked all over the front of the office building, and presently he put the bill in his pocket and walked back home. He was no longer sad. He no longer desired to commit murder. He just wanted to tell Mrs. Bowser that if he went into chicken raising on scientific principles, he could make 10,000 iron dollars every year for the next hundred years.

'SUICIDE' SAVED BY ICE AND POLICE

Chicago Architect Hadn't Realized How Cold the Nights Were Getting.

Chicago.—Charles J. Hancox, an architect, stood on the bridge at Van Buren street, felt in his inside coat pocket to see that the note he had written was safe, and then climbed up on the lee railing. While he is balancing himself for the leap the reader may glance at the note:

"Please notify my wife, Mrs. Charles J. Hancox; my sister, Miss Lottie Hancox, 5010 West Monroe street, and S. W. Hancox of Oak Park."

Mr. Hancox cast a farewell look toward the loop lights and dived. It was a good dive. He came up like a sea lion and quickly crawled on a cake of ice and began crying for help. He



Quickly Crawled on a Cake of Ice.

hadn't realized how cold the nights were getting. Bridgetenders John Maloney and John Ryan at Harrison street heard him. Maloney threw him a life preserver. Hancox jumped from his ice cake and seized it.

Then Ryan, who had notified the fire department and police, tied a rope to the railing of the bridge and let himself down hand over hand until he was treading water. He hauled Hancox to him and held him by the neck until the fireboat came and took him aboard.

A police ambulance met the fireboat and Hancox was rushed to St. Luke's hospital for treatment, his hands having been frozen. Otherwise he was unhurt, it was stated. He declined to talk.

Bridgetenders Maloney and Ryan also suffered frozen hands. They rubbed them in snow, put a little kerosene on them, and went back to work.

NOBODY WANTS HUSBAND WHO SLEEPS WITH HORSE

Cleveland.—Nobody wants a husband who insists upon sleeping in the barn with the horse. At least, that's what Mrs. Louise Christinger thinks. The court thought so, too, for when Mrs. Christinger filed her petition for divorce the court promised her a writ of separation.

"He would eat his supper and stick around the house until bed time, and then he'd go out and bed down with the horse," the complainant told the judge.

OREGON BOYS STAGE DUEL

One Shot to Death in Effort to Relieve Monotony of Hunting Trip.

Oregon City, Ore.—Leslie Ledoux, aged sixteen, is dead at Park Place, near here, because he and his boy companions staged a duel in the woods to break the ennui of an unsuccessful hunting trip.

Unable to find any game, the boys decided to stage a battle, and Ledoux armed with a magazine .22 caliber rifle, agreed "to stand off" Cecl Green, thirteen, and Lake Smith, fifteen, each armed with single shot 22s.

Crouching behind a stump and only rising to fire, Ledoux stood his companions off for 15 minutes, and then dropped dead with a bullet hole in his forehead. His companions went home and told their parents Ledoux was sick, but later confessed to the sheriff what had happened.

AUTO ON PILOT OF ENGINE

Party Is Carried Fifty Yards and No Member of It Seriously Injured.

Lincoln, Ill.—Carried 50 yards in an automobile on the pilot of an engine, was the unusual experience of John I. Miller, his father-in-law, N. A. Senner and Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Rickards. None was seriously hurt. The party was accompanying Mr. Rickards on a questionnaire-filling trip. The machine did not even upset.

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

has been a household remedy all over the civilized world for more than half a century for constipation, intestinal troubles, torpid liver and the generally depressed feeling that accompanies such disorders. It is a most valuable remedy for indigestion or nervous dyspepsia and liver trouble bringing on headache, coming up of food, palpitation of heart and many other symptoms. A few doses of August Flower will immediately relieve you. It is a gentle laxative. Ask your druggist. Sold in all civilized countries.—Adv.

Scientific Aspect.

"Do you believe in sanitary kisses?" "Certainly not." "What's in 'em for the genus of affection?"

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of

In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Says a female lecturer: "The men hold the reins, but the women tell them which way to drive."

Catarrah Cannot Be Cured

by LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrah is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will cure catarrah. It is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is composed of some of the best tonics known, combined with some of the best blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is what produces such wonderful results in catarrah conditions. Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

Next to charity is the appreciation thereof.

American Women No Slackers

We can well be proud of our American girls and women. In France and England women are taking up the work of men resolutely and have shown their ability to do almost all kinds of work. When it becomes necessary women will show their worth in countless shops, stores, factories and offices. No one hears them complain of their hard work. These are the days when American men have cause to respect, love and honor

their mothers, wives and sisters. If a woman is borne down by the weakness and sufferings of womanhood, she should be helped by a herbal tonic made with glycerin which has had such uniform success during the past half century. She should be well, instead of sick and suffering; healthy and vigorous. Instead of worn-out and weak; bright eyes, clear skin, rosy cheeks—you wouldn't think it was the same woman, and it's all due to the use of a few bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. All druggists. Tablets or liquid. Tablets, 60c.

What this medicine has done for thousands of delicate women, it will do for you. If you're over-worked and debilitated, it will build you up—if you're borne down with the chronic aches, pains and weaknesses peculiar to your sex, it relieves and cures. It regulates and promotes the proper functions of womanhood. This old and tried Prescription of Dr. Pierce's invigorates the system, purifies the blood, improves digestion, and restores health, flesh and strength. Consult the specialist at Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for free confidential medical advice or for free book on Women's diseases.—Adv.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 9-1918.

LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE

Until this new "smoke" was made you could never have a real Burley tobacco cigarette. It's the best yet.

IT'S TOASTED

The toasting brings out the delicious flavor of that fine old Kentucky Burley. You never tasted anything so agreeable—think what roasting does for peanuts.



Guaranteed by The American Tobacco Co., INCORPORATED

STRANGLES

Or Distemper in stallions, brood mares, colts and all others is most destructive. The germ causing the disease must be removed from the body of the animal. To prevent the trouble the same must be done.

SPORN'S COMPOUND Will do both—cure the sick and prevent those "exposed" from having the disease, 50 cents and \$1 a bottle; \$5 and \$10 the dozen. All druggists, harness houses, or manufacturers. SPORN MEDICAL CO., Manufacturers, Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

Results Count! Read this!

You can't afford to keep "Just Cows" today. You must have good cows. The Shortcut to Greater Dairy Profits Is a Pure Bred HOLSTEIN BULL For Your Herd Sire. You can grade up and in a short time have a valuable herd of profitable cows. Others have done it, others are doing it. So can you. Write us for booklets. We have nothing to sell—all information FREE. The Holstein-Friesian Association of America, Box 512, Brattleboro, Vt.

In a recent experiment the daughters of a pure bred Holstein bull yielded 84% more milk and 62% more fat than their scrub dams. Granddaughters yielded 245% more milk and 168% more fat.

KINGSTON NEWS

Miss Gladys Burgess visited friends in Fairdale Sunday and Monday. Miss Mayla Johnson of Elgin visited home folks here Sunday. Eddie Phelps spent Sunday with friends in Kirkland. Miss Daisy Ball was home from Sycamore Sunday. Mrs. Allen Mowers was a Rockford passenger Monday. Rev. C. W. Ferguson was a DeKalb visitor Tuesday. A. Gabriel was home from Rockford Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Knappenberger attended the funeral of Wm. Greenhow at Kirkland Sunday. Misses Edith Moore and Beatrice Ort were guests of Miss Beth Scott in Genoa Sunday afternoon. Miss Gladys Burgess returned home Friday after a visit with Mrs. L. W. Miller in Aurora. Mrs. Ida Moore returned home last Friday after a three weeks' visit in Excelsior Springs, Mo. Mrs. George Holsdon and three sons of Belvidere visited relatives here Saturday. Mrs. Mattie Sisson of DeKalb was the guest of her mother, Mrs. G. D. Wyllys, Monday. Mrs. Earl Cook of New Lebanon was a guest at the H. G. Burgess home Tuesday. Mrs. L. M. Bicksler spent Monday with her sister, Mrs. Earl Cook, in New Lebanon. Mrs. O. F. Lucas of Belvidere was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. E. C. Burton Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Ort are entertaining their grandson, John Hubler, of Rockford. Miss Florence Baars visited with friends in Kirkland Saturday night and Sunday. Mrs. Allen Mowers and Mrs. Emma Crosby were Sycamore visitors Tuesday. Mrs. Henry Landis of Kirkland visited friends here the first of the week. Mrs. Anna Baars visited relatives in Monroe Center Friday and Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Sternberg and son, Harlow, were guests of Mrs. Sternberg's parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Harlow, in Genoa, Sunday. Mrs. G. D. Wyllys returned home Monday after a four weeks' visit with her daughter, Mrs. Mattie Sisson in DeKalb. Mrs. Frank Stark attended the school of instruction for the Golden Star Chapter O. E. S. No. 359 at Genoa Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Hubler of Rockford have been guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Ort. George A. Stark was home from Camp Grant Tuesday. He expected to leave Wednesday for North Carolina. Mrs. Philip Hildebrandt and son of Grayslake are the guests of the former's mother, Mrs. E. L. Bradford. The ladies of the M. E. Aid Society will hold their annual bazaar in the church basement Thursday, March 28. Frank Worden and family have moved on the Harvey Wood farm, west of Kirkland, where Mr. Worden will work the coming season for Robert Maxwell. By the request of the people I have consented to run for highway commissioner for Kingston township and respectfully ask the support of the voters. S. J. Shrader.

a boys' quartet furnished music for the occasion. Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Colton, Ellis and Luman Colton were in DeKalb Tuesday where they attended the funeral of their uncle.

SOUTH RILEY

Elmer Gravlin moved Thursday on to the Z. Gilliland farm where he will live the coming year. The Riley Pioneer Club will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dell Sears March 8. The Ladies' Aid of Ney was held at the home of Mrs. Ernest and Jennie Corson Thursday afternoon. Lunch was served. The Farmers' Rural Progressive Club of Ney will hold their annual meeting March 20. The last ten members will serve dinner at 12:00 o'clock. All members are urged to be present as their will be election of officers also. Quite a number of separators have been put into use owing to the milk strike. A great many farmers have come to the conclusion they will look after their own interests. Dr. Gooder of Marengo started for Mississippi Monday morning to enter the camps as physician and surgeon. The doctor is considered one of the best in Marengo. The Riley Red Cross dinner held at the Riley church was a great success. \$97.75 was netted from the dinner and quilt for which tickets had been sold. Miss Elsie Ulrich held the lucky number for the quilt. A fine dinner was given at 50 cents a plate. A lady speaker was present and gave a fine talk. Ladies, Misses and Children's white Dress Shoes and Slippers for Easter at Lembke's.

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. 17-1f

Wanted

FARM LAND—Married man wants steady position on farm. Inquire at Republican-Journal office, Genoa, Ill. 20-2t

WANTED AT ONCE—Used single buggy, must be in good shape, Box 266 or phone 59 Genoa, Ill.

WANTED—Piano Fly finishers, cabinet makers, joiners, boat builders and good first-class house carpenters for Government work. Our shops are sanitary, well ventilated, steam heated and the working quarters are excellent. Port Clinton is located on the shore of Lake Erie, midway between Toledo and Cleveland, on the main line of the New York Central Railroad. Non-union shop. We offer good wages, steady work, and transportation will be refunded. Write us if you want a good job, with good pay. The Matthews Boat Company, Port Clinton, Ohio. 20-2t

For Sale

FOR SALE—Two Poland China Brood Sows and three Chester White Brood Sows. Martin Anderson, Phone No. 907-11, Genoa, Ill. 17-1f

FOR SALE—Pure-bred Holstein Bull, registered. R. S. Tazewell, Kingston, Ill. 18-3t

HORSES FOR SALE—Good chunks and farm mares, ready for the spring work. Inquire of John Reinken, Genoa and Hampshire. 20-2t

FOR SALE—150-egg Cyprines incubator. Looks like new. A bargain for quick sale. F. R. Rowen, Genoa, Ill. 20-2t

FOR SALE—Eight tons of Timothy Hay with a little Aulsiike mixed. In barn. \$25.00 a ton. W. M. Furr, Genoa, Ill. 20-2t

FOR SALE—100 bushels of choice Spring wheat. Albert Corson, Phone 907-03 Genoa. 20-4t

FOR SALE—Work horses and drivers. J. L. Patterson.

FOR SALE—Mixed Timothy and Aulsiike Clover seed. Recleaned and free from fowl seed. \$4.50 per bushel. J. R. Furr, Genoa, Ill. 20-2t.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Our store building on Main street, just west of the laundry. 4-1f Gethman & Hammond.

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

OTHERS READ these ads just as you do, Mr. Farmer. If you have anything on the farm that you wish to dispose of, whether it be live stock, grain or machinery, there is no better, quicker or cheaper way of finding a buyer. At the rate of five cents per line you can talk to practically every farmer within a radius of eight miles of Genoa and many beyond that distance.

Lost and Found

LOST—In Genoa or on the north road, last week, lady's fascinator. Finder please leave same at office of Republican-Journal.

Live Stock

HOGS—I have agency for the full blood Chester White Hogs. One stock hog to sell at once. Ask about stave silo for which I am agent. Phone 916-12. H. E. King, Genoa. 17-7t*

Notice

On account of the illness of my son, I find it necessary to make a change in the blacksmithing business conducted under the firm name of Schmidt & Son. Persons owing the firm are requested to call at once and make settlement, either by cash or note. I am in urgent need of funds and trust that my customers will not make it necessary for me to leave my accounts for collection. Your immediate attention to this matter will be appreciated. 19-3t Wm. Schmidt, Sr.

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.
Phone No. 11 7:00 to 8:30 p. m.

Dr. J. T. SHESLER

DENTIST
Telephone No. 44
Office in Exchange Bank Building

Dr. D. Orval Thompson
OSTEOPATH

SYCAMORE - ILL.
Member Faculty Chicago College of Osteopathy

One thousand yards of new laces at Olmsted's.

Take a Look
At Our Show Window

We want to call your attention to the
NEW CAPS AND HATS

You'll say there is "class" to them. Look at the Young Men's
Pinch Back Suits at \$12.50 & \$15
Men's Suits at \$15-\$18-\$20-\$25

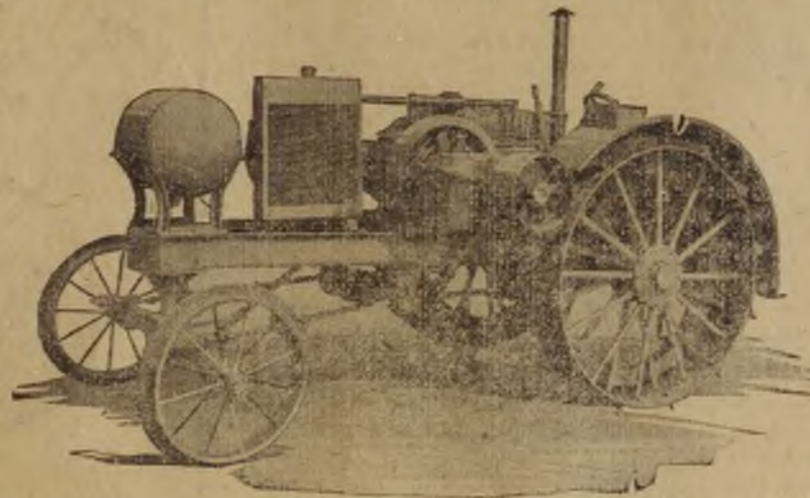
Buy Early, Buy NOW. We give the old prices as long as the goods last.

Don't Forget We Make Suits to Your Measure. Fit Guaranteed

Bixby-Hughes Clo. Co.

Increased Crop Yields With Decreased Help

In our present crisis as never before do we realize the value of machinery. Face to face with a serious labor shortage, we find waiting machines which make one man's efforts equal to two or four or ten. We also find machines that will do the work so much faster that one man can handle many more acres than formerly. Still other machines that save the seed and give it a chance to germinate—a powerful aid to bumper crops.



So let's increase crop yields by using Labor-Saving Farm Machinery. Why worry yourself with the trouble of hired-men when you can get the work done better and in less time with any of our labor-saving farm machinery.

When you buy farm machinery from us you are assured of the best. We handle the following: John Deere, Emerson-Brantingham, McCormick and Rock Island lines of up-to-date farm machinery.

Let Us Help You Solve Your Problem

YOUR PROBLEM—To increase crops with decreased help.
YOUR REMEDY—Waterloo Boy Tractors and Labor-Saving Farm Machinery.

J. R. KIERNAN & SON, Genoa, Ill.



To Be Sure of Your Indiana Silo Order NOW

The Nation is mobilized for war service. Raw materials are being fast diverted for Government use. To make sure of having an Indiana Silo next year, order now. It will cost nothing to do this and it will save you much money later on. This is no time for experiments. You need a proved, practical silo. You need an Indiana Silo. Sixty thousand Indiana Silos are now in use. Every owner is a booster. The war is demanding the products of the farm. An Indiana Silo will make your corn go twice as far. It means you can feed twice as much stock or keep the same number of head on half the grain. It means cheaper costs for producing beef and pork. It means increased production of milk and butter. It means money for you and victory for the cause.

Harvey E. King
Genoa, Ill.

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

NEW LEBANON

Mrs. Emil Jenny is on the sick list. Rae Crawford and family were guests at H. Crawford's Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. E. Kiner entertained Will Coughlin of Moline, Sunday. Rae Crawford and family spent Sunday at Donnelly Gray's. Lon Dagg visited relatives here a few days last week. Edgar Gray was a Hampshire visitor Friday. Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Gray were last week visitors at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Elmer Colton. Marie Cook of Los Angeles, Calif., was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Cook Friday. Mrs. Arthur Hartman and Miss Leona Roth were Elgin passengers Friday. Mrs. Earl Cook was a guest at the D. G. Burgess home in Kingston Tuesday. Earl Cook attended the funeral of Mrs. E. F. Parker in Hampshire Wednesday. Mrs. I. Bicksler of Kingston spent Monday with her sister, Mrs. Earl Cook. John Lehman of Elgin spent a few days at the William Dumolin home last week. Mrs. William Japp and daughter Leona, called on Mrs. Chas. Coon Thursday.

William Japp and family spent Sunday at the A. Japp home in Hampshire. Mr. and Mrs. Will Gray of Kingston spent Sunday at the Wm. Gray home. Mrs. Hattie Gray entertained the H. O. A. Club Thursday. The ladies spent the hours at sewing and after work lunch was served. Guests were Mrs. Earl Cook and Mrs. Theron Roush. A large crowd attended the basket social at the New Lebanon school Friday evening. A good program was given by the pupils and thirty-four baskets were sold. Part of the proceeds will be donated to the Red Cross and the remainder will be used in purchasing school supplies. Misses Lillie Koerner, Martha and Lillie Botcher spent Thursday with the H. Rorison and Chris Pfingston families. Uncle Sam's Employees The government is today the greatest employer of labor in the United States, not considering railroad employees. In normal times approximately 400,000 civilians are employed, and in the last year the number has increased to 600,000. In comparison one steel corporation employs 300,000 men, and one railroad 250,000.

Evaline Lodge
No. 344
2nd and 4th Tuesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall
W. J. Prain, Precinct
Fannie M. Heed, Master

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

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

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

Della Rebeckah Lodge
Meets 1st and 3rd Friday of Each Month
Odd Fellow Hall
Blanche R. Patterson, Edna Abraham, N. G. Sec.

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

"Ouch!"
My! but that mustard plaster blisters. Why use old style, messy mustard plasters anyhow?
GORDON'S
Mustard Oil Cream
(Double Strength)
Is much better. Positively will not blister. Wards off pneumonia, grip, bronchial and throat affections; relieves lumbago pains and soothes rheumatic twinges. Two Sizes, at all druggists, 25¢ and 50¢.
SCOTT'S PHARMACY

Delay Means a Loss

You know how prices of all commodities have been soaring—are still soaring. Building material has been no exception. Prices are up—up high. But they are steadily going higher, and

IF YOU INTEND BUILDING, YOU SHOULD BUY SUPPLIES NOW

Our stock of Building Lumber of all kinds has never been more complete, and our Building Accessories will meet any demand upon them.

Don't be deceived into delaying building operations under the delusion that prices will drop—they will NOT, and every day's delay will mean a loss to you.

Come to us for estimates on any kind of building, from a chicken house to a mansion. You'll have the same courteous attention in the one case as in the other.

Genoa Lumber Co.

NEY
Miss Lila Kitchen of DeKalb Normal was home over the week end. N. H. Stanley was in Woodstock on Monday and Tuesday. Burnice Mackey spent the week end in Rockford. Harold Patterson was in Woodstock Monday. Will Pleske was in Woodstock last Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Colton were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lemuel Gray of New Lebanon last Sunday. Miss Sara Lester of Rockford was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Harvey Eichler, over the week end. Miss Nina Patterson was the guest of Mrs. Neil Wilson in Marengo over the week end. The Riley ladies gave an excellent dinner and had a large crowd at the Red Cross benefit dinner on Saturday. Mrs. Taylor Marshall of Belvidere gave a patriotic address; Mrs. Will Engle, Mrs. Len Stockwell and