

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, JANUARY 3, 1919

VOLUME XIV, NO. II

CROP REPORT FOR ILLINOIS

Great Showing in Yield of Winter Wheat for 1919 Crop

LESS CORN IN 1918 THAN IN 1917

Fewer Acres of Pasture Due to Increased Acreage Sowed to Small Grain in the State

Director Charles D. Adkins of the Department of Agriculture has issued the following report for the 1918 yield and a report on the 1919 prospects: "There were 2,405,328 acres seeded to winter wheat for the 1919 crop of which 210,766 acres are reported from Northern Illinois, 1,198,705 acres from Central Illinois and 995,857 acres from the southern section. The increase for the state is 29 per cent over last year's winter wheat crop or an increased acreage of 640,583. Based on the yield of the 1917 crop, this would indicate an increase of 13,456, 623 bushels for the 1919 crop. The condition of winter wheat on December 1 last was 105 per cent of normal, which is an increase of 17 per cent over the condition on the same date last year. Much of the wheat is being pastured in many parts of the state.

The area seeded to winter rye for the 1919 crop is reported as 123,632 acres, which is an increase of 4 per cent over last year planting. Its condition on December 1 last was 102 per cent of normal, which is an increase of 10 per cent over the 1918 crop.

"There were 9,323,989 acres planted to corn for the 1918 crop. This was a decrease of 401,100 acres over the 1917 area—a small decrease in view of the near seed corn famine in 1918. The average yield for the state was 36 bushels per acre, 42 bushels being reported from Northern Illinois, 35 from the central section and 21 from the south. This gives a total yield of 333,575,530 bushels of good corn for the state and despite the smaller acreage and smaller yield the corn probably had a very much higher feeding value than that of last year. The average price per bushel in the state was \$1.22 which is 8 cents higher than last year.

"The quality of corn reported on December 1 was 106 per cent of normal in Northern Illinois and 93 per cent of normal for the state, 32 per cent higher than on December 1, 1917. "There were 87,813 bushels of timothy seed reported produced in 1918 which is an increase of 9,500 bushels over last year's crop. The average price is estimated at \$4.60.

There were 132,364 bushels of clover seed reported produced in 1918 which is an increase of 70,900 bushels over last year. The average price is estimated at \$79.90.

"There were 134,917 acres devoted to the 1918 crop of Irish potatoes. This is a slight decrease from last year's crop. The average yield of 82 bushels per acre is 11 bushels lower than the 1917 crop, and the price of \$1.50 is the same as last year. The total yield is reported as 11,490,000 bushels which is 1,490,000 less than the 1917 crop.

"The total acreage devoted to pastures this year is 6,421,477 acres which is 355,613 acres less than in 1917. At the average of \$7.20 per acre the total value is \$46,146,431 for 1918.

"The decrease in pastures is due to the farmers' response to the demand for more food. Pastures were plowed up to make way for more grain.

"Northern Illinois reports an average live weight for hogs as 226 lbs. The state average is 208 pounds.

The supply of marketable hogs on hand December 1, 1918, as compared with the same date last year is 104 per cent in Northern Illinois, but the average for the entire state is only 99 per cent.

ARE THEY COMING HOME?

The 129th regiment, consisting of our former national guard company will be sent to the United States within six weeks, is the unofficial report, received from Over There in letters of soldiers, says the DeKalb Chronicle.

Arthur Robinson, a runner for the headquarters company, wrote to his mother, Mrs. Effie Robinson of Aurora, that he understands they will either sail or arrive home during February. Others have written the same announcement, as have members of the regiment of Ottawa, and other cities.

"THE WISHING RING"

Genoa High School will Sponsor this Musical Production

"The Wishing Ring" is the name of the musical and singing extravaganza to be given on Thursday evening, January 16, at the Genoa Opera House under the management of the John B. Rogers Producing Co. and the personal direction of E. J. Costello for the benefit of the Genoa High School.

Amateur productions always attract much interest and the school desires to take advantage of this fact in presenting this pleasing composition. "The Wishing Ring" is more than the average entertainment. It is a musical production that requires a large cast, elaborate costuming, and much scenic lighting effects. The production is somewhat on the order of "The Bluebird" and "Peter Pan." It represents the dream of two small children, who, wandering thru "Story-book Land," make the acquaintance of Simple Simon, Marjorie Daw, and many others. The plot is consistent and clever, interspersed with tuneful music and pretty spectacular features. A cast of over 130 is required for the production ranging from the tiniest tot in the kindergarten, thru the grammar and high school, to the men and women who are to impersonate dear old favorites such as merry "King Cole" and fussy busy-body old "Lady Who Lives in a Shoe." Different choruses will represent Nymphs, Roses, Cornflowers, Daisies, Sprites, Snow-drops, and many other very interesting creatures of fairy tale fame.

Practically all of the selecting has already been done by the committee, but of course, small changes may be necessary when the rehearsing is more along the way. Mr. Costello arrived Thursday morning and one practice was held Thursday afternoon Thursday evening of this week all the cast will start the rehearsing at the M. E. church. The groups will be required to be there at 7 o'clock and the principal characters are to be there at 7:30. Other practices will be arranged later.

Watch for further announcements.

HATS OFF TO HER

Woodstock Woman Seeks Divorce from her Pro-German Husband

A bill for divorce is on file in the office of the circuit clerk which contains some new and novel charges, being that of Mrs. Lena Schuman against her husband, Otto Schuman. Mrs. Schuman is a resident of Woodstock but her spouse has been living in the city of Milwaukee for some time according to the bill.

Embodied in the bill is a charge that perhaps was never made before in this part of the country. Mrs. Schuman states that prior to the declaration of war by this country upon Germany, Schuman was a strong sympathizer with Germany and that immediately after this country declared war against Germany he was bitter in his denunciations, left the county and went to the city of Milwaukee, where he could find better company for a man of his belief.

WILL ACCEPT CERTIFICATES

Instructions have been received by Collector of Internal Revenue Julius F. Smetanka to accept Treasury certificates of indebtedness dated August 20, 1918, maturing July 15, 1919, and series T, dated November 7, 1918, maturing March 15, 1919, at par, with out interest, in payment of income and profits taxes. The department has advised the collector that accrued interest on the certificates will be paid separately by the Federal Reserve Bank to taxpayers upon deposit by the collector of the certificates accepted, showing the date the tax was due and the name and address of the tax payer. In like manner interim certificates issued by the Federal Reserve Banks representing treasury certificates will be accepted in payment of income and profits taxes.

BREEDING EWES DISTRIBUTED

One thousand breeding ewes are being distributed among the farmers of Rock Island County, Ill., through the county farm bureau and county agent. These ewes will be placed on 66 farms and will form centers for developing sheep growing in that county. Pure-bred Shropshire bucks are being placed with practically all the new flocks.

Eppworth League will meet at 6:30 o'clock Sunday evening with Carl Van Dusen as leader.

KILLED WHILE AT HIS CAMERA

Lieut. Ralph Estep Places Camera on Firing Line To Get Real Pictures

DEATH AFTER SNAP OF CAMERA

Plates Tell of the Mighty Conflict Going on About Him, as a Shell Ends His Own Life

In the dark room of a photographic laboratory near Paris recently two sensitized gelatin plates gave up the secret of the last minutes of Lieut. Ralph Estep, who was killed within sight of Sedan after he had faced death almost daily for three months so that millions of people could see through the eye of his camera what modern warfare is like.

Gradually taking on lights and shadows, the two plates showed the crest of a barren hill with shells bursting and casting up great spouts of earth, and just beyond the crest a valley black with the shadows of late afternoon, a valley that holds Lieut. Estep's grave.

Lieut. Estep had snapped the photograph a few minutes before another one of those big shells burst and left him lifeless at the side of his camera and plate pack. That was about 5 p. m. of November 7—three days before the last guns of the war were fired.

A dozen penciled lines in his note book, titles for the dozen pictures he had taken just before he was killed, make complete the story that the last photographs tell. He had written titles for every plate by numbers, and plates No. 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 showed the platoon forming for the reconnaissance. Plate No. 6 pictured a "slight brush" the first sight of the enemy. The dramatic climax was shown in plates 11 and 12, his last ones, and in his note book the record stands:

11—Burst—Killed.

12—Men crawling.

The pictures were all taken on a cloudy day and are full of shadows, with little contrast, and No. 11 shows only the edge of the hill and the huge funnel-shaped shell burst. The word "killed" probably referred to what he had seen happen to the men just ahead of him. Picture No. 12 shows another huge column of flying earth with a line of doughboys dimly silhouetted against the darkness of the valley.

Luther D. Fernald, assistant general manager of Leslies, for whom early in 1916 he went to France as a war correspondent photographer, says of him:

"Many of the particularly striking official motion pictures and 'stills' that we have seen and will see in the future are Estep's work; his greatest achievements in the war will be—as he expected and wished—his unselfish and unnamed contributions to history. His death in action is striking testimony to his courage and devotion to his duty. He asked to be assigned to the 'most dangerous job you've got.' No one took greater risks; it is significant that he was the first—and to date, the only man in the Photographic Section of the Signal Corps to be killed in action.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

In the real estate transfers recorded at Sycamore last week, appeared the following items:

Hyman-Michaels Co. wd. to Wm. Wyld, pt sw $\frac{1}{4}$ sec 19, \$125.

Hymen-Michaels Co. wd. to Frank R. Clayton, pt sw $\frac{1}{4}$ ne $\frac{1}{4}$ and pt se $\frac{1}{4}$ nw $\frac{1}{4}$ sec 19, \$125.

Thornton J. Hoover wd. to J. L. Leury, se $\frac{1}{4}$ se $\frac{1}{4}$ and nw $\frac{1}{4}$ sec 31 and lots 2 and 3, blk 3, Nichols and lots 13, 14 and 15, blk 5, and lots 5 and 11, blk 3, Eureka Park, \$13,400.

The parcels of land purchased by Wyld and Clayton were formerly owned by the Woodstock & Sycamore Traction Co.

NO INSTITUTES IN JANUARY

Formal announcement has been made by President Aaron Plapp of Malta, president of the DeKalb Co. Farmers Institute, that on account of the influenza epidemic, the series of meetings announced for January are postponed indefinitely.

EACH GETS A TURKEY

Jacob Hais, the DeKalb manufacturer and millionaire, who has passed the four score and ten mark on life's highway, followed his usual custom of many years by presenting each of his employees with a turkey for the Christmas dinner.

MILK PRODUCERS TO SPLIT

Belvidere and Other Locals Not Satisfied with Marketing Plan

The Belvidere local of the Milk Producers' Association has seceded from that organization. Similar action is to be taken by the Marengo local at a meeting to be held early in January, according to members of the local.

An entirely new association of milk producers is their plan. Members of these two locals predict similar action on the part of other locals, naming Pleasant Prairie, Garden Prairie, Libertyville and McHenry as likely to be among the first.

Dissatisfaction with the plans for the Co-operative Marketing Co. is said to be the last straw, "which is breaking the unity of the association."

The marketing company they assert, was originally planned simply as a means guaranteeing payment for milk shipped to Chicago, but the plans were changed to make it a selling agency and buying medium for supplies as well.

They declare that it will be the marketing company which, beginning February, will decide as to the market price of milk at wholesale. These things and dissatisfaction with some of the present officers of the association are what the dairy farmers in Belvidere and Marengo take exception to, and they say farmers in other localities feel the same way. It is known, though, that there are in these two locals several men who for personal reasons, are dissenters to the present management.

Friends of the association management and members of the milk board, however, strongly doubt the widespread character of the dissent and feel confident that the association will go on as it has done and the marketing company will be furthered as planned, despite a few personal enemies and despite even the secession of a few locals.—Elgin News.

TO GET WORK ANIMALS

United States Army is Demobilizing Horses in Auction at Camp Grant

Farmers who wish to buy good work animals—horses and mules—should watch for announcements of government auction sales at the Army Remount Station, Camp Grant, Rockford, Illinois. One such sale has already been held, and a second, at which 750 head of serviceable animals will be disposed of, will be announced very soon.

These sales take place because the government is demobilizing equipment as well as men.

Prospective purchasers can be assured that all animals offered for sale are free from contagious diseases, that they are sound and of high standard, because the government doesn't buy any other kind, and its agents scoured the country to buy up the best to be found.

All the sales will be at auction and the terms will be cash. On sale days transportation will be furnished bidders to and from railroad and trolley stations to the auction ring.

It is suggested that where communities need work animals that six or more could club together so that their purchases might be shipped in carload lots.

All who desire information about these sales and the number and quality of the animals to be sold should write to Captain Ralph R. Casner, Auxiliary Remount Depot, No. 321, Camp Grant, Rockford, Illinois.

MASONS TO INSTALL

F. A. Holly Becomes Worshipful Master for the Coming Year

At a special meeting of Genoa Lodge No. 288, A. F. and A. M. on Thursday evening of this week the following officers will be installed:

F. A. Holly, W. M.

E. J. Tischler, S. W.

Geo. R. Evans, J. W.

L. F. Scott, S. D.

Chas. Welter, J. D.

T. M. Frazier, Secretary.

S. T. Zeller, Treasurer.

D. G. Buck, S. S.

R. H. Browne, J. S.

C. D. Schoonmaker, Marshal.

L. B. Lott, Chaplain.

C. F. Deardurff, Teyler.

LITTLE BOY KILLED

On the Knighton farm, south of Fairdale, occupied by the child's stepfather, John Johnson—Hattie Gunnar Helm, aged five years, was playing around a new hay rack under construction when he pulled the frame, which was leaning against a barn, over onto himself, causing instant death.

WILL LISTEN TO THE PEOPLE

State Highway Commission Will Accept Suggestions as to Route

PLANS FOR BUILDING THE ROADS

Connections Named by Law but the Routes Left to Discretion of the State Highway Commission

The Department of Public Works and Buildings of the Division of Highways realize that the people of the state, after such a decided expression in favor of improved roads as was given at the November election, are anxious to know what steps we propose to take in carrying out the provision of the road bond issue law.

The law names the cities which are to be given a reasonable connection in the improvement of this system of roads, leaving the exact location of the roads between the points named in the law to the determination of this department. To locate this system must of necessity consume considerable time. We already have in the field several parties of reconnaissance engineers who will go over every available route connecting the cities named in the law and report to us the topography of each route, the service rendered by each route, as well as matters of public safety such as grade crossings, bad turns, etc.

Upon the completion of these reports, it will be the duty of this department to make a final decision as to the definite routes to be improved with this fund. This will not be done, however, until the people who desire to be heard in regard to the definite location of the road, have been given an opportunity to appear before us and make such suggestions as they think proper. We would therefore say that those who desire a conference with this department in regard to the location of any bond issue route, should advise us in writing describing in detail the route concerning which a hearing is desired. A record of the same will be made and before final decision is reached the interested parties will be advised as to the time and place the hearing will be held. This request should be addressed to S. E. Bradt, Superintendent of Highways, State House, Springfield, Ill.

These hearings will not be taken up until the reconnaissance reports of our engineers are before us. It is a matter of general information that the Federal government in 1916 made an appropriation of \$75,000,000 for the improvement of federal aid roads thruout the United States. The allotment for Illinois from this fund amounted to \$3,300,000 and the State of Illinois pledged itself to provide an equal amount in accordance with the law. Upon the request of the Federal Department of Agriculture, the Division of Highways selected five routes to be improved with this fund, namely:

The National Old Trails Road.

The Lincoln Highway.

The Dixie Highway.

The Chicago-St. Louis Road (via Joliet, LaSalle, Peoria and Springfield).

The Chicago-Waukegan Road (running from Chicago, to the Wisconsin state line).

These roads were approved by the Department of Agriculture and it was expected that a reasonable part of the system would be completed in 1918. In order to bring this about, all the counties along the lines of these routes, either thru a tax levy or a county bond issue, provided a fund equal to the state's appropriation, or approximately one-third of the entire sum, to assist in the improvement of the roads thru their respective counties. Surveys were made and we were prepared to carry on a considerable portion of this improvement in 1918 but were prevented from doing so by reason of the embargo upon all highway construction due to war conditions.

The Federal Government is now insisting that this work be resumed as speedily as possible. This fact will not interfere with our beginning work upon the balance of the bond issue system as soon as cost of construction is reasonable and definite locations can be made together with other necessary engineering work.

The people of the state realize that we cannot improve all of these roads the first year. Just how rapidly we can carry on the work will depend largely upon the supply of labor and materials and the number of contractors with efficiently organized forces.

It should be realized that as road work has been practically at a stand still for several years, the organizations of road contractors have been depleted to such an extent that it will take considerable time for them to reorganize sufficiently to undertake work on a large scale.

We ask to get this work under way as rapidly as possible consistent with good business management and ask your continued cooperation.

Frank I. Bennett, Director

HELP FOR THESE

Child in France Can Be Kept in Comfort for Ten Cents a Day

Taffy apples and popcorn balls were converted into money for the support of a little French child whose father gave his life in battle, when thirty-five boys and girls in Joliet had a sale the other day and made enough to send in their subscription to the Chicago Committee of the Fatherless Children of France.

"We want to adopt a girl," the children wrote, "and we are anxious to know as soon as possible all about her, so that we may begin writing to her. Tell us where she lives, how old she is and everything else you can of her. There are thirty-five of us and she will make the thirty-sixth. She can tell us how she lives in France, where she goes to school and what she is studying, and we can find out lots of interesting things about her country in that way."

It is so easy to give the help for our little cousins in France who have had forced upon them the great sacrifice in the allied cause. All they need is ten cents a day, \$3. a month, \$36.50 a year. This small sum is sent to the committee in Paris, and thru it directly to the mother or the guardian of the child.

All contributions are used to buy for needy children the food and the clothing they would not otherwise have. It means the difference between their going cold and being comparatively comfortable with the little extra money that is thus sent to them. It means the difference between being hungry and having the necessary food to keep health in their little bodies; often it means the difference between life and death to them. Most of all, it means to these sunny, warm-hearted little children of France American friends who really care to make their lives happier, who are grateful to the men of France, and who want to cement peace with personal friendship.

The money may be sent by the month, or every three months, or every year, to the Fatherless Children of France Committee, Room 741 Fine Arts Building, Chicago. Mrs. Walter S. Brewster is chairman of the Illinois committee.

SCHOOL TAX LAW

Non-high Districts are Constitutional is Supreme Court Ruling

By the effect of a decision of the Illinois Supreme court announced today the act creating nonhigh school districts in Illinois was upheld as constitutional, and taxes assessed against such districts are collectable. The court made the ruling in the case of the people against Shortall, appealed from the County court of Cook county.

In a large number of counties thruout the state, it was said taxes assessed against nonhigh school districts to pay tuition of resident pupils wishing to pursue high school studies elsewhere, were held up pending action of the Supreme court.

WYLDE PAYS TWO HUNDRED

Genoa Young Man Pays for Colliding with Carriage in DeKalb

A suit was filed in the circuit court last Monday by James W. Cliffe, attorney for the plaintiff, Howard Carlson, thru Arthur Carlson, his next friend, vs D. O. Wyld of Genoa. This action taken by the plaintiff, the little child of Arthur and Bertha Carlson, was to recover for injuries sustained in an automobile accident which occurred August 2 last on Lincoln Highway in DeKalb. The father and child were driving east toward DeKalb on their side of the road, when as they say, defendant in his machine approached from the east and struck them, injuring both the rig and the occupants. A settlement so far as the child is concerned was arranged and a jury was empaneled which by agreement rendered a verdict of \$200.

Private August Niss, Co. A, 22nd Brigade U. S. Guard, who has been stationed at Lowell, Arizona, has been discharged from the army and is now at home or on his way.

Private Fred W. Browne, 161st depot brigade, who has been stationed at Camp Grant since entering the service, received his discharge last Friday. He expects to return to Canada soon, where he was in the employ of Swift & Co. prior to his enlistment.

Private Frank Hoffman, Co. A, 129th Inf., who was recently sent to the United States from France, is now stationed at a camp in New Jersey and may be discharged at most any time.

Floyd Durham and Karl K. Holtgren have recently been promoted to the rank of corporal.

Private Albert T. Johnson has been discharged from service and is now in Genoa.

THEY KEPT CLEAN

American soldiers are clean, the quartermaster's department in the last half year having bought for the A. E. F. 119,000,000 cakes of soap, 50,000 boxes of talcum powder and 100,000 packages of tooth paste.

GENOA SOLDIERS HERE AND THERE

Chester E. Evans Writes in Happy Vein to A. D. Hadsall

HE HAD SOME NARROW ESCAPES

Privates Fred H. Browne and August Niss Discharged from Service and are Now at Home

Under date of December 9, Pvt. Chester E. Evans, Co. C, 2nd Engineers, writes to A. D. Hadsall from Toul, France as follows: "I am at a base hospital in Toul, having had the misfortune to sprain my ankle. Gee, it seems like paradise here, nothing to do and all day to do it in. Gosh, it seems good to get on a pair of pajamas and to have real 'eats.' One gets good treatment here. Also plenty of pretty nurses. My ankle is about well and this morning I hobbled down to the recreation room. My budgie is pounding the piano and the graphophone is sounding off. I am in a ward with 25 other patients most of whom have been gassed but now are up and around and believe me they are some bunch. Something doing all the time. We get plenty of tobacco and candy given to us here so I say I am sitting pretty. No hard tack or corn Willie here. Anyone seen bringing any in would be shot at sunrise. It would be a good way to cut down the high cost of living when we return, just open a can of 'Cornbill,' Nuff sed. Well, it seems good to be living after being on the line for the past six months. I'll say I have had some narrow escapes. Have had my canteen and gas mask punctured by machine gun bullets also my pack hit by shrapnel. At different times I could not see how we were going to get out alive but I am still a kicking and feeling fine. Have been on five different fronts and over the top on each. I guess I have done my bit. I'll say war is a gay life. Can't say that I was frightened, but believe me, did top, there were times when I would like to have been in dear old Genoa. G. I. cans hitting too thick for Chester, but don't you think we did not return it. We made Jerry think that Hell had cut loose. It seems good not to hear the expression 'lights out, Jerry over head.' Jerry had a habit of coming over about midnight and dropping objects that look like pumpkins. I'll say we used to tell him what we thought of him but I guess he did not hear until it was too late. I left my company at Mursh, Luxemburg, after making a march thru Belgium. Our destination was Coblenz, Germany. We were received well each place. They called us their liberators. Well, old top, they are sending home the sick, lame and lazy, so I may be one of the lucky ones. I'll say it will be a grand and glorious day when I set foot on the dear old U. S. A. Absence makes the heart grow fonder. I did not like to leave the old bunch. We were all attached to each other, all of us being together for so long a time. They all bid me good bye and gave three cheers for Genoa or 'Genico' as they called me. Wish you could have heard them.

Private August Niss, Co. A, 22nd Brigade U. S. Guard, who has been stationed at Lowell, Arizona, has been discharged from the army and is now at home or on his way.

Private Fred W. Browne, 161st depot brigade, who has been stationed at Camp Grant since entering the service, received his discharge last Friday. He expects to return to Canada soon, where he was in the employ of Swift & Co. prior to his enlistment.

Private Frank Hoffman, Co. A, 129th Inf., who was recently sent to the United States from France, is now stationed at a camp in New Jersey and may be discharged at most any time.

Floyd Durham and Karl K. Holtgren have recently been promoted to the rank of corporal.

Private Albert T. Johnson has been discharged from service and is now in Genoa.

THEY KEPT CLEAN

American soldiers are clean, the quartermaster's department in the last half year having bought for the A. E. F. 119,000,000 cakes of soap, 50,000 boxes of talcum powder and 100,000 packages of tooth paste.

SUPERVISORS' PROCEEDINGS

Proceedings of the Board of Supervisors of DeKalb County, Illinois, December Session, 1918.

(Continued From Another Page.) safeguard the funds of said county and that said county agent be further authorized to pay for the same. All of which is respectfully submitted. C. M. COX, Chairman. CARL H. WILKINSON, C. A. ANDERSON, Mr. White presented and read the report of the fees and salaries committee, and moved that it be accepted and adopted. Motion carried. REPORT OF FEES AND SALARIES COMMITTEE. Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Board of Supervisors: Your committee on fees and salaries to whom was referred the reports of the county officers, have the honor to submit the following report: We have examined the amounts of the county officers who are required to report to this board and find as follows: COUNTY CLERK. Fees earned from Nov. 30th, 1917, to Nov. 30th, 1918, \$5,216.27 Total receipts, same period, 7,719.57 Paid salary and clerk hire, 4,820.00 Balance on hand, \$2,899.57 CIRCUIT CLERK. Fees earned from Dec. 1st, 1917, to December 1st, 1918, \$3,708.10 Total receipts, same period, 6,251.04 Paid salary, clerk hire, witness fees, naturalization, etc., 6,128.44 Balance on hand, \$122.60 COUNTY TREASURER. Fees received for year ending Dec. 1st, 1918, \$5,008.62 Paid salary and clerk hire, 2,900.00 Fees in excess of salary and clerk hire, \$5,208.62 Total earned for year ending Dec. 1st, 1918, \$2,445.35 Total fees received, same period, 2,629.50 Balance due sheriff on salary and clerk hire, 370.50 Total for salary and clerk hire, \$3,400.00 CLERK OF COURT OF DEKALB. Total fees received for year ending Dec. 1st, 1918, \$11.20 Paid to sheriff, 31.20 Your committee recommend that the claim of the clerk for \$30.00 fees in criminal cases be not paid, as the committee believes the county is not responsible for the fees in such cases. CORONER. Total earned from Dec. 1, 1917, to Dec. 1, 1918, of \$439.00 Inquiries, 9.00 On copies furnished, 9.00 Total earned, \$457.00 Total amount received on above, \$230.00 Salary, 450.00 As the amount of earnings is less than the salary allowed, there is no further settlement to be made. We further report that we find the reports and accounts of the officers for the periods indicated in the report of each of the several officers to be correct, and recommend that they be approved and accepted in full settlement and that the respective amounts therein deducted for expenditures be approved and allowed. Your committee further recommend that the balance in the hands of the several officers shown by above report, be turned over by them to the county treasurer to be credited to DeKalb county and to be credited on his books as follows: To S. M. Henderson, \$2,899.57 To George A. James, circuit clerk, 12,252.57 To Charles C. Pond, treasurer, 5,208.62 And we further recommend that the clerk draw an order on the county treasurer for the balance of \$370.50, due the sheriff. Respectfully submitted, H. E. WHITE, WM. H. STOREY, E. B. SAMPSON, Mr. Kellam moved that the county collector's bond be fixed at \$600.00. Motion carried. PLANS FOR SOLDIERS' AND SAILORS' RECORD. The county clerk, S. M. Henderson, presented the matter of securing information in regard to the soldiers and sailors of the world war, and stated that he was having printed blank forms containing space for family history, department of service engaged in, battles engaged in, with results as to being wounded, taken prisoner, discharged, and returned home, etc., and stated that these forms would be sent to the supervisors and be distributed through the banks and to the town clerks, and the parents or friends of the above named places and fill out all the questions they can and leave all others blank so they can be used later by someone who may be found that can complete the record. These blanks are then to be sent to the county clerk, where there will be made a permanent record to be preserved for all time. Mr. Townsend moved that on account of the extra work placed on the county agent that he be allowed a salary of \$350 per annum. Motion carried. TO SYCAMORE AND DEARBORN KALE HOSPITALS. Mr. Townsend moved that \$1,000.00 be appropriated to the Sycamore Municipal hospital, and the same amount to the DeKalb hospital, for services rendered to those unable to pay the expense of hospital services. Motion carried. Mr. Jarboe suggested that all inmates dying at the county infirmary should receive a Christian burial. Mr. Kellam moved that the matter of turnkey salary and salary of typist for the state's attorney be referred to the fees and salaries committee, and to make report at the next meeting. Motion carried. REPORT OF CO. Supt. INFIRMARY HOUSEHOLD GOODS. Rugs, 65.00 Range, 50.00 2 Roll top desks, 64.00 2 Revolving chairs, 19.00 5 Arm chairs, 15.00 3 Tables, 30x48, 15.00 4 Tables, 30x36, 60.00 4 Tables, 30x30, 18.00 67 Tables, 30x30, 180.00 17 Bent wood chairs, 250.00 4 Hospital beds, 25.00 70 Rag rugs, 100.00 60 Mattresses, 25.00 62 Iron beds, 300.00 20 Doz. sheets, 100.00 12 Doz. pillow slips, 30.00 90 Spreads, 100.00 5 Towel racks, 25.00 15 Doz. towels, 30.00 31 Pair pillows, 80.00 24 Borch rockers, 20.00 4 Oil stove heaters, 20.00 86 Pair blankets, 200.00 Clothing, 40.00 INVENTORY CO. INFIRMARY. Coal, 175 tons at \$11, \$1,925.00 Potatoes, 450 bu. at \$1.40, 630.00 Sauerkraut, 20 gal. at 30 cents, 6.00 200 quarts pickles at 30 cents, 60.00 Vegetables canned, 150 qts. at 30c, 45.00 150 Pints jelly at 30 cents, 45.00 64 Quarts ketchup at 40 cents, 25.80 1,000 Quarts fruit at 45 cents, 450.00 254 Quarts flour at 20 cents, 50.80 200 Lb. flour, 12.00 128 Squash at 25 cents, 32.00 59 Pk. pumpkins at 25 cents, 14.75 15 C. Cabbage, 3.75 3 Bu. carrots, 6.00 10 Gal. mince meat, 30.00 100 Lb. sugar, 12.00 175 Lb. beans, 43.75 14 Gal. sirup at 90 cents, 12.60 41 Lbs. spaghetti at 12 cents, 4.92 25 Gal. disinfectant at \$2, 50.00 1 Case pipe cleaner, 7.50 Pork, 60.00 Eggs, 120 doz. at 60 cents, 72.00 Butterine, 18.00 Soap, 64.00 Groceries, 250.00 Medicine, 120.00

FARM INVOICE. 6 Mules \$1,000.00 1 Wagon with rack 30.00 1 Wagon with box 15.00 1 Spring wagon 15.00 1 Rubber tire buggy 30.00 4 Sets harness 60.00 1 Corn planter and wire 25.00 2 Pulverizers 35.00 1 Sulky plow 15.00 1 Gang plow 30.00 1 Mower 50.00 1 Corn plows 45.00 1 Harrow 15.00 1 Single harness, robes, blankets 15.00 1 Hay loader 40.00 1 Hay rake 25.00 1 Roller 25.00 1 Weeder 15.00 2 Manure spreaders 100.00 1 Seed drill 75.00 1 Corn binder 100.00 1 Potato digger 70.00 1 Potato planter 25.00 1 Spring tooth cultivator 15.00 1 Engine and double disc 60.00 1 Small tool kit 40.00

FARM INVOICE. 42 Steers at \$55 each, \$2,310.00 6 Cows 330.00 3 Hefers 150.00 1 Bull 80.00 7 Sheep 120.00 10 Brood sows at \$50 each, 500.00 63 Shots at \$4 each, 252.00 223 Chickens at \$1.00, 223.00 1777 Bu. corn at \$1.25, 2,221.25 630 Bu. oats at 70c, 441.00 1500 Bu. corn at \$1.25, 1,875.00 4 Tons hay in barn at \$25.00, 100.00 Stack straw 50.00 12 Bu. seed corn at \$2.00, 24.00 75 Bu. seed wheat at \$2.10, 157.50 40 Gal. lubricating oil, 15.00 200 Lb. grease 70.00

LIST OF INMATES CO. INFIRMARY. Week Days. 1 John Coggins, 1894, 52 2 Charley England, 1897, 52 3 Frank Wallace, 1897, 52 4 Alma Peterson, 1898, 52 5 Jerry Ottman, 1899, 52 6 Charley Burley, 1900, 52 7 Anna Olsen, 1904, 52 8 Jane Steel, 1902, 52 9 George Hibel, 1904, 52 10 Sophie Kenes, 1910, 52 11 Frank Rose, 1911, 52 12 Jimmy Hughes, 1912 dummy, 52 13 John A. Johnson, 1912, 52 14 William Horen, 1915, 52 15 John Gray, 1912, 52 16 Van Vancycle, 1912, 52 17 Mandy Vancycle, 52 18 Luke Beardley, 52 19 Jennie Emerson, 52 20 Almos Wetmore, 52 21 John Dahm, 52 22 Allan MacDonal, 52 23 W. G. Newton, 52 24 Mrs. W. G. Newton, 52 25 Dell Livermore, 52 26 Mrs. Dell Livermore, 52 27 John Tate, 52 28 Walter Urban, 52 29 tubercular, 52 30 Almos Coffin, 52 31 Frank Morris, 52 32 George Burk, dead, 45 33 Pat Conley, 45 34 Frank Apple, dead, 45 35 John E. Scham, 45 36 Francis Van Cise, 49 37 Frank Apple, dead, 49 38 Charles Mather, 21 39 Edward Calopy, dead, 21 40 D. Mosher, dead, 21 41 Adam Beatty, 24 42 Thomas Goaling, dead, 7 43 Thomas Brown, 25 44 Arthur Hunter, 25 45 Ida Gulberg, tubercular, 23 46 Leonard Gulberg, tubercular, 23 47 Olaf Carlson, 23 48 Mary Carlson, 22 49 David Krotzer, 22 50 John Hansen, 20 51 Mrs. Harry Denney, dead, 17 52 Mrs. Mortenson, 15 53 Mrs. Maney, 15 54 Richard James, dead, 10 55 Ed Beckwith, 8 56 Mrs. Wm. Bagley, dead, 6 57 Franz Jerome, dead, 4 No. of weeks, 2,101

Warmth and Smartness in Coats



Some people are stepping out of midwinter coats and turning their backs on cold weather to journey South, and others are just stepping into them bound for the joys of winter sports in the frozen North. These are the firm believers in the tonic of the cold who have learned how to enjoy arctic weather. Then there are all the rest of us who intend to keep warm and aspire to look smart, whatever the weather may be. We refuse to be shut in by the weather and require of midwinter coats warmth and smartness. And the demand is answered with coats and other garments of fur and of textiles that are as warm and rich as furs. All over the country fur garments of one kind or another are the mode. These earliest coverings of the body remain the most desired and rich skins are rich skins, however made up. They are the inspiration of furriers. Here is a coat made of leopard skins with their incomparable natural markings of black in a gold background. It hangs straight and full from the shoulders, without a belt and has a wide cape collar of beaver and deep cuffs to match. The big collar may be rolled up about the neck and ears and the face snugly down in its warm softness until only the eyes are uncovered. Such a coat carries about sunshine and warmth and almost radiates them. It is fastened with three big tortoise-shell buttons and is three inches shorter than the skirt. 'Velour du nord' is the name of the regal fabric that makes the other coat. It is one of those thick, soft wool cloths that are as protecting and luxurious as a chamois skin, but heavier and softer than this. It is in a dark taupe color with wide cape collar of taupe-lynx fur and deep cuffs to match. It is bordered at the bottom with this fur. The collar can be turned up about the head and the hands find refuge in ample slit pockets. The belt is made of the velour.

For Undercoat or Southern Wear



Many demands are made of the latest sweaters—they must be cozy and pretty and they must not be bulky, to start with. They must be in line with the styles and at the same time—if they are to be successful—they must have attractive variations and original touches to give them distinction. Sweaters, as a part of the wardrobe, are as much a matter of course as shoes and stockings and variety is the spice that flavors them. The last arrival in slip-over sweaters has made its entrance on fashion's stage, and its portrait appeals to us for consideration in the picture above. This young aspirant for favor can hardly fail. It is closely knit and cozy—snug fitting and easy to get on, and it is dainty. One can imagine it in any of the flower-like, lively colors which are approved for spring or in the vivid 'sweater tones' of color, or in the beige and gray shades if any one denies herself the privilege of being young and old alike may indulge a fancy for live colors. The pretty sweater above owes some of its charming effect to the fine lingerie blouse worn under it. The blouse is of batiste with frills of lace at the front, and its frilled turned-back collar simply froths over on the bright sweater, making the freshest and daintiest of vests and neck-finishings. The blouse might be of net or crepe georgette or of any of the sheer linens or cottons that are dear to women because they are so easily kept fresh. The three knitted stripes in white, across the front of the sweater fit in well with these white blouses. There is a short, snug peplum, not opened at the front and the waistline is defined with a narrow knitted band which seems very close fitting, as the sleeves are. These things insure a convenient garment to wear under a suit or top coat. This sweater will make itself popular in Canada as well as along the Gulf of Mexico; for it is really a warm garment and may be more or less closely knitted and elaborated with differing stitches, when the work is done by hand. The tendency to elongate the front part of the blouse until it is almost like a small apron is one of the interesting style details this season. This is a curious notion, but one that is tremendously popular at present. Black Satin, the Favorite. Black satin is the winter season's favorite material for all purposes, with wool duvetyns, cashmere velours and velvets supporting its advance.

GAVE LIFE FOR HER PEOPLE

Pretty Legend Concerning Maiden Worthy to Be Known as Indian Joan of Arc.

In the great northwestern country, between the mighty Rockies and the beautiful Cascades, are the mountains called the Huckleberry range. They spread their arms comfortably about the many small mining towns of Washington, a soldierly array of pines and tamaracs keep watch over all the inhabitants of Huckleberry range—the rugged farmers, rugged miners and the few native redskins still left. A large tribe of Indians once lived in these mountains, from the heights of which one can look far over the blue haze of Idaho, view the gleaming wide ribbon of the Columbia river, or behold the white tips of the Canadian Rockies.

A tale is told by the folk of Huckleberry range about Camas, the fairest maid of this ancient Indian tribe. During one of the many forest fires of the region, when the entire range seemed threatened with destruction, this Indian Joan of Arc gathered in her arms some little pink and white flowers and disappeared down the winding trail. She went to the very edge of the fire, where the dried grasses hissed and sizzled with the flames and the blazing plumes stretched out scorching fingers toward her and the dainty peace offering. Then—the legend says—the Great Spirit was appeased and sheets of rain hid the brave Indian maid from the view of her people. Never more was Camas seen by her tribe, but every spring since then the strange little pink and white flowers have covered the wide mountains of Huckleberry range. In honor of the Indian girl the blossom is called the Camas flower.

CLAIM BLOOD OF ROMANS

Tuaregs of the Sahara Desert Are Supposed to Be Descended From Once World Rulers.

The original gas-masked people of the world are the Tuaregs of the Sahara desert—a strange race, supposed to be descended from the Roman colonists of North Africa and the Arabs who carried the standard of Mohammed into the wilderness 1,200 years ago. An immense and almost unknown country is held by the Tuaregs, a fierce fighting people, who range on swift camels from Algeria to Timbuctoo. Tales are told of white-walled cities in the Tuareg lands, with Roman theaters, circuses and baths still standing as the Romans left them, and now the haunt of the Tuareg tribesmen. The mystery that surrounds the Tuaregs is doubled by their custom of always going masked. A mask of white or black cloth covers the mouth and nostrils, and, so the Tuaregs say, protects them from the dust and windblown sand of the desert, from the poisonous vapors of the Niger valleys, and, no doubt, from the disease germs which float so freely in the filthy towns of Africa. Certain it is that infectious diseases ravage other North African people, while the Tuaregs maintain magnificent health from year to year. Few travelers have ever seen the Tuaregs unmasked. Those who have declare that they are as white as any Europeans, and decidedly handsome, their pale skins doubtless being largely due to the mask which keeps off the burning sun.

Thoughts in Music.

A girl, artistic to her very fingertips, had been 'learning to play the piano' for six years, and had come to late music. She was a victim of the prevalent mechanical mode of teaching. On being questioned, she admitted that there was one thing that interested her—a tune written by herself. 'I loved to do it, and I can sing it.' Here she had used her own initiative, and the exercise of it had made her happy. 'Teachers will find that all children are interested in thinking music, and that the interest grows where otherwise it is apt to flag.' The value of folksongs is dilated on, and the author has found that boys like the Wagner motives, some of which are as simple as folksongs.

The Greyhound.

The greyhound was first used as a good producer for its owners. It was necessary to have a dog that could run fast to capture animals for food, when weapons were in their infancy. There was no scale of points nor any typical lines on which this dog was bred. As a matter of fact utility was the foundation of all the great breeds of greyhounds. A wide-chested, straight-shouldered, slack-jointed, poor-quartered dog is unable to run fast and a dog that had those faults could not do what the greyhound does. And that is the reason why some form of greyhound can be traced back as far as we have any dog history.

Early Prohibition in England.

Prohibition under stress of necessity does not first make its appearance in America. England before now has submitted to it. In the years of murrain and famine during the reign of Edward III, when the poor stole 'fatte dogges to eat,' when 'thieves that were in prison did pluck in pieces those that were newly brought amongst them, and greedily devoured their half alive,' then we had prohibition. The king forbade all malting of corn for ale making, and so, we are told, greatly relieved the national distress. London Chronicle.

The KITCHEN CABINET

Love all, trust a few. Do wrong to none; be able for thine enemy. Rather in power than use; and keep thy friend Under thy own life's key; be checked in silence. But never tax'd for speech.—Shakespeare.

A FEW ROYAL CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

The Christmas spirit may best be expressed to our friends by a gift appropriate and not too exacting upon one's resources. We are so apt to think that things common to us will be unappreciated by our friends. This is often the reason we have gifts so characterless that are unenjoyed and we burden our friends with gifts that are not desired.

When one is fortunate enough to live on a farm the gifts to town friends may represent the whole family. The father and boys may put a fowl or a brace of wild game, fruit and a few vegetables in the Christmas basket while mother and the girls will add a box of cookies, a glass or two of jelly, a plant, or a bit of needlework.

The present coming from the farm is not to be despised. A tiny Christmas tree taken from the woods and potted will be a most welcome gift to those who live away from growing things. A walk in the woods will disclose many a bit of green or color to decorate the gift basket. A tiny glass of jelly in a small basket to fit it, tied with a sprig of partridge berry or wintergreen, is such a welcome gift to the invalid. A quaint little jar filled with jam, tied up with a festive bow, is another.

A fern dish with a violet plant, hepatic and a little fern, will be a joy to a shut-in, especially if she has been a country girl.

Wild cranberry jelly is such a delicious one for the Christmas table, and may be made in quantities where the wild crab is plentiful.

A small jar of real farm butter or a box of hickory nut meats, a cord or two of honey and a jar of mince meat, are all suggestive gifts. A nice fat mince pie tied up in tissue with a spray of Christmas greens will be another most happy gift. If one has an herb bed, a package of assorted herbs will find a warm place in the affections of the town house-keeper.

Honey cakes and boxes of farm-made doughnuts will make many hearts happy who have had to save on sugar this year. These are but a few of many suggestions which may be worked out, each adding a touch of originality to her gift and bringing unalloyed joy to the recipients.

DAINTY SWEETS.

A good finish for a heavy meal is some light and dainty sweet which will neither overtax or burden the digestion. One feels unsatisfied with a fine meal if it is not finished with some kind of a dessert. This need not take elaborate preparation or expensive combinations, in fact the simpler the better for young or old.

Cream puffs filled with any desired filling, a bit of ice cream or whipped cream stirred with a spoonful of jam for flavor. Many fillings will occur to suit the taste. Chocolate, or caramel filling is liked, as well as maple. Junket lends itself to various flavors and combinations. A small glass of junket may follow a hearty dinner with no feeling of having eaten too much. A tasty little hurry-up dessert may be prepared by placing chocolate creams on small round crackers, set in the oven until the chocolate is melted and served with coffee.

Graham crackers spread with jelly and decorated with two marshmallows then put into the oven to brown and puff are well liked for another sweet cracker.

A few dates or figs stuffed with a bit of fondant or simply rolled in sugar or stuffed with a nut or two makes a most delightful dessert well relished by all who have a sweet tooth.

Cinnamon Cream Tarts.—Beat a teaspoonful of butter with half a cupful of powdered sugar and half a teaspoonful of cinnamon in a bowl. Place half a dozen split crackers hollow-side up in a baking pan, drop a spoonful of this mixture in each and bake in a hot oven for two minutes. If fond of peanut butter serve some squares of sweet chocolate sandwich fashion for the young folks' dessert. This is a most nutritive food and would do for a luncheon when taking a long tramp, as it takes but little space to carry.

Junket.—Warm a pint of milk to the 'like-warm' stage, add a junket tablet dissolved in a teaspoonful of cold water. Flavor and sweeten to taste, stirring until well blended. Pour into sherbet cups and let stand in a warm room until the junket is set. Serve with sweetened whipped cream or a spoonful of marshmallow cream on top of each cup.

EMERGENCY DISHES.

A most delicious pie which may be quickly prepared, providing you have the cooked prunes, is the following: Bake a good rich shell and fill it with stewed, chopped prunes, topped with whipped cream sweetened and flavored. Canned fruit of various kinds may take the place of the prunes, but these make an especially good pie.

Cabbage Salad.—Put a small cabbage head through the meat chopper. Mince a 2-inch square of salt pork in small cubes and fry a golden brown. Pour the boiling hot fat with half of the browned bits of pork over the cabbage with a small shredded onion (the onion may be put through the chopper with the cabbage); stir and mix well; add plenty of salt and a few dashes of cayenne pepper. In the frying pan heat enough vinegar to moisten the salad; pour this over the cabbage boiling hot. Set in the warming oven until ready to serve.

Tomatoes With Corn.—Stew down a pint of tomatoes with one minced onion and a sprig of parsley; season well and put in layers in a baking dish with canned corn. Cover with buttered crumbs and bake until well browned.

Fifteen-Minute Pudding.—Just before dishing up the dinner put on the following pudding to cook: It will be ready to serve in plenty of time for the dessert: Take one cupful of sifted flour, a little salt and a teaspoonful of baking powder; mix well and add enough rich milk to make a drop batter. Butter individual molds or cups, drop in a spoonful of the batter, then a spoonful of canned cherries or strawberries (any juicy fruit); top with another spoonful of batter, set the cups into a pan of boiling water, cover and cook on the top of the stove fifteen minutes. Do not raise the cover while cooking. Serve with sweetened cream or cream and sugar. They are light, tender and delicate when carefully boiled.

Onions and Cheese.—Take a dish of cooked onions, place in layers in a buttered baking dish with white sauce and cheese. Bake until well heated through. Use a rich cream cheese, as otherwise the cheese will cook stringy.

Know the true value of time; snatch, seize and enjoy every moment of it. No idleness, no laziness, no procrastination; never put off till tomorrow what you can do today.—Chesterfield.

THE BREAKFAST CEREAL.

In most homes, especially where there are children, the first meal of the day is begun with a dish of cereal, usually following a bit of fruit. Baked apple, or any fruit is a safe one to precede the children's cereal. Acid fruits, like grapefruit or oranges, if all sour, will cause digestive trouble if followed by a cereal with cream. Very often we have such a variety of cereals on the market these days that we need never have the same one too often. The average child or grown-up will eat well-cooked oatmeal of other with enjoyment than any other breakfast food. Many of the cereals will be eaten with relish if served with fruit which would otherwise be refused. The daintiness of serving bears no small part in the manner of its reception.

When serving cream of wheat or any cooked cereal which molds well, pour into a hollow mold and serve filled with fruit of the season. Serve it at the table so that the eye may be charmed with its appearance. Such a dish, when served with cream and sugar, will be happily and quickly eaten.

For the early winter days, cornmeal mush, hominy and graham mush may be served, using any leftover for frying. If possible, have the corn freshly ground, using the whole kernel; it is so much more appetizing. Such cornmeal does not keep well, but if obtained fresh is far superior to the kiln-dried corn.

Whole wheat fresh from the field or granary makes most wholesome and nutritive breakfast food. It must be soaked over night and cooked for half a day to soften the grain. A fireless cooker or double boiler makes the best cooking utensil, as it needs slow cooking at a low temperature. Sliced fried apples with oatmeal is a good combination. A spoonful of sliced peaches or one of fresh berries with any cereal served at the side of the dish, is another.

The leftover breakfast food need not be wasted, as it improves almost any muffin, gem or popover when added to the mixture before baking.

Nellie Maxwell

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

For Sale
 FOR SALE or RENT—7 room dwelling with closets. Good cellar, hard and soft water. 3 lots, small chicken house. Terms to suit if purchased. Mrs. A. Frederick, Itasca Illinois.

FOR SALE—Car barns of the Woodstock & Sycamore Traction Co. At a bargain if taken at once. G. E. Stott, Genoa, Ill. 10-1f

AUTOS FOR SALE—We have the following used cars for sale: five passenger Ford, five passenger Maxwell, five passenger Buick, five passenger Overland, Viehle Bus and 2 trucks. Hoover's Garage. 10-1f

FLOUR—At Union Feed Mill, \$2.70 per 49 lb. sack; \$10.75 per bbl. When sacks are furnished, \$10.14 per bbl. 5-1f

FOR SALE—Eight residence properties, at anywhere from \$600.00 to \$6,000.00, according to location and improvements. Some of these ought to fit and suit you if you want any. D. S. Brown, 35-1f

FOR SALE—Fairbanks Morse Jack of all Trades Gasoline engine. Inquire of Chas. Maderer, Genoa, Ill. 1f

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

HAY—I am in position to buy hay and bale by the ton. L. A. Wyde, 9-4t Genoa, Ill.

RENDERING—The Genoa rendering plant having changed hands, we will give the best of service. Wyde & Whipple, Phone 68. 7-1f

Marvelous Possibilities.
 If it wasn't for our fears, worries and the altogether human habit of putting things off till tomorrow, what is there that we couldn't do?

RED CROSS NOTES
 The Surgical Dressing classes that have been held for the past year will now be discontinued. The aprons, coats, iron, knives and other materials belonging to the workers will be removed at once to the Red Cross rooms in the I. O. O. F. Hall, where they may be called for on any Wednesday.

We wish to extend thanks to all who have aided in this work and especially the instructors who so ably did their part. The Misses Gladys Brown, Elma Hemenway, and Agnes Holroyd organized the classes and carried the work very successfully for nearly a year when Mrs. Will Reid and Mrs. Geo. Loptein took it in charge and completed it as efficiently as it was started.

Surgical dressings made from November, 1917, to October, 1918: 3355 Single Compresses, 360 Large Compresses, 690 Gauze Strips, 660 Sponges, 4020 Gauze Strips, 920 Drains, 1000 Tampons, 300 Pads, 33 5-yard Rolls, 40 Splint Strips, 90 T Bandages, 106 Triangular Bandages, 58 Abdominal Bandages, 118 Many Tailed Bandages, 41 Four Tailed Bandages, 48 Flannel Scutletus, making a total of 16339.

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

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

C. A. Stewart is in Minnesota buying stock this week.

Harold Patterson spent Thursday of this week in Chicago.

Miss Madeline Larson spent Sunday with her mother in Sycamore.

Mrs. L. J. Kiernan is entertaining her aunt, Mrs. Smith, of Elgin, for a few days.

Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Shesler and daughter spent New Years with Chicago relatives.

Mrs. Thos. Holmes is entertaining her father, Mr. Mackey, of Kingston for a few days.

Miss Edith Sturdevant visited her aunt, Mrs. Maude Mordoff, the fore part of the week.

Miss Annette Peters of Kingston visited Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Hadsall over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Carpenter are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Wm. Jones, in Rockford.

L. J. Kiernan and Ralph Patterson were in Hebron on business Friday and Saturday of last week.

The W. C. T. U. wish to thank all who so generously responded to the fund for the Belgium orphan.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Senska and Ward Prouty were New Years visitors at the A. C. Senska home.

Remember the little girl's birthday with a sterling silver spoon. She will appreciate it. See Martin's selection.

Master Milbourn Duval of Elgin visited his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Lemke, New Years day.

Mrs. Priscilla Robinson has closed her home for the winter and will reside with her daughter, Mrs. S. A. Waite.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Kohn and daughter, Barbara, went to Chicago Saturday. Mr. Kohn returned Sunday and Mrs. Kohn and Barbara, on Tuesday evening.

Kenneth Furr, who is attending the University of Illinois, spent his vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Furr.

Warren Fiedler, who has been spending a week at the G. C. Kit chen home, returned to Liscount, Ia., Saturday.

Mrs. J. W. Prain and son spent last week Thursday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Harmes, of Sycamore.

Word has been received of the promotion of Floyd C. Durham to Corporal. He also states that he is in good health.

Mrs. C. J. Bevan and son, Thomas, returned Tuesday evening from a several days' visit with relatives at Atlanta and Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hutchison and daughter of Elkhart, Ind., spent from Saturday until Tuesday at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. R. B. Field.

Mrs. L. S. Nutting returned to her home in Oak Park Sunday after a week's visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Smith, of Charter Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Brown of this city, Mrs. Margaret Harris and Mr. J. Abbott of Chicago were guests at the Ralph Patterson home last week Friday.

No Such Luck.
 A famous British general possessed of literary leanings, in the course of an address in Edinburgh some years ago, had occasion to remark that he had kissed the "muses." The printer, thinking he could more accurately estimate the probabilities, made it appear that the gallant soldier had kissed the "nurses." In his letter of correction, almost in a spirit of regret, the general made it clear that he had had no such luck!



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

Perkins & Rosenfeld

C. M. Corson was in Belvidere Monday.

Misses Lorene Brown and Meredith Taylor are home from the University of Illinois, for their holiday vacation. The latter has decided not to return to school this quarter.

Mrs. C. M. Parker and daughter, Miss Jessie, who teaches in Rockford, went to that city Monday. Mrs. Parker attended a session of the Rockford Women's Club Tuesday afternoon.

Robert Patterson of Rockford visited Genoa relatives the fore part of the week.

Mrs. Ralph Patterson received word the fore part of the week that her brother, Private Reuben Wright, who is stationed at a camp in Maryland, is sick with pneumonia.

Mrs. L. J. Kiernan and children returned Monday from several days' visit with her sister, Mrs. W. Y. Wells, of Elgin. Mr. Kiernan spent Sunday at the Wells' home.

Wm. Wheat and mother of Beloit, Wis., are visitors at the C. F. Dear duff home.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Field entertained Mr. and Mrs. John Hutchison and daughter of Elkhart, Ind., and Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hutchison, Jr., at dinner Sunday.

Mrs. A. G. Stewart is visiting her brother, Boyer McCullough, of New Town, Ind. A family reunion of Mrs. Stewart's relatives will be held the latter part of the week.

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

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

JANUARY SPECIALS

Tennis Flannel Blankets
 Full sized, good weight blankets, extra special, \$2.75.
 Some very good values in higher prices, 3.48, 3.75, 5.00 and 6.65

Outing Flannel Special
 These are real bargains. Tennis Flannel good patterns and weight, extra values, 25c yard.
 Others at 30c and 35c yard.

Ginghams and Percales
 Good dress Ginghams, regular 30c seller, at special 25c yard. Light and dark Percales, 36 in. wide, extra special 25c yard. Curtain Scrims, colored borders and plain white, special 15c yd

Notions
 Talcum Powder, special - - - - 9c
 500 yard Basting Thread - - - - 4c
 Wire Hair Pins, per box - - - - 4c
 Common Pins, 4c Toilet Soap, 9c
 Shampoo Soap - - - - - 9c

Silk and Wool Sport Sweater Coats
 \$12.00 Coats at \$5.98. Wool Slip Overs \$3.48
 All wool two color Coats \$5.48

\$3.48 Dress Shoes \$3.48

Ladies' Handkerchiefs
 10c values, special each 4c
 Ladies' Union Suits, all sizes, special at \$1.29. Children's fleeced vests at special price 25c each.

Remnant Counter
 Here you will find many real bargains, remnants in dress goods, silks, scrims and many other values at less than **half price**

A Big Cut in Prices on All Coats
 Buy Your Coat Now and Save Money

Glassware and Dishes of all kinds in Basement

F. W. OLMSTED GENOA ILL.
 DRY GOODS, READY TO WEAR, SHOES

Stop Throwing Money Away
 You're throwing away the extra profit that warm water in cold weather will bring you from your stock. Cold water decreases the milk supply of cows and the fat producing capacity of hogs. You can get the full value of the grain you feed. Your stock will do 20% better on the same feed if they are given a constant supply of pure water that is warm in winter and cool in summer by using

Non-Freezeable Waterers
 Keeps water clean and sanitary. Easily filled, automatic feed. Saves time and labor. Eliminates the necessity of chopping ice in winter. Guaranteed Non-Freezeable. Enables your stock to have water that is always accessible, as well as warm, in 40 degrees below zero weather and cool fresh water on the hottest day. An "All-Year 'Round" Waterer. Lasts a lifetime. Made of galvanized steel. Simple, practical and inexpensive to operate. Prevents disease, reduces feed expense. A real necessity on every farm. Pays for itself in a short time. An O-K Waterer is the best investment you can make. It will pay you big dividends every year. Come in and let us show you the Guaranteed O-K Waterer. Sold ready to use.

Sold only by
Crescent Remedy Co.
 Genoa, Ill.

Saving
 If you are burning soft coal, you have discovered ere this that a large amount of the fuel is used in the morning before the house becomes warm; in fact coal is unnecessarily wasted at that time. On a cold morning a quick hot fire is wanted at once, and the desired results cannot be obtained no matter how much coal you shovel into the furnace. After cleaning the grates, just throw in an armfull of kindling. This burns quickly, gives the desired heat almost instantly and cleans out the chimney as well. Then throw on the coal later and note the saving. It will pay to burn kindling once every day if for nothing more than to keep the flues clean. We can recommend nothing better than

Cedar or Walnut Slabs
 We have them now
 The price is right
ZELLER & SON

Join Our
"ACCUMULATING BANKING CLUB"

5 Years
\$2 club pays \$125
\$2 club pays \$250
\$5 club pays \$250
\$10 club pays \$2500
\$20 club pays \$5000

Come In;
Ask about it. 976

Our "accumulating" Banking Club is a very easy road to certain fortune.

You put in our bank 50c, \$1.00, \$2.00, \$5.00, \$10.00, \$20.00 or more each week for 50 weeks of each year. In five years you have accumulated \$125.00, \$250.00, \$500.00, \$1,250, \$5,000 or more.

Have you ever said: "If I only had money now."

Make up your mind to bank a certain sum of money regularly.

No cost to join.

Come in; let us explain the plan.

You can join now—join.

You will receive 3 per cent interest

Exchange Bank

Deposits Guaranteed with over \$300,000.00

Fletcher Hannah was here from Hampshire Monday.

Mrs. Simpson of Milwaukee has been calling on Genoa friends during the past week.

A Waterman fountain pen will make an ideal gift for his birthday. Select it at Martin's.

Mrs. L. B. Lott returned home on Tuesday after spending the holidays with her relatives in Downers Grove.

The Community Club will hold its next regular meeting Monday afternoon, January 6, at the home of Mrs. A. J. Kohn.

Start the New Year right! Have your watch and clock cleaned and repaired. Prompt service at Martin's.

Mr. and Mrs. Olin Olmstead of Minneapolis, Minn., were holiday guests at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Olmstead.

We wish to thank the people of Genoa and vicinity for their patronage during the past and take pleasure in wishing all a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Genoa Cash Grocery
Miss Hazel Rylander is suffering an attack of influenza at the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Cleford. Her mother came from Chicago Tuesday to care for her.

Miss Marion Slater of Turkey River, Iowa, who has been ill with influenza, came home with her mother last week and will remain here until fully recovered.

Several families gathered at the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Cleford New Years eve and passed several merry hours awaiting the coming of the new year.

F. W. Olmsted has contracted for a half page space in The Republican-Journal for a period of several weeks. He is making a special bid for your patronage. Just now he is offering special bargains.

Wm. Wyde and son, D. O., leave this week for the South where they will spend the winter months. They will make their headquarters at Ocean Springs, Miss., but will visit Florida and other states.

Real winter weather was ushered in on New Years eve, and on Thursday morning, the thermometers registered from five below to five above, depending on the thermometer. It is a safe estimate that the zero mark was reached.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Shattuck and sons, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Geithman and family took dinner at the Will Little home last Friday. The dinner had

been scheduled for Christmas day but owing to the bad condition of the roads was postponed.

Lieutenant Paul Mitchell, who has been stationed at Camp Custer, Mich., has been calling on Genoa friends. He has received his honorable discharge. Lieut. Mitchell was an instructor in the Genoa high school last year.

The Royal Neighbors and the Modern Woodmen will spend a few social hours together this (Thursday) evening. A program will be given and light refreshments will be served. The families of the aforementioned societies are invited.

Orrin Merritt spend New Years at the home of his sister, Mrs. Jennie Young, in Chicago. He states that P. A. Quanstrong, who recently submitted to an operation, has been discharged from the hospital and is now at the home of Mrs. Young. Mr. Quanstrong is in very weak condition and it will be many weeks before he will be himself again.

The following families took their well loaded baskets to the W. W. Cooper home and enjoyed their New Year dinner together: Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hutchison, Mrs. J. W. Ovitz and children, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Eklor, and children, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Furr, Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Zeller and son, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Patterson and family and Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Field and family.

The Grand Theatre is advertising a great program for the month of January, in fact all the most illustrious stars in the moving picture business are in the list, including the Jap, Mary Pickford, Douglass Fairbanks, W. S. Hart, Dorothy Dalton, Marguerite Clark and Charles Ray. Without doubt Mr. Goding is giving the people of Genoa the best there is, as the program indicates.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Gray entertained the following at a family dinner on Christmas day: Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Somerville and family, Mr. and Mrs. John Gray and family, Mr. and Mrs. E. Gray and family, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Eklor, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Eklor, Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Gibbs and son, Wilber, and Walter Gray. All report a fine time and a good dinner.

Mrs. Minnie Ruback received a card Monday from her son, Private Paul Ruback, who has been in a hospital in France for some time, which reads as follows: "I am getting a little better every day, and am looking forward to the time when I'll be home again."

Otto Becker of Detroit, Mich., visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Lockner, Sunday.

Mrs. Emma Simpson of Milwaukee, Wis., formerly of Genoa, visited friends here last week.

Miss Lila Kitchen and Mr. Walker Alexander returned to St. Charles Sunday, after a week's visit at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Kitchen.

Mrs. J. W. Ovitz received a telegram from her husband, Lieut. Ovitz, who is overthere, which wished her a Merry Christmas and told her that he was well.

Misses Hazel Rylander and Helen Ibbotson of Chicago, Dorothy Aldrich of Elgin, Laura Holmes of West Chicago, and Cora Christian of Sycamore returned Sunday from their Christmas vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Patterson and children went to Chicago Saturday to visit Mrs. Patterson's sister, Mrs. Wyn. Mr. Patterson returned Sunday and Mrs. Patterson will return the latter part of the week.

Miss Lenora Worcester, who has been spending her two weeks' vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Worcester, will go to Chicago Saturday. Sunday evening she will leave for Alton, where she teaches.

The home of A. C. Reid was the scene of a happy crowd Tuesday evening when the young men's class of the M. E. church entertained their old classmates who have returned from the training camps of the country. The boys arrived at about seven o'clock and were immediately served with a fine supper by Mrs. Reid and Mrs. Taylor. After all had finished, Mr. Taylor acting as toast master, called on Mr. Reid, the teacher of the class; Mr. Pratt, the superintendent of the Sunday School; Rev. Lott and some of the old members of the class for toasts and he received fine responses from those called upon.

Organization of the class was discussed and finally a committee was appointed to draft a constitution and arrange the other details of organization. After this the boys spent an hour or so in talking and in visiting. The guests of the class for the evening were Lieut. Mitchell, Privates Walter Albertson, Harold Holroyd, Lyle Shattuck, Albion Duval, LeRoy Pratt, and Floyd Byers.

Private Wm. Hayes, who has been stationed at Camp Jackson, S. C., for several months, was calling on Genoa friends this week. Mr. Hayes, who formerly conducted the Redwood Barber Shop in this city, entered the service from Chicago and has been training with the field artillery. Just now he is detailed as the company barber and expects to be held for another six months at least. His duties require no out door drilling, but do make it possible for him to make quite a little side money.

GENOA OPERA HOUSE

Shows every Wednesday & Sat. Nights

CONRAD KNIPRATH, Prop.

Price

in itself does not mean much. The cost of a garment is never indicative of its value.

So—don't judge a "Woolly Boy" Suit by its low price. Look for the value in workmanship, style and quality.

We are showing the season's most popular models—well fitting; made from splendid patterns and excellent materials.

Our stock, though ample, has been moving fast; make your selection today.



F. O. HOLTGREN

Have you Junk, Furs and Hides?

Call Gordon Bros.

Telephone 138

GENOA, ILLINOIS

What to do with Your Year's Profits

The best place to put farm profits, after you have done your duty with Liberty bonds and war charities, is back into your business. You know whether it is a crib or a hog house (a feeding floor or a stable that you need most. Whatever will help you to produce more or lose less by rats and disease should be built next spring.

Start Figuring

Right Away

Losses that you can prevent with new buildings will more than offset the slightly increased cost of material and labor. You can select from full stocks now. Ask for free plans, and estimates on cement, lumber and roofing.

Tibbits, Cameron L'mbr Co.

ORRIN MERRITT, Manager

T. J. REINKEN

Live Stock

Auctioneer

Farm Sales made anywhere.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Genoa, Ill

Phone 922-22

JANUARY PROGRAM GRAND THEATRE

If You are Wise You will Pin this up and See the Pictures

- Jan. 4—"Flare up Sal."
- Dorothy Dalton
- Jan. 8—"Selfish Yates"
- W. S. Hart
- Jan. 11—"Sunshine Nan."
- Ann Pennington
- Jan. 15—"A Modern Musketeer"
- Douglas Fairbanks
- Jan. 18—"Tom Sawyer."
- Jack Pickford
- Jan. 22—"Rich Man, Poor Man."
- Marguerite Clark
- Jan. 25—"Honor of His House."
- Sessue Hayakawa
- Jan. 29—"How Could You Jean?"
- Mary Pickford
- Feb. 1—"The Hired Man."
- Charles Ray

THE GREATEST PROGRAM EVER SHOWN IN GENOA

Cold weather service

Groceries delivered

to your door

Phone 74

E. J. TISCHLER, Grocer



FREE SOAP

FOR EVERYBODY

DURING

20 MULE TEAM WEEK

IN THIS VICINITY

During the week beginning MONDAY, JAN. 6, the manufacturers of the famous "20 Mule Team" products will present FREE a full sized half pound package of "20 Mule Team" Borax Soap Chips to every person who purchases from one of the dealers named below two one pound packages of "20 Mule Team" Borax.

There are over 100 uses for "20 Mule Team" Borax in the house. It makes everything clean, sweet and sanitary. Use it everywhere—from basement to roof—as a cleanser, deodorizer, disinfectant, glass and metal cleaner, water softener and in many other ways as suggested in our "Magic Crystal" Booklet.

"20 Mule Team" Borax Soap Chips are one part pure "20 Mule Team" Borax and three parts pure white soap—perfectly blended—making an ideal combination for perfect cleansing. They make "white clothes whiter and colors brighter." They will not shrink woolens or injure the finest fabric. They save time, clothing and labor. "It's the borax with the soap that does the work." Get a package FREE with a Direction Card.

FREE packages of "20 Mule Team" Borax Soap Chips, "Direction Cards" and "Magic Crystal" Booklets can be obtained at the following dealers who have been appointed:

OFFICIAL REDEMPTION STATIONS

SCOTT'S PHARMACY, Genoa, Ill.
E. J. TISCHLER, Genoa, Ill.
JOHN LEMBKE, Genoa, Ill.
I. W. DOUGLASS, Genoa, Ill.

CHAS. AVES, Kingston, Ill.
F. H. WILSON, Kingston, Ill.
I. W. DOUGLASS, Kingston, Ill.
E. P. COOK, New Lebanon, Ill.

Gunner Depew

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

Copyright, 1918, by Rellly and Britton Co., Through Special Arrangement With the George Mathew Adams Service

CHAPTER XVI.

Captured by the Moewe.
 When the tugs had cast off and after a while we had dropped our pilot, I said to myself: "Now we are off, and it's the States for me—and of the line—far as we go—IP—" But the "it" did not look very big to me, though I could see it with the naked eye all right.

I got up about four o'clock the next morning, which was Sunday, December 10, 1918—a date I do not think I will ever forget.

As soon as I was dressed I went down to the fore-castle peak and from there into the paint locker, where I found some rope. Then back again on deck, and made myself a hammock, which I rigged up on the boat deck, figuring that I would have a nice sun bath, as the weather had at last turned clear.

As soon as I had the hammock strung I went down to the baker and had a nice chat with him—and stole a few hot buns, which was what I was really after—and away to the galley for breakfast. I was almost exactly amidships, sitting on an old orange box. I had not been there long when Old Chips, the ship's carpenter, stuck his head in the door and sang out, "Ship on the starboard bow." I did not pay any attention to him, because ships on the starboard bow were no novelty to me, or on the port either. Chips was not crazy about looking at her, either, for he came in and sat on another box and began scoffing. He said he thought she was a tramp and that she flew the British flag astern.

I ate all I could get hold of and went out on deck. I stepped out of the galley just in time to see the fun. The ship was just opposite us when away went our wireless and some of the boats on the starboard side, and then, boom! boom! and we heard the report of the guns. I heard the shrapnel whizzing around us just as I had many a time before. I jumped back in the galley and Chips and the cook were shaking so hard they made the pans rattle.

When the firing stopped I went up to the boat deck. I had on all of my clothing, but instead of shoes I was wearing a pair of wooden clogs. The men and boys were crazy—rushing around the deck and knocking each other down, and everybody getting in everybody else's way. We lowered our Jacob's ladders, but some of the men and boys were already in the water. Why they jumped I do not know.

Then the German raider Moewe headed right in toward us and I thought she was going to ram us, but she backed water about thirty yards away. She lowered a lifeboat and it made for the Georgic, passing our men in the water as they came and crashing them on the head with boat-



They Crashed Them on the Head With Boat Hooks.

hooks when they could reach them. I noticed that there were red kegs in the German boat.

When the lifeboat reached the Jacob's ladders I went over to the port side of the Georgic and then the Germans came over the side and hoisted up the kegs. The Germans were armed with bayonets and revolvers. Some of them went down into the engine room and opened the sea coaks. About this time some of the Limeys came up from the poop deck and I told them to stay where I was and that the Germans would take us over in lifeboats. Another squad of Germans hoisted eight of the dynamite kegs on their shoulders and down into No. 5 hold with them.

Mean time the Germans saw us up on the boat deck and came up after us. And over went the Limeys. But I waited and one or two more waited with me. When the Germans came up to us they had their revolvers out and were waving them around and yelling, "Gott strafe England!" and talking about "schweinhunde." Then,

the first thing I knew, I was kicked off into the sea. I slipped off my trousers and coat and clogs, and, believe me, it was not a case of all dressed up and no place to go!

Then I swam hard and caught up to the Limeys who had jumped first. They were asking each other if they were downhearted and answering, "Not a bit of it, me lads," and trying to sing, "Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag," only they could not do much singing on account of the waves that slipped into their mouths every time they opened them. That was just like Limeys, though.

Some of the boys were just climbing up the Jacob's ladder on the Moewe when the old Georgic let out an awful roar and up went the deck and the hatches high in the air in splinters. One fellow let go his hold on the ladder and went down and he never came up. The Germans were making for the Moewe in the lifeboat and we reached it just before they did. Up the ladder we went and over the side and the first thing we caught sight of was the German revolvers in our faces drilling us all into line.

The lifeboat brought back the ship's papers from the Georgic and we had roll call. They kept us up on deck in our wet underwear and it was very cold indeed. Then the first mate and the old man and one of the German officers called off the names and we found we had fifty missing.

The Boche commander had gall enough to say that he was not there to kill men but to sink all ships that were supplying the allies! He said England was trying to starve Germany, but that they would never succeed and that Germany would starve the allies very soon.

After roll call some of us asked the Germans for clothes, or at least a place to dry ourselves in, but Fritz could not see us for the dust on the ocean and we just had to stand there and shiver till we shook the deck, almost. Then I went and sat down on the pipes that feed the deck winches. They had quite a head of steam in them and I was beginning to feel more comfortable when I got a good clout alongside of the head for sitting there and trying to keep warm. It was a German garby and he started calling me all the various kinds of schweinhunde he could think of and he could think of a lot.

Finally they mustered us all on another part of the deck, then drilled us down into the fore-castle and read the martial law of Germany to us. At least I guess that is what it was. It might have been the "Help Wanted—Dog Catchers" column from the Berlin Lokal Tagblatt for all most of us knew or cared. It shows what cards the Germans are—reading all those four-to-the-pound words to us shivering garbles, who did not give a dime a dozen whether we heard them or not. Fritz is like some other hot sketches—he is funniest when he does not mean to be. Every German is a vaudeville skit when he acts natural.

There were hammocks there and we jumped into them to get warm, but the Germans came down with their revolvers and bayonets and took the hammocks away and poured water on the decks and told us to sleep there. They could not have done a worse trick than that.

Then they put locks on the portholes and told us that anyone caught fiddling with the locks would be shot at once. This was because we might sight a British or French man-of-war at any time and as the Moewe was sailing under the British flag and trying to keep out of trouble they did not want us at the ports signaling our own warships for help. If they had bucked any of the allied ships and had a fight we would have died down there like rats.

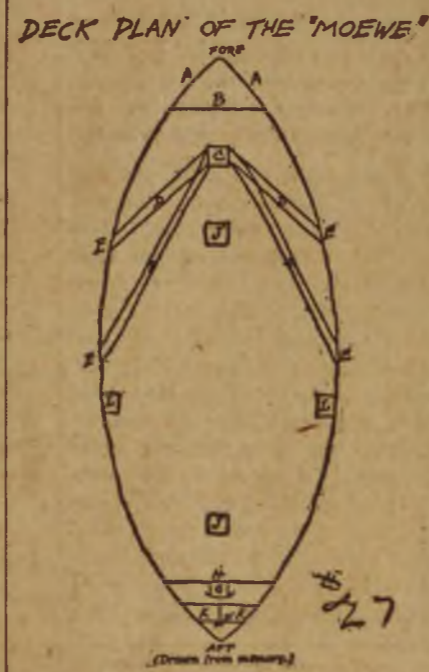
The Moewe had already captured the Voltaire, Mount Temple, Cambrian Range and the King George and had the crews of these vessels between decks with us. These men told us how the Germans were treating them and it looked to me as though the evening would be spent in playing games and a pleasant time would be had by all—not.

The crew of the Mount Temple were on deck working when the raider suddenly opened fire on them. Two or three men jumped into the water and the Germans turned a gun on them while they were swimming and killed them. That was just a sample of what had happened to them.

The men now began running up and down in a line to keep warm, but I took a little run on my own hook and treated myself to as much of a once-over of the ship as I could. I do not believe the Moewe had more than a three-fourths-inch armor plate, but behind that she had three rows of pig iron, which made about a foot in thickness. There was nothing but cable strung along the deck and when I saw that I would have given anything to have had a crack at her with a 14-inch naval. And I sure wished hard enough that one of our ships would slip up on us, whether we were caught between decks or not. I went aft as far as the sentry would let me and I saw that she had three spare six-inch guns under the poop deck and two six-inch

pieces mounted astern. The guns were mounted on an elevator and when the time came they ran the elevator up until the guns were on a level with the poop deck, but otherwise they were out of sight from other ships.

For our first meal they siung a big feed bag half full of ship biscuit—hardtack—to us and some dixies of tea. After this festival we began roaming up and down the deck again, because it was the only way to keep warm. I guess we looked like some of the advertisements in magazines, where they show a whole family sitting around a Christmas tree in their



A—Armor plate drops, placing 6-in. guns.
 B—Fore-castle peak.
 C—Ammunition hold.
 D—Torpedo tube rails.
 E—Torpedo tubes.
 F—Poop deck.
 G—Aft wheelhouse.
 H—Deck house.
 J—Holds.
 K—Disappearing guns aft, mounted on elevator.
 L—Sea gates.

underwear and telling each other that Whosis Unions—the Roomy Kind—were just what they wanted from Santy. Only we did not have any Christmas tree to sit around. I would have looked funny, though, and I would have had a good laugh if I had not been so cold.

We could not go to sleep because the decks were wet, nor could we sit down with any comfort for the same reason. Besides, we thought we might buck up against a British or a French cruiser at any minute and most of us thought we would stay up and get an eye full before we started for Davy's well-known locker.

About two bells the following morning the Moewe's engines began to groan and shake her up a bit and we could hear the blades jump out of the water every once in a while and tear away. She went ahead in this way for some time and we were hoping she was trying to get away from a cruiser and some of us were pulling for the cruiser to win and others hoping the Moewe would get her heels clear and keep us from getting ours.

The Huns were running up and down the deck yelling like wild men and one of our men began to yell too. He was delicious and after he yelled a bit he jumped up and made a pass at the sentry, who shot at him but missed. The shot missed me too, but not very much. Then they dragged the delirious man up on deck and Lord knows what they did with him, because we never saw him again. But we did not hear any sound that they might have made in shooting him.

Then the Huns began shelling and they kept it up for some time.

Then they ordered us up on deck to see the ship they had been firing at and when we came up the companion way they were just bringing the other ship's skipper aboard. It was the French collier St. Theodore, hove to off the starboard side with a prize crew from the Moewe aboard and wiggling to the raider.

Then the Huns began shouting and they roused us below deck again. The place where we had been was filled with smoke, from what or why I do not know, but it was almost impossible to breathe in it. When the smoke cleared up a bit the Marathon started again, for we were still in our underwear only. One of the boys had asked Fritz for clothing and Fritz said the English had tough enough skins and they did not need clothing. Then he said: "Wait until you see what our German winters are like."

The following morning the engines began to tear away again and the guns started firing. After a while the firing stopped and the engines too, and after an hour they had the old man of the Yarrowdale aboard. She was a British ship chartered by the French and bound for Brest and Liverpool with a very valuable cargo aboard—airplanes, ammunition, food and automobiles.

When they roused us on deck again the St. Theodore was still in sight, but she had the Yarrowdale for company. Both were trailing behind us and keeping pretty close on. While we were on deck we saw the German sailors at work on the main deck making about

ten rafts and when they began to place tins ofhardtack on the rafts, a tin to each, we imagined they were going to leave us over the side and let us go on the rafts. But instead they began telling us we would land in the States and then they roused us between decks again.

We had only been there a short time when some of the German officers came down and asked if any of the men would volunteer to go firing on the Yarrowdale and we almost mobbed them to take us. They began putting down the names of the men who were to go and I talked them into putting mine down too. Then I felt about five hundred pounds lighter.

Five o'clock came and by that time I had forgotten to do any worrying. We received our usual rations and most of us who had volunteered figured that we would receive clothes and shoes. In the morning an officer came down below and read out the names of those who were to go and I felt even lighter when he called mine. We were each given a life belt and mustered on deck.

The sea was pretty nasty and some of the men had narrow escapes from falling between the Moewe and the lifeboats when the swells rocked us. One man fell from the ladder and broke his neck on the gunwale of the lifeboat. They took over boat after boat to the Yarrowdale until finally we were all there. Then they mustered us on deck and warned us not to start anything, because they had a time bomb in the engine room and two on the bridge. Meantime they had brought over several boatloads ofhardtack and we threw it into No. 3 hold. This was to be our food for some time.

CHAPTER XVII.

Landed in Germany.

They had a coolie crew on the Yarrowdale and when they routed them on deck the coolies began to pray, and though it is nothing to laugh at I could not help but chuckle at the way some of them went about talking to their various gods. They were beginning to smell danger and were pretty nervous. Every one of the coolies had a cane and a pair of Palm Beach trousers. The Huns were loading them in the lifeboats to be taken back to the Moewe with their sea bags and one of them got too nervous and was slow about getting into the lifeboat, so the Germans shot him without saying a word.

Then the Germans called out the names of those who had volunteered to go stoking and this included me. We were drilled down the fiddley into the fire room. The fiddley is a shaft that runs from the main deck of a ship to the engine room. I looked around a bit and saw a German standing not very far from the fiddley, so I asked him if we would be given shoes. He said no. Then I asked him if we had to fire in our bare feet and he said yes—that we did not need shoes. Then he went into the engine room.

I looked at the narrow passage he went through and at the narrow passage of the fiddley to the main deck and I talked to my feet like I used to at Dixmude. A said: "Feet, do your duty." They did it and I flew up the fiddley. I never wanted to see that stoke hole again.

I sneaked up to where the rest of the fellows were and the guards drilled us into No. 4 hold. There was nothing but ammunition in it. They battened the hatches down on us, which made the hold waterproof. And



"Feet, Do Your Duty."

as that made it practically airtight the only air the 580 of us got was through the ventilators. That hold was certainly foul.

They next day some of the men had got cigarettes somewhere. In a few minutes they as well as the rest had lit up and were puffing away in great style. I divided a cigarette with another fellow. Remember, we were sitting and standing on ammunition all this time. It shows how much we cared whether school kept or not.

The Germans saw the smoke coming out of the ventilators and they were crazy with fright. A gang of them laid below and roused us out with whips.

They lined us up on deck and read us the riot act.

They drilled us down into the coal bunkers. It was simply terrible there. Coal dust to breathe and eat and sleep on.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

"Lady Anne's Cross"

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The soldiers called her Nurse Anne, her friends called her Lady Anne, and she called herself merely Anne Gay. Conventionally speaking, she was Lady Anne Margaret Clivedale; her young husband, Major Reginald Clivedale, had been one of the first of his regiment to fall at the front in France and the young widow had gone strenuously into training for a Red Cross nurse.

"Nurses are born, Nurse Anne," said a poor, pale soldier, as he lay propped up on his bed in a base hospital somewhere near Paris.

"We're all born—we all die," Anne answered with a whimsically sweet smile as she moved a pillow under the patient's arm. "That's the one sure statement we dare make, isn't it?"

The pale American had nodded. "I can make one more sure bet, Nurse Anne. I shall live long enough to get back and have one more crack at those Huns!"

"I should say you would," Anne laughed. "But I wouldn't be thinking about it yet a while."

"Let me think—it's all I can do on that or any other subject—just think and think and think!"

Nurse Anne turned away from his cot for a moment. "All right," she said gayly, when she faced him again, "and I'll go on my rounds. Perhaps some time I'll bring you a good American penny and buy some of your thoughts with it."

She had fled before he could say more.

Next day, with five other nurses, she was moved to more urgent work



"Yassum, yassum," Bowed the Old Man.

neurer the battlefield, and the pale American had asked for her in vain. He thought of her lovely face each day that he lay on his cot, and afterward, when he was taken across the channel and down into sunny Bourne-mouth by the sea to convalesce with many other soldiers he always watched for that face among the crowds that passed him by. And always he was sure that he would offer her those thoughts, whether or not she had found the penny.

For Lady Anne there was little time to think of foolish penny bargains for thoughts. Her task was to cheer the last hours of many brave lads from her own country and take what messages she might from their lips.

"My cross—take it home to mother," a young southern captain told her. "You'll be going back, now that we've nearly finished this game. Keep it till you go, Nurse Anne, and give it to mother to pin on her flag."

In time Lady Anne did cross the Atlantic—the great sea made so much smaller by the world war. She had not been on her own side since she had left there a bride two months before the beginning of the Atlantic. How she had lived since then! She thought of the years of experience that had been crowded into the short five so-called years that she had been on foreign soil. She would go home again to her own people, and, after a rest, continue the profession in which she had had such wonderful experience. Thus she planned in the moments when she found time to look into the future.

Among the many messages she was carrying home personally to mothers and sweethearts of brave American lads was this one French cross of war that she had promised to deliver into the mother hands.

The cross was wrapped in a khaki silk handkerchief on which was embroidered an H. "Capt. Harold Lee," she said to herself one day, as if she were communicating with the lad who had gone, "what is it that makes me keep your medal so close to the V. C. that my own dear Reggie sent me from the front when he passed on? What is it? It is weird the way I always treasure them together—it's inexplicable. But—I've learned not to try to fathom the depths of mystery

Dame Fate spreads out before us. Something compels me to take this cross at once to your dear mother."

Lady Anne traveled well out of her way to seek the mother of Captain Lee. She did not announce her coming. She found her way up the shaded Southern street to the old red brick mansion back among the trees. She opened the gate and walked slowly up the gravel path to the white porch ahead of her.

An old colored man opened the great door hospitably and bowed low.

"Please Tell Mrs. Lee that Nurse Anne is here with a message for her," she said, quite unconventionally, to the old dandy.

"Yassum, yassum," bowed the old man, as he showed her into the cool shadowed room at her right.

Presently she heard quick steps on the stairs. They were not the steps of Mrs. Lee, she knew.

"Nurse—Nurse Anne—Nurse Anne!" a voice was saying, while a tall young man held both her hands.

"Your face, but not your name," Anne stammered.

His face fell for a moment. "You've forgotten me?" he asked.

"No—oh, no," Anne hastened to say. "I have a cross of war for Mrs. Lee from her son Capt. Harold Lee."

"My brother," said the young man, promptly. "I'm Bob."

Anne laughed and drew away her hands. "Oh, yes," she said, recalling something sweet from her memory. "I went in search of a penny to buy your thoughts about killing Huns, didn't I?" she asked, naively.

"My thoughts—yes—but they weren't about killing Huns. But here comes mother. Oh, this is too, too good of you, Nurse Anne. Come." He took her to meet his mother in the doorway. "Mother, this is Nurse Anne Gay. She brings Harry's cross to you, and, oh, mother, it will take forever for me to tell you what she meant to me when I was in the hospital after my first skirmish."

The three sat down and untangled a part of the skein that fate had wound around them. They shed tears together, they laughed together, and, of course, being Southern, they broke bread together. Anne promised Mrs. Lee that she would return to visit them and tell them all she could remember about the dear brave soldier who had not returned.

"And can you not promise me that I may come to you even before you can get back here to see mother?" asked Bob Lee, as he said farewell to Nurse Anne at the station.

"I'd love to have you. It will mean much to my mother and father to show them a real soldier who believes I did help him over a rough place. They—they did not want me to stay; they thought I could not stand it after—after—" She stopped; she had been through too much emotional strain already.

Bob patted her hand. "Don't try to say more, Nurse Anne. Wait till I come; and as soon as I dare, for I have so much to say to you. Will you listen?"

"I'm terribly afraid I will," Anne confessed, her voice trembling. "And—and I meant not to do anything like—like this. I carried that cross home to your mother, and—and that was to be all."

"You knew it wasn't all. You knew something dragged you to me. Anne, you knew it."

"All right, I knew it," she said as she passed through the train shed. "And I'll have a nice new penny for you now."

GOLDEN TOWER OF SEVILLE

Its Marvelous Beauty, When Seen in the Setting Sun, Graphically Depicted by Writer.

As the sun is descending it is enchanting to glance back from this place in the direction of the city; the prospect is inexpressibly beautiful. Yonder in the distance, high and enormous, stands the Golden tower, now used as a tool house, but the principal bulwark of the city in the time of the Moors. It stands on the shore of the river, like a giant keeping watch, and is the first edifice that attracts the eyes of the voyager as he moves up the stream to Seville. On the other side, opposite the tower, stands the noble Augustine convent, the ornament of the faubourg of Triana, whilst between the two edifices rolls the broad Guadalquivir, bearing on its bosom a flotilla of barks from Catalonia and Valencia. Farther up is seen the bridge of boats which traverse the water. The principal object of this prospect, however, is the Golden tower, where the beams of the setting sun seem to be concentrated as in the focus, so that it appears built of pure gold, and probably from that circumstance received the name it now bears. Cold, cold, must be the heart which can remain insensible to the beauties of this magic scene, to do justice to which the pencil of a Claude himself were barely equal. Often have I shed tears of rapture whilst I beheld it, and listened to the thrush and the nightingale piping forth their melodious songs in the woods, and inhaled the breeze laden with the perfume of a thousand orange gardens of Seville:

"Kennst du das Land we die Citronen bluhent?"—George Borrow.

The Champaign.

Said the near-cynic, "Some people are just naturally stingy, but the champion tightwad is the man who makes his seven-year-old daughter suck her thumb in a street car so the conductor will think she isn't old enough for a fare."

SEEM TO HAVE HIDING PLACE

Just Where Do Facts Go That One Knows, Temporarily Forgets and Afterward Remembers?

One of the odd things about what we call loss of memory is that it is catching. How often when one person forgets a name well known to him does his companion, to whom it is equally well known, forget it, too. Why is that?

The other day I had an excellent example of this odd epidemic. It was necessary for the name of a certain actor—not a star, but a versatile repertory actor of much distinction—to be recalled in order that a letter to him might quickly be dispatched. I had forgotten his name, but I described him and his methods with sufficient accuracy for every one (there were about six of us) to recognize him. Some of us could even say in what parts we had seen him and compare notes as to his excellence, and yet his name absolutely eluded one and all. Why? We all knew it; why did we unanimously fail to know it then?

We parted intent upon obtaining this necessary information. On meeting again the next day each of us had it put enough, and it had broken upon each, more or less suddenly, during the night.

The great mystery to me is, where are the things one forgets, but suddenly will remember again, while one is forgetting them? Where are they lurking? This problem of their whereabouts, their capacity to hide and elude, distresses me far more than my inability to call them from the vasty deep of the brain. Or are they, perhaps, not there at all? Do they not, perhaps, have evenings out, times off for lunch and so forth, and thus we sometimes miss them? Or can there perhaps be some vast extramural territory of the memory from which facts have to be obtained—as, if one would consult reference books, one must wait until the volumes can be secured? The fact that they always, or nearly always, return, sooner or later, rather supports these theories.—Exchange.

SINCERITY SHOWN IN LIFE

Venerable Declaration That Faith Without Works Is of No Avail Remains True.

An author tells us that sincerity is the supreme virtue; but that sincerity is not expressed in words—only in real life. The venerable declaration that faith without works is dead is true. And one will see an illustration of the fact on every side every day. The fact is the world does not live what it believes. We noted in a book the other day that there would be little, if any, controversy if men said what they thought and felt. This is surely true. Men differ as soon as they appeal from the spirit to the intellect. This is because the spirit deals with the fundamentals and the intellect with the details. Sincerity belongs to the former. It is more than an opinion. It is bigger than a standpoint. It is where sincerity gets its influence, which is the still, small voice that comes out of the whirlwind that roars around every man's life. But we should remember that sincerity is not a concoction, but a virtue, as real as a mother's love. And don't mistake sincerity for consistency. They may be acquainted, but they are not related.—Ohio State Journal.

Thomas Sully.

Thomas Sully, the portrait painter, was born at Horncliffe, Lincolnshire, England, in 1783. He was brought by his parents, who were actors, to Charleston, S. C., in 1792. In 1806 he removed to New York, and in 1809 he returned to England, where he completed his studies. Two years later he returned to America and settled in Philadelphia. Among his best known portraits are those of Commodore Decatur, in city hall, New York; General Lafayette, in Independence hall, Philadelphia, and George Frederick Cooke at the Philadelphia Academy of Fine Arts. Other noted portraits by him are those of Charles Kemble, Frances Anne Kemble, Rembrandt Peale, James Madison, Andrew Jackson and John Marshall, in the Corcoran gallery in Washington, D. C. He died in 1872.

Legend of the Garnet.

The Indians who live in Arizona have a great deal of sentiment about the garnet mines. It is said, and there are numerous legends concerning it, one of which is that centuries ago on a cold winter night the little daughter of a great Indian chief died, and as she passed away Indians standing outside the place where she lay noticed an immense multitude of sparks that flew up from the chief's chimney and settled upon the mountain side, where they shone as brightly as stars, never growing cold and dead.

Later they sank into the earth and formed the garnets that gem the entire mountain.

Inalienable Feminine Right.

"How much is the watermelon, Mr. Brown?" asked a ragged little miss of four years.

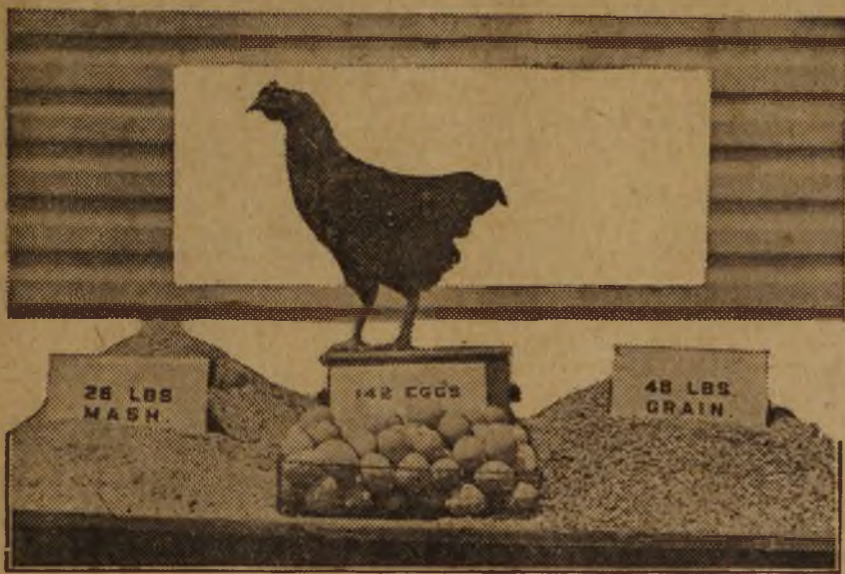
"Oh, go long with you," replied the grocer. "Your mamma hasn't given you any money to spend on watermelons."

"Well," rejoined the child, "haven't I got as good right to go shoppin' as the other ladies?"

A Bird in the Hand

(Special Information Service United States Department of Agriculture.)

FEED FOR WINTER LAYERS.



First Year's Egg Yield and Feeding Consumption of One of the Hens in Government Feeding Tests.

RIGHT FEED FOR WINTER LAYERS

No-Wheat Ration Gives Good Results in Feeding Test on Government Farm.

HENS NEED PROTEIN SUPPLY

Principal Problem of Poultry Keepers is to Find Right Kind of Feed That Can Be Supplied Most Economically.

The hen shown in the illustration produced nearly 12 dozen eggs on 28 pounds of mash feed (equal parts cornmeal, bran, middlings, and beef or fish scrap) and 48 pounds of grain (equal parts cracked corn, wheat and oats). To conserve wheat and still have an equally valuable egg-yielding ration, poultry specialists recommend a grain ration of two parts cracked corn and one part oats.

Poultry owners who wish to obtain a satisfactory production of eggs during the winter should plan to give their birds plenty of feed. Just what kind of poultry feed can be supplied most economically and which will keep the birds in a healthful, laying condition is one of the poultry keepers' principal problems. The poultry division of the United States department of agriculture has for some years been conducting tests on substitute feeds with laying hens. The poultry specialists have found, for example, that by feeding a wheatless ration there is a considerable saving in the cost of feed and the hens will produce as many eggs as when wheat is included.

Thirty Leghorn pullets to which this wheatless ration was fed for one and one-half years produced an average of 147.3 eggs a hen for the pullet year. This compares favorably with egg yields secured with other rations containing wheat and, therefore, more expensive. During the 16 weeks of the second year the hens which were fed the wheatless ration averaged 28.5 eggs per hen, 17.5 eggs per hen being produced in March. The same wheatless ration fed to a pen of Buff Orpington pullets produced from the first of November to the last of March 53 eggs a hen for the 20 weeks, making the highest egg record of any of the large feeding pens of pullets in the test. Two other pens, however, were less than one egg a hen behind this pen. The wheatless ration which was used was as follows:

Scratch Mixture.	Dry Mash.
2 pounds cracked corn	1 pound beef scrap
1 pound oats	3 pounds corn meal

The scratch mixture was fed sparingly, so that the hens ate about equal parts of this mixture and of the dry mash. The total grain consumption of feed for the year was 52 pounds, of which 26 pounds was scratch mixture. Throughout the year it took 4.6 pounds of feed to produce a dozen eggs.

Substitutes for Wheat.

If the wheat is omitted from the ration it is very essential to feed a considerable proportion of beef scrap or fish scrap in the mash. While these feeds may seem high in price, considering their high protein content and their value in egg production, they are cheap poultry feeds. In other experiments conducted by the poultry division it was found that for the first four months pullets fed a ration containing beef scrap produced an average of 41.5 eggs, while those fed the same ration, with the exception that the beef scrap was omitted, produced only 18.7 eggs.

These experiments, the poultry specialists say, prove that wheat is not essential in an egg-laying ration and

that excellent results can be secured by using corn and oats as a scratch mixture, provided this is fed with a good mash containing 25 per cent of beef or fish scrap.

While the birds should have plenty to eat, they should always be eager for each meal. If one-third of the scratch grain furnished them is fed in the morning and two-thirds at night, the birds will take more exercise than if they receive all the grain they desire in the morning. Good scratch mixtures may be made of equal parts by weight of cracked corn, wheat, and oats, or of two parts of cracked corn and one part each of wheat and oats.

Other Essentials for Winter Eggs. It will pay the poultry owner to devote a little trouble to providing his birds with the most favorable surroundings for the winter.

The house should be thoroughly cleaned, disinfected, and made tight before the cold weather sets in. If the house has a dirt floor, it is well to remove three or four inches of dirt from the top and to replace this material with dry gravel or sand. On cement or wooden floors four or five inches of fresh straw or litter may be thrown down after the floor has been cleaned.

Ventilation is another important factor to consider. The house should be tight on three sides, but for the fourth muslin curtains may be used for from one-third to one-half its extent. In any case, there should be some ventilation in the house, even on the coldest nights. Fowls will stand considerable cold air, provided it is dry, and ventilation will keep the air thoroughly dry in the house. On the other hand, drafts are likely to cause roup and other trouble.

BEEF SCRAP FOR EGGS

Many farmers, in feeding their birds, overlook the fact that beef scrap, fish scrap, or some similar feed is very essential during the winter months if a good supply of eggs is to be obtained. A convenient method of feeding beef scrap is in a mash made of three parts cornmeal and one part each of wheat bran, wheat middlings, and beef scrap. Skimmed milk or buttermilk may be used in place of the beef or fish scrap, but if the supply is limited some scrap also should be fed.

Leghorns Produce Eggs Cheaper.

Leghorns produce eggs cheaper than hens of the general-purpose breeds—Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes, Rhode Island Reds, and Orpingtons. This fact, which confirms the belief and experience of commercial poultry farmers, was one of the results obtained in a rather extensive feeding test conducted by poultrymen of the United States department of agriculture. Because they lay as many or more eggs, eat only about 55 pounds of feed per head, as compared with 70 to 85 pounds eaten by the general-purpose breeds, and because their egg yield very materially exceeds that of general-purpose breeds during their second and third laying years, Leghorns, the specialists say, undoubtedly are more profitable to keep for the production of eggs only.

The Leghorns produce smaller eggs than the general-purpose breeds. The average weight of the eggs of a pen of Leghorns during the first laying year was 1.42 pounds per dozen as against 1.53 to 1.58 pounds for the other pens. However, Leghorns laying eggs weighing 1.50 pounds per dozen or even more, the specialists say, have been selected and bred by many poultrymen. An examination in May, 1915, of 500 eggs from three Leghorn pens showed that 31 per cent weighed more than 2 ounces each, or 1.50 pounds to the dozen.

The value per dozen of the eggs produced by the Leghorns was from 1 to 3 cents less each year than the eggs of general-purpose hens. This difference is due to the fact that the general-purpose breeds are better winter layers than the Leghorns,

When Money Talks

By BERTHA R. McDONALD

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The little music teacher ran up the steps of the boarding house with a fluttering heart, for she had seen the gray coat of the postman disappearing around the corner. The fluttering quickened into a brisk tattoo like the beating of tiny hammers, and by the time she reached the hall table where the letters were always laid it was like the pulsation of a mighty engine.

Yes, there was a letter, but the writing was not familiar. When she reached the sacred precincts of her own room she read it and had just cast it aside with a most contemptuous sniff when there came a timid knock at the door. When she called "Come in" the maid brought another letter which in her haste she had overlooked. Again her hope beat high, but this was a more bitter disappointment than the first.

"Sickening—both of them!" she muttered. "Why must I be made the target for such spite?"

Angrily she thrust them inside her desk, closed it with a bang and went down to dinner. That evening, after a brisk walk through a little park nearby, the keen October air having soothed her ruffled spirits, she donned a comfortable dressing gown and wrote to her old friend, Mrs. De Voss:

"Dear Mollykins: It rests me just to write your name. It carries me back to the days when you were my sympathetic mother confessor, and, Mollykins, I've got to talk to you now, for you are the only one who will understand. I've worked so hard this past year to build up my class and you've heard how I've succeeded even beyond my wildest dreams. But success isn't everything. Even here I seem destined to be mauled with impossible things. I've just had two of the most sickening proposals by letter that any girl ever received. Possibly I might have read one or the other a second time had I not been sure that each man is counting on my income to help support him. Peace to the ashes of their unsolicited adoration! I tell you, dear, I shall marry for money. I've seen the folly of not preparing for a rainy day and it has colored everything in the world for me. When I put my head into the matrimonial noose it will be the future Mr. Bess Courtland is ready to hand me a checkbook on a nice, fat bank account. As it is, epistolary efforts such as reached me today only serve to frazzle my disposition. 'Buckets of slush,' Billy would call them. It is needless for me to tell you where my heart lies, and he has never written me a line in all this long year. I thought, of course, when our crash came and father died that Billy would be the first to come to me, and when he left for Colorado without so much as a good-by I was broken-hearted. Now I've joined the ranks of those who believe that money talks. I can hear you call me flinty of heart, but so will you be, Molly, if ever you come to feel the dull, sickening thud of the fall from the lap of luxury to the cold, stone floor of poverty. I hope you never may. Write me soon—your letters are such comforts. Lovingly,

"BESS."

That night the little music teacher cried herself to sleep and the next morning she said to herself, as she surveyed the pale face which looked at her with weary eyes from her mirror: "Don't you let me catch you weeping again over Billy Dempster. He doesn't care a fig about you and he wouldn't weep over anybody."

By the time she reached the studio she had fully made up her mind that she hated Billy cordially and that if he should ever see fit to write her a letter she would return it to him unopened. It was several days later that a special delivery letter, bearing a Colorado postmark, reached Miss Courtland, and, after the messenger had gone, she stood gazing at the envelope, scarcely able to believe her eyes, while the waiting pupil at the piano wondered what was about to be disclosed.

"Billy's writing!" gasped the teacher. "No—no—I'm getting foolish, of course—it can't be—he doesn't know my address, and yet—"

"Why don't you open it?" suggested her pupil, and forgetting her late determination to put Billy Dempster out of her life forever, Bess tore open his letter with fingers that trembled as though she might have the palsy.

"Dear Bess," she read. "I wrote to Molly De Voss two weeks ago for your address and just got it today. How are you, anyway? It seems a lifetime since I saw you. What are you doing and how do you like living in Chicago? Molly didn't answer a single question I asked, so I shall wait anxiously to hear direct from you about your work, your husband—if you have one; in fact, tell me all about everything. As ever, yours,

"BILLY."

Miss Courtland's black eyes snapped and she crushed the letter in her hand. "To write me a letter like that," she gasped, "after waiting a whole year to even ask for my address!"

During the following week she wrote six replies to Dempster's letter and tore each one to bits almost as soon as it was finished. The seventh she thought somewhat tart, but concluding it was better than he deserved anyway, she finally sent it.

"Dear Billy (it ran): I probably need not tell you that your letter was

a surprise. When an old friend leaves you at a time of a great crisis in your life, without even a good-by, and for a whole year forgets that you ever existed, a letter from such a one is apt to come as a surprise; don't you think so? Since you are alive and are good enough to feel an interest in knowing that I am too, I don't mind telling you that I am teaching music here in Chicago and like my work very much. I have no husband in sight, and if I ever acquire such a possession, it will be because his pockets are so well lined with gold that it would be folly for me to let him slip through my fingers. At present I am very well and contented. Sincerely,

"BESS COURTLAND."

If Bess could have seen Dempster when he read this letter all idea that he regarded her carelessly or that he was deceived as to her own feeling for him would have vanished as a June frost. As it was, she never knew how she managed to live through the next week until an answer to her letter arrived. Then, one morning, as she was leaving the boarding house for the studio, the postman handed her another envelope bearing the familiar writing, and she almost ran to the little park, where she sat down on a bench to open it.

"Dearest girl," she read. "I am the man you are after—the possession you really ought to acquire. My pockets are so well lined with filthy lucre that I'm bent with the weight of it. It would be worse than folly to let me slip through your fingers and nothing could possibly suit me so well as to lodge in those same fingers forever. Seriously, Bess, don't you still care a little? I'm in a position now to ask you to marry me—will you? You'll never know how I suffered because I was not able to ask this when your father died and left you so little; but a peculiar round of circumstances overtook me just then and left me no alternative. My little sister, who was out here visiting, met with a terrible accident, which necessitated a very difficult operation, and my resources were so taxed to take care of this situation I did not dare assume another obligation. I left without seeing you, and I've remained silent because I did not wish to stand in the way of your comfort elsewhere. Perhaps I did wrong, dear; but my heart was right and I ask to be forgiven. I have never ceased to want you, Bess, and now, the remnant of my savings, happily invested, has brought me returns which permit me to ask you with a clear conscience to share my lot. I'm coming East for my answer and shall probably be with you almost as soon as you read this. Always your lover,

"BILLY."

When she had finished reading, tears blinded her and little shivers of shame chased themselves up and down her spine at the thought of her own sordidness; but, through the tumult within her, her heart kept singing, "Billy is coming—Billy is coming!" She had only just removed her wraps at the studio when Billy came, and there, from the safe shelter of his arms, she said to him:

"Billy, dear, I'd have jumped at the chance to share your lot any time and any place, if you hadn't had a thing in all this world but a penny with a hole in it!"

EMBLEM OF THREE COUNTRIES

British "Union Jack" Displays Crosses of England, Scotland and Ireland in Combination.

The term "Union Jack" is applied to the national flag of the British empire. It consists of three crosses combined, on a blue field, viz.: the cross of St. George for England, of St. Andrew for Scotland, and of St. Patrick for Ireland. The original English flag was St. George's cross, red on a white field; the flag of St. Patrick, red on a white field, and the Scottish flag was St. Andrew's cross, white on a blue field. History says that the united crosses of England and Scotland were first used on the flag in 1606 by order of King James, when sovereign of the two countries. By his order the two crosses were united in such a manner as to preserve the distinctive outline of each, also, by means of a white border, the original color of the Scotch flag on a blue ground. In 1801, on the legislative union with Ireland, the red cross of St. Patrick was added in such a way as to outline and preserve its individuality with that of the others. As now constituted the cross of St. George is much wider than the other two and seems to dominate them, but they are nevertheless distinctive and individual, while the white border of each is a reminder of the original white flag of Scotland. The proper designation of the flag is the great union, or simply the union. Union Jack is a nickname. Technically it is only a Jack when flown on the jack-staff of a ship of war. It is suggested that the name probably came from that of the Stuart king, King Jacques, which King James always signed.

Quincy, Ill.—"When I felt that I needed a tonic, I used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I was simply tired out and didn't feel good. I just felt that I must have a tonic which was good for women. I took two bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and it made me feel much better. I shall always praise it because it helped me."

—Mrs. Julia Curtis, 624 No. Fifth St.

LEARN NURSING

We furnish board, room, laundry and pay a salary while learning. For full particulars address Supt. Jefferson Park Hospital 1402 W. Monroe St. Chicago, Ill.

You Are Dying By Acid

When you have Heartburn, Gas, Bloat, and that Full Feeling after eating. TAKE ONE

EATONIC

FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE

Rids you of the Excess Acid and Overload and you will fairly feel the GAS driven out of your body—THE BLOAT GOES WITH IT.

IT GIVES YOU REAL STOMACH COMFORT

Sold by druggists generally. If your druggist can't supply you a big box of Eatonic for 50c, send us this ad, with your name and address and we will send it to you—70c can send us the 50c after you get it. Address Eatonic Remedy Co., 1018 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Growing Bold. Mr. Pewee—He asked me how many there were in my family and I said there were five.

His Wife—Let me see. There's me and—two—three—four—Henry. you must have counted yourself.

No Repentance. Alice—So Maude is divorced. I thought when she married in such haste that she would repent at leisure.

Kate—Oh, there's no repentance in her case—she gets \$200 a month alimony.—Boston Transcript.

Ripening Cheese in Persia. In Persia the good housewife sees to it that cheeses for winter eating are stored away in earthen jars and put to ripen deep in the earth of the garden.



Canada made me Prosperous—that's what thousands of farmers say, who have gone from the U. S. to settle on homesteads or buy land in Western Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta is especially attractive. She wants farmers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves by helping her raise immense wheat crops to feed the world.

You Can Get a Homestead of 160 Acres Free or other lands at very low prices. Where you can buy good farm land at \$15 to \$30 per acre that will raise 20 to 45 bushels of \$2 wheat to the acre—it's easy to become prosperous. Canadian farmers also grow wonderful crops of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed Farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools and churches; markets convenient; climate excellent. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

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

Puts a ... Distemper
CURES THE SICK
And prevents others having the disease no matter how exposed 60 cents and \$1.15 a bottle, \$5.50 and \$11.00 a dozen bottles. All good druggists and turf goods houses. Spohn Medical Co. Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Should Have Plenty of Sugar. The sugar beet crop of 1918 is reported as 10 per cent greater than that of last year and the sugar cane crop about 25 per cent more than last year.

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 *Dr. J. C. Fletch* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria AND HE LEFT THE DOLLAR

Jenkins Evidently Had No Immediate Necessity for Any of That Famous Liquid Glue.

Jenkins, who had gone to the store that sold everything, happened to notice, while the assistant was serving him, a dollar lying on the floor near by his foot—a whole round, silver dollar.

Quivering with excitement and glancing cautiously round to see that no one was watching him, he dropped—quite accidentally, of course—one of his gloves on top of the coin. Then, bending, he proceeded to pick up his glove; but the dollar did not accompany it. The elusive coin still remained where it was—upon the floor. He made a second attempt to get hold of it, but with the same result.

Then, just as he was contemplating the wisdom of a third endeavor, a salesman came up to him and said: "Good evening, sir! May I be allowed to show you a bottle of our famous liquid glue? As, no doubt, you are aware, its sticking powers—"

But Jenkins had fled.

The Wrong Way. "Ah, good morning, sir!" saluted the cheery visitor. "My name is Glibclatter. Beautiful day, isn't it? Fine store you have here. No doubt you are one of the most progressive business men of your up-to-date little city, and—"

"Well, now, Mr. Glibclatter," a trifle grimly, interrupted the proprietor of the Right Place Store in Petunia, "did you invade me for the purpose of selling me a bill of goods whether I wanted them or not, or are you trying to work around to the point of proposing marriage to me?"—Kansas City Star.

His Trouble. "Has he difficulty in learning English?" "Indeed he has. His difficulty is pronounced."

The Way of It. "That man lends a very trying life." "Is he unfortunate?" "No; he's a judge."

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Folsom, La., Washington, D. C. Advice and books free. **AMUSEMENT** for the Entire Family 3 games, 25 cents. Nahnstedt, 823 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill. **Old Folk's Coughs** will be relieved promptly by Pisko's. Stops throat tickle; relieves irritation. The remedy tested by more than fifty years of use is **PISO'S**

There is a heap of difference between the idle husband and the ideal one.

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

TANKS

Made of Cypress and ready to deliver... We have on hand six and eight foot stock tanks and water troughs, manufactured right here on the premises and we know that they are right in every particular... There can be no better tank made and no better material used for the purpose... If you will call and see these tanks, it will be much better than a full column of detailed description... Call and talk it over with us today or tomorrow or next week, but do not delay until next spring.

Genoa Lumber Co.



Stop Right Now and Cure That Cold—
Use **MORSE'S LAXA-PIRIN**

No Quinine, but Fine Laxatives with ASPIRIN, CAFFEINE, GELSEMIUM, Etc.
QUICK—EASY—EFFICACIOUS
Relieves LaGrippe, Cold or Headache without distress of stomach, ringing ears, or throbbing head. A trial with conviction.
Hoover Remedy Co., Inc., Indianapolis, Ind.

Scott's Pharmacy

Health and Happiness

Go Hand in Hand

You cannot be happy and enjoy good health unless your stomach is performing its functions properly.

A free trial of Bey Stomach Tablets is one of the greatest events you ever experienced. If you are suffering from stomach trouble in any form, such as indigestion, dyspepsia, sour stomach, gas on the stomach, heartburn, constipation, etc., send direct to us for a 50c box of Bey Stomach Tablets and you will receive them by return mail postpaid. Relief comes so quickly you will jump for joy. If you are in doubt, send for a free trial package. You will then be convinced. Don't delay. Take no substitute.

FREE SAMPLE COUPON

BEY TABLET CO., Middleport, Ohio.
Kindly send me a FREE Sample of Bey Stomach Tablets.
Name.....
Street..... City..... State.....

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

Final Reductions in Men's Clothing

Big Values for Saturday

Just a little longer and all sale prices will shut off. Regular prices will be in force again. We will have accomplished our purpose in stock reducing.

Don't Blame Us

if you had a purchase in mind at a nice, juicy discount and suddenly the sale prices are off. This is just a timely hint that the time is short. Prices are not coming down elsewhere. Merchandise is higher, higher. Buy at sale prices.

BUY AT ONCE

Bixby-Hughes Clothing Co.

All lines
Men's
Furnishings
Hats
Caps
Gloves
At final
Reductions

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

Notice is hereby given that, pursuant to an order and decree of the County Court of the County of DeKalb and State of Illinois, made and entered of record on the 3rd day of December, A. D. 1918, the undersigned Administratrix of the Estate of Charles A. Carlson, deceased, will, on Saturday, the 11th day of January, A. D. 1919, at the office of the Kingston State Bank, in the village of Kingston, DeKalb County, Illinois, between the hours of ten o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon of said day, to-wit, at the hour of two o'clock p. m., sell at public vendue, to the highest and best bidder, the following described real estate, to-wit:

The north half (N. 1/2) of the northwest quarter (N. E. 1/4) of section seventeen (17) in township forty-two (42) north, range four (4) east of the third (3rd) principal meridian, situated in the County of DeKalb and State of Illinois, subject, however, to three certain trust deeds or mortgages, as follows:

One certain trust deed covering that part of the said premises known and described as the northwest quarter (N. W. 1/4) of said northeast quarter (N. E. 1/4) of said section seventeen (17), dated October 13, 1916, for \$2100.00, and recorded in the recorder's office of DeKalb county, Illinois, in book 98 of mortgages, at page 485.

One certain trust deed, covering that part of said premises known and described as the northwest quarter (N. W. 1/4) of said northeast quarter (N. E. 1/4) of said section seventeen (17), dated October 5, 1918, for \$1240.00, and recorded in the recorder's office of DeKalb County, Illinois, in book 102 of mortgages at page 407, and

One certain mortgage, covering that part of premises known and described as the northeast quarter (N. E. 1/4) of said northeast quarter (N. E. 1/4) of said section seventeen (17), dated August 23, 1918, for \$4500.00, and recorded in the recorder's office of DeKalb county, Illinois, in book 93 of mortgages at page 514.

The said premises will be sold free and clear of dower and homestead interests.

The said sale is to be held on the following terms and conditions, to-wit: Ten per cent. of the amount bid payable at the time of sale, and the balance upon approval of the sale by the Court and execution and delivery of proper deed or deeds of conveyance.

Dated this 10th day of December, A. D. 1918.

Mamie Carlson,
Administratrix of the estate of
Charles A. Carlson, deceased.
W. Brown, Atty. 8-4t

The Best Omen.
Let the best omen be our country's
cause.—Homer.



Evaline Lodge
No. 344
4th Tuesday
of each month in
L. O. O. F. Hall
W. J. Prain, Prefect
Fannie M. Head, Secy

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

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

WE BUY OLD FALSE TEETH
We pay from \$2.00 to \$35.00 per set (broken or not). We also pay actual value for diamonds, old gold, silver and bridge-work. Send at once by parcel post and receive cash by return mail. Will return goods if our price is unsatisfactory.
MAZER'S TOOTH SPECIALTY
Dept. X, 2007 So. 5th St. Philadelphia, Pa.

KINGSTON NEWS

Ray Helsdon of Chicago is visiting relatives here.

Miss Lena Bacon was home from Elgin a few days last week.

Miss Daisy Ball was a Sycamore visitor Monday.

Mrs. Anna Baars entertained Mrs. Hoffman of Genoa last week Friday.

Miss Doris Sherman enjoyed the latter part of last week with friends in Belvidere.

Mrs. Nina Moore returned home from Chicago Tuesday, where she has been caring for her daughter, Mrs. Robert Helsdon, and the latter's daughter, Marjorie, who have been sick with Spanish influenza.

Miss Wilda Knappenberger is home from Sycamore for a few days.

Mrs. E. L. Bradford attended the funeral of her brother-in-law, Henry Bradford, at Elgin, last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Knappenberger and son, Arthur, have moved into Mrs. Hitchcock's house on West street.

Mrs. Anna Stuart and daughter, Alta, entertained Miss Maude Patterson last week.

Mrs. Wm. Burton came home from Iowa City, Iowa, last Thursday to attend the funeral of her brother, Dennis Holleran.

Jesse Martin, Alfred Sexauer and Chellis Vandenburg went to Chicago Monday with a car load of hogs.

Miss Beth Scott of Genoa was the guest at the J. P. Ort home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Merle Worden and son, Howard, of DeKalb have been the guests of Mrs. Worden's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Knappenberger.

Misses Doris Sherman and Anna Peters returned to their school duties at the DeKalb Normal Monday.

Mrs. Emma Tazewell and daughter, Edna, of DeKalb were guests of the former's brother, R. S. Tazewell, and family last week.

Mrs. John Helsdon returned home from Chicago last Friday. She was called there over a week ago to care for her son, Fred, and two children, and daughter, Mrs. Edith Bell, who

have been sick with influenza.

Thomas Burke returned home from Camp Grant Monday with his honorable discharge.

Miss Ardythe Rodocker of Chicago was the guest of relatives and friends here a few days last week.

Sad news reached here Monday morning announcing the death of Earl Pratt of Beloit, a former resident of Kingston. He passed away Sunday evening with influenza. His wife and son, five years of age, both have the disease but are gaining and they have the deepest sympathy of their many friends. Arrangements have not been made for the funeral as they are waiting to hear from relatives of the deceased in Washington.

Mrs. Guy Knappenberger (Pearl Paulson) was taken to the city hospital Tuesday where she expects to undergo an operation. Her many friends are hoping she will gain rapidly and be able to return home soon.

In a letter received from Comp. John L. Hallin, which was written December 3, 1918, he says he has been sick with influenza for three weeks but is able to be up and work a little now. He is stationed in a little village named Rimaucourt, in the state of Haute Marne, in the western part of France, not so very far from Paris. He is acting as company clerk. There are only 15 soldiers in the company, but 150 Frenchmen, who are working for the U. S. army at the U. S. hospital in Rimaucourt and he keeps their time and makes up their pay rolls twice a month. They have been in this place about two months but before that he was about

15 miles further up toward the front at a place called Lippol le Grand, where he was helping to build a railroad yard for the U. S., which covered forty acres of ground, and before that he was in Paris doing nothing but a little M. P. duty now and then. The rest of the time he was running around Paris, and being about the

had some time. Things were quite exciting at that time tho as the long range gun was firing on Paris most of the time. It landed at Bordeaux on the 28th of March and went almost directly to Paris. He says he expects to be on his way home before very long. He was the first soldier from the U. S. there.



Cattle Buying for Swift & Company

Swift & Company buys more than 9000 head of cattle, on an average, every market day.

Each one of them is "sized up" by experts.

Both the packer's buyer and the commission salesman must judge what amount of meat each animal will yield, and how fine it will be, the grading of the hide, and the quantity and quality of the fat.

Both must know market conditions for live stock and meat throughout the country. The buyer must know where the different qualities, weights, and kinds of cattle can be best marketed as beef.

If the buyer pays more than the animal is worth, the packer loses money on it. If he offers less, another packer, or a shipper or feeder, gets it away from him.

If the seller accepts too little, the livestock raiser gets less than he is entitled to. If he holds out for more than it is worth, he fails to make a sale.

A variation of a few cents in the price per hundred pounds is a matter of vital importance to the packer, because it means the difference between profit and loss.

Swift & Company,
U. S. A.



Rich Furniture-

You pay no more for the newest and most beautiful furniture at Leath's Chain of Stores. Be sure to state you are from out of town when calling at one of our stores so you will receive special advantages. Your furniture lasts nearly a life time—most homes are being furnished better. When you go to the cities, visit our stores—you can enjoy the many suites and odd pieces of furniture that beautify homes.

Free Delivery for 50 Miles

LEATH'S

Furnishers of Happy Beautiful Homes

---STORES---

Rockford—Opp. Court House
Aurora—31-33 Island Ave.
Elgin—70-74 Grove Ave.
Dubuque—576-584 Main St.
Waterloo—312-314 E. 4th St.
Freeport—103-105 Galena St.
Beloit—617-621 4th St.
Joliet—215-217 Jefferson St.