

# 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, JUNE 21, 1918

VOLUME XIII, NO. 35

## ASK CITIZENS TO USE NO WHEAT

Food Administration Appeals to All Americans to Conserve

## FRESH FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

Instructions as to Canning and Packing Fruits, Vegetables and Meat—Bulletins are Offered

Under date of June 11, the U. S. Food Administration sends out the following information for the guidance of the public in general, with the request that it be published by the Republican-Journal:

**Wheat**  
Every bushel of wheat saved now means the support of a soldier until next harvest. Even the bumper crop the surplus must go into storage to avert famine later on. Those who are able to do so (excepting the very young, the very old and invalids) are urged to go without any wheat until next harvest—those who cannot should keep their consumption down to a maximum of 1½ lbs. per week per person, less if possible. This includes breads and cakes as bought at the bakery, as well as the wheat flour used at home.  
Bran, graham, whole-wheat and rye are not classed as substitutes.  
Every 1½ pounds of baker's bread equals one pound of wheat flour.

**Meat**  
We are not asked to observe meatless days for the present. However, a rigid economy in the use of all meats and poultry is advised until further notice. A maximum of 2 lbs. per week per person. Substitute milk, cheese, eggs and fish for meat.  
Use ham and bacon strips, but not bacon.

**Sugar**  
A maximum of ¾ of a pound per week per person. This includes also brown and other sugars. A special allowance of 25 pounds will be made for canning and the buyer is asked to sign a certificate which grocers supply for the purpose.

**Dairy Products**  
Milk and milk products should be used liberally. Milk and cheese replace meat. Butter is concentrated nourishment—perfect food—especially for children. Those who can afford it, should use it liberally.

**General**  
Vegetables and fruits are fresh and plentiful now. Use them freely in order to save transportation and that they may not spoil. This makes it possible to ship greater quantities of staple foods that have keeping qualities.

The army and navy have their complete supply of navy beans. There is now a surplus on the market. We are asked to use them liberally, as well as pinto, California and soya beans. They are good food and replace meat.

Use local supplies and save transportation.

Conservation is not starvation. It means the saving of certain products, not economy of money. Conservation is not practiced for the purpose of putting money in your pockets, but to provide food for those on the other side of the Atlantic. It is a privilege not a sacrifice.

Please bear in mind that these recommendations are subject to change with conditions.

**Summer Fruits and Vegetables**  
Summer and the supply of fruits and vegetables gives us an opportunity to conserve in an easy, economical way and at the same time benefit our health. Your active and intelligent cooperation thus far is fully and gratefully appreciated, but even far greater and more concentrated effort is demanded of all of us.

It is not patriotic to use canned food when fresh can be had. For instance, now is the time to can, dry or otherwise preserve vegetables and fruits. On the other hand, now is the time to consume plentifully all vegetables and fruits and to can only that which we do not immediately need. We ask you to urge the consumption of all vegetables and fruits while they are fresh! thus promoting health while saving labor and expense of canning. If we followed this rule closely as individuals and communities, we are saving transportation and permitting greater quantities of the staples to be sent to our troops and our allies.

Where possible, can, preserve and dry all the needs of your family. Draw as little as may be upon merchandised stocks of goods. Urge educational displays on these lines in

## RAILROADS WIN CASE

Judge Pond Decides Non-High School Law Unconstitutional

The decision in the DeKalb County Court of Judge Pond involving the constitutionality of the non-high school act has attracted much attention throughout the state, says the True Republican.  
The railroads in DeKalb county with the exception of the Chicago Great Western contested the tax levy for non-high school purposes. Their attorneys were in Sycamore and argued the case exhaustively. Their arguments were based along the same lines. They contended that the division of the county excepting that portion in which were high schools, into non-high school districts, in which were held elections at which only a half dozen to two dozen voters were registered in any polling place, was taxation without representation, as the voters had no reasonable opportunity to express their wishes and the tax levied under this act was not uniform. The case was argued all the afternoon.

Judge Pond rendered a decision sustaining the objections of the railroad companies, holding that the act was unconstitutional.

Whereupon, the county treasurer withdrew his application for judgment against the railroads. This leaves it necessary to appeal the case from some other county, in some of which the law has been held good, in order to obtain a decisive decision of the higher court.  
As it happened, enough taxes had been paid in from other sources than the railroads to meet the tuition expenses of the pupils in this county.

## CASUALTIES IN ARMY

Relatives Promptly Notified of Death or Injury of One in Service

Families with sons, husbands, or brothers in the army are assured by the War Department that relatives of soldiers killed or wounded in France are notified within twenty-four hours after the names are received from General Pershing. Delays in notification are due to clerical errors caused by the many hands through which the names must pass, incorrect addresses turned in by soldiers, removal of families to new addresses and the occasional necessity of cabling to General Pershing to verify the names and addresses.

A statistical division is maintained with a corps of workers which gives its full time to the work of notification. Each contingent, as it embarks for France, forwards a copy of its roster to the adjutant general as it goes on shipboard. This roster is filed in card-index system.

Newspaper publication of the casualty list is withheld for a reasonable space of time out of respect for the feelings of relatives.

General Pershing may, at his discretion, withhold a casualty list until he is positive it will have no military value to the enemy.

## JUST AMERICAN

A young American trooper who was one of a company that was ambushed during the Philippine war, was shot in the right shoulder and then in the left leg. As he was falling he received a bullet in the right leg. Raising himself on his good arm, he yelled toward the bushes from which the Filipinos were firing: "Shoot some of the others, you darn fools. I am not the whole American army!"

retail merchant show windows, and publicity in every possible way. Ask the leaders of your local Women's Organizations to bring this before their members and urge them to cooperate.

All, who can possibly use them should write to the United States Department of Agriculture, Division of Publications, Washington, D. C., for the following bulletins.

No. 871—Fresh Fruits and Vegetables as Conservators of other Staple Foods.

No. 839—Home Canning by the One-Period Cold-Pack Method.

No. 841—Home and Community Drying of Fruits and Vegetables.

No. 853—Home Canning of Fruits and Vegetables.

They will be sent free of postage or any other charge.

Let us close our eyes for no single moment in mid-summer indolence. That we should fail to carry the burden which the world war has forced upon us is inconceivable, for we have our program and know that we CAN and MUST carry it out.

United States Food Administration Conservation Division

## MILK PRODUCERS FIX JULY PRICE

Ask \$2.50 per Hundred Pounds and to Contract One Month Only

## RETAIL PRICE WILL GO UP LATER

Prediction that the Average Price for Next Three Months will be Approximately \$2.90

A one month contract, with the price of milk for that month, July, not above \$2.50 was the action favored by a majority of the members of the Milk Producers' Association of the Chicago district who held another all day meeting in Woodman hall in Elgin on Monday, says the News.  
They predicted that the retail price of milk to the householder would not be increased until after July.

The average price for the next three months, they said would be about \$2.90, which means that by September 1 the price will go to \$3.30 and that the retail price will go up.

Voting by the various locals of the association regarding the price for July and for three months' period occupied the entire first part of the afternoon. A great number of the delegates were in favor of \$2.70 or more for July, but the average was lowered by those who believed the grass feeding would last enough longer this year to warrant the \$2.50 limit. Many of these were in the district close to Elgin.

The fact that the Borden plants at Dundee and Hampshire had been closed for an indefinite period, perhaps permanently, was not discussed at the meeting.

It was announced at the meeting that within the next ten days the association's cooperative marketing company would have sufficient paid in capital to apply for a charter and that before the end of the month the company expected to be in operation.

## GETS HOARDED FLOUR

Farmers in Kansas Innocently Defy the Food Administration

Peter Birney, federal food administrator for Brown county, Kansas, got busy recently and furnished enough flour to provide the wheat rations of 3,700 Frenchmen for a month. Mr. Birney learned that some 300 families of his county had laid in a supply of wheat flour last fall sufficient to last them thru the year. In ordinary times this would be considered evidence of thrift, and would be highly commendable, but these are war times and if every family in the country did as these farmers have done, the nation would be stripped of wheat in two days. Mr. Birney opened up negotiations with the farmers and secured the return of 5,290 pounds of flour and 790 pounds of sugar. No slackers were found. Every township willingly made its report and turned in its full quota of flour, keeping only enough to supply them under the 50-50 rule. A German farmer turned in eight sacks of flour and a Swiss turned in 18 sacks.

**SOLDIERS EXEMPT**  
Will not be Pestered with Divorce or Other Proceedings

By virtue of a law passed by the 37th general assembly, men in the service of their country are exempt from all litigation, the limitation extending to six months after being discharged from the army. A soldier at Camp Dodge was served with notice, issued by an attorney, that his wife would ask for a divorce at an approaching term of court. The council for the soldier immediately invoked the stipulation of the new law. Up to that time no one had thought that the enactment related to matters other than suits to collect debts and enforce contracts but the new order was upheld by the court. No divorces until the war ends.

## A NEW WEDDING MARCH

Both wedding marches are of German make, the American Defense Society has found, and it urges that they be dropped from the weddings of American make. Mendelssohn's and Wagner's have been without opposition in the field and one of them is as often used as the other. Both have been held on as ritual because they are built on good tunes, it is said. The American Defense Society has asked John Philip Sousa to write one for American use in ceremonial weddings and he says he will if he gets an impulse. He adds: "So, don't propose till I compose."

## THE REGISTRATION RECORD

A total of 42,860 young men in Illinois service on the 5th of June, complete returns from every local board in the state to Adjutant General Dickson indicates. This was approximately 50 per cent short of the number estimated by the Government, the shortage being due to enlistments, a large number of the National Guard being minors. Of the entire number registered 36,736 were white men, 1579 negroes and 4545 aliens.

## THE "TANKS" IN ACTION

Great Pictures at the Opera House on Monday, The 24th of June

Pety Wales has been appointed to present the "Tanks at the Battle of Ancre" and brings it to the Genoa Opera House on Monday evening, June 24.  
Of this picture, the Motion Picture Review says:  
"With only shrubbery to shield them from view, half a dozen courageous British camera men were officially designated by the government to make a motion picture of the battle at the Ancre several months ago. They made the picture, but two of them will never see the film they made. They were killed by a bursting shell while at work. A part of their film was saved. The other photographers on the line, however, "shot" the picture.

Authenticity of these war pictures said to be the only ones ever made on an actual battle front, is vouched for by the British Government.  
**Drew Throngs in New York**  
In New York, where they were first shown, one night saw box office receipts of \$50,000 at Carnegie Hall. At every other place where they have been exhibited crowds have been turned away. At Indianapolis on the last day the pictures were shown a line eight blocks long extended from the box office and most of the persons in line could not get into the theatre.

The picture shows monster caterpillar "tanks" in mass action, lumbering inexorably towards the enemy, plowing through entanglements, over the trenches, dead bodies and streams, spouting death from their rapid fire guns. Besides the tanks, a duel is seen between a Boche and French aeroplane; there are fierce charges over the tops of the trenches and soldiers are shown falling mortally wounded, and in some cases, blown to atoms.—Adv.

## IS IT IMPORTANT?

Why We Consider the Woman County Agent a Necessity

Efficient organization proves itself by its own force for good. Our Government leaders have recognized now as never before the great woman power of the nation. They have also recognized the fact that in those counties in the United States where women are more completely organized under permanent leaders who give their entire time to the work, results in food work have increased tenfold.  
Is this work of equal importance with any other war work? If the Government did not feel its importance it would not push it every state. The county adviser is the connecting link between the people and the Government. It is a self evident fact that the food work is as important as any war work. Every patriotic woman considers it seriously. The woman county adviser, with her message of thrift, increased production, labor saving, beauty within and without the home, cooperating with the women of the county, will help to bring to pass all that is best for the homes of America and the world.

## FARMER SUGGESTS PLAN

Wants Permanent Seed Corn Administration and Tells Reason

Ralph Long of Oreama, Ill., forty miles from Springfield, suggests to the Seed Corn Administration of the State Council of Defense that it make permanent its system of distributing centers for seed corn, so that farmers each year will not be in a more or less precarious position.  
"The system of the Seed Corn Administration is a good thing," declares this farmer, who owns a 120-acre farm. "The distributing centers are hardly placed, and it is no trouble to go to them and buy seed corn. Storage facilities for seed are not always good on farms, and many farmers would welcome some means that would relieve them of the storage problem and they would pay well for it."

## GENOA MUST PLEDGE QUOTA

Supreme Test of Loyalty on the 28th of June, in Buying Stamps

## MEETINGS AT SCHOOL HOUSES

Must Remain at the Meeting Places Until the Full Quota has Been Pledged

Final plans are being put into shape in Illinois as well as in every state in the union for the greatest patriotic outpouring of people ever held on earth in a single day. This will be the gathering of the people of the United States into meetings June 28, National War Savings Stamp Day, in response to the proclamation of President Wilson.

All over the United States the people of the nation except those in larger cities, will assemble in the tens of thousands of school houses to pledge their loyalty and their financial support to the war.

## Millions to Sign Pledges

Thousands of speakers will address them and millions of pledges will be signed, all at the same time. It is expected by the national administration that the entire 2,000,000,000 which the country is planning to raise by the sale of War Savings Stamps will be pledged on that day. In every county in Illinois, except

## NEW HALF DOLLAR

To be Coined in Honor of the State's Centennial Anniversary

Designs are being drawn for the new Illinois Centennial half dollar, provision for which is made in an act adopted by congress and signed by the president a few days ago. Seven designs are being considered and the Illinois Centennial Commission will decide in the near future on the selection. There will be 100,000 of these coins and they will be eagerly sought as souvenirs.

The bill was introduced in congress by Representative Loren E. Wheeler of Springfield and was fathered in the senate by Senators Lewis and Sherman. Following the passage of the bill, Senator Lewis, in thanking the senate, said:  
"At this particular time I could not allow this measure to pass, carrying as it does the tribute of the senate to the state, without also calling the attention of the senate to the sacrifice the state has made, the glory it reflects upon the Union, the credit it is to the Republic, and the honor it is to the country. We pass no reflection upon any state, but I have a feeling that when the present cataclysm is ended and the world shall look into a blue sky for some guiding star to shape the course of those who will remodel the future, the prophets of the coming day will turn their eyes to America and behold in the distance, among others, the great state of Illinois and, by her side, her immortal Lincoln."

## MORE BOYS FOR FARM WORK

May Lower Age Limit to 15 Years to Save the Bumper Crops

## MOST BOYS ARE MAKING GOOD

Parental Objection Holds Many of the Boys in the City, but that is now Being Overcome

Members of the state council organizations are urged to spread among farmers the news that the U. S. Boys' Working Reserve is now trying to get more boys for farm work by reducing the age limit.  
The reserve has already placed 20,000 boys on farms—all it could furnish between the ages of 16 and 21.

The expedient of taking boys of 15 is now adopted, with the cooperation of Chicago high school principals. It is believed this will bring at least 4,000 more husky youngsters to the aid of short-handed farmers.  
"It was found necessary to lower the age limit, or tell the farmers that nothing could be done for them," says Reserve Director Butler. "The farmers say they must have more help, or crops will go to ruin. The farmers say they are satisfied with the lads, all of whom have shown great willingness in doing farm work."

Reports show that, of the original enlistment of boys in the reserve, about one-third have held back because of parental objection to their leaving the city home for farms. An attempt will be made to overcome this parental objection, thus securing still more boys for the harvest fields.

One instance of parental objection is interesting. Mr. Butler said he had received a letter from a mother whose son had been sent to the berry-picking fields of Michigan. The mother did not want him to go back. She wrote that her boy earned so much that he had become a spendthrift. The lad earned over \$3.00 a day and then found himself near a summer resort. He has now been placed on a farm ten miles from the nearest town.

## TO PROTECT THE BOYS

No More Letters From France will be Published in this Paper

It is with genuine regret that The Republican-Journal announces that no more letters from the boys in France can be published in this paper, unless a special permit is granted by the censor, a permit that is hardly probable. It has been a great pleasure to publish these letters and we know that readers have appreciated them as well. However it has been brought to the editor's attention that the publication of these letters is against the policy of the Government. Despite the fact that the letters are first censored before being mailed in France, the Government realizes that even censors are not infallible, and during the rush of going thru hundreds of letters are quite likely to overlook an item of information that should not be published. There is another condition that arises. Quite often a censor might let a private letter go thru, knowing that it is intended for the family only, but would not consider allowing the letter to pass for publication. In view of these facts, The Republican-Journal can see no other way than to refuse to publish any and all letters from the front, unless, as stated above, they are written for publication and pass thru the censor's hands as matter for publication.

## RED CROSS NOTES

Since the last publication of donations the following contributions have been made to the local branch of the Red Cross:

- Mrs. Ida Carb, 50 cents.
- H. A. G. T. Club, \$5.00.
- Lutheran Trinity School, \$5.00.
- Thimble Club, \$5.00.

The last all-day meeting was well attended by the ladies of the community, and some good work was done.

## HINCKLEY FARMER KILLED

John M. Olson, a farmer living 3 miles south-west of Hinckley, was killed Friday afternoon at the Stewart crossing on the Burlington railroad in that town. His automobile was run into by troop train on the way from Camp Grant to Chicago.

Thehe will be no Epworth League service Sunday evening because of the Epworth League Institute at Camp Epworth.

HELP STOP THIS  
W.S.S.  
BUY W.S.S.  
on June 28th  
& KEEP HIM OUT OF AMERICA

Cook, these school meetings will be held. The smaller communities have had their loyalty aroused to a high pitch and no doubt remains in the minds of Martin A. Ryerson and other officials of the war savings committee for Illinois that Illinois will subscribe for its quota.

## The Genoa Meeting

The Republican-Journal received the following communication from W. W. Coultas, county chairman of the War Savings Committee:

"We are counting on every newspaper in DeKalb County putting such articles in the paper as will make every man and woman over 21 years of age to meet at their respective school houses at two o'clock p. m., Friday, June 28, and REMAIN there until the school district has raised its quota as calculated by a committee appointed for that work and as sent out to the school district officers."

The following message, under date of June 13 was received by the State Chairman, Martin A. Ryerson, from the National Chairman, Frank A. Vanderlip:

"Following telegram received from Chairman National War Savings Com-

## SCHOOL PICNIC

The Riley school pupils and teacher entertained one hundred guests at their picnic last Friday. An appropriate Flag Day program was given by the pupils and a patriotic address delivered by Rev. L. B. Lott of Genoa. A fine dinner was served at the noon hour. Miss Gladys Kellogg is the teacher.

## PROFITABLE SOCIAL

The people of Cortland gave a social at the Charles F. Noble home last Wednesday night and cleared \$450 for the Red Cross fund.

Reports from all sections of the country indicate big success of campaign for pledges. I am depending on your state not to fall behind the others. Close adherence to national plan with emphasis on large pledges and other essential features backed by thoro, comprehensive organization and necessary efforts will insure success. Insist on every community pledging its quota. We are doing everything possible at the city of Washington to back you up. Can I count on you to go over the top?"



# Unsung Heroes of Battle Lines

## Daring American Linemen, Fresh from Civil Life, Maintain Communications Under Fire

**T**HE two great means of communication on the modern battlefield, the means by which general headquarters keeps in touch with every sector of the line and by which the perfect co-ordination of all branches of the service is possible are the airplane and electricity.

The romantic appeal of the aviation service, the stirring stories of high adventure that have come out of the war have made the work of the birdmen, the supersedeers of cavalry as the eyes of the commander, familiar to the people at home. On the ground charging infantrymen and roaring cannon capture the imagination. But the heroic labors of men who keep open the telegraph and telephone lines which make co-operation of infantry and artillery possible are almost unknown outside the service, save, for instance, when one reads of a medal bestowed on a line repairman for magnificent disregard of danger. For their losses and their honors are alike great.

They go over the top with the troops, smoking their pipes, coolly stringing lines behind the advancing first line so that the gun crews may be kept informed of the advance or told to concentrate their fire on a particularly obnoxious machine gun, says a writer in the New York Sun magazine section. They clamber out of dugouts into the slush and the freezing wind of a winter night to feel their way along a broken wire, sometimes over the shell-pitted open ground behind the trenches until they find the break, then sitting in ice water under fire they repair it as carefully and skillfully as if they were at work in the shop at home. It often takes three or four men to repair one of these breaks; the first men sent out may never come back.

Repaired at all costs the wire must be, and danger does not excuse a slipshod bit of work. For the signal system of the army is what the nervous system is to the human body.

Without it the modern army covering 100 miles of front cannot see, feel or move. The army commander wishing to move a portion of his line 50 miles away or to change the rapidity of his artillery fire or to receive information of enemy movements is as helpless without the slender threads of copper as he would be if he wished to move his right arm and found the nerves paralyzed.

"There are still people of intelligence who think that the transmission of military thought is summed up in the use of the notebook, the orderly and his horse," writes Brig. Gen. George P. Scriven. "But these are passing, and the trained soldier and the educated volunteer understand the vital importance of information.

"Hence the necessity for a signal corps or its equivalent, for without its aid modern armies can no more be controlled than can great railway systems; the commander in the field remains blind and deaf to the events occurring around him, incapable of maintaining touch with conditions and out of reach of his superiors or those under his authority upon whom he depends for the execution of his plans. The brain lacks the power to control because the nerves are lacking.

"Time is the main factor in war; to arrive first with the greatest number of men and with the clearest understanding of the situation is to succeed. The last, and often the first, of these conditions depends upon the lines of information of the army."

And these lines in turn depend upon the obscure but daring work of the repairman, the grimy, mucky, hard-fisted mechanic who crawls on his belly through shell fire calculated to appall the stoutest heart and connects the break between the commander and the point he wishes to reach.

Somewhat the lines are kept open all the time or are broken for only short intervals, and the constant tending of them has made possible in France a system of wire communication that is a marvel of efficiency. Indeed so perfect is it that London and Paris are in direct connection with general headquarters on the British front, which in turn is in touch with every division and brigade staff on the line. A wire could be put straight through so that Lloyd George if he wished could hear the bursting of high explosives and shrapnel on the Aisne front.

This tremendous use of the telephone and telegraph in warfare is partly the result of the impetus arising from the American application of electrical communication on a large scale in the Spanish war. The signal corps as it now exists is a comparatively recent evolution.

In the American army the idea first arose in the mind of a young army surgeon, Albert James Myer. The office of signal officer of the army was created in June, 1860, the first of its kind, and Myer was appointed. He was at once sent with an expedition against Navajo Indians in New Mexico, and his crude apparatus at once demonstrated its worth.

When the Civil war began he was ordered East and opened a school for signallers, and in that was the definite beginning of the present signal corps. Wires were carried on horse or muleback then, the instruments were imperfect and telegraphic communication was a rare and precious thing. The service took on tremendous importance in the Spanish war and followed the troops through Cuba and the Philippines, and in China was the only



means of communication for a week between Peking and the rest of the world.

But the tasks that confronted our signal men in these wars were play compared to the work that is being done every day on the western front. Our signal men there have an area to cover about the size of Pennsylvania and they have gone at it with a vigor and efficiency that spell volumes for the superiority of Americans in this particular line of work.

The hardy linemen who have strung lines and repaired breaks on the Western plains or battled with great floods and storms in the Rocky mountains have taken to this new work with a zest which is inspiring. On the foundation of the French system they are building a signal system that will be a model of its kind.

Up to within four miles of the front construction is not different from what it is here at home. The wires are strung on poles and most of the poles have been planted by the French. But when one gets inside the shell-torn section that stretches at least four miles from the front wires have to be protected by being buried from six to eight feet deep, so that only a direct hit by a large shell will disturb them.

Within half a mile of the front not even this protection is sufficient, as the shells churn and re-churn the ground. Therefore all wires in this zone are duplicated and are strung along both sides of the trenches. Sometimes a trench wall is covered with wires.

In the battalion headquarters signal office, where the hundreds of wires from the trenches and observation posts center and where the receivers hum with the constant tremors of a world under fire, plain Bill Smith lounges in a corner pulling a cigarette and occupied in his own particular thoughts. It is a dugout, this headquarters, and the air is vile, but Bill got used to that long ago.

"The wire to A battery is down," Smith's superior officer says, turning to him.

"All right, sir," is the answer. And Bill climbs out of the dugout, repair kit over his arm and tin hat on his head.

In the trench he finds the wire that is broken and begins to follow it along. It is hot work in the trench, shells are dropping thickly, but Smith doesn't mind—much. He follows the wire down a communication trench and then after a long time out into the open, where he has to crawl along looking for the hole that will mark the place where the line has been broken.

He gets nearly there when a shell lands near him and Bill Smith, his face toward the break, goes west. After a time, back in the dugout, another repairman is sent out and perhaps he is luckier than Bill and finds the break.

Then he has to sit down in the shell crater, the smash of bursting shells so close that sometimes he is half buried in dirt, calmly making the connection that will enable the observation officer up front to get in touch with his battery again. If he gets back to the dugout he will be sent out again and yet again if the bombardment is heavy, and often for days and nights at a time these men are under fire, snatching a nap now and then in the dugout between breaks. But they keep the lines open.

In an attack the signal men go over the top with the infantry, generally with the second wave, in charge of the observing officer. They make for a point where they can establish an observation post, and as they pass on and through the enemy's barrage they unroll their line and one of them carries a field telephone, through which they somehow manage in the din of battle to make themselves heard.

That telephone is like a battle flag, and many a man goes down with it, only to have it picked up and carried forward by another of these noncombatant troops. Their business is not to serve, not to fight, and they do it with a cool daring which is not surpassed in any branch of the service.

They are in the forefront of every advance and in the retreat are sometimes the last to leave the

## On Furlough

By Fannie Barnett Linsky

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"Lieutenant Hanlon and Sergeant Farrell—to see Doctor Carroll, please," and a flash of admiration came into the usually impassive countenance of Sims, the butler, as he took in with one all-appraising glance the uniformed figures before him.

"A fine looking pair of soldiers," was his silent verdict, but aloud he said: "I'll tell the doctor you have come"—and he waved them into the large reception room that forms part of every doctor's home.

"Gee," said Scott Hanlon (he of the lieutenantlike decorations), "this is sure some fine place. Our doctor man must certainly be a man of means, although he never tried to make us think so when he talked to us."

"I know it, Scott, but that's just what made everybody like him so," replied Sergt. John Farrell, late of the One Hundred and Seventh artillery. "I know a few boys in the trenches that'll never forget him, and I'll wager any one of them would cheerfully give up his life for 'Old Doc.'"

"I guess you're right, Jack. I always knew he was a big man, but I never thought that he had left all this behind to go 'over there' and take care of the boys; and as for anyone ever giving up anything to help 'Old Doc,' why, I only hope I have the chance some day, for I'll sure never forget—"

"Sh!" came a warning whisper from his brother officer as footsteps sounded in the hall. The draperies parted and once more Sims, the butler, made his appearance.

"Beg pardon, sirs," said he, "but the doctor was called out quite unexpectedly, but he's expected back any minute. Mrs. Carroll went with him, but if you'll please make yourselves comfortable, Miss Madeline and Miss Mary will be down directly." And taking caps and ulsters from the two guests Sims withdrew once more with an apologetic cough.

Again left alone, the two men talked in undertones. "Kind o' queer that he shouldn't be here to welcome us, don't you think?" said Jack to his companion. "He's had our letter now over two weeks, telling him that we'd spend the last three days of our furlough with him here. However," as an afterthought, "I suppose a doctor's a pretty busy fellow. Must be if he can afford to have all this," and once more his eyes wandered with an admiring glance around the luxuriously furnished room. "I guess I'll leave our small offering here till by and by," he added, carefully depositing on the table a large and bulky package which up to now he had been holding.

"Miss Madeline and Miss Mary—they must be the twins that 'Doc' was forever raving about," said Scott. "Can you picture me holding a chubby three-year-old on my knee, and saying: 'Oos ducky darling is ooy'?" And two hearty masculine laughs pealed forth, forgetful for the moment of their surroundings; but only for a moment, for a slight noise made both men turn.

The twins, indeed—but nothing chubby or three-year-old about the two young ladies who stood in the doorway. Quite the contrary; tall, slender and good looking—at least such was the mental verdict of two young men who saw them for the first time.

"Lieutenant Hanlon," spoke up one, slightly taller than her twin, and she looked inquiringly at the two young men.

"I am here," said Scott, as he stepped forward.

"I am Madeline Carroll," said the girl, holding out her hand, "and this is my sister Mary. Then you," turning to Jack, as Mary and Scott were gravely shaking hands, "you must be—must be—" and she made a pretense of looking at a well-worn letter that she held in her hand, "you must be Sergeant Farrell."

"I am," said Jack so promptly that they all laughed, and so the ice was broken.

"We've been looking forward to your coming for ever so long," said Madeline, who evidently felt that the burden of entertainment rested upon her shoulders, "and we were so excited when dad got your letter saying that you were coming today, because—well, you see, it's a very important day for us—it's our birthday—Mary's and mine. You see, we're twins."

"Yes, I know that," said Scott. "Your dad—we always called him Doc, ever there at the front—did nothing but talk about his 'twins.'"

"He sure did," chimed in Jack, "and Scott and I thought that you were about three years old."

"What!" exclaimed Mary, shocked into speaking for the first time: "Why, we're eighteen today," and she drew herself up to her full height.

Paper First Used in Asia. Paper as we know that article today was brought from Asia to Europe by the Arabians. In China paper had been manufactured from an ancient period from silk. When Samarcand was conquered by the Arabians they employed cotton in the place of silk in paper making.

Wonderful Measurer. A micrometer used by a Swiss watch company accurately measures to the hundredth part of a millimeter.

"Evidently," thought Jack, "Mary was the shy member of the pair"—but he didn't mind how shy she was if she only blushed like that.

"Well, of course, we realize our dreadful mistake now," he said, looking straight into her eyes, "but how were two poor soldiers to know—Doc always called you his 'twin kiddies.'"

"Great Scott!" he exclaimed, as a thought suddenly struck him, and going over to the table, he proceeded to unwrap the package he had so carefully placed there, and with comical dismay he held up to view two gayly colored balls dangling from elastics, and two squeaky rubber dolls.

Peal upon peal of laughter rang out—the boys joining in none the less heartily because the joke was upon them, and in the midst of it all came a stamping up the front steps, the front door was thrown open and a deep bass voice called out: "Well, so you got here ahead of me, eh? I hope my twin kiddies—I mean my twin young ladies—have taken good care of you," and divesting himself of his great fur coat, which was taken in charge by the ever-present Sims, in came Dr. Walter Carroll, otherwise known as "Old Doc" of the One Hundred and Seventh regiment, and held out a hand to each of his guests.

It was a pretty party that sat down to dinner that night in Doctor Carroll's house, and many a "trench story" did the two boys relate to their old friend, with the rest of the family as interested listeners.

"And now for the party," cried Madeline, her eyes dancing with excitement, as a group of the young people of the neighborhood came in to help celebrate the birthday of the twins. Soon the fun waxed fast and furious, and many were the envious looks cast in their direction when Scott and Jack were elected by the two girls to cut the two birthday cakes that adorned the table, brave in their proud array of 18 candles each.

"It's because they have swords, you see," explained Madeline, anxious to soothe the feelings of some of her devoted admirers. "You know swords do cut the cake so nicely."

"The ring—the ring—who gets the ring?" came a chorus from the girls, as the pieces of cake were distributed. Scott held up the coveted trophy.

There followed three such glorious days, that as they sat at the dinner table on their last evening with the Carrolls, Scott declared that he was so spoiled that he knew that he'd never amount to anything after he got back to actual duty.

"Well, we're glad if you enjoyed your stay with us," answered Mary Carroll sedately, but although her lips answered Scott, her eyes sought out his brother officer.

"I'll tell you this," said Tom, gravely, in answer to her look, "if I've got to die, I shall certainly die happier for having had these few wonderful days."

"Pooh! Pooh!" cried the doctor quickly, anxious to avoid any reference to the dangers to come that might spoil their last hours together. "After dinner the girl'll take you out along the river for a walk, and you'll only think how nice it is to live, and not be worrying about dying."

Along the south path that led to the river John Farrell strolled with Mary.

"It's only three days I've known you, it's true," he said, "but you must remember that really I've known you since you were three, from what dear 'Old Doc' has told us. I've got to go back to the front, dear, but the war can't last forever, and when I come back—have I chance, Mary?"

"Well, it was my ring—and you won it," said Mary, and she blushed adorably, and in some mysterious way her answer completely satisfied Jack.

"But you mustn't tell anyone," she begged, "for you see I'm only eighteen, and we'll have to wait a long time. Besides I'd hate to have Madeline know—that is—right away. Of course, I always tell her everything. Twins always do, you know," and she looked up at him with serious eyes, "but somehow I'd like to keep this a secret just between us for a little while."

"All right, sweetheart, if you say so," he agreed, "but I don't think you need worry about Madeline. There she is now," as Scott Hanlon and the other twin came slowly up the west path.

On board the U. S. transport Alida two well-set-up, fine-looking young soldiers slowly paced the deck.

"Well," said Jack Farrell to his friend, "I may not have won the penny that was in that birthday cake, but I'll bet you an army sweater against a pair of pliskin puttees that if I ever get safely back home again I'll be richer than you'll be."

"But you seem to forget," replied the other, "I won the wedding ring, and sometimes it's just as well to believe in signs," and he smiled broadly.

"Oh, ho! So it's you, too, eh?" exclaimed Jack, as he whistled softly; "well, we certainly are two lucky fellows. Here's to our next furlough, Scott, and may it be as happy a one as this one has been."

"Yes," said Scott Hanlon, "God will bring here's to our next furlough."

And gravely the two soldiers shook hands.

## HOW MRS. BOYD AVOIDED AN OPERATION

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"My mother, who had been helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, advised me to try it before submitting to an operation. It relieved me from my troubles

so I can do my house work without any difficulty. I advise any woman who is afflicted with female troubles to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial and it will do us much for them."—Mrs. MARIE BOYD, 1421 5th St., N. E., Canton, Ohio.

Sometimes there are serious conditions where a hospital operation is the only alternative, but on the other hand so many women have been cured by this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, after doctors have said that an operation was necessary—every woman who wants to avoid an operation should give it a fair trial before submitting to such a trying ordeal.

If complications exist, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for advice. The result of many years experience is at your service.

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**Queer Happening.** "Meat prices in France keep soaring higher and higher," said Novelist Edith Wharton. "Cold boiled ham, for instance, now costs \$2 a pound."

"I know a French woman who visited her butcher's the other day with a basketful of wooden skewers. She plumped the skewers down on the counter and said:

"I return these. Give me their weight in beef, please."

"Wh—what?" gasped the butcher. "They were weighed to me as beef," the woman explained, "and I paid for them as beef. So, naturally, now that I bring them back I demand their full value as beef."

**Father's Generosity.** "How are you getting along, my son?" asked the father visiting the camp at Yaphank.

"All right, father," replied the private.

"Treat you well, do they?"

"Oh, yes; first rate."

"Let you smoke?"

"Certainly they do."

"Well, come and have a cigar with me."

"I must ask the captain, father."

"Why, certainly; but I didn't know he smoked. Ask the general to come along, too and have one!"

**Circulating Medium.**

"She takes only boarders who are blue-blooded."

"How does she make sure that they are?"

"She bleeds them."

When you think of Wheat-Saving foods, think of **POST TOASTIES**—SUPERIOR CORN FLAKES

—50's Bobby

**First to Guard Against Surprise.** Palamedes is credited with devising the idea of placing sentinels or pickets around a camp. The watchword used by sentinels is supposed to have been his conception also.



# The Yukon Trail

By WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE

## An Alaskan Love Story

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### ELLIOT AND SHEBA FIND THEY HAVE MUTUAL FRIENDS—HE AND MACDONALD BECOME RIVALS

**Synopsis.**—As a representative of the government Gordon Elliot is on his way to Alaska to investigate coal claims. On the boat he meets and becomes interested in a fellow passenger whom he learns is Sheba O'Neill, also "going in." Colby Macdonald, active head of the land-grabbing syndicate under investigation, comes aboard. Macdonald is attacked by mine laborers whom he had discharged, and the active intervention of Elliot probably saves his life. Elliot and Macdonald become in a measure friendly, though the latter does not know that Elliot is on a mission which threatens to spoil plans of Macdonald to acquire millions of dollars through the unlawful exploitation of immensely valuable coal fields. Elliot also "gets a line" on the position occupied by Wally Selfridge, Macdonald's right-hand man, who is returning from a visit to "the States," where he had gone in an effort to convince the authorities that there was nothing wrong in Macdonald's methods. Elliot secures an introduction to Miss O'Neill and while the boat is taking on freight the pair set out to climb a locally famous mountain. They venture too high and reach a position from which it is impossible for Miss O'Neill to go forward or turn back. Elliot leaves Sheba and at imminent peril of his life goes for assistance. He meets Macdonald, who had become alarmed for their safety, and they return and rescue Sheba.

#### CHAPTER IV—Continued.

About a mile below the falls he met two men. One of them was Colby Macdonald. He carried a coil of rope over one shoulder. The big Alaskan explained that he had not been able to get it out of his head that perhaps the climbers who had waved at his party had been in difficulties. So he had got a rope from the cabin of an old miner and was on his way back to the falls.

The three climbed to the falls, crossed the bridge and reached the top of the cliff.

"You know the lay of the land down there, Mr. Elliot. We'll lower you," decided Macdonald, who took command as a matter of course.

Gordon presently stood beside Sheba on the little plateau. She had quite recovered from the touch of hysteria that had attacked her courage. "You weren't long," was all she said. "I met them coming," he answered as he dropped the loop of the rope over her head and arranged it under her shoulders.

He showed her how to relieve part of the strain of the rope on her flesh by using her hands to lift.

"All ready?" Macdonald called from above.

"All ready," Elliot answered. To Sheba he said, "Hold tight."

The girl was swung from the ledge and rose jerkily in the air. She laughed gayly down at her friend below.

"It's fun," Gordon followed her a couple of minutes later. She was waiting to give him a hand over the edge of the cliff.

"Miss O'Neill, this is Mr. Macdonald," he said, as soon as he had freed himself from the rope. "You are fellow passengers on the Hannah."

Macdonald was looking at her straight and hard. "Your father's name was it Farrell O'Neill?" he asked bluntly.

"Yes."

"I knew him."

The girl's eyes lit. "I'm glad, Mr. Macdonald. That's one reason I want-



Swung From the Ledge and Rose Jerkily in the Air.

ed to come to Alaska—to hear about my father's life here. Will you tell me?"

"Some time. We must be going now to catch the boat—after I've had a look at the cliff this young man crawled across."

He turned away, abruptly, it struck Elliot, and climbed down the natural stairway up which the young man had come. Presently he rejoined those above. Macdonald looked at Elliot with a new respect.

"You're in luck, my friend, that

we're not carrying you from the foot of the cliff," he said dryly. "I wouldn't cross that rock wall for a hundred thousand dollars in cold cash."

"Nor I again," admitted Gordon with a laugh. "But we had either to home-stead that plateau or vacate it. I preferred the latter."

Miss O'Neill's deep eyes looked at him. She was about to speak, then changed her mind.

#### CHAPTER V.

##### Sheba Sings—and Two Men Listen.

Elliot did not see Miss O'Neill next morning until she appeared in the dining room for breakfast. He timed himself to get through so as to join her when she left. They strolled out to the deck together.

He came abruptly to what was on his mind. "I have an apology to make, Miss O'Neill. If I made light of your danger yesterday, it was because I was afraid you might break down. I had to seem unsympathetic rather than risk that."

She smiled forgiveness. "All you said was that I might have sprained my wrist. It was true too. I might have—and I did." Sheba showed a white linen bandage tied tightly around her wrist.

"Your whole weight came on it with a wrench. No wonder it hurt."

Sheba noticed that the Hannah was drawing up to a wharf and the passengers were lining up with their belongings. "Is this where we change?"

"Those of us going to Kuskak transfer here. But there's no hurry. We wait at this landing two hours."

Gordon helped Sheba move her baggage to the other boat and joined her on deck. They were both strangers in the land. Their only common acquaintance was Macdonald and he was letting Mrs. Mallory absorb his attention just now. Left to their own resources, the two young people naturally drifted together a good deal.

This suited Elliot. He found his companion wholly delightful, not the less because she was so different from the girls he knew at home. She could be frank, and even shyly audacious on occasion, but she held a little note of reserve he felt bound to respect.

Macdonald left the boat twenty miles below Kuskak with Mrs. Mallory and the Selfridges. A chauffeur with a motorcar was waiting on the wharf to run them to town, but he gave the wheel to Macdonald and took the seat beside the driver.

"Are you going to the hotel or direct to your cousin's?" Gordon asked Miss O'Neill.

"To my cousin's. I fancy she's down here to meet me. It was arranged that I come on this boat."

Elliot caught a glimpse of the only people in Kuskak he had known before coming in, but though he waved to them he saw they did not recognize him. After the usual delay about getting ashore he walked down the gangway carrying the suitcase of the Irish girl. Sheba followed at his heels. On the wharf he came face to face with a slender, well-dressed young woman.

"Diane!" he cried.

She stared at him. "You! What in heaven's name are you doing here, Gordon Elliot?" she demanded, and before he could answer had seized both hands and turned excitedly to call a stocky man near. "Peter—Peter! Guess who's here?"

"Hello, Paget!" grinned Gordon, and he shook hands with the husband of Diane.

Elliot turned to introduce his friend, but she anticipated him.

"Cousin Diane," she said dryly, "don't you know me?"

Mrs. Paget swooped down upon the girl and smothered her in her embrace.

"This is Sheba—little Sheba that I have told you so often about, Peter," she cried. "Glory be, I'm glad to see you, child." And Diane kissed her again warmly. "You two met on the same boat, of course, coming in. I hope you didn't let her get lonesome, Gordon. Look after Sheba's suitcases, Peter. You'll come to dinner tonight, Gordon—at seven."

"I'm in the kind hands of my countrywoman," laughed Gordon. "It's certainly be on hand."

"But what in the world are you doing here? You're the last man I'd have expected to see."

"I'm in the service of the government, and I've been sent in on business."

"Well, I'm going to say something original, dear people," Mrs. Paget replied. "It's a small world, isn't it?"

While he was dressing for dinner later in the day, Elliot recalled early memories of the Pagets. He had known Diane ever since they had been youngsters together at school. He remembered her as a restless, wiry little thing, keen as a knife-blade. Always popular socially, she had surprised everybody by refusing the catch of the town to marry a young mining engineer without a penny. Gordon was in college at the time, but during the next long vacation he had fraternized a good deal with the Peter Pagets. The young married people had been very much in love with each other, but not too preoccupied to take the college boy into their happiness as a comrade.

Then the Arctic goldfields had claimed Paget and his bride. That had been more than ten years ago, and until today Gordon had not seen them since.

While Elliot was brushing his dinner coat before the open window of the room assigned to him at the hotel, somebody came out to the porch below. The voice of a woman floated faintly to him.

"Seen Diane's Irish beauty yet, Ned?"

"Yes," a man answered.

The woman laughed softly. "Mrs. Mallory came up on the same boat with her." The inflection suggested that the words were meant not to tell a fact, but some less obvious inference.

"She's wonderfully pretty, and of course Diane will make the most of her. But Mrs. Mallory is a woman among ten thousand."

"I'd choose the girl if it were me," said the man.

"But it isn't you. We'll see what we'll see."

They were moving up the street and Gordon heard no more. What he had heard was not clear to him. Why should any importance attach to the fact that Mrs. Mallory and Sheba O'Neill had come up the river on the same boat? Yet he was vaguely disturbed by the insinuation that in some way Diane was entering her cousin as a rival of the older woman. He resented the idea that the fine, young personality of the Irish girl was being cheapened by management on the part of Diane Paget.

Elliot was not the only dinner guest at the Paget home that evening. He found Colby Macdonald sitting in the living room with Sheba. She came quickly forward to meet the newly arrived guest.

"Mr. Macdonald has been telling me about my father. He knew him on Frenchman creek where they both worked claims," explained the girl.

The big mining man made no comment and added nothing to what she said. There were times when his face was about as expressive as a stone wall.

The dinner went off very well. Diane and Peter had a great many questions to ask Gordon about old friends. By the time these had been answered Macdonald was chatting easily with Sheba. She listened with glowing eyes to the strange tales this man of magnificent horizons had to tell. Never before had she come into contact with anyone like him.

Paget was superintendent of the Lucky Strike, a mine owned principally by Macdonald. The two talked business for a few minutes over their cigars, but Diane interrupted gayly to bring them back into the circle. Adroitly she started Macdonald on the account of a rescue of two men lost in a blizzard the year before. He had the gift of dramatizing his story, of selecting only effective details. There was no suggestion of boasting. If he happened to be the hero of any of his stories the fact was of no importance to him. It was merely a detail of the picture he was sketching.

Gordon interrupted with a question a story he was telling of a fight he had seen between two bull moose.

"Did you say that was while you were on the way over to inspect the Kamathal coal fields for the first time?"

The eyes of the young man were quick with interest.

"Yes."

"Four years ago last spring?"

Macdonald looked at him with a wary steadiness. Some doubt had found lodgment in his mind. Before he could voice it, if, indeed, he had any such intention, Elliot broke in swiftly—

"Don't answer that question. I asked it without proper thought. I am a special agent of the general land office sent up to investigate the Macdonald coal claims and kindred interests."

Slowly the rigor of the big Scotsman's steely eyes relaxed to a smile that was genial and disarming. If this news hit him hard he gave no sign

of it. And that it was an unexpected blow there could be no doubt.

"Glad you've come, Mr. Elliot. We ask nothing but fair play. The men who own the Macdonald group of claims have nothing to conceal. I'll answer that question. I meant to say two years ago last spring."

His voice was easy and his gaze unwavering as he made the correction, yet everybody in the room except Sheba knew he was deliberately lying to cover the slip. For the admission that he had inspected the Kamathal field just before his dumplings had fled upon it would at least tend to aggravate suspicion that the entries were not bona fide.

It was rather an awkward moment. Sheba unconsciously relieved the situation.

"But what about the big moose, Mr. Macdonald? What did it do then?"

The Alaskan went back to his story. He was talking for Sheba alone, for the young girl, with eager, fascinated eyes which flashed with sympathy as

they devoured selected glimpses of his wild, turbulent career. She saw him with other eyes than Elliot's. The government official admired him tremendously. Macdonald was an empire builder. He blazed trails for others to follow in safety. But Gordon could guess how cautiously his path was strewn with brutality, with the effects of an ethical color-blindness largely selfish, though even he did not know that the man's primitive jungle code of wolf eat wolf had played havoc with Sheba's young life many years before.

Diane, satisfied that Macdonald had scored, called upon Sheba.

"I want you to sing for us, dear, if you will."

Sheba accompanied herself. The voice of the girl had no unusual range, but it was singularly sweet and full of the poignant feeling that expresses the haunting pathos of her race.

It's well I know ye, Sheba Cross, Ye weary, stony hill, An' I'm tired, oh, I'm tired to be looking on ye still, For here I live the near side an' he is on the far, An' all your heights and hollows are between us, so they are, Och anee!



"Don't Answer That Question."

Macdonald looked his man Friday over with a scarcely veiled contempt. "You've about as much vision as a breed trader. Unless I miss my guess, Elliot isn't that kind. He'll go through to a finish. If he sees straight we're all right, but if he is a narrow conservation fanatic he might go ahead and queer the whole game."

"You wouldn't stand for that." The quick glance of Selfridge asked a question.

The lips of the Scotsman were like steel traps and his eyes points of steel. "We'll cross that bridge if we come to it. Our first move is to try to win him to see this thing our way. I'll have a casual talk with him before he leaves for Kamathal and feel him out."

"What's he doing here at all? If he's investigating the Kamathal claims, why does he go hundreds of miles out of his way to come in to Kuskak?" asked Selfridge.

Macdonald smiled sardonically. "He's doing this job right. Elliot as good as told me that he's on the job to look up my record thoroughly. So he comes to Kuskak first. In a few days he'll leave for Kamathal. That's where you come in, Wally."

"How do you mean?"

"You're going to start for Kamathal tomorrow. You'll arrange the stage before he gets there—see all the men and the foremen. Line them up so they'll come through with the proper talk. If you have any doubts about whether you can trust someone, don't take any chances. Fire him out of the camp. Offer Elliot the company hospitality. Load him down with favors. Take him everywhere. Show him everything. But don't let him get any proofs that the claims are being worked under the same management."

"But he'll suspect it."

"You can't help his suspicions. Don't let him get proof. Cover all the tracks that show company control."

"I can fix that," he said. "But what about Holt? You know how bitter he is—and crazy. He ought to be locked away with the flitter-nice."

"You mustn't let Elliot meet Holt."

"How the deuce can I help it? No chance to keep them apart in that little hole. It can't be done."

"Can't it?"

Something in the quiet voice rang a bell of alarm in the timid heart of Selfridge.

"You mean—"

"A man who works for me as my lieutenant must have nerve, Wally. Have you got that? Will you take orders and go through with them?"

Wally nodded. His lips were dry. "Go to it. What am I to do?"

But if it was only Sheba Cross To climb from foot to crown, I'd soon be up an' over that, I'd soon be runnin' down. Then sure the great old sea itself Is there beyond the bar, An' all the windy wathers are Between us, so they are, Och anee!

The rich, soft, young voice with its Irish brogue died away. The little audience paid the singer the tribute of silence. She herself was the first to speak.

"Divided" is the name of it. A namesake of mine, Moira O'Neill, wrote it," she explained.

"It's a beautiful song, and I thank you for singing it," Macdonald said simply. "It reminds me of my own barefoot days by the Tay."

Later in the evening the two dinner guests walked back to the hotel together. They discussed casually the cost of living in the North, the raising of strawberries at Kuskak, and the best way to treat the mosquito nuisance, but neither of them referred to the Macdonald coal claims or to Sheba O'Neill.

#### CHAPTER VI.

##### Wally Gets Orders.

Macdonald, from his desk, looked up at the man in the doorway. Selfridge had come in jauntily, a cigar in his mouth, but at sight of the grim face of his chief the grin fled.

"Come in and shut the door," ordered the Scotsman. "I sent for you to congratulate you, Wally. You did fine work outside. You told me, didn't you, that it was all settled at last—that our claims are clear-listed for patent?"

The tubby little man felt the edge of irony in the quiet voice. "Sure. That's what Winton told me," he assented nervously.

"Then you'll be interested to know that a special agent of the land department sat opposite me last night and without batting an eye came across with the glad news that he was here to investigate our claims."

Selfridge bounced up like a rubber ball from the chair into which he had just settled. "What!"

"Pleasant surprise, isn't it? I've been wondering what you were doing outside. Of course I know you had to take in the shows and cabarets of New York. But couldn't you edge in an hour or two once a week to attend to business?"

Wally's collar began to choke him. The cool, hard words pelted like hail.

"Must be bluff, Mac. The muckrake magazines have raised such a row about the Guttenchild crowd putting over a big steal on the public that the party leaders are scared stiff."

"I understand that, Wally. What I don't get is how you came to let them slip this over on you without even a guess that it was going to happen."

That phase of the subject Selfridge did not want to discuss.

"Bet you a hat I've guessed it right—just a grand-stand play of the administration to fool the dear people. This fellow has got his orders to give us a clean bill of health. Sure. That must be it. I suppose it's this man Elliot that came up on the boat with us."

"Well, that's easy. If he hasn't been seen we can see him."

Macdonald looked his man Friday over with a scarcely veiled contempt. "You've about as much vision as a breed trader. Unless I miss my guess, Elliot isn't that kind. He'll go through to a finish. If he sees straight we're all right, but if he is a narrow conservation fanatic he might go ahead and queer the whole game."

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The lips of the Scotsman were like steel traps and his eyes points of steel. "We'll cross that bridge if we come to it. Our first move is to try to win him to see this thing our way. I'll have a casual talk with him before he leaves for Kamathal and feel him out."

"What's he doing here at all? If he's investigating the Kamathal claims, why does he go hundreds of miles out of his way to come in to Kuskak?" asked Selfridge.

Macdonald smiled sardonically. "He's doing this job right. Elliot as good as told me that he's on the job to look up my record thoroughly. So he comes to Kuskak first. In a few days he'll leave for Kamathal. That's where you come in, Wally."

"How do you mean?"

"You're going to start for Kamathal tomorrow. You'll arrange the stage before he gets there—see all the men and the foremen. Line them up so they'll come through with the proper talk. If you have any doubts about whether you can trust someone, don't take any chances. Fire him out of the camp. Offer Elliot the company hospitality. Load him down with favors. Take him everywhere. Show him everything. But don't let him get any proofs that the claims are being worked under the same management."

"But he'll suspect it."

"You can't help his suspicions. Don't let him get proof. Cover all the tracks that show company control."

"I can fix that," he said. "But what about Holt? You know how bitter he is—and crazy. He ought to be locked away with the flitter-nice."

"You mustn't let Elliot meet Holt."

"How the deuce can I help it? No chance to keep them apart in that little hole. It can't be done."

"Can't it?"

Something in the quiet voice rang a bell of alarm in the timid heart of Selfridge.

"You mean—"

"A man who works for me as my lieutenant must have nerve, Wally. Have you got that? Will you take orders and go through with them?"

Wally nodded. His lips were dry. "Go to it. What am I to do?"

"Get Holt out of the way while Elliot is at Kamathal. It isn't doing Holt any good to sit tight clamped to that claim of his. He needs a change. Besides, I want him away so that we can contest his claim. Run him up into the hills. Or send him across to Siberia on a whaler. Or, better still, have him arrested for insanity and send him to Nome. I'll get Judge Landon to hold him awhile."

"Leave it to me. The old man is going on a vacation, though he doesn't know it yet."

"Good enough, Wally. I'll trust you. But remember, this fight has reached an acute stage. No more mistakes. The devil of it is we never seem to land the knockout punch. We've beaten this bunch of reform idiots before Winton, before the secretary of the interior, before the president and before congress. Now they're beginning all over again. Where is it to end?"

"This is their last kick. Probably Guttenchild agreed to it so as to let the party go before the people at the next election without any apologies. Entirely formal investigation, I should say."

This might be true, or it might not. Macdonald knew that just now the American people, always impulsive in its thinking, was supporting strongly the movement for conservation. A searchlight had been turned upon the Kamathal coal fields.

The trouble had originated in a department row, but it had spread until the Macdonald claims had become a party issue. The officials of the land office, as well as the national administration, were friendly to the claimants. They had no desire to offend one of the two largest money groups in the country. But neither did they want to come to wreck on account of the Guttenchilds. They found it impossible to ignore the charge that the entries were fraudulent and if consummated would result in a wholesale robbery of the public domain. Superficial investigations had been made and the claimants whitewashed. But the clamor had persisted.

The facts were simple enough. Macdonald was the original promoter of the Kamathal coal field. He had engaged dummy entrymen to take up 160 acres each under the homestead act. Later he intended to consolidate the claims and turn them over to the Guttenchilds under an agreement by which he was to receive one-eighth of the stock of the company formed to work the mines. The entries had been made, the fee accepted by the land office and receipts issued. In course of time Macdonald had applied for patents.

Before these were issued the magazines began to pour in their broadsides, and since then the papers had been held up.

The conscience of Macdonald was quite clear. The pioneers in Alaska were building out of the Arctic wastes a new empire for the United States and he held that a fair government could do no less than offer them liberal treatment. To lock up from present use vast resources needed by Alaskans would be a mistaken policy, a narrow and perverted application of the doctrine of conservation. The territory should be thrown open to the world. If capital were invited in to do its share of the building, immigration would flow rapidly northward. Within the lives of the present generation the new empire would take shape and wealth would pour inevitably into the United States from its frozen treasure house.

The view held by Macdonald was one common to the whole Pacific coast. Seattle, Portland, San Francisco, were

Reports from North Portal, Saskatchewan; Coutts, Alberta, and Kingsgate, British Columbia—the principal gateways into Western Canada from the United States—indicate that the present influx of farmers is in such volume as has not been witnessed for many years. From Vancouver, British Columbia, people are going to the prairies for summer farm work, many with the intention of taking up land themselves at the end of the summer.

The influence of this tide of farmer settlers on greater food production will be more readily appreciated when it is considered that the average settler takes up at least twice as much land as he has hitherto been farming—and land which, acre for acre, produces better and larger crops.—Advertiser.

Some women are kept so busy deciding what men not to marry that they have no time to marry at all.

OLD PRESCRIPTION FOR WEAK KIDNEYS

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfil the promise of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited, to those who are in need of it.

A prominent druggist says, "Take for example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy that I know of has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact that, so many people claim, it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder ailments, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcel Post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents; also mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

The cloak of charity is often a sad misfit.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy

No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. 10 CENTS a Bottle. Sold Everywhere. Write for Free Book. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

If you must prejudice a man, at least suspend sentence.

On the way to Kamathal, Elliot wanders from the trail and



The Republican-Journal  
GENOA, ILLINOIS.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 THE YEAR  
C. D. SCHOONMAKER, PUBLISHER



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

REMNANTS OF THE PEQUOTS

Remnants of the Pequot Men Who Once Lived on Long Island.

Early in the seventeenth century the Pequots occupied a territory about thirty miles in length and fifteen or twenty in width, lying near the mouth of the Thames river on Long Island sound and northward to a little above Norwich. They were estimated variously to number about 3,500, including 700 warriors. In 1636 Endicott estimated 300 warriors, but while traveling through their country on a punitive expedition Mason found only seventy wigwags. Underhill, an eyewitness at the massacre in which the Pequots were destroyed as a nation, says that 400 men perished at the Pequot fort at Groton in 1636.

In 1655 the shattered tribe was reunited, restored to its ancient name and territory, and placed again under its own chiefs by permission of the colonial authorities. F. G. Speck writes in the Southern Workman. The Pequots had, however, to pay an annual tribute in wampum to the English. By 1683 their lands and numbers had diminished considerably and in 1731 they were reported to number only 134 persons. In 1702, still occupying their ancient country in two separate bands, they were estimated at 170. In 1780 many joined the Brothertown Indians in New York state, whence their descendants migrated with the Oneidas to Wisconsin. Here the Brothertown Indians are still to be found, some of the families still recognizing their Pequot descent. In Connecticut the resident band included fifty persons in 1820, under chiefs by the names of Shelley, Shantup and Ned. Upon the inquiry of DeForest, who has written much on the Connecticut tribes in his work, "History of the Indians of Connecticut," in 1848 only three families, amounting to about seventeen persons, were found on the reservation.

DO NOT CROSS YOUR LEGS

William Muldoon, the Famous Physical Instructor, Also Condemned Mouth Breathing.

"Every time a man crosses his legs he gives his heart that much extra work to do," said William Muldoon. "You know what happens to a stream of water when you squeeze the garden hose."

This widely known physical instructor attached great importance to proper breathing. He told me of the trouble he had in making John L. Sullivan breathe properly, and he dwelt on the harm that numbers of Americans do themselves (witness the prevalence of catarrhal affections) by the bad habit of mouth breathing.

"Keep your mouths shut. Breathe through your nostrils," he said.

If the nostrils are stopped up he explained how they may be made to function properly by simple cleansing ablutions, and he insists that these be performed regularly.

"We need filtered air just as we need filtered water, and the nose is our filter. You boys want to remember that."

Back up those who are offering their all—buy War Savings Stamps.

Away with DEADLY POISONS  
**RAT CORN**  
KILLS RATS, MICE AND GOPHERS  
FOR SALE BY  
SCOTT'S PHARMACY

"Ouch!"

My! but that mustard plaster blisters." Why use old style, messy mustard plasters anyhow?

**GORDON'S Mustard Oil Cream**  
(Double Strength)

Is much better. Positively will not blister. Wards off pneumonia, grip, bronchial and throat affections; relieves lumbago pains and soothes rheumatic twinges. Two Sizes, at all druggists, 25¢ and 50¢.

Scott's Pharmacy

Week's Social Events

**Hart-Graves**  
The marriage of Miss J. Frances Graves, principle of the Belvidere high school, and Wilbur D. Hart, district manager of the Illinois Northern Utilities Co., took place Tuesday at the home of the bride in Hinckley. Mrs. Hart counts many Genoa people among her friends.

**Family Gathering**  
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Richardson and daughter, Ruby, and son, Claude, of Dane, Wis.; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Snow of Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Saul and three children, Mr. and Mrs.

Ira Westover and family, Mrs. Florence Snow, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Lapham, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey King and son, Junior, drove to Rockford Sunday and enjoyed a picnic at Highland Park.

**H. B. Earn Dance**  
The dance given by the H. B. Club, in the new barn on the Merle Evans farm, near Charter Grove, Thursday evening of last week, was a decided success. Everyone had a good time. Pop and ginger ale could be purchased at a small booth. The proceeds will be given to the Y. M. C. A. fund.

SHERMAN RETURNS HORSE

Taken in March to the Sea, She Was Too Much of a Pet for Him to Keep From Owner.

General Sherman was with the main body of his troops, which marched directly through my grandfather's plantation.

Several days before the soldiers arrived my grandfather went to Savannah on business. His seven sons and his two sons-in-law were fighting for the Confederacy. Only my grandmother, one of my aunts and the negro servants were at home.

Fortunately, General Sherman led the troops that came to our house that day. His army was "living off the country," and they took most of our chickens, cattle and hogs for food, appropriated what horses and fodder they needed and helped themselves to whatever was growing in the fields that was fit to eat; but there were none of the cruelties and insults of which irresponsible bands of foragers were often guilty. General Sherman appeared the courteous gentleman who was performing a disagreeable duty.

Among the horses his men took from my grandfather's house was Bess—the big black mare that he had raised himself, trained for his own saddle horse and loved and petted like a child. General Sherman took a fancy to Bess, and he himself rode her away.

When grandfather returned and found what had happened, nothing hurt him so much as the loss of Bess. Scarcely waiting to see how completely the place had been stripped, he mounted an old horse, the only one he had left, and started after General Sherman's troops. The federal soldiers laughed at him and his mount when he came up with them, but he paid no heed; he was bent on recovering his favorite horse.

When he presented himself to the general, my grandfather was a good deal surprised at the kindness and consideration with which he was received.

"General Sherman," he began, "I cannot give up my horse; she is like a child to me. My children are grown up now, and I have taken almost as much care in raising and training her as I ever did with one of them. She knows my call, and will come to me when she hears me. She is yours by right of war, but I will pay you for her. I cannot pay you much now, but I will give you all that I can possibly spare."

"No," said Sherman. "I believe what you say. When I was riding her away she whinnied and tried to turn back again and again. Come out here and let me hear you call."

At that grandfather gave a loud, warbling whistle, and almost instantly came the answer—a glad whinny.

General Sherman ordered Bess saddled and he put her bridle rein into my grandfather's hand and bade him ride her home.—Youth's Companion.

Eskimo Carving.

All of the Eskimo carving today is done with steel tools, but there is work in existence that dates back to the stone age. The older Eskimos say that their ancestors used tools of flint, and it is known that they have been carving ivory for many generations. Some of the very poorest of them and those that live in the most out-of-the-way places are noted for their work of this kind. They seem to do it for pastime, and make many toys and dolls for their children. They have a way of softening the bone, horn, or ivory before they work it, and to make the carvings more distinct they etch lines on the surface with a black paint made of a mixture of gunpowder and blood. This, when put on the freshly-cut bone, makes a permanent stain.

Some Don't Get Back.

The dusky tonsorial artist nervously bustled himself among his implements of torture as the tired business man sank into the operating chair and prepared to rest while his stubble was being removed. The barber tucked in the ample bib, lathered the passive face and opened his conversational batteries.

"Ah just got back from a funeral," ventured the ebony as a starter.

The tired E. M. opened one eye, cleared the lather out of the corner of his mouth and in a biting tone retorted:

"You ought to be blamed glad to get back—a good many people don't."

And the shave continued amid a profound silence.—Columbus (O.) Dispatch.

The meetings at Camp Epworth will begin June 20 and end June 30. From June 20 to 24 the time will be devoted to Epworth League work, the Genoa League being represented by the following: Misses Gladys Brown, Myrtle Pratt, Pearl Russell and Gertrude Rowen. Rev. Lott of Genoa will lead the meetings of the League during the camp meeting session.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.  
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. FRANK J. CHENEY.  
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888. A. W. GLEASON, (Seal) Notary Public.  
Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts through the blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send for testimonials, free.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by all druggists, 75c.  
Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Service rings and pins at Martin's.

Beautiful cut glass water sets at Martin's

G. J. Patterson has enlisted his services in the Y. M. C. A. War Relief work and expects to sail for the other side about the first of July.

The Camp Fire Girls held their monthly ceremonial meeting at the home of Pearl Russell Friday evening. At the close of the meeting refreshments were served by the hostess.

Zene Stone, a Kirkland business man, dropped dead at his home Thursday while mowing the lawn. He was about 60 years of age and is survived by a widow, formerly Ella Collier of Kingston.

True Republican: Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Loptien of Genoa, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Peterson and son of Galena, Mrs. Charles Peterson and daughter, Miss Ellen, and Mrs. Zada Peterson and family enjoyed a picnic at Lake Geneva Sunday.

Clarence, the younger son of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Crawford, who has Lake Geneva, will remain there during the summer and assist in training the hundreds of boys who will go there for military training during the vacation days.

The annual Lutheran School picnic was held last Thursday on the school grounds. A large number of youngsters and older people were in attendance to enjoy the day's festivities.

Sidney Stine, president of the Leich Electric Co., passed away at his home in Chicago last week. Funeral services were held on Thursday and the factory in this city was closed on that day.

The new Fordson farm tractors will be demonstrated at Moosehart, between Elgin and Aurora on the interurban line, on Monday and Tuesday of next week. It is expected that a large delegation of dealers and farmers will be present to see the Ford product in action.

A new addition is being built at the Leich Electric plant in this city, on the north side of the factory building. This will give 2000 square feet additional floor space on the ground floor, made necessary by the increasing business of the company. Some changes will also be made in the office arrangement.

Kingston Market & Grocery

FRESH AND SALT MEATS  
Oysters and Fish in Season

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

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Whether you contemplate building a house, bungalow, barn, garage—anything at all—come in and look over our assortment of up-to-date plans. And let us give you real practical help—ideas and suggestions that will save you money, time, trouble and worry.

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Every Lyon tire is guaranteed in writing. This guarantee says it must run 5,000 miles. It's the same guarantee that you get with Firestone, Fisk, U. S., Goodyear, Goodrich and all other good tires, except the Lyon guarantee gives you an extra 1,500 miles. And Lyon Tires cost you \$5.00 less, size for size, than any other guaranteed tire. On larger sizes, the saving is even greater. Get this extra mileage—put the extra price in your own pocket. The Lyon Tire is not a new tire, there are thousands of them in use. They have been on the market for over ten years. They sell on quality alone—direct to the user. To pay more than the Lyon price is wasteful money; when you get less than the Lyon mileage, you are cheating yourself. Above all, don't delay—prices are bound to go higher. MARK HUDSON, President.

30x3 1/2 Anti-Skid.

14.95

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All Sizes At Big Reduction

Size	Non-Skid Casing	Plain Casing	Red Tube	Gray Tube
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31x3 1/2	15.80	15.00	2.90	2.60
32x3 1/2	17.45	16.55	2.95	2.65
31x4	22.95	21.90	3.67	3.30
32x4	23.30	22.20	3.80	3.35
33x4	24.30	23.15	3.90	3.45
34x4	24.95	23.75	4.10	3.70

Be sure to mention style wanted—regular clincher, Q. D. clincher or straight side

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The prices shown here are not guaranteed for one single minute. I don't expect an advance any more this month, but I reserve the right to return your money if I have to ask higher prices. Play safe. Order at least a year ahead. Prices may be double by next year. In Europe even a second-hand tire is worth about \$10.00. Waiting will cost you big money—get it now while you have a chance.

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Efficiency Auto Supply Co. 305-15 So. La Salle St. CHICAGO, ILL. Dept. 72

Any newspaper outside this county wishing to run this ad, please write us.

THE PRESIDENT'S WAR-SAVINGS PROCLAMATION

JUNE 28 DESIGNATED AS NATIONAL WAR-SAVINGS DAY. ALL CITIZENS ASKED TO PLEDGE TO SAVE AND BUY WAR-SAVINGS STAMPS ON OR BEFORE JUNE 28.

This war is one of nations, not of armies, and all of our one hundred million people must be economically and industrially adjusted to war conditions if this Nation is to play its full part in the conflict. The problem before us is not primarily a financial problem, but rather a problem of increased production of war essentials and the saving of the materials and the labor necessary for the support and equipment of our Army and Navy. Thoughtless expenditure of money for nonessentials uses up the labor of men, the products of the farm, mines and factories, and overburdens transportation, all of which must be used to the utmost and at their best for war purposes.

The great results which we seek can be obtained only by the participation of every member of the Nation, young and old, in a National concerted Thrift movement. I therefore urge that our people everywhere pledge themselves as suggested by the Secretary of the Treasury to the practice of Thrift, to serve the Government to their utmost in increasing production in all fields necessary to the winning of the war, to conserve food and fuel, and useful materials of every kind, to devote their labor only to the most necessary tasks, and to buy only those things which are essential to individual health and efficiency, and that the people as evidence of their loyalty invest all that they can save in Liberty Bonds and War-Savings Stamps. The securities issued by the Treasury Department are so many of them within the reach of everyone that the door of opportunity in this matter is wide open to all of us. To practice Thrift in peace times is a virtue, and brings great benefit to the individual at all times. With the desperate need of the civilized world today for materials and labor with which to end the war, the practice of individual Thrift is a patriotic duty and a necessity.

Appeal to all who own either Liberty Bonds or War-Savings Stamps to continue to practice economy and thrift, and appeal to all who do not own Government securities to do likewise and purchase them to the extent of their means. The man who buys Government securities transfers the purchasing power of his money to the United States Government until after this war, and to that same degree does not buy in competition with the Government.

I EARNESTLY APPEAL TO EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD TO PLEDGE THEMSELVES ON OR BEFORE THE TWENTY-EIGHTH OF JUNE TO SAVE CONSTANTLY AND TO BUY AS REGULARLY AS POSSIBLE THE SECURITIES OF THE GOVERNMENT AND TO DO THIS AS FAR AS POSSIBLE THROUGH MEMBERSHIP IN WAR-SAVINGS SOCIETIES. THE TWENTY-EIGHTH OF JUNE ENDS THIS SPECIAL PERIOD OF ENLISTMENT IN THE GREAT VOLUNTEER ARMY OF PRODUCTION AND SAVING HERE AT HOME. MAY THERE BE NONE UNENLISTED ON THAT DAY.

(Signed) WOODROW WILSON.

June 28 is the day the kaiser will never celebrate. It is National War Savings Stamp Day.

Palmolive Free Soap

One cake with a 24c Purchase Two cakes with a 49c Purchase

This gift is made to introduce users of the famous Palmolive Soap to other popular Palmolive products. You will like Palmolive Shampoo, Palmolive Cold Cream, and Palmolive Talcum.

Try them now and get this free Palmolive Soap—full sized cakes selling regularly two for a quarter.

All this week or for as long as the supply holds out, two of these full sized cakes will be given away with a jar of Palmolive Cold Cream or a bottle of Palmolive Shampoo—a 75-cent value for 49 cents—25 cents worth of the finest toilet soap made absolutely free. You will receive one full sized cake when you buy a tube of Palmolive Cold Cream or a can of Palmolive Talcum—a 38-cent value for 24 cents—half the sum returned to you in a gift of your favorite soap.

Just call on us, make your choice and we will wrap up free Palmolive with your purchase.

Scott's Pharmacy



**To the Voters of DeKalb County**  
I am a Republican candidate for the office of County Judge at the primary to be held Sept. 11, 1918. Your support will be appreciated.  
William L. Pond.  
33-tf

**For Sheriff of DeKalb County**  
I am a candidate for sheriff of DeKalb county, subject to the Republican primaries, and will appreciate the support of the voters.  
Emerson Andrews, Sycamore, Ill.  
29-tf

**To the Voters of DeKalb County**  
The undersigned is a Republican candidate for the office of County clerk and will appreciate your support at the primary Sept. 11th, 1918. Polls open from 6 a. m. to 5 p. m. . . .  
S. M. Henderson

**To the Voters of DeKalb County**  
I am a candidate for the office of County Superintendent of Schools, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries, and respectfully solicit the support of the voters.  
Warner Hubbard.  
33-14-t\*

Hazel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Nicholson, fell from a hammock at the home of her grandfather, B. C. Awe, Sunday and broke a bone in her leg just above the ankle.

**DR. TALCOTT DEAD**  
The many friends of Mrs. D. D. Talcott will be shocked to learn of the death of Dr. Talcott on May 26, 1918, after a severe illness from pneumonia of only a week's duration. The doctor had practiced in Crofton for fourteen years and was loved and highly respected by all who knew him. He leaves to mourn his sad and untimely death, Mrs. Talcott and one little daughter, Marjorie, who is six years of age. The entire community bowed in unspeakable grief with the family at the sad and untimely death of this beloved doctor. Mrs. Talcott will be remembered as Miss Miller, one of the teachers in the Genoa public schools several years ago. (Continued.)

**JUDGE CARNS REAPPOINTED**  
The supreme court of Illinois announced the reappointment of the three appellate judges for the second district recently. The trio for this district is composed of Judge Dorrance Dibble of Joliet, Judge Duane J. Carnes of Sycamore and Judge John M. Niehouse of Peoria.

I am in a position to buy and sell hay, also to bale by the ton. L. A. Wylde.

**FRENCH IN ALGERIA**

Have More Troops in Oran Than Any Town in France.

Streets Are Full of Soldiers in Picturesque Costumes, Including Arabs in Their Flowing White Garments.

There are more French soldiers to be seen in Oran than in any town in France. Those in France are at the front or in the points of concentration near the front. They are there right enough, but one does not see them at the front—because they are in the trenches. But in Algeria it is different. The streets are full of soldiers; so the cafes, the street cars, the stores, the docks, the public gardens. The official figures give the population of Oran at 130,000. To the casual visitor there seem to be at least half as many soldiers besides.

And they are all French—French or French colonial, not allied troops. Besides, the casual, familiar army types, there is every kind of exotic fighting man, including native troops from Indo-China, looking more like Japanese than anything else, and uniformed as ordinary French colonials of the line. There are the zouaves, with their baggy red breeches and khaki puttees now o' days, instead of the white gaiters of the old parade days before the war. Their short, black-brailed jackets, sashes and blouses, however, are unchanged. There are the Chasseurs d'Afrique—the African light cavalry—with sky-blue uniforms and red fez, the most elegant of French military horsemen.

More gorgeous, however, are the "tirailleurs," the sharpshooters, equally in sky-blue uniforms, faced with yellow, and also wearers of fezes. On active service this magnificence is supplanted by khaki and khaki fezes upon which a star and crescent indicate that the wearer is a follower of the prophet. More characteristic of the country are the "spahis"—Mohammedan troops, officered by Frenchmen. They wear flowing scarlet cloaks and the soldiers wear turbans and native costumes; the officers, unequal to coping with the turban, content themselves with fezes, but sacrifice nothing of the resplendent scarlet cloak. The most picturesque, and the most numerous, are the "goums," the Arab cavalry regiments raised by the Arabs themselves. They wear the flowing white garments, the "bourmous" of the desert.

At tea time any sunny afternoon the Boulevard Seguin, the principal street of Oran, is crowded with these uniforms, and more besides. The terrace of the Cafe Continental hasn't a vacant table, and the tables cover the sidewalk almost to the curb. There are no regulations about the hours at which drinks may be served in Algeria, for the war is far away and the garden of Africa is for those who are sent to rest, to forget the war for a while, for the convalescents and for those who stop a few days or a few weeks between service in Macedonia or Egypt or wherever else the world of war may send them.

There are French sailors in Oran, too, for Oran is France's nearest naval port to the Straits of Gibraltar, and the great amphitheater harbor so full of ships of commerce, whose enlarged wharves are piled with stacks of grain and acres of wine casks, is also an important naval base.

**Two Billion Bricks a Year.**

At the annual meeting of the American Ceramic society, J. B. Shaw of Alfred, N. Y., told of some very successful tests he had made in making paving brick from blast furnace slag. These bricks were worth about \$35 per thousand in 1915. They may be successfully made of almost any blast-furnace slag at a cost of \$5 to \$7 per thousand. He figures that there is at present available about 16,000,000 tons of slag annually in the United States, after leaving 2,000,000 tons for cement manufacture. This would provide 2,000,000,000 bricks for permanent good roads every year—say, for 1,000 miles annually of 50-foot road.

Time and again failure has been encountered in the effort to make paving brick in this manner, but the problem seems to be fairly well worked out now. The slag must be treated hot as it comes from the furnace, and the brick must be heated out of contact with air or steam lest it become brittle. Ellwood Hendrick.

**Signboards in Japan.**

It is not known when the signboards first came into use in Japan, but presumably it was not long after the introduction of writing, though that would not be necessary among a people where pictures and designs preceded ideographs representing them. Indeed, Japanese writing, like Chinese, consists of signs rather than expressions of sound, says T. Nakayama, M. Colling writes in the Cincinnati Enquirer. The national ideographs are for the eye rather than the ear; to be seen rather than to be heard.

There is no mention in Japanese history of the fact that in the reign of Emperor Godaigo (1319-1339) each government official set up a door plate signifying his name and occupation, which may be regarded as the first mention of signs in Japan.

**LETCHER EDITS PAPER**

J. H. Letcher, who has been employed in The Republican plant on various occasions, is now managing editor of the Milan (Indiana) Commercial, a position that he has been filling

**PURELY PERSONAL**

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Snow of Chicago were Genoa visitors over the week end.

Miss Vera Sowers went to Camp Epworth Thursday to spend several days there.

George and Frank Hasler and Phil Thorworth were fishing at Delavan Lake Tuesday.

Mrs. Maggie Burroughs and daughter, Cassie, are visiting relatives in Bridgewater, S. D.

Miss Vera Sowers returned the fore part of the week from a several days' visit with relatives at Fairdale.

Mrs. M. L. Getthman and daughter returned the latter part of the week from a ten days' visit with Earlville friends.

V. S. McNutt, of the Leich Electric Co., is enjoying his annual vacation with his family at Terre Haute, Ind., and other places.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Sowers entertained Mrs. Shanahan and son, Kenneth, of Hampshire and Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Wyman of Sycamore Sunday.

Last Sunday Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Parker and daughter, Jessie, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stark of Kingston drove to Lake Geneva in the Stark car.

Misses Gertrude Hemenway and Emma Floto went to Wheaton to visit friends Saturday. Miss Floto returned Monday and Miss Hemenway will return the latter part of the week.

Lieutenant Richard Gormley was in Genoa a few days last week, calling on friends. He has again left for the South where he will take an advanced course in aviation before sailing for the other side.

James Pence of Earlville visited with Genoa friends from Thursday until Sunday. On Wednesday of this week he left for Valparaiso, Ind., where he will take up the study of telegraphy at the Dodges Telegraph Institute.

On Thursday of last week Mrs. W. C. Parker and Miss Birdie Drake, with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Parker of Kingston, drove to Rockford. Miss Jessie Parker closed a very successful year in the schools of that city on the same day.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Hutchison and two children of Maywood and Miss McClellan of Chicago were week end guests at the R. B. Field home. Mrs. Jas. Hutchison, Sr. returned home with them Sunday and left Chicago Monday for Elkhart, Ind., where she will make an extended visit with her son, John.

**M. E. CHURCH NOTES**

The Adult Bible Class met at the M. E. parsonage Monday evening and completed its organization, adopted its constitution, etc. Light refreshments were served and a social hour enjoyed.

Regular services at the M. E. church Sunday, June 23.

Diamond rings at Martin's.

Beautiful gold wedding rings at Martin's.

Let Martin show you his beautiful collection of brooches.

Misses Lenora Worcester and Miss Nina Patterson have been assisting in the Leich Electric office a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bennett announce the birth of a son, June 18. Mrs. Bennett was formerly Miss Margaret Van Dusen.

G. E. Stott received a fine box of fish from his brother, A. W. of Bemidji, Minn., on Tuesday of this week, which he distributed among his friends.

Elmer Naker has recently purchased of James R. Kiernan & Son of Genoa a complete new Minneapolis threshing outfit. The prospects of threshing never looked better and Elmer will be right there to do the work.—True Republican.

Thirty of the local Odd Fellows and Rebekahs attended the memorial services of Odd Fellows at Sycamore last Sunday, and heard some excellent addresses by Senator Cliffe, W. W. Coultas and Grand Master Blood.

Dillon Patterson, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Patterson, has enlisted in the United States Navy and will report at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station on Friday of this week. Dillon's younger brother is with the 129th Infantry in France.

P. A. Quanstrong has bought the J. L. Paterson draying business and is now in possession. Mr. Patterson retains possession of the auto truck, however. The latter has been an accommodating and efficient drayman and his services will be missed by the business men. He has not yet made known his plans for the future, but whatever he undertakes he has the best wishes of Genoa people.

Walter Rosenfeld and Albion Duval were Elgin visitors Friday.

William Wheat of Beloit is spending a short time with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Deardurff.

Earl Deardurff, who has been employed as telegraph operator in Iowa during the past two or three years, has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Deardurff, his bride being with him. He has been called into the U. S. service and will report on the 24th of June.

Misses Martha Scherf and Hattie Doty were Elgin visitors Saturday.

Frank McCarthy of Elgin is a caller at the T. J. Hoover home Tuesday. Mrs. Soderberg and daughters were guests at the Dr. McCauley home in Elgin Sunday, also visiting in St. Charles on the same day.

Mrs. G. E. Witwer, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Edsall, for the past four months, has returned to her home in Redlands, Calif. Her mother accompanied her

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

**To The Coal Trade**

**We Worry FOR YOU**

It is no trouble for us to sell all the coal that we can get, but it is impossible to get the coal without showing the Fuel Administration that we have the orders. No dealer in America will be allowed to carry a large surplus during the coming fall and winter. Without that surplus, you who have been backward in placing your orders can see where you will be in trouble when cold weather sets in. The "Coal Week" has been extended for your benefit. For your own sake and out of consideration for your family, ORDER NOW.

**Genoa Lumber Co.**

PETEY WALES HAS BEEN APPOINTED TO PRESENT

**THE "Tanks" in Action**

AT THE BATTLE OF THE ANCRE

Five Reels. Official British War Pictures

(Presented by War Relief Fund, W. K. Vanderbilt, President)

Ninety minutes of war marvels that picture every phase, every vital scene in the complete and overwhelming battle of the Ancre. It shows the giant British "Tanks," the colossal war monsters, ponderous, uncanny, fire-breathing war dragons that plunge irresistibly forward, thru wire entanglements, over trenches, thru forests, over swamps and into the trenches of the enemy, belching a torrent of fire and steel and death—the mighty vanguard of the advancing armies of the Allies. No history, however vividly written, no matter how eloquently descriptive, could tell of such scenes as these films portray. The all-seeing, faithful eye of the British cameras tell a story begging description by mere words. The advance of supply trains and troops, the brave soldiers awaiting eagerly in the first line trenches for the command to charge—then "over the top" into the maelstrom of furious hand-to-hand encounters. Behind them giant howitzers hurling out a curtain of fire to beat down the first three lines of enemy defense, while machine gun and small arm fire riddle the visible enemy. Pictured here are whole regiments of captured Germans, scenes in dressing camps and hospitals, Red Cross workers salvaging human lives under murderous shrapnel fire, and the scenes of jubilation in the victor's camps at the triumphal return of the victorious allies. Nothing so remarkable, so tremendous, so vital, in all the world's history has ever been pictured as is seen in these official British war films.

**Opera House**  
Monday, June 24

Admission, 22c; War Tax 3c Program at 8:30



**Today's Weather Report**

or the forecast for tomorrow will not help you much.

**Be prepared for the Hot Spell**

away in advance by ordering your Tropical Suit now!

Have it all ready hanging in your wardrobe! We are specializing on Taylor-made Summer Suits, tailored to your measure from a special range of feather-like woollens, worsteds and blue serges—all of which are extremely light and cool, yet shape holding as well. Wonderful values at varying prices to suit everyone.

**F. O. HOLTGREN.**

Buy War Savings Stamps

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No burglar in the world would advise you to open a bank account—not one would fail to approve of the MOST SECRET HIDING PLACE

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Deposits Guaranteed With Over \$300,000.00

**Service!**

We get the order there on time, Every Time!

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**E. J. Tischler, Grocer**



# THE KITCHEN CABINET

Work, forgetting all responsibility of time, appreciation or censure; enjoy it or make believe you do and in time you really will. Somebody has said the thing which is needed most in every-day life is imagination; the little child has a happy time in "making believe." Never get too old to "make believe."

She dresses eye so clean and neat; Bath decent and genteel; And then there's something in her gait Makes one dress look well. —Burns.

## INEXPENSIVE DISHES.

### FAVORITE DISHES.

Sour cream makes a most delicious white sauce to serve with codfish or with any fish. Care should be taken not to overcook it.

**Spiced Tongue.**—Take a fresh calf's tongue, put it in boiling water and let it simmer for two hours or

long enough to loosen the skin easily. Put four tablespoonfuls of butter in a saucepan and when hot add a cupful of small onions, one red pepper, one and a half teaspoonfuls of salt and a tablespoonful of vinegar, two small carrots chopped, one-half pound each of dates and raisins, well chopped, then add a pint of the liquor in which the tongue was cooked and simmer one hour. Remove the tongue, thicken the sauce and pour around the tongue when serving.

Scrambled eggs served with half a cupful of grated cheese which is just allowed to melt is a most appetizing supper dish.

**Stuffed Onions.**—Parboil good-sized onions and stuff the centers, chopping the portion removed; add egg, a little flour, a clove of garlic chopped, a half-cupful of grated cheese, butter, salt and pepper. Mix well and fill with the well-blended mixture. Bake until thoroughly cooked.

**Salmon Sandwich Filling.**—Take a can of salmon, removing the bones and skin, and put it through a sieve; add to it two tablespoonfuls of melted butter or substitute, a saltspoon of mace and a dash or two of cayenne. Mix the paste very thoroughly and press it into small glasses, pour over a layer of melted fat and keep in a cool place. Nice for Sunday night lunch. A chopped pickle may be added when using the paste to give zest to it as well as variety.

**Peanut and Rice Loaf.**—Take a cupful each of ground peanuts, fresh and crisp; tomato, strained bread crumbs, and cooked rice with salt, pepper and paprika to taste. Mix all together and steam one hour. Sprinkle with buttered crumbs and brown in the oven. This is a fine meat substitute. Mold left-over cereal, such as oatmeal, in small cups. Unmold and scoop out the centers and fill with any fresh fruit mixed with sugar; heap over the top sweetened whipped cream, or a thin custard may be served as a sauce.

After a day of cloud and wind and rain, Sometimes the setting sun breaks out again, And touching all the darksome woods with light, Smiles on the fields until they laugh and sing, Then like a ruby from the horizon's ring Drops down into the night. —Longfellow.

### LET US PLAN.

The women of our country are divided into two classes today—not the loyal and disloyal, for the great majority of our American women are keenly loyal. No woman who reads and thinks can be otherwise; but the two classes are the small number of women who need not worry because of expense, and the great number who must count every penny to make ends meet.

The woman who must watch her purse closely, that her family is well and economically fed, is she who must study food values, attend every lecture on foods where she may gain new ideas or inspiration. We are confused very often in our judgments of food values by taking this or that food and learning its nutritive value, but forgetting that different foods act upon each other in the digestive process, thus producing a more highly nutritive food than either taken separately. There will always be something lacking in substituting one food for another. Rice and potatoes cannot take the place of wheat, yet by adding a variety of foods to our diet the health of the body as well as its growth may be kept up with no wheat at all.

The housewife who must consider cost, with food substitutes, is the housewife who needs to study, and over 80 per cent of our American women are in that class.

When a butter substitute is used on the table see that the family has plenty of egg yolk and green vegetables to supply the growth determining found in butter. It is better, where possible, to serve butter to the growing child and economize in some other way.

We are apt to feel that eggs used in foods can be saved, thus cutting down expense; but every egg added to corn bread, griddle cakes, cake or pudding adds just that much more food value to the dish.

Take a slice of round steak, cover with a layer of sliced potatoes, a layer of onions and on top of these two sliced green peppers. Season well with salt and pepper, add a pint of boiling water, cover and let simmer two hours. Rice that has been cooked in milk may be used for a most appetizing loaf. Take a tablespoonful of peanut butter for each cup of cooked rice, add seasoning and moisten with either tomato or soup stock. Bake until hot, cover with buttered crumbs, and when they are brown serve in the dish in which it is baked.

**Noodles and Ham.**—Butter a baking dish or quart mold and sprinkle thickly with fine bread crumbs, then line with cooked cold noodles. Put in a layer of chopped ham, highly seasoned, then a layer of noodles until the dish is full. Cover and bake one hour. Turn out on a platter and serve with spinach or sauerkraut.

**Spiced Carrots.**—Cook young carrots until tender, sprinkle with flour, powdered cloves, butter and lemon juice, reheat and serve with minced parsley as a garnish.

**Rice Griddle Cakes.**—Mix two cupfuls of boiled rice with the same amount of milk, and let it stand overnight. In the morning add two or three cupfuls of corn flour sifted with two or three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a dash of sugar, and salt to taste. Beat until well mixed, add two beaten eggs and fry on a hot griddle.

**Beets With Spinach.**—Pick over, wash, and put to cook a half peck of spinach. Cook in unsalted water to which a pinch of soda has been added; do not cover. Near the end of the cooking add a teaspoonful of sugar. When tender, drain and chop. Add butter, flour, three tablespoonfuls of fat and one of flour, with a half cupful of cream. Reheat and pack in a border mold and let stand in hot water to keep warm.

When ready to serve turn out on a platter with buttered beets in the center. Garnish the platter with hard-cooked eggs cut in eighths. This dish is not only a pleasing color combination but tastes equally well.

Cultivate a serene, truthful mental state and you need never trouble about external things; they will all come right without your worrying.

### A FEW MEATLESS SOUPS.

When soup is served in the meal as a food rather than a preparation of the stomach for hearty foods is should be prepared with that end in view. Cream soups are both nourishing and palatable and may be used freely as a main dish.

**Asparagus Soup.**—In these days of everybody with a garden we should have our own asparagus bed; once started it will be a source of profit for years. Take a bundle of asparagus, cut off the heads and put them aside for a more delicate dish. Cover the shoots, after cutting in small pieces, with a quart of water and cook until the asparagus is tender. Rub through a colander and add this pulp with the liquor used in cooking to a pint of milk. Cook together two tablespoonfuls of corn or barley flour and two tablespoonfuls of sweet fat; stir into the soup and bring to boiling point. Serve with popcorn.

**Celery Soup.**—Put two tablespoonfuls of sweet fat in a saucepan, and when bubbling hot add a slice of onion; cook until brown, then add a pint of cabbage water (water saved when cooking cabbage), four carrots ground fine, all stewed gently for an hour in a tight kettle; then add two tablespoonfuls of butter.

**Turnip Soup.**—Put a tablespoonful of butter, one slice of onion and three slices of carrot into a saucepan and stir over the heat until the onion is yellow; then add four good-sized turnips which have been ground through the meat chopper. Cover and let simmer without water over slow heat. There should be a pint of pulp; after 20 minutes add a quart of milk, two tablespoonfuls of butter blended with the same amount of flour, using barley or corn flour; a half teaspoonful of kitchen bouquet; salt and pepper to taste. Serve with croutons.

**Clear Tomato Soup.**—Add a pint of water to a quart of tomatoes, a slice of onion, a half a bay leaf, a dash of celery salt and a few celery tops, a teaspoonful of salt and a chopped green pepper. Cook all together 15 minutes, then bind with two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch and butter cooked together.

A dessert rich in eggs should be served at a meatless meal, and an eggless dessert may likewise follow a dinner when meat is served.

Nellie Maxwell

## Taffeta Coats, and Others



No matter what else in the way of wraps is offered for midsummer, we are always sure of the taffeta coat. It is so practical and so pretty that it cannot be banished entirely—it comes along as inevitably as the Fourth of July or the bathing suit. Here it is as interpreted for this summer in taffeta, with bandings of velvet. It is as graceful and easy as the popular cape and at least as little trouble to manage.

In colors these silk coats are best in dark shades—deep blue, brown and green proving full of style. There is always black, of course, depending upon smartness of the design to rescue it from being commonplace. The tuster of taffeta makes it a wonderful medium for colors.

Very much less familiar are new summer coats of wool velours and silk jersey and of silk jersey with big sat-

in collars. In the combinations of silk and wool the body of the coat—that portion about the shoulder and sleeve—is of the silk, often extended below the waist, forming a long waist effect. Collars—which are ample—are of the velours and cuffs to match them. Those who are looking for something new might consider the silk jersey or wool and jersey combinations.

Pongee, like taffeta, we have always with us in aristocratic coats. They are among those present this year. Very handsome models are entirely of pongee and others of pongee and black satin, the satin used in collars and cuffs and in wide borders at the bottom of the garment. Very handsome long capes of black satin-lined with colored satin have scored a success, and some very dressy capes are in light colors finished with deep silk fringes.

## Lovely Extravagances of Wedding Pageants



June weddings make a bright parenthesis in the grave story of war times. Just as many lovely brides grace just as many beautiful bridal processions this June as in June gone by—and the joy they radiate is more than ever welcome. No one expects the bride to curtail any of her privileges on her great day. It comes but once in a lifetime and she is entitled to make the most of it. The pomp and circumstance of war is not to be compared to it.

Society countenances the pretty extravagances of the wedding parent and styles play into the hands of those who plan them. Malines and georgette crepe make the more than ever picturesque hats for bridesmaids. Some of these have veils of malines extended to scarfs that swathe the throat and partly cover the face. Special thought has been bestowed on the matter of honor—the most dignified mitron featuring her position. In a procession where there were two flower girls, small soft hats of arrow, gold lace, trimmed with little rose buds were allowed them. In this company the matron of honor wore a wide-brimmed hat of sand-colored malines and pale-gold lace, with a full short mantle of malines to match with collar of gold lace. The bridesmaids rejoiced in wide hats of pink georgette crepe with big, soft popples made of the same material, set about the crown.

For brides who decide against the conventional white satin and long veil, pretty hats of white malines and small white flowers have been provided with

shades are interesting.

It is interesting to note the different effects materials have in the various shades. Brilliant, clear colors are good looking for dull materials. By a dull material is meant one which does not show up in the high lights. Reds and bright blues look well, for instance, in crepe or homespun, and have a totally different effect when matched exactly in the same shade of satin or velvet. Quite the reverse is the case with browns or blacks, for satin or velvet is almost a necessity to keep these colors from looking dull and somber.

## FINDS IT EASY TO BE A "WOMAN"

Mexican Poses as Fair Cloak Model and Dupes Many Lovers.

## HAS MANY PICTURES

Mementoes of Conquests Held by "Gertrude," Who Finds Build Better Fitted for Feminine Than Masculine Robes.

El Paso, Tex.—The most remarkable case of masquerading on record is that credited to "Gertrude" Garcia, twenty-three years old and of Mexican parentage, who successfully gulled department managers of San Francisco, El Paso, Tex., and other cities; beguiled scores of lovers; hoodwinked the police and even posed as a cloak model in exclusive women's establishments, demonstrating how easy it is for clothes to make the woman.

But "Gertrude" failed to fool one man, Immigration Inspector E. M. Marnell, on duty at the International bridge at El Paso, when he attempted to come across the American boundary from Juarez with a passport signed "Maria" Garcia. A dazzling frock, high-heeled shoes, the latest twist in collures, penciled brows, jet ear pendants and a stray dimple were not sufficient "camouflage" to fool the keen-eyed inspector, and "Gertrude" and two of her latest admirers and dupes were turned back.

**Garcia's Amazing Dual Life.** The exposure brought to light the amazing dual life led by Genobeba Garcia, born in Zacatecas, Mex., who first entered the United States in the guise of a woman in 1915, accompanied by a man who posed as her husband. Garcia's face is as smooth as a child's. It never has known a razor. His habits, physiognomy, deportment and appearance are those of a woman. His hands are small and tapering and he walks with a feminine stride, due probably to the constant wearing of high-heeled shoes, examining physicians state.

"It will be difficult for 'Gertrude' to make a living as a man," was the report of immigration service physicians, "because of the peculiar mannerisms



"Gertrude" Failed to Fool One Man.

and feminine characteristics which his constant pose as a woman for many years have developed to a marked degree." His hair, which he wears like a woman, extends far below the waist, when taken down. It never has been cut.

**Mexican Had Many Admirers.** Trunks which Garcia attempted to get across the Mexican border at the time he was apprehended contained quantities of feminine attire. They also contained pictures of many men, who, Garcia explained with a smile, had been admirers of his and who never had penetrated his disguise. Garcia told the immigration officials that many of his conquests were made while he was posing as a cloak model in shops at El Paso, San Diego and San Francisco.

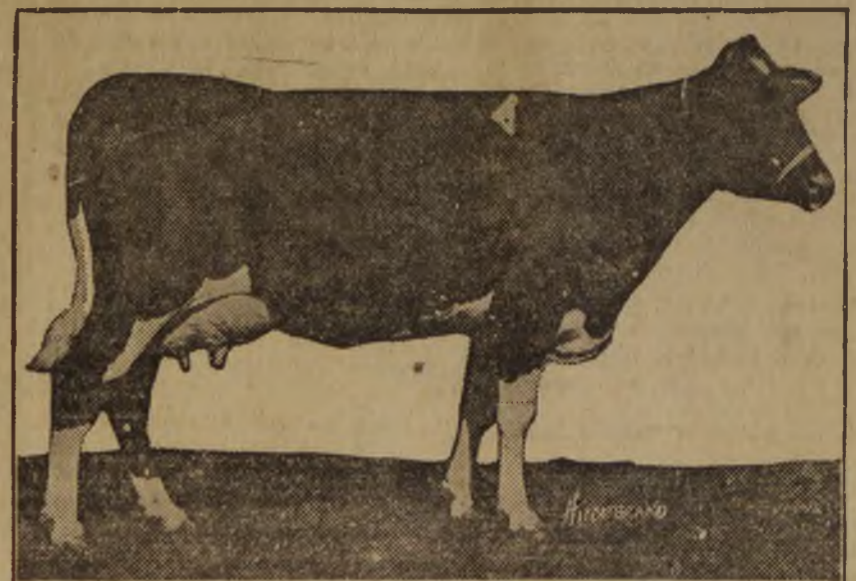
## SPARROW HAWK GETS CANARY

Yellow-Feathered Songster Escapes in City From Cage and Falls Prey to Hawk.

San Francisco.—A Chinese woman and her three little children came marching proudly up Kearny street. They carried a cage and a canary. At Commercial street the door of the cage came open and the bird flew out. It lighted on a wire overhead. Pedestrians gathered around and helped the woman and the children try to coax it down.

The canary hopped about and defied them for a while. Then all of a sudden it fluttered down toward the walk. But it was not quick enough. Before it alighted a sparrow hawk swooped down from somewhere and grabbed it. There was a squeak and a flutter of wings almost within reach of the people on the sidewalk. Then the hawk with its prey flew down Commercial street and was gone.

## RAG APPLE KORNDYKE PONTIAC IS NOW WORLD'S CHAMPION SENIOR 3-YEAR-OLD



RAG APPLE KORNDYKE PONTIAC.

Another forty pounder has risen in the ranks of purebred Holstein cows. Rag Apple Korndyke Pontiac is the twenty-seventh cow of the breed to yield more than forty pounds of butter in a week. Her record for the seven days is 65.8 pounds of milk yielding 41.94 pounds of butter. Inasmuch as she was three years, nine months and 27 days old at the time of her freshening she is now world's champion senior three-year-old. She just beat the previous world's record in this division by a fraction of a pound. The previous record was 41.81 pounds of butter made by Lady Pontiac Johanna.

Rag Apple Korndyke Pontiac is a daughter of Rag Apple Korndyke VIII. Her dam is Fairview Pontiac Darkness II. She is owned by Oliver Cabana, Jr., Elma Center, New York.

## DEFINITE PLAN FOR PRUNING IN SEASON

Work Must Necessarily Be Done in Systematic Manner.

Where Problem Involves Management of Extensive Commercial Plantations Not Easy to Operate in Miscellaneous Way.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

"Prune when your knife is sharp," used to be the advice of earlier horticulturists. This is a comparatively safe method to follow with most plants, but where the problem involves the management of extensive commercial plantations it is not so easy to prune in this miscellaneous fashion. The work must necessarily be done at some particular season and carried on in a systematic manner after some definite plan. With most orchardists and gardeners pruning can best be done during the winter or early spring months, and where the object is the removal of small branches this season is undoubtedly quite as satisfactory as any other. In fact, pruning during late spring about the time or just previous to beginning of growth, is particularly advantageous with the peach, because at that season, as a rule, all injury to the annual growth from winter killing will be apparent and the pruner can take advantage of this to remove all dead or injured branches and at the same time modify his plan so as to leave a maximum quantity of wood in order to secure a profitable crop of fruit, which might not be possible were the usual practice of removing one-half the annual growth followed in such seasons. With the apple and pear, which suffer less from winter killing, the annual pruning can as well be done in February or March, in the North, as at any other season. With the grape, however, which is likely to produce a heavy flow of sap if the pruning is delayed until late in the season, it is undoubtedly best to do the pruning during the late fall and early winter months.

There are several questions in connection with this operation which are not yet definitely settled for the different fruits. Some growers hold that late spring pruning tends to increase the fruit supply and that fall or early winter pruning increases the development of wood, particularly with the grape. But, as there are no careful records upon this point, one must necessarily be guided largely by conventional or, as in the case of the peach, climatic conditions. As a rule, it is undoubtedly best to delay pruning as late as possible where there is danger of winter killing. In other cases, where this injury is not likely to occur, it may be advantageous and equally satisfactory to prune in the late fall or early winter.

Convenience and climatic conditions must be taken into consideration in determining the period of pruning. In the removal of large branches, however, the work should be done at a season when growth is at its height. In order that the healing process may begin at once and continue as long as possible during the season in which the cut is made. For this reason it is a common practice among orchardists to remove large branches of the apple and pear about the time they come into bloom, which is also about the period of the beginning of active growth.

The same rule will hold with ornamental deciduous trees, except that the period of blooming cannot be taken as the basis. The gardener must observe the time when annual growth begins and regulate his pruning accordingly.

## Guinea as Watch Fowl.

The guinea is a good watch bird. While its cry is somewhat objectionable yet this bird is the first to give warning when danger threatens the poultry flock.

## SPRAY FOR ASPARAGUS BUGS

One or Two Applications of Lead Arsenate or Bordeaux Mixture Will Kill Beetles.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

If beetles and larvae are at work on the foliage of asparagus plants, one or two applications of lead arsenate will kill them. Two pounds of dry lead arsenate or 4 pounds of lead arsenate paste to 50 gallons of water or bordeaux mixture will make a spray of sufficient strength. This treatment, made after the cutting season, should lessen the number of beetles next year and also enable the plants to make a healthy growth.

The common asparagus beetle is distributed over a wide territory extending from Toronto, Canada, through New York and New England, except Maine, to southern North Carolina and westward to the border line between Illinois and Iowa. It has also been reported from one locality in Colorado and three in California. The other species, the 12-spotted asparagus beetle, also known to growers as the "red" species, is not so common and somewhat less injurious. The early broods of these insects feed on the young and tender asparagus shoots and render them worthless for market. Later broods of the common species devour the foliage and frequently kill the plants, and those of the 12-spotted beetle feed on the berries.

## MAKING USE OF COVER CROPS

Sometimes Limited in Particular Seasons by Lack of Moisture—Find Soil Troubles.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The use of cover crops is sometimes limited in particular seasons by lack of moisture. If there is a protracted drought at the time the seed should be put in and the trees are suffering therefrom, it might do more harm than good to make a further demand upon the moisture in the soil by sowing a cover crop, even though the soil may be known to lack humus.

In maintaining soils in a highly productive condition it is important to learn what factors are limiting the performance of the orchard. The limiting factor may be an insufficient supply of some kind of plant food, improper physical condition of the soil due to a lack of humus or poor drainage, or it may be something else. The real problem is to determine what the trouble is and then apply the proper remedy, if it is known.

## BERRIES FOR HOME GARDENS

Everbearing Varieties Are Favored in Northern States Because of Their Hardiness.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Strawberries may be produced throughout the summer and autumn months in the Northern United States. Plants of the everbearing sorts may be set in the spring and a crop secured in the summer and autumn of the same year. The plants are very hardy, their foliage is very resistant to disease, and under favorable conditions they continue to produce berries until hard frosts occur. These characteristics make them especially suitable for the home garden.

## DO SOMETHING FOR COUNTRY

Help Food Supply by Keeping a Few Hens in Back Yard—Start Wisely on Small Scale.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Do you want to "do something" for the food supply—meat and eggs—even if only in a small way? Keep some hens. Not a new idea, of course, but until now it never was quite so necessary or mandatory to grasp every food-making opportunity. Try it in the back yard, beginning wisely on a small scale—say ten hens.





## Appetizing Vienna Sausage

THE aroma of Libby's Vienna Sausage tells you that it is delightfully seasoned. The first taste that it is made of carefully selected, meat—seasoned to perfection.

Have Vienna Sausage for luncheon today. Your husband—your children will ask for it again and again.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

Has Her Sympathy. When the stork visits a home he leaves a howling reminder behind. Patience—"She says her face is her fortune." Patrice—"Well, I pity the one she leaves it to." Do right, come what may.



## Bridging the Gap From Steer to Steak

Live stock is raised on the farms and ranches of the West.

Meat is eaten in the large cities of the East, and by our boys in France—thousands of miles away.

The day of transporting live animals from ranch to seaboard and overseas has passed. There was too much waste. The modern packer locates his large and specialized plants in the producing regions. He ships the dressed beef in refrigerator cars, and holds it in his own refrigerated branch warehouses until delivered to the retailer. For shipment to foreign ports, he transfers the meat to refrigerated ships.

By means of his nation-wide organization the modern packer maintains a continuous flow of meats to all parts of the country, so that each retailer gets just the quantity and quality of meat his trade demands, and at the time he wants it.

Swift & Company recently shipped 1,000 carloads of meat products in one week to our Armies and to the Allies.

Bridging the gap from ranch to consumer can be done successfully—and at low unit costs and profits—only by large business organizations.

Swift & Company's profit on meat, always so small as to have practically no effect on prices, is now limited by the Government to about 2 cents on each dollar of sales.

Year Book of interesting and instructive facts sent on request. Address Swift & Company Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Illinois

Swift & Company, U. S. A.

## Exiles' First Breath of Free France

Scene at Railroad Station at Evian, on the Swiss Border



Every day on the platform of the railroad station at Evian, on the Swiss border, about 1,500 returning exiles have their first breath of free France. They are the men and women and children—of no further use to the enemy, who are being returned to their own country from Germany and the conquered districts of France and Belgium. The French government requested the assistance of the American Red Cross in solving some of the acute problems at Evian, where these 1,500 people must pass through every day to make room for those coming tomorrow!

When the first trains came in, always with several cases of contagious diseases among the children, there was the constant danger of epidemics spreading through France, as these refugees scattered through the country. The first thing the Red Cross did was to establish a system of medical inspection to prevent this, and a children's hospital and dispensary, where thousands of little ones are given expert care. Several famous old monasteries and chateaux near Evian and Lyons have been made over into convalescent homes for these orphan children and the Red Cross is active in their support. Amid all the tragedy of Evian there is the thrilling hour of return to France; and in the care of the Red Cross the children sometimes find a journey's end that reminds them of the fairies.

## Food Value of Fish

Extensive Use Recommended by Department of Agriculture

Further evidence that fish deserves a place in every diet was obtained from a recent series of digestion experiments in the United States department of agriculture. These tests furnished scientific proof that fish, which has always been reckoned as a valuable food, is very completely utilized in the body.

In the experiments Boston mackerel, butterfish, salmon and grayfish—a variety not generally used in this country—were made into "fish loaves" and served as a basis of a simple mixed diet to young men of healthy appetites.

Both the protein and the fat of the fish were well utilized. Following are the percentages of protein digested: Boston mackerel, 93.1 per cent; butterfish, 91.9 per cent; grayfish, 92.8 per cent; and salmon, 93.2 per cent. The percentages of fat digested were found to be: Boston mackerel, 95.2 per cent; butterfish, 86.4 per cent; grayfish, 94.3 per cent; salmon, 93.7 per cent.

In addition to the fish loaf, the diet included potatoes, crackers, fruit, sugar, and tea or coffee. On the average the subjects each day ate 440 grams of Boston mackerel, 471 grams of butterfish, 440 grams of grayfish, or 355 grams of salmon, indicating that in every case the fish was eaten with relish.

The department recently has concluded an investigation of the commercial freezing and storing of fish, and a bulletin on that subject says that this method of preserving fish will hold them for many months in the condition in which they were received, but will not counteract deterioration due to previous heating or mishandling. Chemical analysis shows no significant changes in frozen fish held for 27 months—much longer than would be necessary or profitable in storing fish commercially.

## To the Point.

Some music has charms that would drive a savage to drink.

Injustice often puts a man on the back while justice kicks him.

A woman often says: "It's no use talking"—but she never means it.

Some would be more likely to take hints if they could pawn them.

Any chronic borrower soon begins to wonder why every one he knows is broke.

## Moonlight Work in Gardens.

A new type of garden laborer, known as the "moonlighter," has appeared in the suburban country districts of England, owing to the shortage of general laborers. The moonlighter is a worker who is employed all day, but who is willing to earn a little extra money by working during the moonlight nights in the gardens and allotments. His is the only sort of labor that the suburbanite can now employ in the digging and sowing of the vegetable plot which every suburban householder regards as an essential part of his household.

## POULTRY CONVERT WASTE INTO FOOD

(By the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The central thought to be borne in mind in considering the growing of more poultry as a war necessity is the fact that the keeping of poultry is a means of converting into good food materials that cannot be utilized by man, that cannot be eaten by any other kinds of stock, and that, without the poultry, would be absolute waste. Very clearly, it becomes a national as well as an individual duty to keep enough poultry to take up all such waste materials. As long as fowls take the bulk of their feed from such sources and require to be fed on grain or other garnered feeds only as a finishing process, additional food is being created.

Careful planning must be done, of course, to insure the utilization of as many kinds of waste materials as possible and to avoid overstocking with any one kind of poultry that would not be fully fed from the particular kinds of waste which it eats and would, therefore, require to be largely fed from garnered materials.

Chickens, in any general scheme of poultry production, of course, must take first place. They are best adapted to general conditions, take a wide range of feeds and convert them, perhaps, with the greatest margin of profit. Chickens, better than any other class of poultry, utilize table scraps and the general run of waste from the kitchen door, all the way from apple and potato parings to sour milk. Chickens far surpass all other kinds of poultry in salvaging waste grain from the stables, from the shed or lot where the cattle are fed, and from hog pens. During the winter months, on farms where any considerable number of live stock are kept, the 100 hens suggested would make their living from these sources with only slight additional feeding from time to time. Chickens are great destroyers of insects, including many injurious forms, in yard, pasture, and orchard. They utilize, also, many grasses and weeds, and seeds from the same, that would otherwise be of no use. Except in isolated instances, the part of wisdom would be, undoubtedly, to keep more chickens than all other kinds of poultry combined, but there should be, in a majority of cases, some of all the other common kinds of poultry.

## New Grader Is Marvel.

A remarkable grading machine, which, it is claimed, does the work of 125 men, cutting a smooth path 5 feet 7 inches wide and as much as 2 feet deep, is now being built to order for large contractors. Because it will rip out old macadam or moist clay about as easily as gravel, it practically standardizes grading costs, at the same time affording much needed relief from conditions caused by the labor shortage.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

## World's Tallest Tree.

The tallest of California's big trees is 325 feet in height, but among the great gum trees of Australia many specimens are more than 400 feet in height, and one which was felled in southeast Australia measured 471 feet—the tallest tree on record, says Popular Science Monthly. Gum trees grow very rapidly.

## Simple Remedies That Will Rid the Living Rooms and Offices of All Cockroaches

The nuisance of roaches in offices and living rooms of houses can be reduced, if not removed entirely, by the elimination of all attractive substances, according to the United States Department of Agriculture.

Roaches will not frequent rooms unless they find some available food material, and if such materials can be kept from living rooms and offices or scrupulous care exercised to see that no such material is placed in drawers where it can leave an attractive odor or fragments of food, the roach nuisance can be largely restricted to places where food necessarily must be kept. In such places the storage of food material in insect-proof containers or ice boxes, together with thorough-going cleanliness, will go a long way toward preventing serious annoyance.

Roaches as household pests may be controlled by the use of various poisons, repellents, and fumigants, and by trapping. The more efficient of these remedies are powders, particularly sodium fluorid, a liberal dusting of which about the infested premises furnishes an efficient means for the elimination of these pests. Also one part powdered borax and three parts finely pulverized chocolate sprinkled freely about infested premises.

Cockroaches are the commonest and most offensive of the house pests. Four kinds are often found in houses, offices, etc. These are the American roach, a native insect; the European or Oriental roach, known in England as the black beetle; the Australian roach; and the little German roach, commonly known in this country as the Croton bug.

## Germany Has Pledged to Let Both Military and Civilian Prisoners Have Home Help

Through the Spanish ambassador at Berlin arrangements have been made whereby American prisoners in Germany, both military and civilian, will be allowed to receive money from home. They will perhaps not receive actual cash, but will probably be given credit on prison exchanges.

(1) Sixty marks (about \$15 at normal exchange rates, but probably considerably less now) may be spent weekly by officers and others of similar rank; (2) 50 marks weekly (about \$12) by noncommissioned officers and privates.

B. Civilian prisoners—(1) Sixty marks weekly "for men of better social positions;" (2) 50 marks weekly for others.

The note of the Spanish ambassador says: "With a view to obtaining particular articles the prisoners are allowed at any time to draw on their credit." All money sent interned civilians or prisoners should be remitted through the Bureau of Prisoners' Relief, American Red Cross, Washington, D. C. Remittances should be checks, drafts or postal money orders, made payable to the American Red Cross. That organization will do its best to get the remittances through but cannot guarantee delivery. Thus far it has had pretty good success, and such American prisoners as have already or may hereafter become German prisoners will most certainly need all the help they can get to make their lives bearable.

## MARCH OF THE DEFENDERS

Oh, knights of hope and Spring-tide marching, marching, When shall you wear the flowers again, and not the blood-stained thorn?

Oh, young and dear, who come to lay the splendor of your life away, We know not what immortal bloom from your brave dust is born!

For hark! a sound of marching—marching, marching— We hear the thunder of the steps of Michael's host in Heaven; The Force which struck the fiery Star that kindled to a lurid bar, And fell as a red meteor when the morning clouds were riven.

And they shall come—the gallant dead—to meet us, marching— The souls that made of earth's dark wars a golden memory. The Maid of France shall ride again, grave captains at her side again, And Nelson's spirit on the wave shall call to victory.

Oh, hosts of light, that strive and die,—oh, great ranks, marching, Still hold aloft the deathless rose, your hope of years to be! Where ruin marked the steps of wrong, again the Spring shall break in song, And valliant lilies, white and red, shall flower from sea to sea.—Marion Couthouy Smith of the Vigilantes.

## Capital Punishment.

Five states have abolished capital punishment and have life imprisonment as the penalty for murder, viz: Kansas, Maine, Michigan, Minnesota and Rhode Island. The following states have adopted electrocution as the mode of punishment, viz: Arkansas, Indiana, Kentucky, Massachusetts, Nebraska, New Jersey, New York, North Carolina, Ohio, Pennsylvania and South Carolina. In the states not named above hanging still prevails.

Time's Wonderful Changes. My little nephew and I were looking through some photographs and found a picture of a baby in short dresses. "Who's that?" asked Forrest. "That's your picture when you were a baby," I said. "Well, that's funny," replied Forrest; "I was a girl then, and now I'm a boy."—Chicago Tribune.

Nashville, Tenn., reports 100 new industries started in the last 12 months.

Give a woman a chance to show off and she will make good.

## FRECKLES

Now Is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots. There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as Othine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots. Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion. Be sure to ask for the double strength Othine, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

After landing a man a regular girl denies that she fished for him.

## What is Castoria

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

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

## Steals EATONIC FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE

Cures Him— Comes Back and Pays For It It's the Acid Test of Man and Eatonic They Both Win!

## Most Startling Endorsement Ever Published

Mr. A. W. Cramer, Registered Pharmacist and Druggist of Plano, Illinois, writes under date of December 12, 1918: "Eatonic Remedy Co., Chicago, Ill."

It takes a big man to stand up and say "I am wrong and willing to do right"; and it is needless to say that this poor sufferer will not want for EATONIC as long as he lives. To stomach sufferers and those not getting full strength out of their food, suffering from indigestion, dyspepsia, sour stomach, bloaty, gassy feeling after eating, stomach distress of any kind, we say, Go, get a box of EATONIC today, use it according to the directions and you will know what real stomach comfort means. Tens of thousands all over the land are using EATONIC and testify to its power to heal. If you suffer, another day is your own fault.

This is the most wonderful testimonial statement in all my experience in the interest of any preparation. It is positive proof, to my mind, that EATONIC is all that is claimed for it. If it had not helped this man his conscience would have left him unmolested. Very truly yours, A. W. Cramer."

EATONIC costs little—a cent or two a day. Buy EATONIC from your druggist.

## As Age Advances the Liver Requires occasional slight stimulation.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price But Great in its Good Work. **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS** correct **CONSTIPATION**. Genuine bears signature *W. D. Wood*

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

When a Man Eats. "So you are dieting again. Doctor's orders?" "No. Food administrator's."

Up to Date. "Name the five zones." "Temperate, intemperate, war, postal and O."

Let's not complain if we lose our temper. We are probably better off without it.

Can't Get Any Work Out of Him. "How's the world using him?" "Not at all. He's a slacker."

## WEAK KIDNEYS MEAN A WEAK BODY

When you're fifty, your body begins to creak a little at the hinges. Motion is no more slow and deliberate. "Not so young as I used to be" is a frequent and unwelcome thought. Certain bodily functions upon which good health and good spirits so much depend, are impaired. The weak spot is generally the bladder. Unpleasant symptoms show themselves. Painful and annoying complications in other organs arise. This is particularly true with elderly people. If you only know how, this trouble can be obviated.

For over 200 years GOLD MEDAL Haerlem Oil has been relieving the inconvenience and pain due to advancing years. It is a standard, old-time home remedy, and needs no introduction. It is now put up in odorless, tasteless capsules. These are easier and more pleasant to take than the oil in bottles.

Each capsule contains about one dose of five drops. Take them just like you would any pill, with a small swallow of water. They soak into the system and throw off the poisons which are making you old before your time. They will quickly relieve

In Keeping. "Yes, I'm to give the bride away." "Well, I'm sure she looks very presentable."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Soothe Itching Skins With Cuticura. Bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water, dry and apply the Ointment. This usually affords relief and points to speedy healing. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail, Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

The Quickest. The Dame—"Little boy, which is the quickest way to get to the railway station?" The Kid—"Run, lady."

## Ford Owners Attention!

A POSITIVE CURE FOR OIL PUMPFERS Ever-Tyte Ford SPECIAL PISTON RINGS stop all carbon deposits and fouled spark plugs. Increase compression and speed wonderfully. PAT FOR THIRTEEN IN SIX MONTHS BY SAVING IN GASOLINE AND OIL. Guaranteed to do the work of your money back. \$8.00 PER SET OF 8 RINGS EVER-TYTES made in all sizes for auto, tractor and gasoline engines. Ask your nearest dealer or write THE EVER-TYTE PISTON RING COMPANY Department F. ST. LOUIS, MO. W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 24-1918.

Sapolio doing its work. Scouring for U.S. Marine Corps recruits. Join Now! APPLY AT ANY POST OFFICE for SERVICE UNDER THIS EMBLEM. Men who wear this emblem are U.S. MARINES. ENOCH MORGAN'S SOAP CO.



**KINGSTON NEWS**

Miss Florence Baars was home from Kirkland Sunday.  
 Chas. Cunningham was a Chicago passenger Saturday.  
 Mrs. Emma Crosby was home from Kirkland last week.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Burton motored to Rockford Saturday.  
 Miss Zada Knappenberger was a DeKalb visitor Saturday.  
 Miss Wilda Knappenberger is home from Sycamore this week.  
 Misses Frances and Mary Sullivan were Belvidere visitors Saturday.  
 Miss Doris Sherman is home from Belvidere for the summer vacation.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Ira Bicksler are entertaining the former's brother, Cook Bicksler.  
 Mrs. D. J. Tower and daughter, Mrs. Fred Taylor, spent one day last week in Elgin.  
 Mr. and Mrs. John Uplinger and daughter, Eleanor, visited relatives in Dixon last week.  
 Mrs. Horace Barney and two sons enjoyed a few days last week with relatives in Rockford.  
 Mrs. Nancy Scott returned home from Kirkland Tuesday, where she had spent the past few days.  
 We are sorry to note that Mrs. Reed Burchfield and Mrs. Earl Knappenberger are not in the best of health.  
 Mrs. Rose Hix and children of Chicago enjoyed the past few days with the former's mother-in-law, Mrs. G. E. Hix.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Robert Helsdon and daughter, Marjorie Beth, of Chicago visited with relatives here Sunday and Monday.  
 Mrs. J. P. Ortt and daughter, Beatrice, spent a couple of days last week with the former's daughter, Mrs. Floyd Hubler, in Rockford.  
 Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Vickel motored to Rockford Sunday. They were accompanied home by the latter's mother, Mrs. Burke, who had spent the past few weeks in that city.

Mrs. Anna Baars has received a letter from her son, Harry of the 132nd Infantry, announcing his safe arrival in France. He is in excellent health and did not suffer with sea sickness on the trip over.  
 There will be an old fashioned basket picnic under auspices of the Red Cross in the Kingston Township Park on July 4. There will be good speaking in the afternoon and the Kingston band will furnish music. All are welcome.  
 A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Phelps Monday about 5:15 and passed away Tuesday about 4:45 a. m. Just a prayer was offered at the home at 2:00 p. m. Tuesday. Interment took place in Kinkston cemetery.  
 Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Branch and children, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Burgess and daughter, Gladys, Mr and Mrs. R. S. Tazewell and children, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shrader, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stark and children, Lois and Donald, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Wilson motored to Lake Geneva Sunday.  
 There will be a temperance and patriotic entertainment in the Baptist church a 8:30 Friday evening, June 28. There will be instrumental and vocal music and readings by Mrs. Ida Frint of Sandwich and Mrs. Fisher of Sycamore. One-half of the proceeds will be given to the Red Cross. A silver offering will be requested.

**TAXI DRIVERS ACCUSED**

Six hundred taxicab drivers of Rockford were accused Monday by investigators for Revenue Collector Julius F. Smetanka of Chicago of defrauding the government out of nearly \$100,000 in the last year by not turning in war tax receipts. Drivers charge 50 cents a passenger from the camp to the city and 8 per cent of any amount over 35 cents is charged as war tax. The investigators will probably prefer charges against the men.

**ELGIN GIRL IN NAVY**

Miss Ruth Rorig is the first Elgin girl to serve in the United States navy, says the News. She began her duties last week as first-class yeoman.

**IMPORTANT NOTICE!**

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES PROCLAIMS FRIDAY JUNE 28, 1918, as NATIONAL WAR SAVINGS DAY

GOVERNORS AND MAYORS MAKE SIMILAR PROCLAMATIONS

MEETINGS WILL BE HELD IN EVERY COMMUNITY TO SECURE SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR WAR SAVINGS STAMPS

Pursuant to the proclamations of the President of the United States and the Governor of this State, I, War Savings Director for the State of Illinois, acting under the authority of the United States Treasury Department, have called all tax-payers and wage-earners to meet on Friday, June 28th, to give their subscriptions for War Savings Stamps. In rural communities and the smaller towns and cities, meetings will be held in the school houses at 2 p. m.

The school officers will conduct the meeting in each school house, keeping a record of the proceedings and reporting the names of all persons present and the amount of War Savings Stamps subscribed for by them. The names of absent persons, and of those who refuse or neglect to subscribe, with their reasons for so doing, will also be reported.

War Savings Stamps (which are United States Government Bonds the same as Liberty Bonds) can be paid for during any month in the year 1918, but it is intended that subscriptions will be signed for them on June 28.

The price of each War Savings Stamp depends upon the month during which it is bought. During June each Stamp will cost \$4.17. In July each Stamp will cost \$4.18, and so on, one cent more each month during 1918. On January 1, 1923, the Government of the United States will redeem all War Savings Stamps at \$5.00 each, no matter during which month in 1918 they were bought. They cost less during the early months in 1918 than during the later months because the person who buys earlier has loaned his money to the Government for a longer time than if he should buy later.

By way of illustration, note the following table:

**COST OF WAR SAVINGS STAMPS DURING JUNE, JULY AND AUGUST, 1918**

	Cost in June	Cost in July	Cost in August	And Are Worth on Jan. 1, 1923
1 Stamp.....	\$4.17	\$4.18	\$4.19	\$5.00
20 Stamps.....	83.40	83.60	83.80	100.00
50 Stamps.....	208.50	209.00	209.50	250.00
100 Stamps.....	417.00	418.00	419.00	500.00
200 Stamps.....	834.00	836.00	838.00	1,000.00

The law provides that no person can hold in his own name War Savings Stamps exceeding \$1,000 maturity value. War Savings Stamps, however, may be purchased for other members of the family, including minor children.

The money invested in War Savings Stamps is not a gift, or a donation, but is a loan to the Government. It will all be paid back with 4 per cent compound interest. If, because of some serious financial reverse, or calamity, it should be necessary to get your money before January 1, 1923, you may do so by giving ten days' notice to any Money Order postmaster, in which case you can get what you paid for the Stamps, with interest to date of payment. The Stamps are free from all State and local taxes; when registered at the post office they are insured against loss; they are backed by all the property in the United States; they cannot fall in value below the price you pay; they are as convenient and as well paying an investment as has ever been offered by our Government.

A definite quota of War Savings Stamps has been assigned each school district and community, which will be announced at each meeting on June 28th. The Government of the United States expects all the citizens of every school district and county to subscribe for its quota and to pledge themselves to save and economize to help win the war.

It is to be hoped that the subscriptions taken at the meetings in your county will show you and your neighbors to be loyal Americans to whom our Government, in this hour of need, does not call in vain.

Signed, *Harold T. Peterson*

Illinois War Savings Director, appointed and acting under the authority of the Secretary of the United States Treasury.

**NEW LEBANON**

E. Finley shipped two carloads of hay this week.  
 John Gray and family spent Sunday at W. Gray's.  
 Mr. and Mrs. J. Genz motored to Sycamore Tuesday.  
 Ben Awe and family called at Chas. Coon's Monday night.  
 L. Leptien and family called at Art. Hartman's Tuesday.  
 Miss May Bicksler called at the Earl Cook home Wednesday.  
 Chas. Coon was a caller at the Ray Crawford home Thursday.  
 Lester Evans moved onto the John Schnur farm the first of the week.  
 Mrs. Lem Gray and Mrs. Lester Evans were Elgin shoppers Tuesday.  
 Al. Wildey and family of DeKalb were Sunday guests at J. Lehman's.  
 H. Roslein and family motored to Camp Grant and called on relatives.  
 Quite a number of farmers in this locality have had stave silos erected.  
 Mr. and Mrs. W. Dumolin, Sr. called on Mr. and Mrs. H. Klock Sunday.  
 Callers at the Chas. Coon home Wednesday were Chas. Reiser and family.  
 Mrs. Arthur Hartman and Mrs. Lem Gray were recent callers at W. Botcher's.  
 J. Magistrelli was taken to St. Joseph's Hospital in Elgin Wednesday for treatment.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Coon entertained Joe Dumolin and family of Hampshire Sunday.  
 Mrs. Earl Cook, Mrs. O. Bicksler and Mrs. C. E. Walker motored to Elgin Thursday.  
 P. Weber and Miss Marietta Washburn of Mayfield called at the Chas. Coon home Tuesday.  
 Mrs. M. Printup of Oak Park has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Hartman.  
 Mrs. C. E. Walker of Sterling has been a guest for a couple of weeks at the home of Earl Cook.

Mrs. Arthur Hartman and son, Harvey, spent a few days last week at the Printup home in Chicago.  
 Carrie Coon was given a surprise Thursday evening of last week, by twelve girl friends, in honor of her

12th birthday anniversary. The afternoon was spent with games and taking pictures. A luncheon was served.

S. Ford and family of Ottawa were over Sunday visitors at E. Kiner's. Mrs. Kiner and daughter, Enid, accompanied them home for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Cook and Mrs. C. E. Walker attended the commencement exercises at Hampshire last Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Drendell, Jr., Mrs. J. Drendell, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. D. Schwartz of Naperville spent Sunday at W. Drendell's.

Guests of Mrs. Anna Coon Thursday were members of the H. O. A. Club and Mrs. M. Printup of Oak Park and Mrs. Westcot of Ottawa. After several hours of sewing, delicious refreshments were served by the hostess. The club will meet with Mrs. Emma Crawford, June 27.

**WALNUT LOGS**

Chronicle: DeKalb is again doing her "bit." A government man has been here this week looking for black walnut to make gun stocks. He has secured a car load of logs from C. W. Marsh and Mrs. Chas. Bradt. They both disliked to part with the trees in their groves but are willing to part with them for war purposes.

**ELGIN STORES TO CLOSE**

Stores in Elgin will close at 5:30 o'clock every afternoon, starting last Saturday and lasting through the summer, the result of an order of the board of directors of the Merchants' Association.

For County Superintendent of Schools I hereby announce myself candidate for re-election to the office of county superintendent of schools, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries, September 11, 1918.

27-tf.\* W. W. Coultas.

For County Treasurer I am a candidate for the Republican nomination for county treasurer at the coming primaries. The support of the voters will be appreciated.

35-tf.\* Walter M. Hay.

**SENSE!**

We BUY as Low as we can,  
 That's business SENSE.

We SELL as low as we can,  
 That's Progressive SENSE.

Yoy buy as low as you can,  
 That's Common SENSE.

You buy of Us,  
 That's DOLLARS and CENTS  
 For Both of Us.

Remember the

\$15

\$20

\$25 Suits

**Bixby-Hughes Clo. Co.**

Walk-OverShoes

Latest in Shirts

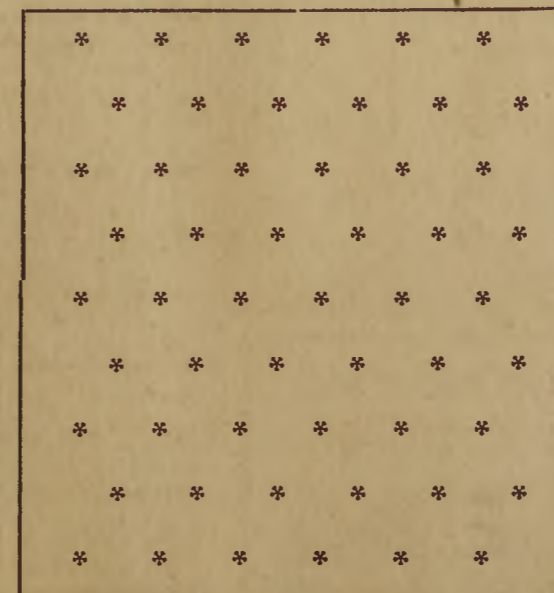
**KINDLING**

**BUY IT NOW!**

We have just unloaded a car of cedar slabs, suitable as summer wood or for kindling. You remember how difficult it was to secure any of this material or fuel last winter. Why not profit by that experience and have a load of this kindling put into your cellar now? It will be impossible to get this wood later. It is dry and sound and there is nothing better in the market. The slabs are all cut to stove length, ready for use, except splitting, and that is easy. Have this put into your bin now, before it has been long exposed to the weather. Help us clean up this shipment so that we may have another consignment before fall.

**Zeller & Son**

Is Genoa Interested in the War? Count the Stars in Our Service Flag. Let this Remind You of Your Patriot's Fund Obligation on the First of Every Month. The Boys Look to You



**Wants, For Sale, Etc.**

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

**Lands and City Property**

FOR SALE—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. 35-tf D. S. Brown.

**Lost and Found**

FOUND—Pair gold bowed glasses. Owner may have same by paying advertising charges at Republican-Journal office. 35-tf.....

LOST—Ring of keys with insurance tag attached. Finder please leave same with the owner, C. D. Schoonmaker, and receive reward.

**For Sale**

FOR SALE—Bicycle, in good condition, with new tires, \$15.00. Inquire of E. L. Magers, cor. Main and Locust street, Genoa.

FOR SALE—40-acre farm, 3 miles south-east of Genoa, on Derby line road. All under cultivation, fine residence and good barn. Will give possession in fall or spring. Inquire of John Gray, Genoa, Ill. 24-tf

**Wanted**

OLD FALSE TEETH WANTED—DON'T MATTER IF BROKEN—We pay up to 15 dollars per set. Also cash for old Gold, Silver and broken Jewelry. Chick sent by return mail. Goods held ten days for sender's approval of our offer. Mazer's Tooth Specialty, Dept. A, 2007 S. 5th St., Philadelphia, Pa. 33-8-t\*

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

—SEND ORDERS—

**Pianos and Victrolas**

T. H. GILL, Marengo, Ill.  
 Selling Goods in this vicinity Over Forty Years

**Evaline Lodge**  
 No. 344  
 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall  
 W. J. Prain, Prefect  
 Fannie M. Head, Secy.

**Genoa Lodge No. 288**  
**A. F. & A. M.**  
 Meets Second and Fourth Tuesdays of Each Month  
 F. F. Little, W. M. T. M. Frazier, Secy.  
 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.

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

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

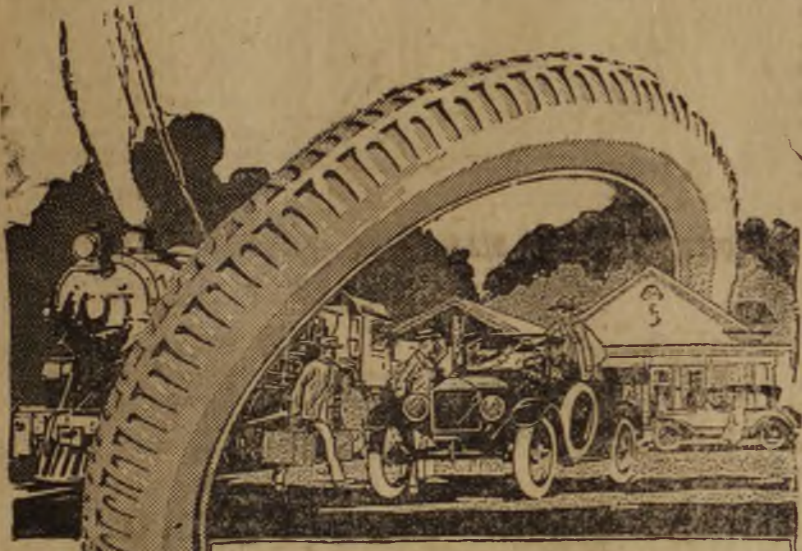
**Della Rebeckah Lodge**  
**No. 330**  
 Meets 1st and 3rd Friday of Each Month Odd Fellow Hall  
 Blanche K. Patterson Edna Abraham Sec.

**Dr. T. J. SHESLER**  
**DENTIST**  
 Telephone No. 44  
 Office in Exchange Bank Building  
**DR. J. W. OVITZ**  
 Physician and Surgeon  
 Office Over Cooper's Store  
 Hours: 10:00 to 12:00 a. m.  
 2:30 to 4:30 p. m.  
 Phone No. 11 7:00 to 8:30 p. m.

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

**PRISONERS TO MAKE HAY**  
 The one hundred German prisoners who were taken to Camp Grant last week, are members of the Prince Eitel Frederick crew, interned by the United States. They will be put to work, harvesting the hay crop in the vicinity of Rockford.

Wrist watches for the soldier boy can be secured at Martin's at reasonable prices.



**We Set Tire Standards**

Why is it that United States Tires are setting new records for mileage and serviceability?

Why is it that the sales of these tires are constantly mounting by leaps and bounds?

The answer is found in the factories where United States Tires are made.

Standards of construction for these tires are higher than ever before known in the tire industry.

Makers of tire fabrics tell us that the standards we have given them for United States Tire fabrics are higher than any previously known.

Likewise through every process of construction from crude rubber to finished tires—we have set new and higher standards everywhere.

These standards work out on your car in the practical economy demanded by war-times.

United States Tires will raise any car to higher efficiency.

There is a type to suit every condition of service.

The nearest United States Sales and Service Depot dealer will cheerfully aid in selecting right tires for your requirements.

**United States Tires are Good Tires**



We know United States Tires are GOOD Tires. That's why we sell them. **HOOVER'S GARAGE.**