

# The Genoa Republican-Journal

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## SYCAMORE LAD DIED OF WOUNDS

Lieutenant George Gustavson Died in France June Sixth

### PARENTS GET WORD SATURDAY

Mr. and Mrs. William Gustavson Receive Official Notice from the Government

War has struck home to the hearts of DeKalb and Sycamore people in the announcement that Lieut. George Gustavson had died of wounds somewhere in France, the parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Gustavson of Sycamore receiving official word from the government Saturday night. The young man died on the 6th of June.

No details of the young man's death have been received other than the telegram. The father, mother and other relatives are saddened by the death of their soldier boy, but with the sadness is a certain feeling of pride in the hearts of the parents, knowing that their boy gave his all for his country in a most heroic way. Lieut. Gustavson was a member of Major Teddy Roosevelt's regiment, which has been cited for decorations for bravery in action.

Lieut. Gustavson was a lad of but 25 years, and had graduated from the University of Illinois less than two years ago, and had just started working in Chicago when the first officers' training camp was being organized at Fort Sheridan, and he immediately gave up his work to take the training for an officer.

At the end of training he was commissioned (as second lieutenant. By conscientious study and hard work he was later raised to the rank of first lieutenant. The young man had graduated from the Sycamore high school, and later took up the University work, working his way thru the state institution.

After being commissioned as second lieutenant he was given a short leave of absence and on August 29 of last year he sailed for France, and remained there until his death. He had been in action in the trenches at least six months before being wounded. Just what engagement and the sector of the battle front in which he was wounded is not known by the parents but it is probable they will later receive fuller details.—DeKalb Chronicle. [Lieutenant Gustavson was in the 26th Infantry, being the same regiment in which Lieutenant Bayard Brown of Genoa is now seeing service.]

### "MUST WIN THE WAR"

Illinois Popular Governor States the Case Plainly in Answer

The following article by Governor Lowden is characteristic of this man who is fast becoming one of the foremost statesmen of the nation:

We must win the war. I have been asked, "But what if the Western battlefield should be shattered?" I have said, "We must win this war even then." I have been asked to suppose that the channel ports are seized and the English army driven out of France. The answer is, "We must win the war."

Even if bleeding France, which has won more glory in the last four years than she had ever won in a century of all her glorious past, even if France should become but a defeated remnant and France should lie broken and helpless at Germany's feet, what then? The answer is, "We still must win this war."

An if, which God forbid, the German fleet should sail forth and destroy the Allied fleets and land in England, what then? "We still must win this war." If we realize what it means, if we know its full significance there isn't any price we can pay for victory too great.

Better, infinitely better, that Germany should devastate not only England and France, but should murder our people as well and make of this land it was when our white forebears came; better, infinitely better, than that the American people should come under the iron heel of military despotism.

### MAKES 'EM CLEAN UP

Bogus Health Officer Puts One Over on Several Genoa People

Oh, Min!  
Did they clean up?  
They did, and they are not worrying over that fact, but do feel peevisish over the fact that a bogus health inspector put one over on them.

It happened thusly:  
A man of perhaps sixty-five or seventy years of age (not prepossessing in appearance) came to town last Friday and registered at the Hotel May under the name of W. D. Hardy, claiming to be the state health inspector of the same name. He did not tarry long at the hostelry but got into action at once. Now Genoa is not an untidy place, but this inspector had a "duty to perform" and he found dirt where it has escaped the notice of the city officials as well as the owners. Now the average inspector will usually strike a town, do some inspecting, perhaps, offer a few suggestions and go on his way, drawing his salary. No so in this case, for it developed that Mr. "Hardy" was thro and remained on the job to see that the work was done after giving a few hours' notice. His vigilance was his downfall, however, for Officer Crawford (who has developed a keen sense of intuition regarding the status of such characters) finally took the man into the city hotel. At first the man refused to give any information regarding himself, but after considerable pumping he did confess that he had been having no little sport at the expense of several Genoa people, and getting away with it. He gave his name as John M. Crowley and under that name was bound over to the grand jury Monday morning in Judge Stott's court. Mr. "Hardy" also claimed to be an old circus man, and while in that business traveled under the name of F. B. Colville. His real name is still an unknown quantity. It develops that there is a state health official by the name of Hardy, and he states that his card of identification was lost some time ago. This was evidently the card that Crowley used in Genoa. He has jumped hotel bills in other cities and that stunt is probably his reason for posing as a health inspector, for most any hotel man would take a chance (once) with a state official. The fellow shows no signs of insanity, but for impersonating a state official he will no doubt become a star boarder at the expense of the said state for some time.

Judging from results obtained in a neat city like Genoa, it might be well to put Crowley on the pay roll and set him down in some of the smaller cities of the state where compulsory cleaning would not be out of place.

### THE CAT

Roy M. Langdon, Secretary of Maywood Bird Club Writes:

Wherever civilized man has gone, he has taken the cat with him. He has plowed, cultivated, and peopled wilderness after wilderness, until now the wild birds and beasts are deprived of the waste places and are obliged to associate more or less closely to man. The protection and care of man have been advantageous to the cat, enabling it to increase in great numbers in all parts of the world to the hurt of small wild life. It has therefore become necessary for us to establish the attitude of modern civilization toward one of its fruits.

Unlike all other domesticated animals, the cat has retained its wild inclinations to roam far and wide and to seek the blood of other creatures for its subsistence. If carefully observed, night and day, the best fed cat will be caught in the act of killing birds whether it eats them or not—it is its instinct to do so, and the cat is not to be despised for obeying the impulse which nature has taught it to obey in its struggle for existence. The fault is not with the cat but with man, the arch-meddler with the balance of nature. The disturbances he causes often grow into such proportions that he sooner or later is obliged to cast aside his prejudices and devise ways and means for rectifying his blind blunders. Sometimes, alas, it is too late. The time is now at hand to consider the cat—its hour has struck.

Let us not be afraid of the truth; let us face the facts without prejudice and do what is best for the general welfare.

The cat has become a serious problem in its relation to public health and to public welfare.

Miss Lettie Lord was a Rockford passenger last Friday.

## ILLINOIS CROP CONDITION GOOD

Report of Department of Agriculture Shows Large Average

### GORN CROP IS NEARLY NORMAL

State of Winter Wheat .27 Points Higher than Last Year at this Time—More Oats in Sight

From reports of its correspondents to the Illinois Department of Agriculture, under date of June 20, 1918, the following information is obtained:

Corn—There were 9,725,133 acres planted to corn in 1917. A slight decrease reported in the area planted for the 1918 crop. Northern Illinois reports a decrease of 8%, Central Illinois 2% and Southern Illinois 1%. The stand of corn is exceptionally good considering the inferior quality of seed. In June the condition of corn is 92% of normal which is 12 points higher than that reported on the same date last year. Northern Illinois reports the June 20th condition as 99% of normal; Central Illinois 94% and Southern Illinois 83% of normal.

Winter Wheat—The June condition of winter wheat is reported as 94% of normal in Northern Illinois, 100% in Central Illinois and 94% in the Southern division of the state. The state average of 96% is 27 points higher than on the same date last year.

Spring Wheat—A marked increase in the area seeded to spring wheat is noted this year in both the Northern and Central divisions of the state. An increase of 52% is reported from Northern Illinois and its June 20th condition is 98% of normal while Central Illinois shows an increase in area of 50% and the June 20th condition is 95% of normal. Very little spring wheat is raised in Southern Illinois.

Oats—An increase of 5% is noted in the area seeded to oats this year. The June 20th condition is 94% of normal, being 96% in Northern Illinois, 88% in Central Illinois and 99% in the Southern Division of the state.

Rye—The June 20th condition of rye is reported as 96% of normal, being 97% in Northern Illinois, 96% in Central Illinois and 95% in Southern Illinois.

Meadows—The condition of meadow on June 20th is reported as 97% in Northern Illinois, 93% in Central Illinois and 89% in the Southern Division of the state, making a state average of 93%, which is 12 points higher than last year.

Pastures—The June 20th condition of pastures is reported as 97% of normal, being 99% in Northern Illinois, 98% in Central Illinois and 94% in the Southern Division.

Irish Potatoes—The condition of Irish potatoes on June 20th is reported as 87% of normal, being 95% in the north, 82% in the Central Division and 84% in the South.

### KEEP SENDING PAPERS

Government's Ban on Packages Does Not Include Papers and Books

Many people have an erroneous idea that the government's ban on sending packages overseas includes newspapers, magazines, and the like. The War Department makes a special announcement that not only printed matter be sent abroad, without a requisition, but that all kinds of papers and magazines are most welcome at the front.

Lord Northcliffe when he was over here urged that the home papers be sent regularly to the troops at the front. He believed that this would do much to keep the men in touch with their homes, and prevent homesickness.

News of the world's events is hard to get in a country that speaks a different language, and the men in the trenches are particularly out of touch from the happenings of their own sectors. So, although it seems the best way to let the boys know the folks are thinking of them is to keep the stream of new magazines, home papers and letters going steadily overseas.

### HARVARD BOY KILLED

George Ratzlaff, 24 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ratzlaff of Harvard, is the first Harvard young man to die in action for his country. Mr. and Mrs. Ratzlaff, parents of the young man, received a telegram from the war department at Washington, D. C., on Monday evening stating that Geo. Ratzlaff was killed in battle on May 28, 1918.

### OBEY THESE COMMANDMENTS

Uncle Sam Will Preserve Legal Rights of Men Who are Fighting

An Ohio draft board has put the legal rights of soldiers into a decalog (mostly of don'ts) which is called "Uncle Sam's Ten Commandments." The "commandments" read:

1. Thou shalt not evict for non-payment of rent; a soldier's dependents, under penalty of \$10,000 fine.
2. Thou shalt not cut off a soldier's life insurance, because of delayed premiums.
3. Thou shalt not foreclose a mortgage on a soldier's property.
4. Thou shalt not take away a soldier's home on which he has made a part payment.
5. Thou shalt not sell a soldier's property because of his failure to pay taxes, national, state or local.
6. Thou shalt not settle a lawsuit against a soldier during his absence.
7. If a soldier sue, the courts shall postpone action until he can attend to it.
8. If a soldier have a mine, or timber or farm claim, assessments on which are overdue, it shall be held for him.
9. Honor thy soldier and thy sailor, that thy days may be long in the land of liberty.
10. No man hath greater love than he that offereth his life for the world's sake, and it is commanded that neither lawyers, nor the loan sharks nor the gatherers of tithes shall fatten on him.

These commandments are good advice for all non-combatants, for the nation will preserve the rights of those who are in the service.

### "NUT" TAKEN FOR SPY

Ludwig Pfaffinger of Sycamore is Arrested at Camp Grant

DeKalb Chronicle: Military police and department of justice officials thought they had arrested a spy at Camp Grant in the person of Ludwig Pfaffinger of Sycamore, until they questioned the prisoner, when they became convinced that he was insane and turned him over to State's Attorney William Johnson for commitment to Elgin.

Pfaffinger, who has been about Genoa some, registered at Sycamore and was placed in class five by the local draft board. Thursday afternoon he was arrested by military policemen as he was making his way toward the camp depot.

Upon opening the suitcase Pfaffinger carried an army uniform was found, which strengthened the suspicion that the prisoner was a spy.

It was learned that Pfaffinger is a German alien and Ward Thompson of the department of justice was called into the case. Pfaffinger was interrogated Friday morning at the sheriff's office by officials and it was found that although able to speak good English, the prisoner was unable to connect his words in an intelligible manner. As near as can be ascertained, he went to Camp Grant and probably lined up with a bunch of rookies and received the uniform.

### FOUR IN ONE FAMILY

Dead in Maple Park from Effects of Mysterious Disease

Following the death of four from a disease that resembles infantile paralysis and the serious illness of a fifth, state health officials have started an investigation at Maple Park. Dr. E. C. Crawford, state health inspector, is now on the scene to assist in the prevention of the disease.

All of the children were of the Peter Lally Family. Charles, aged 13, died one week ago Sunday; Evelyn, aged 10, died last Monday noon; Florence, aged 13, died Tuesday noon and James, aged 16, died Wednesday noon. All were buried immediately after their death.

The fifth case is Fred Popsman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Popsman. He has been ill for several days but the physicians have expressed hope for his recovery. It was some time before the illness of the first victim was discovered to resemble infantile paralysis.

### W. F. OATMAN DEAD

William Frank Oatman, president of the Oatman Condensed Milk Company of Dundee, head of the board of education there, former alderman of West Dundee and reputed to be worth close to a million dollars, died at a Hahnemann hospital in Chicago on Sunday morning immediately after a surgical operation.

## OPPOSE INCREASE IN LIGHT RATES

Cities Get Together for Mutual Protection from Corporation

### FIFTY TOWNS AFFECTED BY RAISE

Experts Will Make a Survey of Values to be Presented to Utilities Commission

A survey or valuation of the properties of the Illinois Northern Utilities company in the various towns of northern Illinois is to be made by experts as a basis on which to develop arguments to be used before the State Public Utilities Commission in opposing the proposed increase in electric lighting and power rates. It is claimed that many of these properties are valued entirely too high, and it is because of a desire of the operating company to pay a profit on this inflated valuation that the proposed increase in rates is asked. Such, we are told, will be the method of combating the asked-for increase. Over fifty towns and cities are affected and they have gotten together and appointed a committee of four city attorneys to handle the case.

The cost of paying experts to appraise the properties and ascertain a fair value is to be borne by all the towns affected.

Take the plant at Earlville for instance, says the Leader. When it was equipped for generating the necessary lighting current and for the manufacture of ice. A price was fixed for it and it was probably worth the price and the company now maintains, so we are told, that it should be paid a certain per cent on that valuation. In the meantime, machinery has been removed from the light plant and the ice plant, once operated at a profit has been idle for several years and is deteriorating all the time.

Current produced very cheaply by developed water power on Rock river, is now brought here on high tension wires and distributed. The people do not think they should be charged increased rates to pay interest or profit on a dismantled plant.

Since the above item was written, notice has been received that the state commission has allowed a temporary increase in residence and commercial lighting rates, but no increase in municipal lighting and power rates.

The case is to go on for bearing and if the plea for the higher rate is not sustained, the company is to refund the excess, with 6 per cent interest.

### MILK PRICE FIXED FOR JULY

Producers, Milk Commission and Food Administrator Agree on Terms

The price of wholesale milk was agreed upon in Chicago Saturday as \$2.30 a hundred pounds for July.

This is 20 cents a hundred less than the farmers had asked for and the agreement was not reached until after the representatives of the Milk Producers' Association and the Chicago Milk Commission and W. E. Lamb of the Federal Food Administration had been in a deadlock for two days.

The price of \$2.30, however, is an advance of 50 cents a hundred pounds over the July price in 1917.

When the agreement finally was reached it was an agreement which covered the price of milk for the next six months.

The price for six months and for the periods thereafter, will be made on a new basis. The current costs of production of milk for the month will be multiplied by the fixed percentage number. This will be in August, 95; September, 100; October, 107; November, 115; December, 119.

This will make the August price of milk \$2.72 and it is expected that the retail price in Chicago will increase to 13 cents a quart the first of the month.

### CHAUTAQUA AUGUST 7-12

August 7-12 has been set as the date for the Chautauqua in Genoa this year. The ladies who have the matter in charge and volunteered as guarantors last summer, will soon have the tickets on hand. It will be remembered that enough tickets were pledged last season to make the affair a financial success this year. If you were one of the number that gave your word to buy a certain number of tickets, be prepared to take up the tickets when the committee calls on you.

Miss Helen Oursler went to Rockford Wednesday for a visit.

### COAT OF TAR AND FEATHERS

McHenry County Farm Hand Gets In Bad for Disloyal Remarks

Because of his conduct concerning the war and slighting remarks made relative to American soldiers, "Dutch" Johnson, farm hand in the employ of Orvis McKee, Seneca farmer, was taken in an automobile last week Wednesday night, carried a distance of nine miles, partially disrobed and a coat of tar and feathers applied to his person, following which he was left in a roadway to walk to Marengo, a distance of seven miles.

Johnson is a young man of draft age, but being a German alien, is charged with having taunted young men in the neighborhood where he worked of being obliged to go overseas and endure war hardships while he remained at home to receive big wages and enjoy existent conditions.

It is also alleged that Johnson made disparaging remarks relative to American soldiers upon whose advent in Europe he is said to have expressed the hope that they would all be killed, as well as other things of a kindred nature. In fact it is claimed Johnson made himself so distasteful to Seneca young men because of his remarks that threats were made against him unless he changed his attitude.

As a punishment in cases of this nature, there seems to be nothing quite so effective and expressive of the American spirit as tar and feathers. Only four men were in the decoration party.

### YOU NEED THIS BOOK

Every War Worker Should Have the National Service Hand Book

Is there anything that you would like to know about any of the organizations, or branches of organizations or twigs of organizations that have linked themselves together in the United States to win the war?

If you want to know how many stamps to put on a soldier's letter, or who started the Marine Corps, or who runs the Red Cross, or how to tell the rank of a naval officer, or any of these baffling things that the war has made it advisable for you to know, you will find them plainly and neatly told in the National Service Hand Book, by the Committee on Public Information.

If there is any information concerning the war service that is not contained in this red, white and blue banded book, it is because no curious person has been found to ask it, for it is to meet the overwhelming inquiries that have come to the committee that the book has been published.

It is to point out the most useful avenues of service and at the same time inform each member of the community of the varied tasks undertaken by the army and navy, and in the air, behind the plow and at the machine, by banks and railroads, by doctors, nurses and workers in the laboratories, by social workers everywhere, that this Handbook is sent throughout the nation.

It is a book which every person who ought to be doing war work should read.

The State Council has 1,000 copies at fifteen cents each. Address, Neighborhood Committee, State Council of Defense, 120 West Adams St., Chicago.

### HARRISBURG MEANS BUSINESS

Harrisburg, Saline county, has sent out a call for the registration of all men employed in non-essential and part time activities for work on the farms of the country. Men who can spare even a few hours a day are asked to register for the work which is so badly needed to save the wheat and hay crop. The chairman of the emergency labor committee, C. D. Stillwell, has offered to furnish transportation free to haul the men to and from their work and another patriot has offered to loan overalls to any man who needs them.

### CANAVAN EXPRESS AGENT

The Wells Fargo and American Express companies were merged on Monday of this week under the direct order of William G. McAdoo, rector general of the railroads. The new firm will be called the American Railway Express Company. John Canavan, who has been acting as local agent for the Wells Fargo Express Co. for several years, has been made agent for the government in Genoa and all the business will be transacted thru his hands, altho S. R. Crawford, former agent American Express Co., will have charge of things locally at the Illinois Central station.



## GURDEN C. ROWEN PASSES AWAY

After Long Illness Death Comes as Relief to Sufferer

### CAME TO ILLINOIS IN YEAR 1846

Prominent, Honored Citizen of Genoa for Many Years—Funeral was Held on Wednesday, July 3

At 11:30 p. m., Sunday, June 30, 1918, Gurden C. Rowen, a pioneer of this section, passed away at his home in this city.

Mr. Rowen was born at Clarendon, Genesee Co., N. Y., on the 6th day of August, 1837. He belonged to a sturdy family, good old Scotch-Irish stock; his great grand father, Stephen Rowan, came from Belfast, Ireland, to Washington county, N. Y. Mr. Rowen was a son of Wm. H. and Betsy Rowan, who came from Genesee county, N. Y., in 1843, settling in the township of Franklin, DeKalb county. He was the seventh son of a family of nine children, eight sons and a daughter; namely: Stephen G., James S., Boyd D., Theron B., Warren C., Mary Ann Groat, John H., Gurden C. and Perry C. Rowen; Gurden C. being the last one of this large family to pass away.

There are two half brothers, Wm. H. Rowan of Belvidere, Ill., and Samuel P. Rowan of Rockford, Ill. Gurden Rowan and Gertrude Randolph were married October 9, 1873. To this happy union were born three children, Floyd, Marjorie and Forest; the latter was drowned 25 years ago.

Farming was the occupation of Mr. and Mrs. Rowan until their recent removal to Genoa, Ill. He was an affectionate companion and father, a worthy citizen and his face will be greatly missed in and about Genoa. To mourn his departure is the wife, son, Floyd, daughter, Marjorie Browne, and many relatives and friends in this vicinity.

Funeral services were held at the home Wednesday afternoon, July 3, at 2:30, Rev. L. B. Lott officiating. The remains were interred in the family lot in Genoa cemetery. The bearers were his nephews: Frank, Fred, Fremont, Harley Rowan, J. W. Foster and R. T. Smith.

Among the relatives present were: Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Rowan, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rowan, of Belvidere; W. C. Rowan of Camp Grant and wife of Belvidere, Mrs. Walter Goodwin, Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Henry, Charles Foster, of Belvidere; S. P. Rowan and daughter, Mrs. Hall, Attorney Ralph Beckington, of Rockford; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Foster, Leaf River; Dr. F. N. Rowan, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Smith and daughter, Mary, and son, Donald, DeKalb; Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Beckington of Garden Prairie.

"One more dear one mustered out, One less—yes that's the story; Our ranks thin out on earth each day, To swell the ranks in glory. Once more we're called in grief to bow Where Time's swift blade is mowing. And thus again the angles reap, And gather from life's sowing." Card of Thanks

Mrs. Rowan, the children and other relatives desire to express their sincere appreciation for the kindness of friends in lending their assistance during the long illness and after the death of their loved one.

### "THE AMERICAN'S CREED"

"I believe in the United States of America as a government of the people, by the people, and for the people; whose just powers are derived from the consent of the governed; a democracy in a republic; a sovereign nation of many sovereign States; a perfect union, one and inseparable; established upon those principles of freedom, equality, justice, and humanity for which American patriots sacrificed their lives and fortunes. I therefore, believe it my duty to my country to love it; to support its Constitution; to obey its laws; to respect its flag, and to defend it against all enemies."

# THE YUKON TRAIL

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An Alaskan Love Story  
By  
William Macleod Raine

## HOLT RECOGNIZES ELLIOT, AND THE TWO OVERPOWERING THE KIDNAPERS, RETURN TO KAMATLAH, WHERE ELLIOT LEARNS TRUTH ABOUT COAL LAND DEALS

**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 has 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. Landing at Kuskiak, Elliot finds that old friends of his, Mr. and Mrs. Paget, are the people whom Sheba has come to visit. Mrs. Paget is Sheba's cousin. At dinner Elliot reveals to Macdonald the object of his coming to Alaska. The two men, naturally antagonistic, now also become rivals for the hand of Sheba. Macdonald, foreseeing failure of his financial plans if Elliot learns the facts, sends Selfridge to Kamatlah to arrange matters so that Elliot will be deceived as to the true situation. Elliot also leaves for Kamatlah and, wandering from the trail, believes that he faces death. Selfridge, on his arrival at Kamatlah, has his agents abduct Gideon Holt, old-time miner, who knows too much about Macdonald's activities.

### CHAPTER VIII—Continued.

A man staggered drunkenly into view. He reeled halfway across the mouth of the draw and stopped. His eyes, questing dully, fell upon the camp. He stared, as if doubtful whether they had played him false, then lurched toward the waiting group.

"Lost and all in," Holway said in a whisper to Dud.

The other man nodded. Neither of them made a move toward the stranger, who stopped in front of their camp and looked with glazed eyes from one to another. His face was drawn and haggard and lined. Extreme exhaustion showed in every movement. He babbled incoherently.

"Don't you see he's starving and out of his head?" snapped Holt brusquely. "Get him grub, pronto."

The old man rose and moved toward the suffering man. "Come, pard. That's all right. Sit down right here and go to it, as the old sayin' is." He led the man to a place beside Big Bill and made him sit down. "Better light a fire, boys, and get some coffee on. Don't give him too much solid grub at first."

The famished man ate what was given him and clamored for more.

"Coming up soon, pardner," Holt told him soothingly. "Now tell us how come you to get lost?"

The man nodded gravely. "Hit that line low, Gord. Hit 'er low. Only three yards to gain."

"Plumb bughouse," commented Dud, chewing tobacco stolidly.

"Out of his head—that's all. He'll be right enough after he's fed up and



A Man Staggered Drunkenly Into View.

had a good sleep. But right now he's sure some Exhibit A. Look at the bones sticking through his cheeks," Big Bill commented.

"Come, Old-Timer. Get down in your collar to it. Once more now. Don't lie down on the job. All together, now." The stranger clucked to an imaginary horse and made a motion of lifting with his hands.

"Looks like his haws is bogged down in Fifty Mile swamp," suggested Holt.

"Looks like," agreed Dud.

The old miner said no more. But his eyes narrowed to shining slits. If this man had come through Fifty Mile swamp, he must have started from the river. That probably meant that he had come from Kuskiak. He was a young man, talking the jargon of a college football player. Without doubt

he was, in the old phrasing of the North, a chechako.

Gideon Holt's sly brain moved keenly to the possibility that he could put a name to this human derelict they had picked up. He began to see it as more than a possibility, as even a probability, at least as a fifty-fifty chance. A sardonic grin hovered about the corners of his grim mouth. It would be a strange freak of irony if Wally Selfridge, to prevent a meeting between him and the government land agent, had sent him a hundred miles into the wilderness to save the life of Gordon Elliot and so had brought about the meeting that otherwise would never have taken place.

### CHAPTER IX.

**The Rah-Rah Boy Functions.**

Big Bill grumbled a good deal at the addition to the party. It would be decidedly awkward if this stranger should become rational and understand the status of the camp he had joined. The word of old Holt alone might be negligible, but supported by that of a disinterested party it would be a very different matter. Still, there was no help for it. They would have to take care of the man until he was able to travel. At the worst, Big Bill could give him a letter to Selfridge explaining things and so pass the buck to that gentleman.

Old Holt had, with the tacit consent of his guards, appointed himself as a sort of nurse to the stranger. Early in the evening the sick man fell into a sound sleep, from which he did not awake until morning. George was away looking after the packhorses, and Dud was cooking breakfast, and Big Bill, his rifle close at hand, was chopping young firs fifty feet back of the camp. The cook also had a gun, loaded with buckshot, lying on a box beside him, so that they were taking no chances with their prisoner.

The old miner turned from rearranging the boughs of green fir on the smudge to see that his patient was awake and his mind normal. The quiet, steady eyes resting upon him told him that the delirium had passed.

"Pretty nearly all in, wasn't it?" the young man said.

The answer of Old Holt was an odd one. "Yep. Seven—eleven—fifteen. Take 'er easy, old man," he said in his shrill, high voice as he moved toward the man in the blankets. Then, in a low tone, while he pretended to arrange the bedding over the stranger, he asked a quick question.

"Are you Elliot?"

"Yes."

"Don't tell them. Talk football lingo as if you was still out of your head," Holt turned and called to Dud. "Says he wants some breakfast."

"On the way," the cook answered.

Holt seemed to be soothing the delirious man. What he really said was this. "Selfridge has arranged a plant for you at Kamatlah. The camp has been turned inside out to fool you. They've brought me here a prisoner so as to keep me from telling you the truth. Pst! Tune up now."

Big Bill had put down his ax and was approaching. He was not exactly suspicious, but he did not believe in taking unnecessary chances.

"I tell you I'm out of training. Played the last game, haven't we? Come through with a square meal, you four-flusher," demanded Elliot in a querulous voice. He turned to Macy.

"Look here, Cap. Haven't I played the game all fall? Don't I get what I want now we're through?"

The voice of the young man was excited. His eyes had lost their quiet steadiness and roved restlessly to and fro. If Big Bill had held any doubts one glance dissipated them.

"Sure you do. Hustle over and help Dud with the breakfast, Holt. I'll look out for my friend."

Elliot and Holt found no more chance to talk together that morning.

Sometimes the young government official lay staring straight in front of him. Sometimes he appeared to doze. Again he would talk in the disjointed way of one not clear in the head.

An opportunity came in the afternoon for a moment.

"Keep your eyes skinned for a chance to lay out the guard tonight and get his gun," Holt said quickly.

Gordon nodded. "I don't know that I've got to do everything just as you say," he complained aloud for the benefit of George, who was passing on his way to the place where the horses were hobbled.

"Now—now! There ain't nobody trying to boss you," Holt explained in a patient voice.

"They'd better not," snapped the invalid.

"Some scrapper—that kid," said the horse wrangler with a grin.

Macy took the first watch that night. He turned in at two after he had roused Dud to take his place. The cook had been on duty about an hour when Elliot kicked Holt, who was sleeping beside him, to make sure that he was ready. The old man answered the kick with another.

Presently Gordon got up, yawned and strolled toward the edge of the camp.

"Don't go and get lost, young fellow," cautioned Dud.

Gordon, on his way back, passed behind the guard, who was sitting taller



His Strong Fingers Closed on the Gullet of the Man.

fashion before a smudge with a muley shotgun across his knees.

"This ain't no country for chechakoes to be wandering around without a keeper," the cook continued. "Looks like your folks would have better sense than to let their rah-rah boy—"

He got no farther. Elliot dropped to one knee and his strong fingers closed on the gullet of the man so tightly that not even a groan could escape him. The old miner, waiting with every muscle ready and every nerve under tension, flung aside his blanket and hurled himself at the guard. It took him less time than it takes to tell to wrest the gun from the cook.

He got to his feet just as Big Bill, his eyes and brain still fogged with sleep, sat up and began to take notice of the disturbance.

"Don't move," warned Holt sharply. "Better throw your hands up. No monkey business, do you hear? I'd as lief blow a hole through you as not."

Big Bill turned bitterly to Elliot.

"So you were faking all the time, young fellow. We save your life and you round on us. You're a pretty slick proposition as a double-crosser."

"And that ain't all," chirped up Holt blithely. "Let me introduce our friend to you, Mr. Big Bill Macy. This is Gordon Elliot, the land agent appointed to look over the Kamatlah claims. Selfridge gave you lads this penitentiary job so as I wouldn't meet Elliot when he reached the camp. If he hadn't been so darned anxious about it, our young friend would have died here on the divide. But Mr. Selfridge kindly outfitted a party and sent us a hundred miles into the hills to rescue the perishing, as the old sayin' goes. Consequence is, Elliot and me meet up and have that nice confidential talk after all. The ways of Providence is strange, as you might say, Mr. Macy."

"Your trick," conceded Big Bill sullenly. "Now what are you going to do with us?"

"Not a thing—going to leave you right here to prospect Wild Goose creek," answered Holt blandly. "Durden says there's gold up here—heaps of it."

Bill Macy condemned Durden in language profane and energetic. He didn't stop at Durden. Holt came in for a share of it, also Elliot and Selfridge.

"Cut it out, Bill. That line o' talk don't buy you anything," said Holway curly. "What's the use of beefing?"

"Now you're shouting, my friend," agreed old Gideon. "I guess, Elliot, you can loosen up on the chef's throat awhile. He's had persuading enough don't you reckon? I'll sit here and sorter keep the boys company while you cut the pack-ropes and bring 'em here. But first I'd step in and unload all the hardware they're packing. If you don't one of them is likely to get anxious, I'd hate to see any of them commit suicide with none of their friends here to say, 'Don't he look natural?'"

Elliot brought back the pack-ropes and cut them into suitable lengths. Holt's monologue rambled on. He was garrulous and affable. Not for a long time had he enjoyed himself so much.

Gordon tied the hands of Big Bill behind him, then roped his feet together, after which he did the same for Holway. The old miner superintended the job and was not satisfied till he had added a few extra knots on his own behalf.

"That'll hold them for awhile, I shouldn't wonder. Now if you'll just cover friend chef with this sawed-off gat, Elliot, I'll throw the diamond hitch over what supplies we'll need to get back to Kamatlah. I'll take one bronch and leave the other to the convicts," said Holt cheerfully.

"Forget that convict stuff," growled Macy. "With Macdonald back of us and the Guttenchids back of him, you'll have a hectic time getting anything on us."

"That might be true if these folks were back of you. But are they? Course I ain't a Sherlock Holmes, but it don't look to me like they'd play any such fool system as this."

After Holt had packed one of the animals he turned to Elliot.

"I reckon we're ready."

Under orders from Elliot Dud fixed up the smudges and arranged the mosquito netting over the bound men so as to give them all the protection possible.

"We're going to take Dud with us for a part of the trip. We'll send him back to you later in the day. You'll have to fast till he gets back, but outside of that you'll do very well if you don't roll around trying to get loose. Do that, and you'll jar loose the mosquito netting. You know what that means," explained Gordon.

"It ain't likely any grizzlies will come pokin' their noses into camp. But you never can tell. Any last words you want sent to relatives?" asked Gideon Holt.

The last words they heard from Big Bill as they moved down the draw were sulphuric.

It was three o'clock in the morning by the watch when they started. About nine they threw off for breakfast. By this time they were just across the divide and were ready to take the down trail.

"I think we'll let Dud go now," Elliot told his partner in the adventure. "Better hold him till afternoon. Then they can't possibly reach us till we get to Kamatlah."

"What does it matter if they do? We have both rifles and have left them only one revolver. Besides, I don't like to leave two bound men alone in so wild a district for any great time. No, we'll start Dud on the back trail. That grizzly you promised Big Bill might really turn up."

The two men struck the headwaters of Wild Goose creek about noon and followed the stream down. They traveled steadily without haste. So long as they kept a good lookout there was nothing to be feared from the men they had left behind. They had both a long start and the advantage of weapons.

If Elliot had advertised for a year he could not have found a man who knew more of Colby Macdonald's past than Gideon Holt. The old man had worked a claim on Frenchman creek with him and had by sharp practice—so at least he had come to believe—been lured out of his rights by the shrewd Scotsman. For seventeen years he had nursed a grudge against Macdonald, and he was never tired of talking about him. One story in particular interested Gordon.

"There was Farrell O'Neill. He was a good fellow, Farrell was, but he had just one weakness. There was times when he liked the bottle too well. He'd let it alone for months and then just lap the stuff up. It was the time of the stampede to Bonanza creek. Well, the news of the strike on Bonanza reached Dawson and we all burnt up the trail to get to the new ground first. O'Neill was one of the first. He got in about twenty before Discovery, if I remember, Mac wasn't in Dawson, but he got there next mornin' and heard the news. He lit out for Bonanza pronto."

The old miner stopped, took a cheiv of tobacco, and looked down into the valley far below where Kamatlah could just be seen, a little huddle of huts.

"Well?" asked Elliot. It was occasionally necessary to prompt Holt when he paused for his dramatic effects.

"Mac drops in and joins O'Neill at night. They knew each other, y' un-

derstand, so o' course it was natural Mac would put up at his camp. O'Neill had a partner and they had located together. Fellow named Strong."

"Not Hanford Strong, a little, heavy-set man somewhere around fifty?"

"You've tagged the right man. Know him?"

"I've met him."

"Well, I never heard anything against Han Strong. Anyway, he was off that night packing grub up while Farrell held down the claim. Mac had a jug of booze with him. He got Farrell tanked up. You know Mac—how he can put it across when he's a mind to. He's a forceful devil, and he can be a mighty likable one. But when he is friendlier you want to watch out he don't slip an uppercut at you that'll put you out of biz. He done that to Farrell—and done it a-plenty."

"How?"

"O'Neill got mellowed up till he thought Mac was his best friend. He was ready to eat out of his hand. So Mac works him up to sign a contract—before witnesses too; trust Mac for that—exchanging his half interest in the claim for five hundred dollars in cash and Mac's no-count lease on Frenchman creek. Inside of a week Mac and Strong struck a big pay streak. They took over two hundred thousand from the spring clean-up."

"It was nothing better than robbery."

"Call it what you want to. Anyhow it stuck. O'Neill kicked, and that's all the good it did him. He consulted lawyers at Dawson. Finally he got so discouraged that he plumb went to pieces—got on a long bat and stayed there till his money ran out. Then one bitter night he starts up to Bonanza to have it out with Mac. The mercury was so low it had run into a deserted cabin without a fire and not enough bedding. He caught pneumonia. By the time he reached the claim he was a mighty sick man. Next week he died. That's all Mac done to O'Neill. Not a thing that wasn't legal, either."

Gordon thought of Sheba O'Neill as she sat listening to the tales of Macdonald in Diane's parlor and his gorge rose at the man.

"But Mac had fell on his feet all right," continued Holt. "He got his start off that claim. Now he's a millionaire two or three times over, I reckon."

They reached the outskirts of Kamatlah about noon of the third day. Gordon left Holt at his cabin after they had eaten and went in alone to look the ground over. He met Selfridge at the post office. That gentleman was effusive in his greeting.

"This is a pleasant surprise, Mr. Elliot. When did you get in? I'm down on business, of course. No need to tell you that—nobody would come to this hole for any other reason. Howland and his wife are the only possible people here. Of course you'll stop with us."

Elliot answered genially. "Pleasant time we had on the river, didn't we? Thanks awfully for your invitation, but I've already made arrangements for putting up."

"Where? There's no decent place in camp except at Howland's."

"I couldn't think of troubling him," countered Gordon.

"No trouble at all. We'll send for your things. Where are they?"

The land agent let him have it between the eyes. "At Gideon Holt's."



"At Gideon Holt's."

I'm staying with him on his claim."

Wally had struck a match to light a cigarette, but this simple statement terrified him. His jaw dropped and his eyes bulged. Not till the flame burned his fingers did he come to life.

"Did you say you were staying—with Gid Holt?" he floundered.

"Yes. He offered to board me," answered the young man blandly.

"But—I didn't know he was here—"

seems to me I had heard—somewhere—that he was away. Seems to me I heard he went prospecting."

"He did. Up Wild Goose creek, with Big Bill Macy and two other men. But I asked him to come back with me—and he did."

Feebly Wally groped for the clue without finding it. Had Big Bill sold him out? And how had Elliot got into touch with him?

"Just so, Mr. Elliot. But really, you know, Howland can make you a great deal more comfortable than Holt. His wife is a famous cook. I'll have a man go get your traps."

"It's very good of you, but I think I won't move."

"Oh, but you must. Holt's nutty—nobody at home, you know. Everybody knows that."

"Is he? The old man struck me as being remarkably clear-headed. By the way, I want to thank you for sending a relief party out to find me, Mr. Selfridge. Except for your help I would have died in the hills."

This was another facer for Wally. What the devil did the fellow mean? The deuce of it was that he knew all the facts and Wally did not. One thing stood out to Selfridge like a sore thumb. His plans had come tumbling down like a house of cards. Either Big Bill had blundered amazingly, or he had played traitor. In either case Wally could guess pretty shrewdly whose hide Macdonald would tan for the failure. The chief wanted results. He did not ask of his subordinates how they got them. And this was the second time in succession that Selfridge had come to grief.

### CHAPTER X.

**Gordon Invites Himself to Dinner—and Does Not Enjoy It.**

Big Bill and his companions reached Kamatlah early next day. They reported at once to Selfridge. It had been the intention of Wally to vent upon them the bad temper that had been gathering ever since his talk with Elliot. But his first sarcastic question drew such a snarl of anger that he reconsidered. The men were both sullen and furious.

The little man became alarmed. Instead of reproaches he gave them soft words and promises. The company would see them through. It would protect them against criminal procedure. But above all they must stand pat in denial. A conviction would be impossible even if the state's attorney filed an indictment against them. Meanwhile they would remain on the company pay roll.

Gordon Elliot was a trained investigator. Even without Holt at his side he would probably have unearthed the truth about the Kamatlah situation. But with the little miner by his side to tell him the facts, he found his task an easy one.

Selfridge followed orders and let him talk with the men freely. All of them had been drilled till they knew their story like parrots. They were suspicious of the approaches of Elliot, but they had been warned that they must appear to talk candidly. The result was that some talked too much and some not enough. They let slip admissions under skillful examination that could be explained on no other basis than that of company ownership.

Both Selfridge and Howland outdid themselves in efforts to establish close social relations. But Gordon was careful to put himself under no obligations. Within two weeks Elliot had finished his work at Kamatlah.

"Off for Kuskiak tomorrow," he told Holt that night.

The old miner went with him as a guide to the big bend. Gordon had no desire to attempt again Fifty Mile swamp without the help of someone who knew every foot of the trail. With Holt to show the way the swamp became merely a hard, grueling mush through boggy lowlands.

Went with the trail, they reached the river at the end of a long day. An Indian village lay sprawled along the bank, and through this the two men tramped to the roadhouse where they were to put up for the night.

Holt called to the younger man, who was at the time in the lead.

"Wait a minute, Elliot."

Gordon turned. The old Alaskan was offering a quarter to a little half-naked Indian boy. Shyly the four-year-old came forward, a step at a time, his finger in his mouth.

"What's your name, kid?" Holt flashed a look at Elliot that warned him to pay attention.

"Colmac," the boy answered bashfully.

His fist closed on the quarter, he turned, and like a startled caribou he fled to a comely young Indian woman standing near the trail.

With gleaming eyes Holt turned to Elliot. "Take a good look at the squaw," he said in a low voice.

Macdonald and Elliot drop pretense of friendship and start bitter struggle for Sheba's hand. The next installment tells how Macdonald gained the first advantage.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## ESKIMOS ARE HAPPY PEOPLE

Have No Fear of Death, Are Childlike in Nature, Humorous and Inquisitive.

In Herschel Island, where the sun shines continuously for eight weeks in summer, the Eskimos had a sun dance, not always clothed in the garments of propriety. They had an idea that when the sun came back its movements were directed by an invisible power, but they had no tangible conception of a God. They had no belief in a future life, either of reward or punishment. Today they are religious, truthful, kind to their children and to the aged. They are ambitious to learn; they are practical, extremely industrious, sanitary in their habits, well clothed and well housed. Insanity is unknown, but tuberculosis is quite common.

They whale in summer and trap in winter. They are clever in trading, good workers on land, water and ice, and take excellent care of their household effects. Tools, if broken, are neatly repaired. When at Herschel Island or Fort McPherson they eat the white man's food with great relish. In summer they eat their fish and blubber raw and in winter frozen.

The Eskimos have no fear of death; if told that death is approaching they will respond with a comipotent smile. They are a very happy people. Their natures are childlike and they do not continue in the same frame of mind for two minutes at a time. They are good-natured and humorous and very inquisitive. Their emotions are sudden and short-lived—uproariously happy one moment and almost crying the next.

## SWIM TEN FEET A SECOND

Interesting Facts Developed in Scientific Study of Habits of Fish.

The speed at which fish can swim is summarized by the Scientific American from recent studies as follows:

"A Belgian authority, G. Denil, while studying fishways, concluded that salmon could swim at a speed of 3.15 meters a second for at least 14 meters. A Canadian, G. P. Napier, from investigations in the Fraser river, expressed the opinion that the limiting velocity of a steady stream up which a sockeye salmon could swim a very short distance was between six and seven miles an hour. Finally, H. von Bayer of the United States bureau of fisheries declared that the velocity of the current in fishways should not exceed ten feet a second. These various figures, arrived at independently, are substantially in agreement. From his own studies on fishways in Massachusetts Emerson Stringham found that a common species of alewife could swim for at least a few feet through water flowing about ten feet a second, about the limit for fishways."

### Get Out of the Rut.

Have you ever stopped to consider how much like a machine you are becoming?

True, your daily duties are performed in a way which seems to suit the boss, but you jog on in the same old way, day in and day out, with movements purely mechanical.

How long do you figure that you can continue to make good by this course? Ever think of changing the methods used by you for the past several years, and which lifted you out of the ranks of the ordinary at the time you adopted them, but which are passe at the present time?

Oh, you are becoming too prosaic. There is not enough variety in your life.

Seek outdoor exercise; you need it, and you should mingle with men of up-to-date ideas; you should visit other establishments in your line of work and see how things are being done there.

You are in a rut. Get out before it is too late.

### Every-Day Courage.

The courage of the rush forward, a moment of high purpose born of a sudden impulse, that is one sort. Then there is the stick-to-it courage, and that is of great value. Still another is the simple resolution to do the obvious right and best thing at the moment, without demur or timid delay, and that is the most important of all.

The quiet courage of every day, that does its best hour by hour, and accepts as part of the day's work the losses and penalties that the steadfast doing right must often bring—this is the highest courage of all. It wins no medals, it is never lauded as heroism, even its possessors seldom think of it as bravery or fortitude, yet it is the quality which keeps the moral world from defeat, and makes the common life of the common people strong and safe.

### Japanese Village.

Few people realize that in the United States there is a village composed entirely of Japanese, who live their lives just as they did before leaving the Flowery Kingdom. This quaint spot of interest is north of the long pier, a mile from Santa Monica. Here is the home of a number of Japanese fishermen. Their native dress, food and the daily routine of their lives are carried out as though the little village were on the far shore of Nippon. On Sundays are to be seen the native sports of the Japanese. The gelsa girls serve tea and bonbons to visitors, while the young men display their prowess at wrestling, jiu-jitsu and other oriental pastimes.

## Universal Military Service Is the Great Preparedness Program

By EDWARD W. PICKARD of the Vigilantes



The great war, whatever may be its effect on the fate of dynasties and on national boundaries, is certain to be followed by a "leveling" process wider than the world has ever known. Already the movement is well under way in many of the countries of the old world, and its spread to the new world is inevitable. The insistent will of the great mass of the people is imposing itself on the governments of the nations. Where it is not expressed by their legislative representatives it will be given voice more directly.

The ancient fiction that there are no "classes" in America has long been discarded, but before many years we will have approached much nearer to that ideal state of equality. The nations that are best prepared for the coming change will suffer the least disturbance from it. The United States now has under consideration a plan potent to prepare it—universal military training.

In the working of this plan the young men of all stations of life will be brought together on terms of absolute equality. The sons of the farmer, the miner, the artisan, the professional man, the capitalist, the congressman, will drill together, hike together, dig trenches together, mess together, sleep together, and no man will be better than his comrades. In this close association they are bound to thresh out their differences, to learn one another's needs and views, and from this must come mutual respect for varying opinions. At the end of their term of service these young men will return to civil life with a knowledge of their fellow citizens such as their ancestors never have had.

What the people of America want they can have. The whole country, rather than congress or any one administration, was to blame for our lack of preparedness for the war. Universal military service is the great preparedness program for after-the-war conditions. The whole country will be to blame if it is not adopted.

## Educational Opportunities for All Country Children Must Be Given

By MARY C. C. BRADFORD  
State Superintendent of Public Instruction, Denver, Colo.

The rural school problem as a whole is practically one with the great problem of America's function in modern civilization. For America's proper discharge of its mission in twentieth-century life depends upon the effectiveness of its educational system, and that part of the school organization embraced in what are called rural schools provides for the training of more than one-half of the children in the United States. Therefore it is easy to see the importance of giving to the majority of the school population of our country such advantages as will enable them to become worthy to transmit the best traditions of American life and thought to future generations. Ample educational opportunities for all country children must be afforded by any school system claiming to do efficient work. Education broad and deep and rich in content and practically adapted to the needs of the rural community must be the aim. The country child is entitled to instruction from professionally trained teachers and to the use of schoolhouses and playgrounds arranged in such a way as to conserve health and comfort and to develop appreciation of beauty and the use of power. The community is entitled to the possession and use of such buildings for all purposes tending to enrich the community life and to tighten the bond of community unity.

The rural school teacher is entitled to a salary commensurate with the cost of living and the present-day demands in the lines of scholarship, professional activity and community leadership. The teacher is also entitled to a home environment of comfort, added to at least a modicum of beauty, to the end that hours of preparatory work and leisure may be spent in congenial surroundings, thereby increasing the efficiency of the teacher.

## Breeding Stock on Farms Is One of Most Vital Factors to People

By A. G. LEONARD, President of Chicago Union Stock Yards

To the average American farmer the world war is still a far-off event. When he does wake up to the true significance of this great struggle, he will see that preservation of breeding stock on farms is one of the most vital factors to all the people of every nation, in order that the world's rapidly disappearing supply of meats, wool and leather may be replenished. Everything points to a continuance of the war for some time to come. The world's needs will increase as the war goes on.

Is it not plain that the demands upon agriculture for food and clothing will grow greater and greater with each month of destruction; that it will be impossible to produce an adequate supply, especially of animal products, such as meats, leather and wool, unless breeding herds are maintained, and that those American farmers who are wise enough to realize this fact and prepare for the world's coming greatest needs, which are inevitable, will reap the greatest rewards for their foresight, both in money and the gratitude of their fellow men?

There was an estimated yield last year in the United States of 3,210,000,000 bushels of corn, which is an increase of 627,000,000 bushels over the crop of 1916. It is easily seen that the usual quantity of corn thrown upon the grain market and sold as corn will be more than doubled during the season just about to open.

The amount of corn consumed directly as human food is so small compared to that fed to live stock that any probable increase in the former would scarcely affect the proportions of the entire crop; so, in spite of the great world demand for cereals, there is more than likely during the coming year to be a large surplus of corn thrown upon the markets for grain, with resulting declines in market value. At the same time conditions give a positive assurance of sustained prices for live stock of all kinds.

The logic of the whole situation points to liberal profits for those who study it broadly in the light of facts and hold on to their young and feeding stock until matured.

## CAPONIZE MALES FOR CHOICE FOOD

One Way of Answering Call for Greatly Increased Supply of Poultry and Meats.

### HAS CONTENTED DISPOSITION

Breeds Best Adapted for Purpose Are Plymouth Rock, Brahma, Cochin, Cornish, Langshan and Wyandotte—Leghorn Too Small.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Caponizing the surplus cockerels is one way of answering the call made by the United States department of agriculture for a greatly increased production of poultry and meat. Capons, the name applied to unsexed male birds, are to the poultry dealer what fat steers are to the beef packer—the source of the choicest food product of their kind. Like the steer the capon has a contented disposition. It develops more uniformly than the cockerels, and, as it fattens more readily, is larger at the same age. This coupled with the fact that the flesh of capons retains the softness and tenderness of young birds and is, therefore, of superior quality, causes them to command a better price on the market.

Since capons must be held and grown until winter they take up some room which might be used to better advantage for laying hens. In such cases it may be advisable to fatten the surplus cockerels and sell them as broilers. Another consideration is the local market, which must show the demand for capons.

#### Best Breeds to Caponize.

Large capons bring the best prices, and it seldom pays to caponize males of the small breeds, such as Leghorns. Breeds best adapted for this purpose are the Plymouth Rock, Brahma, Cochin, Cornish, Langshan, and Wyandotte.

Cockerels should be caponized as soon as they are large enough for the operation to be performed easily, usually when they weigh from 1½ to 2½ pounds, or when they are from two to four months old. Cockerels can be caponized when larger and older than this, but at such time there is more danger of loss of blood, and extreme care must be exercised to prevent the birds from bleeding to death. Caponizing is usually done in June, July and August.

Cockerels to be operated upon must be confined and given no feed or water for 24 to 36 hours. This serves to empty the intestines and enables the



Performing the Operation.

testicles to be located and removed more easily. The bird is laid upon its side on a box, head of a barrel or a table of convenient height, and held in a stretched-out position by means of cords passed about the wings and the legs and weighted with weights equivalent to that of half bricks. The operation must be performed out of doors in a sunlighted space, or else artificial light must be reflected into the body cavity in order to allow the operator to locate and remove the testicles.

#### Use Sharp Knife.

Make the incision with a sharp-pointed knife between last two ribs, but before making the incision pull the skin down toward the leg. Then when the operation is over and the bird is released, the skin slips over the wound and closes it. Insert the spreader and enlarge the cut sufficiently to allow the introduction of the testicle remover, but do not cut too far toward the backbone, or into the fleshy part of the body wall, as that will cause profuse bleeding. A thin membrane will be observed covering the intestines. This must be torn with the sharp-pointed hook. The intestines are then exposed and these are pushed aside, two small, white, yellow (sometimes dark colored) bodies will be observed, one on each side of the backbone, and close to it. These are the testicles. Remove these with the testicle remover, taking the lower one first. Persons not expert at caponizing find it impossible to locate the lower testicle. In this case, the upper can be removed, the bird turned over, and the other testicle removed through an incision on the other side. Care must be observed in removing the testicles not to prick or rupture the arteries which run close to them. Should this occur, the bird will bleed to death. Be sure that the entire testicle is removed. If a piece is left, the bird will act and look like a cockerel instead of a capon, and will sell for less than capon prices. Such a bird is known as a slip. It is advisable for a beginner to practice this operation upon a dead fowl. The place to make the incision, the location of the testicles, etc., can be definitely learned in this way and confidence gained in caponizing live birds.

## HOME-GROWN PROTEIN FEEDS

Stockmen Should Plan to Produce an Adequate Supply of Leguminous Crops This Year.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Clovers, alfalfa, soy beans, cowpeas and vetches can be profitably produced on every live stock farm in the country and it is of great importance that an adequate supply be grown this year to furnish feed for live stock. These leguminous crops are comparatively rich in protein. The recent prices of feeds which are rich in protein have been so high as to prey vitally on the net profits which otherwise would have accrued to the producers of live stock.

Varieties of seed of the crops mentioned have been acclimated and rendered practical for production in nearly every section. The man who is unable to raise clovers, vetch or alfalfa on his farm, can resort to soy beans and cowpeas. The latter crops can be grown for either concentrates or roughage use and as such enable the stockman to prepare a well-balanced ration of home-grown feeds which contain a sufficient supply of protein. They enable him to reduce his feeding cost very materially and do away to a large extent, with high-priced cottonseed, lin-



A Good Field of Alfalfa in Kentucky.

seed and peanut meals, which range in protein content from 36 to 50 per cent and cost at the present time from \$60 to \$85 a ton.

The crop of soy beans and cowpeas can be utilized in a number of ways. They can be used for grazing or soiling purposes, be converted into hay or silage, or harvested and thrashed and used for feeding or seedling purposes. Every farm equipped with a gasoline engine and a small power grinding mill can readily convert any surplus cowpeas of soy beans into meal. It is essential that these grains be ground in combination with corn, usually one part of beans or peas to three or four parts of corn. When ground alone the excessive oil in the leguminous grains will cause the mill to gum up.

Solve the problem of high-priced feeds by growing crops rich in protein on your own farm.

## CONSUMPTION OF CORN CROP

Urgent Reason for Increasing Production Is Absolute Need of More Grain for Food.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Approximately 85 per cent of the corn crop of the United States is consumed upon the farm. One and one-half to 2½ per cent is exported and the remainder is used in manufacture or otherwise consumed. During the last ten years the demand for corn has increased and at times the supply has been inadequate to meet it. This has led to the importation of corn from Argentina. While the amount imported has reached in some years a total of something more than 7,000,000 bushels, it is so small in comparison with the production in this country that corn imports are not an important factor in the corn trade.

However, this importation does call attention to the need of increasing the corn production in this country. But a much more urgent reason for increasing production is the absolute need of more food grains in the present world crisis. In 1917 the acreage planted to corn was the largest in the history of the country, nearly 120,000,000 acres, and exceeding the 1916 planting by about 15 per cent. The production is estimated at 3,159,494,000 bushels, the largest crop ever harvested. There seems to be every reason to believe that our own welfare and that of the allies in the world's war, as well as of neutral nations, will make desirable an even greater production of corn in 1918 on an acreage approximately equal to that planted in 1917.

## NEED SELF-DEPENDENCE

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

We will not win this war unless states and communities rise to the emergency of solving local problems without dependence upon Washington. This is true state sovereignty and local self-government and is effective loyalty to the nation. —Assistant Secretary of Agriculture Clarence Ousley.

#### Alfalfa as Honey Crop.

In some of the western states alfalfa is the principal honey crop, and like the clover it produces a clear honey of fine quality and flavor.

## Middle Aged Women

Are Here Told the Best Remedy for Their Troubles.

Freemont, O.—"I was passing through the critical period of life, being forty-six years of age and had all the symptoms incident to that change—heat flashes, nervousness, and was in a general run down condition, so it was hard for me to do my work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me as the best remedy for my troubles, which it surely proved to be. I feel better and stronger in every way since taking it, and the annoying symptoms have disappeared."—Mrs. M. GODDIX, 925 Napoleon St., Fremont, Ohio.

North Haven, Conn.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored my health after everything else had failed when passing through change of life. There is nothing like it to overcome the trying symptoms."—Mrs. FLORENCE ISLELLA, Box 197, North Haven, Conn.



### In Such Cases

## LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

has the greatest record for the greatest good

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.

**Sure to Win the War.**  
The great strategy of war is to think quick, and shoot straight and fast.

## 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.

#### "Too Late, Sir—Good-By."

A brigadier general just back from the front after the fierce battle which opened with the German attack in Picardy, tells the following story of an English officer. He was at one end of the telephone and a young captain in command of a half-company at a redoubt was at the other. The captain was rung up at least every quarter of an hour to report. The fight grew hotter, and he reported: "Things getting hotter, general. Think we can manage," and described what he was doing. "Getting very bad now, sir." Then "They're all over us." The general said: "Destroy your stuff and cut through as best you can. You're a glorious fellow." Then the voice said: "Too late, sir—good-by."

#### Rabbit Pest in New Zealand.

As a fair illustration of the rabbit pest in certain portions of New Zealand, and especially in the drier sections of the South Island, it is stated that on an estate lately taken over by the New Zealand government comprising 12,446 acres of freehold and a pastoral run of 19,250 acres there were killed or captured about 120,000 rabbits in order to clear up the property so as to make it suitable for the location of returned soldiers.

#### Hard on Hun Folks.

The Hun is a wasteful creature, but the folks back home pay for the amusement.

**What "Good-By" Means.**  
"Good-by" is simply a contraction of "God be with you." To say "adieu" is another way of saying, "To God I commend you." The literal meaning of "farewell" is "May you journey well," or "Fare you well."

## WOMEN SUFFERERS MAY NEED SWAMP-ROOT

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney and bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease. If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

Pain in the back, headache, loss of ambition, nervousness, are often times symptoms of kidney trouble.

Don't delay starting treatment. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription, obtained at any drug store, may be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Get a medium or large size bottle immediately from any drug store. However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

**Post Cards First Used in Austria.**  
Post cards were first used in Austria. They became a part of that country's postal service in 1839. They cost less than half a cent to send and the first were limited to 25 words. They were taken up by England a year later. The first picture post card is said to have been sent in England in 1891. Some two or three years later the first view cards made their appearance. Post cards came into use here in 1877.

**Important to Mothers**  
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

## REMARKS BY NOTABLE MEN

**Forceful Expressions Frequently Heard From Prominent Personages in the Public Eye.**

**Ezra Pound—**Go out and defy opinion.

**John Galsworthy—**We are awakening to the dangers of Gadsdening.

**General Foch—**A battle is never lost until its loss is acknowledged.

**Clarence Rex—**It is all right for a girl to marry for money if she is worth the money.

**Rudyard Kipling—**Nine-tenths of the atrocities that Germany has committed have not been made public.

**Billy Sunday—**Germany lost out when she turned from Christ to Krupp and from the cross of Cavalry to the iron cross.

**Lloyd George—**There is no time for ease, delay or debate. The call is imperative, the choice is clear. It is for each free citizen to do his part.

**T. C. O'Donnell—**A stanza or two from "America" sung whenever opportunity and time permit, will bring oxygen into your lungs and strengthen the muscles of the abdomen and breasts.

—New York Independent.

**Jewelry or Munitions.**  
A high official in the British ministry of munitions says that there are several reasons why people should not buy platinum jewelry. In the first place, it is very expensive; then the world supply has almost been exhausted, and also the men at the front need more munitions, and platinum is required for the manufacture of explosives wherewith to win the war.

Opportunities are very sensitive; if you slight their first visit you seldom see them again.—Anon.

A war ending in exhaustion is not a victory.

## JUDGE DECIDES STOMACH REMEDY A GREAT SUCCESS

Commissioner of Mediation and Conciliation Board Tries EATONIC, the Wonderful Stomach Remedy, and Endorses It.

Judge William L. Chambers, who uses EATONIC as a remedy for loss of appetite and indigestion, is a Commissioner of the U. S. Board of Mediation and Conciliation. It is natural for him to express himself in guarded language, yet there is no hesitation in his pronouncement regarding the value of EATONIC. Writing from Washington, D. C., to the Eatonie Remedy Co., he says:

"EATONIC promotes appetite and aids digestion. I have used it with beneficial results."

Office workers and others who sit much are martyrs to dyspepsia, belching, bad breath, heartburn, poor appetite, bloating, and impairment of general health. Are you, yourself, a sufferer? EATONIC will relieve you just as surely as it has benefited Judge Chambers and thousands of others.

Here's the secret: EATONIC drives the gas out of the body—and the Bloat Goes With It! It is guaranteed to bring relief or you get your money back! Costs only a cent or two a day to use it. Get a box today from your druggist.

## Itching Rashes Soothed With Cuticura Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c.

## NEAL DRUG HABITS

Kill All Flies! THEY SPREAD DISEASE

Place anywhere, Daisy Fly Killer attracts and kills all flies. Next, clean, convenient and cheap. Lasts all season. Made in U. S. A. Write for sample and price list. Write for sample and price list. Write for sample and price list.

**Every Woman Wants**  
**Paxline**  
ANTISEPTIC POWDER

FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE  
Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years.

A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. His extraordinary cleansing and germicidal power. Sample Free. 50c. all druggists, or postpaid by mail. The Paxton Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

Don't Hunger Satisfied—Deep, black corn land, 200,000, 1,500 acre farms, with or without crop. 2nd growing days. Agricultural Dept. calls it Wonder-land, property offered and surveyed parties financially assisted. Geary Title Trust Corp., Norfolk, Va.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 26-1918.

The Mathematical Mind.  
"What was the answer to that investigation?"

"It turned out," replied Senator Sorghum, "like some of these sums in decimal fractions. The problem seemed simple enough, but you could prolong the answer indefinitely."

Eight of the olive trees in the historic Garden of Olives at Jerusalem are more than 1,000 years old.

Over a million tons of food were shipped to our allies in March.

**When Your Eyes Need Care**  
Try **Murine Eye Remedy**  
No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. 50 cents a 3-ounce bottle. Write for free Eye Book. **MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO**

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

KINGSTON NEWS

Miss Gladys Burgess was a Genoa visitor Monday.

Miss Daisy Ball was home from Sycamore Sunday.

Miss Leona Chellgren visited last week in Belvidere.

C. A. Anderson transacted business in Chicago Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Heckman visited in DeKalb Monday.

Mrs. Benj. Knappenberger is visiting relatives in Rockford.

F. P. Smith attended the Red Cross meeting in Sycamore Monday.

Mrs. Homer Witter and children spent one day last week in DeKalb.

Mrs. Worcester of Rockford visited old friends here a few days last week.

Miss Mary Knappenberger of Genoa visited home folks Saturday and Sunday.

Misses Laura Branch and Wilda Witter visited relatives in DeKalb on Tuesday.

Mrs. Anna Baars and daughters, Valda and Florence, were Kirkland visitors Tuesday.

A number of people from Kingston and vicinity attended Camp Epworth meetings Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Bradford and son, Clyde, of Sycamore visited relatives here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Burton and Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Minnegan motored to Rockford Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Branch and children and Miss Doris Sherman motored to DeKalb Saturday.

Mrs. Wm. Bremer of Rockford has been here caring for her mother, Mrs. Nancy Scott, who is very poorly.

Several loads of Masons came over from Sycamore and attended a meeting of the local lodge Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Vickell entertained their niece, Miss Ada Lilly, who is attending summer school at DeKalb.

W. H. Bell entertained his daughter, Mrs. Frank Gleason and Mrs. Frank Worden and their daughters of Kirkland Tuesday.

Sunday School will be held in the Baptist church, Sunday, July 7, at 1:30 p. m., and church services at 2:30 p. m. Preaching by Rev. W. F. Huxford of Sycamore.

Misses Beatrice Ort and Edith Moore and Roy Anderson and Ralph Munger, the latter of Genoa, motored to Rockford Sunday and were the guests of the former's sister, Mrs. Floyd Hubler.

TAKES HIS OWN LIFE

Amos Porter, Formerly of Genoa, is Dead at Arcola, Louisiana

A message from the wife on Monday announced the death of Amos Porter at his home in Arcola, La., Sunday evening, the man having taken his own life by shooting.

No details of the tragedy have been received in Genoa at the time of going to press. C. A. Brown left for the South Tuesday to look after the affairs of the estate.

Mr. Porter married several years ago and moved to Louisiana from Genoa and has resided in the South since that time.

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.

Diamond rings and diamond lavers at Martin's.

Week's Social Events

Two in One

The Wm. Furr home east of town was the scene of much merriment on Friday evening. Mrs. Furr and Mrs. James Hutchison, Jr. had planned a surprise in honor of their husbands, whose birthdays came on the same week. The guests arrived about eight o'clock and Mr. Furr was completely surprised. Mr. Hutchison was not aware that he was also one of the victims of the plot until refreshments were served, when he and Mr. Furr were each presented with a birthday cake, muchly bedecked with candles. The time passed so rapidly at cards, stunts and music that it was necessary to turn the clock back several times.

Lawn Party

Guests of Miss Blanche R. Patterson on Wednesday evening were members of the Priscilla Club and their husbands, Misses Gertrude Hemenway and Marie Koeneke, Messrs. John Gormley, Ed. Albertson, Chas. Welter and Sgt. Putman and Corporal Bonten of Camp Grant. The affair was a farewell for Ed. Albertson, who left Thursday morning for Camp Grant. The lawn was prettily decorated with flags and Japanese lanterns. The guests gathered about a large bon fire and cooked coffee and "weenies" while the victrola on the veranda furnished music.

Priscilla Club

The members of the Priscilla Club gathered at the home of Mrs. Harry Whipple last week Thursday after-

Ivory dresser sets at Martin's.

Miss Irene Awe of Chicago, daughter of B. C. Awe, is nursing her aunt, Mrs. Ida Tischler.

Lois, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Cooper, fell and broke her left arm Tuesday.

A Smileage Book is a two weeks' laugh. Buy one for your soldier boy at Exchange Bank.

Lieutenant Richard Gormley is now at Camp Dick, Dallas, Texas, where he is occasionally taking a survey of the clouds, before going over to wing a few Boch birds.

The Epworth League will be held at 7 o'clock Sunday evening with Miss Gladys Brown as leader. Reports on the Institute at Camp Epworth will be given by the delegates.

L. C. Young, formerly employed by The Republican-Journal, is now located at Clark, S. D. He went first to River Falls, Wis., but remained there only two weeks.

Horatio Perkins is working in the Exchange Bank at present and expects later to enter the employ of the First National Bank at DeKalb.

J. W. Brown is the owner of a new Dodge car, which he recently purchased thru the Duval agency. As highway commissioner this mode of travel will make it possible for him to cover his territory more thoroughly and with greater satisfaction to himself and the public.

The town of Genoa again went over the top, this time in the drive for selling War Savings Stamps. The quota for Genoa township was \$41,720.00 and this amount was pledged with a margin of several hundred, in fact about \$2000. A detailed report by school districts will be published in the next issue, the information not being available at the time of going to press.

Cut glass at reasonable prices at Martin's.

noon and spent several hours knitting and sewing. Refreshments were served by the hostess.

At the Zellar Home A large company of friends enjoyed a delightful evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Zeller Tuesday evening. Ambrola music and cards entertained the guests. At a late hour a delicious two-course luncheon was served. As it was Mrs. R. B. Field's birthday, she was presented with a large birthday cake at the supper hour.

Birthday Party Master John Zellar was host to eight boy friends, who came to help him celebrate his eighth birthday anniversary. Wednesday afternoon of last week. After the lads had enjoyed heaps of fun in the large yard about the Zellar home, ice cream and a large birthday cake were served.

Charter Grove Knitting Club Guests of Mrs. E. L. Smith Wednesday afternoon were members of the Charter Grove Knitting Club. The ladies have supplied all the boys leaving for service from their vicinity with the necessary articles and have several sets in reserve.

Missionary Picnic The Home and Foreign Missionary Societies will hold a picnic at the home of Mrs. Bert Fenton Tuesday afternoon, July 9. Each member may invite one guest.

Wrist watches at Martin's. Miss Jennie Pierce is nursing Mrs. C. H. Smith who is seriously ill at her home on Genoa street.

A very appropriate gift for the little girl's birthday is a sterling silver spoon. Let Martin show you his variety of patterns.

Next Sunday Holy Communion will be celebrated at the Lutheran Evangelical church, beginning at ten o'clock.

Have you a friend in camp? Send him a smileage book. For sale at Exchange Bank.

J. L. Patterson is now traveling for the Crescent Remedy Co., of this city. V. J. Corson is at the head of this concern and is making good for he has the stock foods and remedies that produce results. His guarantee is evidence enough of his own faith in the products of the company.

E. B. Still of DeKalb is the latest candidate to shy his castor into the ring for political office, being a candidate for the office of county treasurer. It is predicted that he will give W. M. Hay, the Sycamore candidate, a run worth while, if there is any enthusiasm at all over the primary election. Judging from the attitude of most people, candidates for any of the county or state offices will not be met with any great enthusiasm anywhere; all too busy thinking and doing things to help win the war. If the candidates will the attention of the voters they will be doing well.

Mrs. Charles M. Corson lies at her home painfully injured as the result of a fall down the cellar stairs on Monday afternoon of this week. Mrs. Corson suffered severe injury to the back, both arms were broken above the wrist and her face was badly cut and bruised. After the fall she was able to get to the top of the stairs and call her mother who was in the house at the time, but was later compelled to take to her bed on account of her injured back. Dr. T. N. Austin was called and made the patient as comfortable as possible. It is thought that there will be no serious after results, but it will no doubt be a long time before this estimable lady can again be about the house.

Accusation Was False. "When I hired you last week," said the boss, who had summoned the new employee into the inner office, "did you tell me the whole truth about yourself?" "Why, yes. What do you mean the whole truth?" "Well, I have a letter about you. I will take your word if you tell me that it is false. The letter is anonymous." "Wh—wh—what does it say about me?" "Don't be scared. It doesn't accuse you of any kind of crime. It merely says that you are a reformed drunkard." "That, sir, is a malicious lie, made out of whole cloth." "That's all I wanted to hear you say. Don't worry about it." And as the new employee went forth in the pride of his virtue, he said to himself: "The idea! And I never thought of reforming!"

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 woolsens, 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. HOLTGREEN

ROLL OF HONOR

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

- Second Lieut. Bayard Brown \* Sgt. Paul Miller \* Sgt. Wm. Schuur \* Corporal George Allen Patterson \* Private Wm. Harry Carb \* Private Charles C. Schoonmaker \* Private Chester Evans \* Private Robert Westover \* Private Thomas Abraham \* Private James B. Cornwell \* Private Geo. F. Godding \* Corporal Frank Hoffman \* Private Ivan \* Private Ray Listy \* Private Irvin Thorworth \* Private Geo. R. Wilson \* Ernest Fulcher, U. S. N. \* Charles Adams, U. S. N. \* Private Albert F. Prain \* Private Clarence Elkior \* Private Ransom Davis \* Private Sidney Davis \* Private Harry Holroyd \* Ruth Crawford, Nurse

- Captain C. A. Patterson \* Lieut. Richard Gormley \* Sgt. Thomas Nicholson \* Sgt. Wm. Lankton \* Corp. C. Vernon Crawford \* Private Sidney Burroughs \* Private Carl Bender \* Private Carl Baumar \* Private John Brazier \* Private Karl K. Holtgren \* Private John Meckler \* Private Aug. Niss \* Private Everett Naker \* Private Wm. Wolters \* Private Luman W. Colton \* Private Albert Awe \* Private Irvin Patterson \* Private Wm. L. Mowers \* Private Fred W. Brown \* Private Walter J. Brendemuhl \* Private Philip R. Thomas \* Private Harold Holroyd \* Private Floyd Durham \* Private Frank J. Bender \* Private Albert T. Johnson \* Private Howard Stanley \* Private Jay Evans \* Private Geo. A. White \* Private Floyd Buckle \* Private Frank Stanley \* Private Ben Westover \* Private Frank Brennan \* Private Aug. J. Bjornson \* Dillon Patterson, U. S. N. \* Private Fred L. Niss \* Private Frank Rebeck \* Private Fred J. Duval \* Private Otto G. Dander \* Private Fred W. Brown \* Private Elmer W. Prain \* Private Tony Henry Muhr \* Private John Kolasmiki \* Private Edward A. Albertson \* Private Wayne C. McMackin

Beginning Monday, July 8, the Exchange Bank and Farmers State Bank will close every afternoon at three o'clock. They will be open Saturday evenings from seven to eight.

NOTICE TO BIDDERS

Notice is hereby given that bids will be received for the repair of the Botcher and Dumolin bridges located in the south-easterly portion of Genoa township, on Monday, July 8, at the city hall in the city of Genoa, Ill., at 2:00 o'clock p. m. Plans and specifications are on file in office of the superintendent of highways at Sycamore, Ill. Same may be had upon application in writing. The township clerk at Genoa, Ill., also has plans and specifications on file and may be inspected in his office upon request. Joint committee reserves the right to reject any or all bids. Bids must be submitted upon blanks furnished by the superintendent of highways and must be accompanied by a certified check for \$250 for each bridge.

W. C. Miller, Co. Supt. Highways

3 FARMS 3 FOR SALE

The Trustees of the Estate of Mary E. Stevens, Deceased

Will Sell at

PUBLIC AUCTION

to the Highest Bidder, on

Tuesday, July 23, 1918, the following Farm Real Estate, situated in the County of DeKalb and State of Illinois. These farm lands are among the best in Illinois, are splendidly located, well equipped with up-to-date buildings and as a result of years of good husbandry are in a high state of cultivation and ready to make money for new owners.

Tuesday, July 23, 1918

Sale will be held on the Farm at 10:00 A. M.

No. 1—

Consists of 134.29 acres, located midway between the cities of DeKalb and Sycamore and along the cement road and interurban road connecting the two cities. This farm has splendid and complete buildings, is well drained and in a good state of cultivation. This is a very attractive farm and a very desirable home.

Tuesday, July 23, 1918

Sale will be held on the Farm at 2:00 P. M.

No. 2—

Consists of the North-west quarter of Section Twenty (20) in the Township of South Grove. This land is 3/4 mile south and 1/2 mile east of the village of Esmond. It is well drained, has a splendid and complete set of buildings, is fenced, all under the plow and a splendid producing farm.

No. 3—

Consists of the South-east quarter of Section Twenty (20) in the Township of South Grove and corners onto the farm No. 2 at the south-east corner. This quarter is quite level and a very rich soil. It is thoroughly tilled, fenced, has a good well but no buildings and is in a high state of cultivation. This quarter has been farmed in connection with Farm No. 2 and parties desiring a large farm will find the two quarters a very attractive proposition.

TERMS OF SALE:—Ten (10) per cent cash on date of sale. For further terms of payment see Trustees. Abstracts ready for examination.

GEORGE A. FOX

GEORGE E. DUTTON

HENRY H. PARKE

Sycamore, Illinois

Sycamore, Illinois

Trustees of the Estate of Mary E. Stevens, Deceased

C. E. GARDNER, Auctioneer.

Save \$5.00—Get 1500 Extra Miles Protected By Legal Money-Back Guarantee

Ask Any Bank or Express Co. in Chicago About It



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, Pisk, 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 wasting money; when you get less than the Lyon mileage, you are cheating yourself. Above all, don't delay—prices are bound to be higher. MARK HUDSON, President.

30x3 1/2 Anti-Skid

14.95

Order From This Ad Prices May Raise Any Minute

Table with columns: All Sizes At Big Reduction, Size, Non-Skid, Plain, Red, Gray. Rows include 30x3, 30x3 1/2, 31x3 1/2, 32x3 1/2, 31x4, 32x4, 33x4, 34x4.

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

All Prices Subject To Change Send Your Own Check Don't Wait to Get a Money Order

Ford Owners—Get This Big Free Book

Ford owners—Get this Big Free Book. Here is a book written exclusively for Ford owners. It shows hundreds of things designed especially for use on a Ford. You cannot get the full measure of enjoyment and profit from your Ford without it. Mail the coupon today. No obligations, it's absolutely free.



Mail This Coupon For Free Book

Form for requesting a free book, including fields for name, address, and town.

Mail This Coupon For Tires

Form for requesting tires, including fields for name, address, and town.

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.

Donald and Lorene Little were DeKalb visitors last Thursday.  
Miss Carrie Story spent the week end with Miss Mae Kallogg at Ney.  
James Watson left last week for an extended visit in Indiana and Ohio.  
Miss Edith Sturtevant of DeKalb is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Maude Mor-doff.  
Alfred Banks is here from Rockwell, Iowa, visiting friends and relatives.  
Miss Maude Sager of Elgin visited her mother, Mrs. Caroline Sager on Sunday and Monday.

## PURELY PERSONAL

Miss Grace Morris entertained Polo friends Sunday.  
Mrs. James Forsythe was a Rockford visitor Monday.  
Miss Ruth Russell is visiting friends and relatives in Oregon.  
Dr. J. W. Ovitz and family drove to Camp Grant Tuesday.

Moses Meyers of Chicago was a Tuesday guest at the C. M. Corson home.  
C. J. Cooper of St. Charles transacted business in Genoa the first of the week.

Miss Klea Schoonmaker is visiting Rockford friends a few days this week.  
Miss Mildred Davis visited her aunt, Mrs. D. K. Rykert, several days last week.

Mrs. H. H. King and two children of Chicago are here visiting relatives this week.  
Mayor J. J. Hammond went to Aurora Tuesday to visit his sister, who is in poor health.

Misses Grace Vandresser and Ethel Lanin visited Belvidere friends Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Lettie Lord and Mrs. Andy Johnson visited George Johnson at Camp Grant Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Miller are entertaining the former's sister, Miss Olive Miller, of Aurora.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hasler and Mrs. Carrie Oursler motored to Starved Rock in the Hasler car Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Richardson of Dane, Wis., have been visiting at the P. J. Lapham and H. E. King homes.

Miss Gertrude Hemenway went to Sycamore Tuesday evening to spend several days with Mrs. W. F. Hemenway.

Miss Clarabel Holroyd of Sycamore visited at the home of her aunts, Mrs. F. J. Drake and Mrs. I. B. Westover, Tuesday afternoon.

Dr. and Mrs. Edmund Holmes and daughter, Edna, drove to Scales Mound, Ill., Wednesday and remained over the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Proctor of New Orleans, La., are expected here Sunday for a short visit at the E. L. and Henry Smith homes.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Field and Mr. and Mrs. Evans Field of Rockford spent Sunday at the home of the former's son, R. B. Field.

Miss Stella Kraeger and Lewis McOmber of DeKalb and Charles Frett of McHenry were callers at the editor's home Monday evening.

Captain C. A. Patterson, wife and son, Richard, drove up from Champagne Wednesday and stopped in Genoa on their way to Elgin where they spent the Fourth.

Rev. and Mrs. L. B. Lott, Mrs. A. G. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Crawford, Mrs. E. C. Crawford and Mrs. Frank Russell motored to Camp Epworth Friday where they attended the Missionary Day program.

Mrs. E. L. Smith and daughter, Miss Esther, drove to Bartlett Saturday and spent the day at the home of Mrs. L. Kelley. Mrs. Esher Kelley and Mrs. J. L. Brown returned with them, having spent several days at the Kelley home.

Miss Lydia Molthan of Chicago was a week end visitor at the home of her parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. Molthan.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Smith are entertaining the latter's brother, Eugene Cook, of Crescent Mills, Calif., and niece, Mrs. Kate Tubbs, of Los Angeles.

## DIVIDE THE SPOIL

### Chinese Coolies' Greed Wipes Out Half of Village.

#### Find Unexploded Shell Which They Believe is "Little Sun" and Try to Split It in Four Pieces.

Greediness wiped out half the population of a small village in China, according to Capt. Fritz Uttmark, who was formerly principal of the Seamen's Church Institute in New York city. There were only 30 people in the village, a retired spot on the Hwang river, and of the 30, 15 were instantly killed.

The Chinese government had been making experiments with some new shells. A mile from the village a company of soldiers had been doing target practice with the shells, and had then been sent to garrison a fort some distance away. During the target practice the soldiers would not let the villagers get nearer than half a mile of the guns, and the people, all ignorant coolies, had no idea what the shooting meant.

Some months after the target practice had ceased and the villagers had forgotten about it, two coolies, digging in a field, came upon a bright, round object. It was very heavy, and pointed at one end. Neither knew what the object was. As a matter of fact it was an eight-inch shell that had not exploded.

"It is mine," said the man who had dug the shell up.

"No, it is mine! I saw it first!" cried the second coolie. "You would not have known it was there if I had not seen it."

"And you would not have seen it if I had not dug it up."

For half an hour the two men argued, each advancing his claim in high-pitched, squealing tones. At last they agreed to let an aged Chinaman, who was said to be very wise, settle the question for them.

"You must divide it equally," was the verdict of the old man.

Then came the question as to how they should divide it. They tried to break it with a rock, but the shell could not be crushed that way.

"Let the blacksmith divide it," suggested the old man.

To the blacksmith they went.

"I do not work for nothing," declared the smith. "I will divide it into three parts; one for the man who found it, one for the man who saw it first and one for me."

That arrangement had almost been decided upon when the old man who had given the decision in the case objected. If the blacksmith was to have a third, then he himself ought to have a piece for settling the dispute.

"Divide it into four parts," urged the old man. "One for the finder, one for the man who saw it first, one for the blacksmith and one part for me."

To that they all agreed.

By this time the entire village had become greatly excited, the relatives of all four men crowding into the little blacksmith shop to see that justice was done. The blacksmith laid the shell on his anvil, and round him gathered all the people of the village. He swung his heavy hammer in the air and brought it down on the shell.

Bang!

The explosion killed all but two of the coolies who were in the blacksmith shop and injured half a dozen who were standing at the door and the two windows.

For a long time the Chinese government could not find out the cause of the accident. The natives were convinced that a miniature sun had fallen from the clouds and, offended, by the rough handling it had received, had become angry, and annihilated the guilty ones with their relatives and friends. The mystery was not explained until a small part of the shell casting was found.—Youth's Companion.

### Frozen Fish Live for Years.

A live fish gradually frozen in a cake of ice does not die; it merely suspends all life processes. When the ice melts, if it does so slowly, the fish takes up its vital activities again as if nothing had happened. This phenomenon, says the University of Washington News Letter, was described by Prof. E. Victor Smith of the department of zoology, in discussing a recent announcement that a Swiss naturalist had revived frozen fish. "There is no reason why a fish, if frozen in a cake of ice, should not be revived even at the end of ten years," said Professor Smith. "Cases of frozen cold-blooded animals are not uncommon. Frogs are many times frozen for long periods of time, and turtles will live even under ordinary circumstances for a year without food." The process of freezing fish must be accompanied with the greatest care, he said. The temperature of the water must be reduced slowly in the freezing process and must be gradually raised in the thawing part of the experiment.

### Eucalyptus Leaves.

Eucalyptus are evergreens, which shed their bark but not their leaves, but they are not shade trees. The leaves are placed in inclined rather than in horizontal positions, and the passage of light is but little obstructed. For this reason, smaller trees and bushes and grass grow underneath, and the woods in places assume the appearance of a jungle from which arise the towering shafts of trees. It is interesting to note that primitive types of eucalyptus, as well as the young or more modern types, have horizontal leaves, pointing to a time in the geologic past when the climate was more congenial and no precautions to conserve moisture need be taken.—National Geographic Magazine.

Miss Lettie Loru was a Rockford passenger last Friday.

## NEWS FLIES FAST IN CHINA

### Most Wonderful Courier Service in the World Takes the Place of the Telegraph and Railroad.

Travelers who return from the remote interior of vast countries where telegraphs and railroads are practically unknown will tell you of the astonishing swiftness with which news travels, despite the seeming absence of facilities.

Away in the wilds of the Tibetan border, or in the Mongolian deserts, hundreds of miles from the nearest telegraph wire, the traveler will perchance hear of some momentous event in the outside world within an incredibly short while of its happening. This rapid transmission of news is the work of natives employed in courier services of higher organization than we have ever dreamed. China, that spacious land where distance is measured by days, not miles, affords the best example. For, although the means of communication by rail and telegraph have greatly developed there of late, the bulk of the interior is still virgin to these inventions of the "foreign devil," and China still maintains what has been from time immemorial the most wonderful courier service in the world.

It is now mainly controlled by the Chinese post office, and the mileage of the courier lines has recently reached the stupendous figure of 136,000, or about 5 1/2 times the circumference of the globe. By road, river and track, radiating from the capital of Peking, or other important centers, couriers are speeding without ceasing, night and day, to almost every corner of the 5,000,000 square miles of country which form the Chinese empire. The couriers are all stalwart men especially chosen for their physique, powers of endurance and knowledge of routes. They work in relays, eat as they go along, and are supposed not to stop until they have handed the mailbag to the next relay. An average speed of 90 miles a day is often maintained.

## GEORGE'S FINISH WAS PLAIN

### Jeweler's Clerk Pessimistic Over Future of Bashful Swain Who Was Led to the "Slaughter."

A young couple, evidently from the country, were walking down Market street the other day apparently looking for something very much in particular. At last they stopped at a large jeweler's window in which were displayed a number of wedding-rings. They stood by the window a few moments discussing some urgent question, the big, clumsy-looking fellow, who measured about six feet, apparently hesitating, says Tit-Bits.

"Go on, George," said the girl, who scarcely reached his elbows; "what's the use of backing out, now you've gone so far?"

"I don't half like to, Mary," he replied; "that sleek-looking fellow in there is sure to grin at me, and say I ought to be in the army."

"What difference does it make whether he laughs or cries!" exclaimed the girl. "If you haven't the pluck, I'll go myself."

"That's it, Mary," was the response; "if you'll do the asking, I'll come with you and look on."

Followed by her bashful lover, the little woman marched boldly in and chose the wedding-ring, while her swain twirled his hat, blushed and looked on.

As they left, the assistant gazed after them with a thoughtful air, and remarked: "I admire Mary's pluck, but I would hate to be George ten years from now."

## 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.

Walter M. Hay.

## Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Corson, Mrs.

Electa Patterson, Miss Helen Holtgren, Mrs. R. B. Patterson and son, Charles, and Mr. and Mrs. John Duval drove to Chicago in the Corson car Sunday and were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Holtgren.

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

To The Coal Trade

# Think!

Think of the conditions last winter. We tried to help you keep warm then, but owing to abnormal conditions we were helpless at times. We CAN help you now if you will give us that coal order. ;  
**THINK!**

Genoa Lumber Co.

## Your Moral Obligation

to yourself, to your family and the Government lies in placing of your coal order at once. We are obligated to get that coal to you bin if at all possible. To prevent a repetition of last winter's suffering, we must get together now. Give us your coal order and the rest is up to the government and us.

# Zeller & Son



## FISK CORD TIRES

are made in the ribbed tread familiarly associated with Cord Tires and in the famous Fisk Non-Skid Tread. No matter which of these tires you choose you cannot go wrong!



They are big, sturdy, beautiful—combining resiliency, speed, mileage, safety and comfort.

T. J. Hoover M. F. O'Brien  
GENOA, ILLINOIS.

## Dead Animals

Highest Prices Paid for Horses and Cows

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**GORMLEY'S RENDERING WORKS**

Plant Phone 909-14

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## Paying Household Bills

## in a Business Way

In paying household bills by check, the wife is merely adopting the same business methods that the husband would find absolutely necessary in his office or shop.

## Exchange Bank

Deposits Guaranteed With Over \$300,000.00

## Well Work

Let us figure on your new well either for a Stock or a drain well. can not get an outlet, tile it into if you have some low land and a well.

KAINES BROS.  
Hampshire Burlington  
Telephone No. L 1052-1055

# Clayloid

## The War Soap Contains no Fats

The Government recommends the conservation of fats. Help win the war by using CLAYLOID. For sale here.

# E. J. Tischler, Grocer



### Fifteen Hours in Durance

By SUSAN CLAGGETT

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

The train for Winchester and points south pulled out on time, although even then the tracks were deep with the snow that had been falling steadily for 24 hours. Because of the storm her friends had endeavored to persuade Louise Cochran to remain in Washington, but she had laughed at their prophecies that unpleasant things would happen and had wished them good-by with apparent light-heartedness.

In reality she was apprehensive. She dreaded the delay to which she might be subjected. She was in haste to reach Staunton, at which place she would still be 12 miles from home, and the prospect of the long drive over country roads late at night did not appeal to her.

But she made herself comfortable, looked about, taking an inventory of the passengers. Seeing no one whom she knew, she applied herself to her knitting with an occasional glance out of the frost-rimmed window while the train kept on its way with ever-increasing slowness. There was a pause now and then for some passenger to alight. Then the train would start on again with ever-diminishing speed. Finally it came to a dead stop, apparently miles from anywhere. The worst had happened. They had run into a drift and were stalled. And this occurred before they had reached Winchester, not many miles from Washington.

It is one thing to be snowed up with plenty of warmth in the coaches, another when the thermometer gets down to zero and there is no heat. Something went wrong with the steam. The passengers were the usual crowd, some among them making light of the discomfort, others grumbling, but in the end the women took out their knitting and the men, having found several packs of cards, settled down to seven-up or poker.

But after several hours one and all snuggled down into their wraps, and accepted the inevitable. It was cold, horribly cold, and everyone was hungry. Louise had divided her lunch between two little girls sitting near her. Between hunger and cold she was feeling very forlorn, when a familiar voice said to her:

"Even if you are not on speaking terms with me, Louise, I think for the moment you had better call a truce. Stand up, please, while I put this around you."

Her teeth were chattering, but she managed a "No, I am comfortable, thank you."

"Don't be silly, girl," Robert Lee said roughly. "My coat cannot hurt you. Stand up or I will pick you up. Surely you do not want everyone in the car craning their heads to see what the fuss is about."

"That is the trouble with you," Louise chattered. "You always try to make me do things I don't want to."

"I pretty generally have my way," the young fellow said grimly, his jaw taking a set look. "When I don't, things are bound to happen. Will you stand up?"

She did not move, and he stooped over, slipping his arm behind her shoulders. She shrank from him and the boy—for he was little more than a boy in spite of his six-foot-two—drew back, his face white. Then he took her hand and drew her to her feet.

"I must say," he muttered, "I had no idea you could act so foolishly. I know you have quarreled with me, but that is no reason you should freeze to death when I can make you comfortable." He drew the coat well about her, then seated himself. "What is it all about? Your ring is in my pocket with a note that I haven't been able to make anything of. After you are warm you are going to give me an explanation. Here's some chocolate. Nibble on it and perhaps your disposition will improve." He pushed the package into her reluctant hand, closing her fingers upon it.

"I saw you when we left the Union station, and if it had not been for this confounded storm I would have left the train without speaking to you, but now, believe me, there will be a perfect understanding between us before we are out of this."

The warmth of the fur-lined coat was having its effect, and without consciously doing so, Louise was taking little bites of chocolate, thereby finding a comfort she had not known before. She looked at the big fellow and remarked casually:

"It is very good of you to take this trouble. I did not appreciate how cold I was, nor how hungry." Here she bit into the chocolate with every evidence of enjoyment. "Do you always carry sweets about with you?"

But he was absorbed in the contents of a note he had taken from his pocket and did not answer. When at last he raised his head there was a curious contraction of his eyes and a bulging set to his chin that bespoke something of that animal's tenacity.

"What made you write this, Louise? When I saw you a week ago there was no friction between us, and last night this reached me out of a clear sky. What is the meaning of it?"

"Are you sure you don't know?"

"My conscience is clear." He looked at her steadily. "There is no use fence-

ing for time. You had some motive that is beyond me. I must be stupid, for I am completely in the dark." For a moment his anger got the better of him. "I thought you different from that crowd of butterflies back there," nodding his head in the direction of Washington. "It seems, however, that I am mistaken."

"Butterflies!" Louise exclaimed indignantly. "Butterflies, indeed! Every one of the crowd is at work, and hard at work, at that. Do you think it easy to spend all night at Union station meeting troop trains and to stay there until six o'clock in the morning handing out coffee and sandwiches to men who have had nothing to eat for hours and hours and—"

"The uniform is becoming," he retorted in an ugly tone. "I saw you in yours."

"To say nothing of the strain upon one's sympathy. Only last night Marion Harland cried like a baby over an old man and his wife who had come for a glimpse of their boy who they had heard was on his way to Camp Gordon. Did they find him? No. Instead, they were told his company had left suddenly for France. The boy was in the engineers. If the girls were butterflies do you think they would have been moved over the sore trouble of those two old people?" Her voice was steady in its wrath. "Would butterflies go day after day to surgical dressing rooms; would they care for three Belgian children and knit and knit, and knit?"

"Hysteria," he returned stubbornly. "There are a great many in dead earnest, but there is also a certain number that have gone into the thing for excitement and effect. But this is aside from the matter in which I am interested. Why did you write this note and send back your ring?"

"Of what he said she caught but one word. 'Hysteria! Oh! You great brute.' Two angry tears rolled down her cheeks. He saw them, although she had quickly turned her head.

Leaning forward he took her resisting hand firmly in his.

"We do not seem to be getting anywhere, Louise, just further and further from the thing that means everything to me, to both of us. In spite of my bewilderment I know you think you have some good reason for what you have done. Leave the others out of it. Dear, I am very unhappy."

But she harked back to something he had said. "Where did you see me in uniform?" she asked, abruptly.

"At the station two nights ago."

"And you did not speak to me?"

"Unfortunately, I could not. I was with the general."

"I did not see you." There was an edge to the tone that caught his attention.

"That would not be surprising in the crowd."

"You were not in the crowd when I saw you. There were but two, you and—"

He took her hands now and forced her to turn toward him. "You saw me? Did you see who was with me?"

"I saw a woman's head against your shoulder. That was enough."

"Was that why you returned your ring?"

"Wouldn't you call it a sufficient reason?"

"Appearances are often deceptive," he said slowly. "I thought you trusted me."

"Against the evidence of my own eyes?"

"Yes, and because you say that you believe me unworthy of trust."

"If conditions were reversed, what would you think?"

"That would be an entirely different matter," he returned shortly. "Often situations arise that place a man in a position in nowise touching the loyalty he owes the woman he loves, and I love you, Louise."

"You will not explain?"

"I cannot, dear. You must accept my word that there was no disloyalty."

She turned to him impulsively. "I would have given everything I possessed to get that letter back. I begged the carrier to give it to me, but he wouldn't. He looked sympathetic and said: 'Sure, if you've quarreled with him, miss, you'll have to write another. This now belongs to him.' I was furious. And I was heart sick and started home to have it out with myself."

"That was what I was doing. I was given a week's absence and was on my way home. I have a dandy plan to prevent future complications. What do—"

Here the conductor interrupted, looming big in the dim light. "Pretty bad, captain," he said in passing, "fifteen hours of it. But we will be in Winchester soon. They have dug us out from the other side. A terrible storm."

"A blessed storm," Robert Lee answered, as his hand sought and held the one deep in the pocket of his coat.

"Heh? What?" For a moment the conductor looked on in amazement, then a smile of understanding spread over his face as his gaze rested upon the flushed countenance of Louise Cochran. "All in the point of view, captain," he said, as he passed on. "All in the point of view."

**German Buyers Corner Hides.**

According to an article in the Buenos Aires Herald of October 10, 1917, entitled "Three Countries Want Hides," at a moment when British and American hide buyers are seeking Argentine hides they find the market boosted to extraordinary prices by a very keen and active competition on the part of German buyers, who are taking all the dry cattle hides they can find, offering higher prices than their enemy competitors.

# WHAT CAN WE DO?



In the New England Bulletin of the American Red Cross there is a splendid review of its work during the past year from which the following is an extract under the title of "The Human Side."

"The American Red Cross recognizes that our first duty for humanity in this war is the protection of our soldiers in France. It recognizes also that this country lies with the United States government and that the government is responsible for it. As a supplementary relief organization the Red Cross stands ready to co-operate with the government in this work, and to put its organization, money and supplies into service at the call of the American army whenever and wherever they are of use. Fully realizing the disadvantages that are always met in a foreign country, and with the view of keeping our soldiers in touch with things American, the Red Cross begins at the port of landing in France by establishing rest stations. These rest stations extend inland toward the camps and are located in a series at junction points and railroad stations where the soldiers are required to wait for train connections.

"Chief work of the American Red Cross in helping care for wounded soldiers lies in its co-operation with the government in supplying an efficient nursing service; in assisting the Army Medical corps in cases of emergency, and in furnishing materials for hospitals. There were on March 1, 1918, more than twenty-three hundred American Red Cross nurses employed in base hospitals and in the French military hospitals throughout the republic. The total number of hospitals of various sorts in the French republic exceeds five thousand, and more than half of these are receiving all or part of their medical and surgical supplies from the American Red Cross.

**Re-education.**

"The re-education of mutilated sol-

diers is being carried on jointly by the French government and the American Red Cross. There are between fifty and sixty schools of various kinds for this work. The Red Cross has provided more than six hundred mutilated soldiers with artificial legs of the best type, and has established a factory near Paris where artificial limbs are manufactured. By arranging for consultation between the surgeon and the manufacturer, the Red Cross has been able to secure the best possible treatment for each case.

With the wanton destruction of homes by the German army and the uprooting of the population in the devastated regions, the home as an institution in France is in peril. Realizing this condition, the Red Cross is endeavoring to keep the soldiers' homes intact; to find homes for the outcast children who have neither homes nor parents, and to help the refugees and repatriates to find a place to live until they shall be able to rebuild their homes.

"The most telling work of the Red Cross in France, as far as helping to win the war goes, is the care of the families of the French soldiers. The Red Cross is giving to the needy families of these French soldiers supplies and money, according to their needs.

"When the German army invaded France, hundreds of thousands of French people were driven from their homes and are now scattered throughout the republic. These people are known as refugees. The number has increased, of course, for various reasons until now there are more than 1,200,000, embracing all classes and ages, except able-bodied men. There are approximately 500,000 refugees in Paris alone.

"The housing of these people is one of the greatest problems of the French government. The American Red Cross is co-operating with the French government in this work."

## MORE STYLES IN SERVICE GARMENTS



Women are swarming into new activities to meet the needs of industry and to release men for service at the front. These war times call upon every individual to do some kind of work, excusing only the very old or the very young from active service. And women are acquitting themselves like men. They are getting down to business in uniforms scientifically designed to meet the requirements of the various kinds of work they have undertaken to do, and to meet their own sense of fitness. Many a smart uniform proclaims that its wearer is doing her bit by discharging the duties of some man who is "over there"—or on the way.

For the factory or farm or garden there are overcoats and service suits like those shown in the picture. They prove to be immensely convenient for house work, and for outings in the woods or mountains there is nothing so comfortable and satisfactory as the service suit. For tramping, climbing and fishing it has any outfit that includes a skirt discredited: there is no comparison between them for convenience.

For work that does not demand breeches or bifurcated skirts there is

a service suit like this except that it has a skirt. All these suits are made of Warren Jean material in khaki color. Caps and hats to match are made to be worn with them.

Smart society women who have dedicated their cars and services to the government have donned a tunic uniform for driving them. Girls who are replacing young men as ushers in the theaters are uniformed in spirited coat and breeches suits with puttees and dashing little caps. Women serving in canteens like to be uniformed. Red Cross workers don cap and apron—everywhere the service garment is worn as a proud badge of duty fulfilled.

*Julie Bottomley*

**Cheerful Looking Umbrellas.**

Why should we look dull on a rainy day? We can be cheerful-looking even to our umbrella now, for the colored silk umbrella for rain or shine is to be popular this summer. This combination umbrella and parasol offers protection from sun and shower alike. Some of these umbrellas have ivory tips and ferrules to match the handles.

## INSANE MAN CUTS UP HIS FAMILY

Chloroforms Wife and Children Then Seriously Slashes Them With Razor.

London.—The Health association recently discovered one of the queerest cases of insanity in Canadian medical annals. As a result, Frank Bolton, a former regimental bandman, now is in an asylum for the insane, while his wife and two children are in a hospital, recovering from starvation and wounds inflicted upon them by the insane man.

Bolton's insanity manifested itself in a novel form. He labored under the delusion that he was a famous British



Operated on His Wife.

surgeon, and his mania led him to "keep his hand in practice" by operating on his wife and children.

Bolton obtained a bottle of chloroform and, mounting an ironing board on the backs of chairs, he put his wife to sleep for the purpose of operating for the removal of an imagined cancerous growth. The woman did not explain why she submitted, but when found by investigating nurses she was suffering from incisions made in three places. A dangerous wound had been inflicted in her abdomen, another in her hip and the third in her right leg.

Bolton, after cutting his wife, had taken his eight-year-old daughter and had operated upon her, making numerous incisions with a crude collection of old razors.

"Why did you do it?" he was asked in court.

"I am a noted surgeon," he replied, "I operated to scrape the bones."

A younger child, a boy of four years, was just recovering from an anesthetic when the nurses arrived. He, too, had been operated upon.

## ALARM CLOCK DRAWS FIRE

American Patrol Leader Strung It on Wire in Front of German Trenches.

Paris.—Americans who had been trying to draw the fire of certain German batteries used an alarm clock to fool Fritz and caused the Germans useless expenditure of large quantities of machine gun and rifle ammunition. In order to fool the Germans an American patrol leader tucked an alarm clock under his arm and crept into "No Man's Land" in the darkness, fastening the clock to a wire.

Soon the alarm rang, whereupon the Germans opened fire. The alarm had been so arranged that the clock cut loose intermittently, and each time drew a violent fire from the enemy. Meanwhile the Americans rested in their trenches and enjoyed a hearty laugh.

## BOY'S INITIALS ON INSTEP

Girl's Love Changes and She Now Finds Tattooing is Embarrassing.

Oakland, Cal.—A pretty Oakland maiden who thought her romance with a soldier would be a lifelong love affair had his initials tattooed across her instep. She is now in grave distress.

The bathing season is here. She has forgotten her first love in spite of constant reminder and is now infatuated with a sailor whose initials unfortunately are different. Wardell Martin, Oakland tattooist, has been appealed to in an effort to remove the tell-tale initials. Martin says he will try to cover them by working in two flags on a blue ground.

## Offers to Buy Powder for Own Execution

Memphis, Tenn.—Otto Dohrmann, a German arrested as a dangerous enemy alien, asked the jailer to shoot him. The jailer told him he was not worth the effort and that he would be necessary to kill him. "Here," said Dohrmann, as he extended a dollar bill through the bars of the cell, "take this. Shoot me. That will pay for the ammunition."

**Libby's** Such Flavorsome Sliced Beef!

THE tenderness of Libby's Sliced Dried Beef, will delight you—but you will find the greatest difference in the flavor!

Have Libby's Sliced Beef with creamed sauce today. See how much more tender, more delicate it is than any other you have ever tried.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago



**Swift & Company** U.S.A.

### Why Swift & Company Has Grown

The fact that a business organization has grown steadily for forty years proves that it has kept continually meeting a vital business demand.

It must have kept "fit" or it could not have stood the strain of ever-shifting conditions.

Swift & Company has been trained in the school of experience.

Every day of its forty years of service has solved some new problem of value to its customers.

Every year has proved its ability to learn by experience, and to use this knowledge for the benefit of those with whom it deals.

**Swift & Company, U. S. A.**

**Just Like People.**  
"Microbes are not all of one kind." "No, indeed; there are romantic microbes that live in kisses and mercenary microbes that live on dollar bills."—Boston Transcript.

**Cuticura for Sore Hands.**  
Soak hands on retiring in the hot sud of Cuticura Soap, dry and rub in Cuticura Ointment. Remove surplus Ointment with soft tissue paper. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail, Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

**Banish the Glooms.**  
Drill your thoughts, shut out the gloomy and call in the bright.—John Richard Green.

**Reflection.**  
Though a man may think himself popular with a widow, he must know that he isn't her first choice.

Most men are polished by bumping against the passing years.

Because of frequent air raids, Paris is to have underground theaters.

## GOOD-BYE BACKACHE, KIDNEY AND BLADDER TROUBLES

For centuries all over the world GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil has afforded relief in thousands upon thousands of cases of lumbago, sciatica, rheumatism, gallstones, gravel, and all other affections of the kidneys, liver, stomach, bladder and allied organs. It acts quickly. It does the work. It cleanses your kidneys and purifies the blood. It makes a new man, a new woman, of you. It frequently wards off attacks of the dread and fatal diseases of the kidneys. It often completely cures the distressing diseases of the organs of the body allied with the bladder and kidneys. Bloody or cloudy urine, sediment, or "brickdust" indicate an unhealthy condition.

Do not delay a minute if your back aches or if you are sore across the loins or have difficulty when urinating. Go to your druggist at once and get a box of imported GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. They are pleasant and easy to take. Each capsule contains about one dose of five drops. Take them just like you would any pill. Take a small swallow of water if you want to. They dissolve in the stomach, and the kidneys soak up the oil like a sponge does water. They thoroughly cleanse and wash out the bladder and kidneys and throw off the inflammation which is the cause of the trouble. They will quickly relieve those stiffened joints, that backache, rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, gallstones, gravel, "brickdust," etc. They are an effective remedy for all diseases of the bladder, kidney, liver, stomach and allied organs. Your druggist will cheerfully refund your money if you are not satisfied after a few days' use. Accept only the pure, original GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. None other genuine.—Adv.

**NEW LEBANON**

Lorene Ford of Ottawa is visiting at E. Kiner's.  
Miss Lucile Cook of Hampshire is visiting at the E. Cook home.

Chas. Coon and family motored to Union Saturday.  
J. Hadsall and force of men are building a residence for Wm. Becker.  
Mrs. Herman Hartman spent Thursday at Louis Hartman's at Hampshire.  
H. Krueger and family motored to Camp Grant Wednesday and spent the day.

Wm. Bottcher and family spent Sunday at G. Loptien's in Sycamore.  
Mrs. H. Bahe and daughter, Minnie, were Sunday callers at W. Japp's.  
Mrs. J. Magistrelly and son called on Mr. Magistrelly at the Elgin hospital.

The New Lebanon school district went over the top in buying War Savings Stamps.

Lem Gray is the owner of a five-passenger Ford, bought thru the L. Hartman agency.

Earl Cook and Dick Galanor motored to Griswold Lake Thursday and caught a lot of bass.

Arthur Hartman and family motored to Paw Paw Sunday and spent the day with Chas. Hackman.

The H. O. A. members met at E. Crawford's Thursday. There was sewing in the afternoon and a delicious luncheon was partaken of. The guests were Mrs. J. Stoffregen, Mrs. D. Gray and daughter. The club will meet with Mrs. Georgia Cook on July 11.

Tony Muhr was given a farewell party Wednesday evening by one hundred eight of his friends. The evening was spent in dancing, music being furnished by Wm. Bahe and Miss McGrath of Hampshire. Refreshments consisting of ice cream and cake were served. Tony left for Camp Grant Wednesday.

**PUBLIC NOTICE**

It is the duty of all citizens to report at once to the Local Board, or Government Appeal Agent, all facts within their knowledge concerning men of draft age:

(1) All facts showing any registrant has been given deferred classification who is not entitled to the same.

(2) Or that any man of draft age has not registered.

(3) Who are idle or who are engaged in any occupation classed as non-productive, so that said Board may re-classify such registrant.

The following are defined as non-productive occupations:

(a) Persons engaged in serving of food and drink, or either, in public places, including hotels and social clubs.

This does not include managers, clerks, cooks, or other employees unless they are engaged in the serving of food and drink or either.

(b) Passenger-elevator operators and attendants; and door men, footmen, carriage openers and other attendants in hotels, stores, apartment houses, office buildings and bath houses.

The words "other attendants" include bell boys and porters.

(c) Persons, including ushers and other attendants, engaged and occupied in and in connection with games, sports, and amusements, excepting actual performers in legitimate concerts, operas or theatrical performances.

This includes, in addition to ushers and other attendants, all persons engaged and occupied in games, sports, and amusements, except actual performers in legitimate concerts, operas or theatrical performances.

(d) Persons employed in domestic service.

This does not include public or private chauffeurs, unless they are also engaged in other occupations or employments defined as non-productive.

(e) Sales clerks and other clerks employed in stores and other mercantile establishments.

This does not include store executives, managers, superintendents, nor the heads of such departments as accounting, financial, advertising, credit, purchasing, delivery, receiving, shipping and other departments; does not include registered pharmacists, employed in wholesale and retail drug stores; and does not include traveling salesmen, buyers, delivery drivers, electricians, engineers, carpet layers, upholsterers, nor any employees doing heavy work outside the usual duties of clerks.

The words "sales clerks and other clerks" in this paragraph include the local force in the office and in all departments of the stores and mercantile establishments.

The words "stores and other mercantile establishments" in this paragraph include both wholesale and retail stores and mercantile establishments engaged in selling goods and wares.

Your full cooperation is urged to the end that no man shall evade military service who is properly subject therefor.

John McQueen, Chairman.  
W. M. Murphy, Secretary  
J. M. Everett, M. D.  
Lowell B. Smith,  
Gov't Appeal Agent

**THE SCHOOL CENSUS**

Mrs. R. B. Field finished taking the school census last week and her report shows the following:

All under 21 years—  
Boys ..... 194  
Girls ..... 186  
Between 6 and 21 years—  
Boys ..... 149  
Girls ..... 136

**MARENGO SOLDIER DIES**

A. H. Brotzman of Marengo received two telegrams Sunday announcing the critical illness of his son, Horace, at Fort Wetherill, R. I. Mr. Brotzman left immediately for his son's bedside, but the boy died before the father reached the camp.

**MEN RETURNED**

Nearly Thirty DeKalb County Boys Found Physically Unfit

Nearly thirty of the men sent from this county to Camp Grant last week have been returned home on account of failing to pass the physical test. This is not a large percentage as compared with some of the other counties. Among the number were Jas. Prutzman, Earl Shattuck and Charles Bennett of Genoa.

**IN MATTER OF DEER CREEK DRAINAGE DISTRICT**

Notice is hereby given that the Commissioners of Deer Creek Drainage District have filed with the Clerk of the County Court of DeKalb County the "Commissioners' Roll of Assessments of Benefits and Damages," and that they will appear before the County Court of DeKalb County, in the City of Sycamore, in said county, on the 15th day of July, A. D. 1918, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. for the purpose of having a jury empaneled in accordance with the provisions of Section 6 of an Act entitled "An Act to provide for the exercise of the right of Eminent Domain" approved April 10th, 1872, and in force July 1st, 1872, and for the hearing before said jury upon all questions of benefits and damages to any of the lands in said district.

Dated this 2nd day of July, A. D. 1918.

Julius Thomas  
Henry Decker  
Charles M. Kugler  
Commissioners of Deer Creek Drainage District

**FR. McCANN'S SUCCESSOR**

Father H. F. Quimet of Peconica Illinois, has been appointed to the place of the ousted Father John J. McCann in the St. Mary's Catholic church, Elgin. He will take up his new duties within two weeks, Bishop Peter J. Muldoon of the Rockford diocese announced.

The final in the dramatic passing of Father McCann came when his sisters, the Misses Mary and Agnes McCann, moved from the parish house and left Elgin.

After many vain attempts bailiffs served the women with the order of Judge C. F. Irwin of the Circuit Court that the property be vacated. They parted with Father McCann's furniture leaving his library, which was held for non-payment of a grocery bill of \$120.

**EGG-BREAKING PLANTS**

Egg-breaking plants are located in producing sections and near many of the large markets. They buy the "seconds", which are not marketable in the shell for ordinary food use, but which when properly handled are perfectly wholesome, remove the shells and freeze, can or dry the contents. The frozen, dried, or canned product is sold largely to bakers for use in pastry.

**SAME OLD STORY**

Mrs. Will Francisco 42 years old, met a tragic death at her home at Woodstock last Sunday morning, when she received fatal burns from a cooking stove, the fire in which she hastily started by the use of kerosene, pouring the oil from a two gallon can. The oil can was about half full and the supposition is the gas accumulated and ignited, thus causing an explosion that involved Mrs. Francisco's clothing.

**NO MORE "TIME"**

The Bell Telephone company gave notice some time ago that they would no longer give the correct time to patrons. Now the Western Union has sent out notice that it will no longer give the time of day. It is said that in larger cities since the order of the telephone company, the calls have been so numerous for the Western Union that it has been swamped. Therefore the new rule.

**SACRIFICE SALE**

I will sell my complete stock of millinery including ribbons, silks, velvets, flowers, feathers, hats and all trimmings, including show cases, and all fixtures for \$75.00, cash or \$100.00 part on time. Fine established business and the only millinery store in town. Reason for selling, ill health. Call at E. J. Tischler's store.

Mrs. C. C. Ellis

**FOR COUNTY CLERK**

I hereby announce myself a Republican candidate for county clerk, subject to the expression of the voters in the County Primaries, September 11, 1918.

G. N. Blackman,  
DeKalb, Ill.

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.

W. W. Coultas.

John Olmstead of Allegan, Mich., has been visiting his father, George, and other relatives.

**THE SUMMER HAS JUST STARTED**

**WE SAVE YOU MONEY!**

**BOYS' SPORT WAISTS**

**Bixby-Hughes Clo. Co.**

Walk-Over Shoes

Latest in Shirts

**Court House News**

**In Probate Court**

Estates of—  
Sarah Chapman. Final report set for hearing July 30 and ordered notice be given.

Samuel T. Zeller. Claim of Clayton Brown allowed at \$170.

**Real Estate Transfers**

Genoa—  
John Krueger wd to T. J. Hoover, 2 1/4 nw 1/4 sec 31, \$1.

Belle M. Wylde wd to William F. Schmidt, pt lots 1 and 2, block 3, Merriman's ad, \$1,000.

William F. Schmidt qtd to Marie Koehnke, same as above, \$1.

Marie Koehnke qtd to Eliz. Schmidt same as above, \$1.

Genoa Cemetery deed to Eliz. M. Schmidt, n 1/2 lot 367, Genoa Cemetery, \$50.

Charles H. Whipple, wd to William Scherer, lot 6, block 1, Nichols, \$1.

**Marriage Licenses**

Harry R. Smith, aged 27, and Hazel C. Moyt, aged 25, both of Beloit; Jim Thornton, aged 36, and Della Ferguson, aged 32, both of DeKalb; John J. McCormick, aged 20, and Mary I. Jordan, aged 19, both of DeKalb.

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.

**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.

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.

The school grounds are a joy to the lovers of things tidy and beautiful these days, Janitor Shattuck having the flower beds, shrubbery and lawn in the best possible condition.



**Modern Home Planning**

Don't waste your time and tax your temper trying to figure out your building problems. If you are thinking of building—whether it's a house, barn, garage or poultry house—come in and see us.

**Building Plans—Material**

We can show you building plans for all kinds of buildings for both farm and town purposes. And we can give you ideas and suggestions that may save you considerable money.

We can supply all kinds of building material at rock bottom prices and will gladly furnish estimates.

**Tibbits, Cameron Lumber Co.**  
ORRIN MERRITT, Mgr.

Do not forget the Patriots' Fund Payment

**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 \$8,000.00, according to location and improvements. Some of these ought to fit and suit you if you want any.

D. S. Brown.

**Lost and Found**

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

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

**FOR RENT**

FOR RENT—A good garage with two stalls for horses. Apply to C. J. Arbuckle in J. P. Evans residence on Main street.

**For Sale**

FOR SALE—Staver Carriage, used only a short time. Inquire of H. M. Crawford, 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.

**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.

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 L. O. O. F. Hall  
W. J. Prain, Prefect  
Fannie M. Hood, Secy.

**Genoa Lodge No. 288**  
A. F. & A. M.  
Meets Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month in L. O. O. F. Hall  
F. F. Little, W. M.  
T. M. Frazier, Sec  
MASTER MASONS WELCOME

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

**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 R. Patterson, Edna Abraham, N. G., 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.  
2:00 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

For County Treasurer I am a candidate for the office of county treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on September 11, 1918, and will appreciate your support at that time.

E. B. Still

**Safety and Satisfaction**

Our prescription department is in charge of Mr. Baldwin, a graduate pharmacist. This is a guarantee to you of the maximum in safety and satisfaction. Our line of drugs is absolutely fresh and complete.

**Scott's Pharmacy**

**Kingston Market & Grocery**

FRESH AND SALT MEATS  
Oysters and Fish in Season

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

**R. H. STERNBURG**  
Telephone 16