The Genoa Republican-Journal

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GENOA, ILLINOIS, JULY 26, 1918 — VOLUME XII, NO. 40

GENOA GIRL'S AWFUL DEATH

Leona Schmidt Dies Sunday Morning as Result of Burning

A CAN OF KEROSENE EXPLODES

Clothing Saturated and Burns from Victim's Body—The Mother Suffers from Mental Agony

Leona, the 16-year-old daughter of Mrs. Lizzie Schmidt, was horribly burned at her home in this city at 6:30 Saturday evening of last week and died at the Ovitz Hospital at three o'clock Sunday morning. The accident was caused by attempting to start a fire in the kitchen stove with kerosene. The five-gallon can of oil exploded, throwing the burning liquid over the girl's clothing and in an instant she was a pillar of flames, practically all the clothing being burned from the body before the flames were extinguished. The girl was taken to the Ovitz Hospital, only a half block from the scene of the accident, and everything possible done to alleviate her sufferings, but examination proved that there was no chance for recovery, there not being a spot on the body that was not seared.

No one will ever know the minute details of the tragedy, but it is known that the girl tried to start or hasten the fire, in preparation of the evening meal, by pouring kerosene onto the kindling in the stove. The girl's mother was in another part of the house at the time and George Kusber, a boarder, was on the front porch. Their first warning of the tragedy was the explosion, and this was heard by neighbors as well. That the explosion was terrific was evidenced by the fact that the bottom was blown out of the can. This fact would also indicate that the can was only partly filled, the formation of gas in the can telling the story. Leona rushed out the back door and her mother made desperate efforts to help her, being herself badly burned about the arms and face in so doing. Mr. Kusber grabbed some rugs and with these finally smothered the flames as the victim lay on the lawn in the back yard. She was taken to the hospital at once.

The burns on Mrs. Schmidt's arms at any other time would have caused great physical suffering, but they were as nothing as compared with the mental anguish, and it was some time before anyone present realized that she had been burned.

The entire back part of the house was a mass of flames almost in an instant after the explosion, and the best efforts of the fire company were required to prevent a spread of the fire. The interior of the kitchen was reduced to charcoal; the dining room and pantry did not fare much better. Most of the furniture was taken from the house, altho is is damaged to a great extent by water.

In her hour of trial Mrs. Schmidt has the deepest sympathy of the Genoa people. Only a few weeks ago she buried her husband and being compelled to work away from home to support herself and family, she was turning the care of the house over to the daughter who met such a tragic death. There are two younger children, a boy and a girl.

The little home had just been paid for with insurance money collected after Mr. Schmidt's death, and with her family of bright children about her, Mrs. Schmidt could see the silver lining in the distance, when these children might make her future years, ones of happiness and contentment.

Leona was one of Genoa's most attractive young laides and would have blossomed into beautiful womanhood. This year she would have entered the second year of high school where she was a favorite with her class mates.

Funeral services were held at the Lutheran Evangelical church on Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock, Rev. Molthan officiating. Interment took place in Genoa cemetery.

Leona Herminie Kunigunde Schmidt was born in Genoa May 26, 1902. She attended the Lutheran school and was confirmed April 16, 1916. Later she attended the public school and had completed her freshman year.

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...
33-tf * S. M. Henderson

THE ARMY WORM

Inflicting Loss on Farms Near Shabbona in this County

DeKalb Chronicle: Watch out for the army worm, is the warning given the farmers by other tillers of the soil near Shabbona, who are experiencing serious losses because of the worm. County soil expert W. G. Eckhardt left this afternoon for Shabbona to aid the men in their fight against the army worm which is doing serious damage.

Farmers in the vicinity of Shabbona are at a loss to explain how the worm came from. They come in armies and as one loser said: "They wear German caps and are horrid, green things." The worms eat the heads off the oats and cutting them does no good for the heads fall apart, with the destroyers. The grain is not worth binding after the worms get to it.

Cutting the oats down does no good for the worms travel on to the next place, into corn fields, and at S. T. Colby's home they got into the gardens and strawberry beds.

The worms were not noticed until last Friday when one of the farmers walked into his fields. He was shocked to notice a vertible army of the worms, which work by night seemingly. Some of the farmers are cutting their oats before they are ready to evade the visits of the army.

ANTHRACITE IN ILLINOIS

Thirteen Counties in State Will Receive Hard Coal

DeKALB COUNTY IN THE LIST

Only Eighty Per Cent of Quota of Any Kind of Coal Promised For the Winter

John E. Williams, U. S. Fuel Administrator for Illinois, issues the following statement:

You have all been advised that the exigencies of war have required a change in the distribution of the nation's supply of anthracite. It has been necessary to increase the amount sent to New England and the Atlantic Coast and correspondingly to curtail the amounts to be suplied to the trans- Mississippi and Midwestern states, including Illinois.

The Fuel Administration at Washington has had under consideration the division of the dimished supply for Illinois and has finally decided on a plan of distribution. It was thought wise to limit the distribution to that portion of the state which contained the greatest number of anthracite consumers, and which was fartherest removed from the coal fields which are the sources of supply of bituminous in Illinois.

Acordingly the determination was arrived at to divide the total amount of coal allotted to Illinois on an equal percentage basis between the thirteen Northeastern counties of the state as follows: Stephenson, Winnebago, Boone, McHenry, Lake, Ogle, DeKalb, Kane, Dupage, Lee, Kendall, Will and Cook. All these counties will receive an equal percentage of Illinois coal based on their consumption in 1916--1917. It cannot be promised with certainty but, from the best information now available, is it believed that the percentage will be approximately about eighty per cent of the amounts supplied during the basing period. If the deficit of coke is taken into consideration, the net fuel of 80 per cent will be correspondingly diminished.

It is with great regret that the State Administration is obliged to announce that anthracite will not be available for the other counties in the state. It will be a hardship to many to be deprived of their favorite form of fuel, and it can only be regarded as one of the additional sacrifices entailed by the war. The NationalFuel Administration has felt keenly the responsibility of apportioning the supply of anthracite to meet the increasing demands, and has given the best of its brain and heart power to the solution of the problem. The result has not been arrived at without sympathy or regard for those who were to be deprived of anthracite, but after grave consideration and with the desire to have the effects of the shortage fall where they would do the least harm and on those, on the whole, best able to bear the deprivation.

The result is before us. The conservers of the nation's fuel have spoken. It is for us to accept their utterance loyally, and to patriotically give it our whole-hearted support and the best form that support can take is to begin at once to take steps to supply the deficit by providing ourselves with substitutes for anthracite. Buy soft coal. Buy the best grade available, but remember that all the grades of Illinois coal must be burned this winter. There is not any too much to go around.

And be assured that you are as much a patriot, as surely contributing to the winning of the war, by your loyalty in the use of coal, and in your suport of the commanders of the coal army, as if fighting on the fierce front of battle.

ORPHEUS CONCERT TRIO

This organization comprises three youthful and attractive young ladies who have the attributes of real merits in a versatile program which has been pronounced by audiences in six different states, as "second to none."

The three artists are accomplished vocalists, rendering vocal and instrumental combinations of duets, trios and solos. As these artists are related, they have been afforded the opportunity of ensembling work since their childhood days. Popular and snappy programs of strictly high class character.

NO DRAINAGE DISTRICT

Judge Pond Sets Aside Proceedings in Deer Creek Case

Judge Pond has set aside the proceedings which involved possible assessments amounting up to $36,000 and annihilated Deer Creek Drainage district just north of Genoa. It was a sweeping decision.

About a year ago the district was organized. Hearing on the assessment roll was set for July 15 but it was postponed until last week when Attorneys George Brown of Sycamore and Waite & Donovan of Woodstock appeared for the objectors. After the hearing of arguments of council the court sustained all the objections taken against the assessment, and the proceedings were dismissed.

MRS. BILLIG IN FLIGHT

Recently when Mrs. Hal C. Billig visited her son in Texas who is in the aviation department of the U. S. Army, one of the officers asked her if she did not wish to take a flight. She was frightened for an instant and her knees played a snare drum tune, but she was game and replied "sure." She thought that if her son was to skyward perpetually, she could go once.

Their machine went at least a 1000 feet above the sea level. The sensation was not unlike going to the top of a sky scraper in an elevator, only more so.

Mrs. Billig did not mind it at all after the first mile or two. She is one of the few DeKalb county women who have been above the clouds.—DeKalb Chronicle

Young Billig was born in Genoa, his father being a practicing dentist here many years ago.

FOR SHERIFF

I am a candidate for the office of sheriff of DeKalb County, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries on September 11, and will appreciate your support.
40-tf Henry Decker

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

Owing to the advance in postage rates, The Republican-Journal finds it necessary for its own preservation to readjust its mailing list in conformity with existing conditions. As stated in this paper heretofore, the subscription end of the business cannot be conducted as in the past, either in the price asked or the credit extended. Recently we have issued statements to all our subscribers who are in arrears. If one who is in arrears did not receive a statement, it was an oversight, for it was not the intention to slight anyone in this respect.

It is a well known fact that in the past the publisher of a country weekly expected to stand a certain per cent of loss thru subscribers who reside in distant parts of the country. Under the conditions then, with the low cost of postage and reasonable price of paper, the loss was taken with forced smile, but that smile will not come at this time; no publisher can feel like shouting when he sends a paper for a year that cost him $2.00 to produce and then fail to get even the $1.50 that had been asked. For our own protection, the Genoa Republican-Journal will be mailed under the following conditions:

All subscribers outside the first zone (over fifty miles from Genoa) must be paid in advance before the first of September, 1918. Renewals will be accepted up to and including that date at $1.50 per year. After the first of September, 1918, the subscription price for papers going to postoffices beyond the first zone will be 2.00 a year. The old price of $1.50 will prevail in the first zone for the present. The names of all subscribers outside the first zone, who have not paid up all arrearages and paid in advance by the first of September, 1918, will be taken from the list and the account turned over to a collector. Please do not misunderstand this. It is not meant as a threat, nor do we mean to insinuate that you are not good for it. We would not have time to devote to collections of that nature and simply place the matter in the hands of professional collectors as a matter of convenience. Nor can we afford to again send out statements before the first of September. The label on the wrapper in which your paper is mailed shows the date to which you are paid, and is a statement every week, being so recognized by the postoffice department.

Bear in mind that this is not published as a matter of form in trying to get delinquents to "pay up." The conditions as stated are just exactly as they will be and there can be no alternative.

To establish the strictly cash in advance ruling is often a difficult matter for the country publisher, for many of the subscribers thus affected are personal friends; still if that friendship is real, the subscriber will understand and save us the annoyance and expense of further notice in this matter.

"PROVE YOUR LOYALTY"

Recruiting Officer in Genoa Monday Looking for Volunteers

A recruiting officer from Rockford was in Genoa this week looking for material for Uncle Sam's army. Men are wanted whose ages range from 18 to 21 and 31 to 44 for practically all branches of the service including, cavalry, field artillery, medical department, coast artillery, quartermastercorps, engineer corps, and infantry. The pay runs from $30 to $90 a month, including meals, lodging clothes, and up to $50 for dependents. Chance for promotion.

The recruiting station is located at 216 South Main Street, Rockford.

TEN KINDS OF WOMAN SLACKERS

State Council of Defense Worker Has Them Classified

LUXURIES ARE HIT BY AUTHOR

A "Cure" Suggested in Each Case for the Woman who Fails in Her Duty

An enthusiastic State Council of Defense worker among women has classed her slacker sister and has has prescribed a cure for each class. Here it is:

1. The woman who from laziness or lack of patriotism lets good food, either in her home or in the nearby groceries or gardens go to waste. **CURE:** can all you can.

2. The woman who buys new clothing when that which she has is still serviceable or might be made so. **CURE:** wear your old clothes or make them over.

3. The woman or girl who knits for herself or her friends, not in military service, wool sweaters or garments of any kind. **CURE:** If you are tired of dull colors, knit bright wool into blankets for the French Wounded or Belgian Relief.

4. The woman who beats the food regulations just because she can get hold of the restricted articles. **CURE:** picture the starving children of France and curb your appetite.

5. The woman who buys for herself or her friends luxuries which might be done without. **CURE:** buy Thrift Stamps if you must spend the money.

6. The woman who "fixes up" a code with her friends going overseas whereby she may get information the censor would not pass. **CURE:** work harder and you won't be so worried about the news.

7. The woman who fails to write frequent and cheerful letters to her relatives and friends in the army overseas. **CURE:** twenty minutes and a three cent stamp.

8. The woman who refuses to work for the Red Cross and lend her money to the government because she has already given husband, son or brother to the service. **CURE:** figure out what would happen if the families of 2,000,000 other soldiers did likewise,and buy bonds etc.

9. The woman who tries to hold back form military servic any member of the family who wants to go when she has means of support without him. **CURE:** be as brave as the millions of other mothers, sisters and wives.

10. The housewife who reduces the efficiency and morale of her family by serving poorly cooked food substitutes. **CURE:** buy the State Council of Defense Cook Book for a nickle, if called for; ten cents by mail, at 120 West Adams Street Chicago.

MORE ABOUT COAL

"Slackers" at Home May Mean Suffering for Soldiers

Failure to order coal now may result in a hungrey and defenceless army next winter in France. This is made emphatic by Edward N. Hurley, head of the Shipping board and charged with the duty of getting ships to send men, equipment and food abroad. He says:

"When scores of ships were unable to leave their docks last winter because they had no coal in their bunkers, the comfort and health of American men in France was jeopardized. That condition must not occur this winter. It can be prevented by moving domestic coal during the summer months.

"No one who has the interests of his country at heart, no one who wishes to see the submarine pirates swept from the seas, and the Prussian hordes beaten back from the countries they have devastated, will refuse or neglect to do everything in his power to accomplish those objects.

"One of the most effective ways in which the citizens can help win the war,is by ordering their coal now, so that the railroads may be free next fall to give their exclusive attention to hauling the munitions and supplies to the ports to be loaded into ships that will carry them to the boys at the front".

The State Council of Defence asks every member of every State Committee to bring home to everybody they can reach the force of Chairman Hurley's words.

A NEW RECIPE

A recipe for a wheatless loaf of bread is soon to be made public by the Home Economics of the Department of Agriculture .It is a discovery of the experimental kitchen conducted jointly by the Department of Agriculture and the Food Administration Directions are to be given for making of three new wheat substitute breads —the half wheat loaf, the one- fourth wheat loaf, and the wheatless loaf The recipe is expected to save thousands of pounds of wheat flour.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Koch of Hampshire were Sunday callers at the J. W. Sowers home.

HADLEY CONCERT COMPANY AT CHAUTAUQUA

The Hadley Concert Company is made up of first class vocal artists. It is pre-eminently a vocal quartet of wide reputation. Their interpretation is of the best and people will be delighted with these real artists. They have piano, cello and violin accompaniment. The seven members are sololsts. It is a varied concert program of the highest class. The personnel is:

Grant Hadley, Baritone — Thomas Fannell, Tenor
Miss Caro Lindley, Soprano — Elizabeth Harting, Violin
Miss May Pfeiffer, Contralto — C. B. Taubkin, Cello
Carl Coleman, Pianist

This company will appear twice on the fourth day at the Chautauqua and should have immense audiences.

TRAINING OFFICERS

The War Department has established five central officers' training camps, at which civilians and enlisted men will be trained for commissions in the Officers Reserve Corps. Infantry training camps are located at Camp Lee, Petersburg, Va.; Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Ga.; and Camp Pike, Little Rock, Ark.; field artillery at Camp Taylor, Louisville, Ky.; and machine gun at Camp Hancock, Augusta, Ga.

These training schools will be run continuously, a new class being admitted monthly. The new course of training will be four months at the infantry and machine- gun schools and three months at the field artillery school.

THE LONG TRAIL THROUGH RUSSIA

Mrs. Gordon Tells of Her Experiences in Trip to Land of the Free

THIRTY DAYS IN FREIGHT CARS

Treatment of Women and Children by Huns, Lowest that Civilized Man Could Think of

Thru her neice, Miss Lillian Gordon of Chicago, The Republican1Journal has obtained an interview with Mrs. Ratchel Gordon (wife of Mike Gordon) who arrived in Genoa last week from Russia, and is now enjoying the freedom and peace offered by America with her husband who came to United States four years ago.

Mrs. Gordon and her three children left Saratov, Russia, on the first of December, 1917, and arrived in Vladivostock thirty days later, traveling thru Siberia in freight cars. Upon arriving in the sea port town the three children were taken ill with Siberian fever and it was five months before the journey could be resumed. On June 1 they went on board ship and landed in Chrooga, Japan, June3. From Chrooga they went by train to Yokahoma, the trip taking about 16 hours Ten days later, on June 14, a ship was ready for sailing to United States and Mrs. Gordon and children were among the passengers. When five days out of port, the look-out sighted three Hun U boats which were making for the steamer The captain ordered each passenger to put on a life belt and had the life boats lowered. In the meantime the ship was turned in its course and by skillful maneuvering for some time, the ship eluded the Huns.

The ship arrived in San Francisco July 5. After eight days' rest, Mrs. Gordon and children took the train and arrived happily in Chicago July 15.

Mrs. Gordon and children were in the thick of one battle and were eventually driven from their home by the Germans. If her experiences near the front and her attitude toward the Germans are indications of the general feeling among the people they surely are, not hankering for any "German peace" or any peace that will allow the Huns to remain in Russia. When questioned as to the treatment acorded women and children in Russia by the Huns,Mrs. Gordon stated that it was the "lowest that civilized man could think of". They (the Huns) took the last crumb of bread and the lives of the women and children together. The women to escape the hands of the Huns, were compelled to lay in the filth of cow barns and in the darkness of basements for hours and days to save themselves. In one instance, Mrs. Gordon and her children were in the cow barn, half buried in the manure, for three days, and did not dare leave the place until the Huns had vacated that part of the country. Mrs. Gordon stated that "every woman and child who heard the steps of the disagreeable animals (Huns) saw death before their eyes and bade each other good bye. The mother kissed their children in the last farewell.,,

We in America, who think that living is high, might compare prices wih those in Russia. Bearing in mind that a ruble before the war had the same purchasing power in Russia as a dollar in America, read this: "Every mother stands in line for hours to get for 4 rubles a pound of bread (which is mixed with straw); 1 ruble and 80 kopecks for a pound of sugar; 2½ rubles for a pound of meat; 75 rubles for a pair of lady's shoes; and 120 rubles for a pair of man's shoes." There are 100 kopecks to the ruble.

Mrs. Gordon states that the officials of the Bolsheveki government are kind to the people, most of the dirty work being done by outlaws wearing the uniforms of the Bolsheveki, thus throwing the blame on the government.

WHEAT IN TURKEY

Wheat is selling for $50 a bushel in Turkey, reports the American and Syrian Relief Commission in Turkey. Before the war the normal price was 50 to 60 cents per bushel.

At a special meeting of the city council Tuesday evening, R. B. Field was appaointed city clerk to fill the vacancy caused by L. F. Scott's resignation. Mr. Scott will enter the army in August.

The Awakening

By MINNIE M. TOWNSEND

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"'By, Myra, I'll be late for lunch, but if you get hungry don't wait. Molly won't mind warming mine over."

Myra, comfortably settled in the easiest chair of the sitting room, lazily waved a slim white hand to her mother's cheery good-by, and turning toward the window watched the lively little body cross the street and join several other dear mother people on the corner. Myra laughed scornfully.

"I'm surprised at mother; such a motley crowd, tall, short, fat, lean, rich and poor."

Myra, however, failed to take note of the one connecting link among the women. Each one carried a huge sewing bag and everyone from old Mrs. McCane's worn brown lining monstrosity to the wealthy Mrs. Van Eaton's creation of satin and ribbon was overflowing with its burden of brown and gray yarn and partially finished garments for Uncle Sam's soldier boys.

Myra yawned and turned lazily to a book in her lap, but somehow she could not get interested. A coming party was uppermost in her mind and she was having rosy visions of herself in the new satin gown which she had ordered just that morning. She was wondering if she could get slippers to match the delicate hue of her dress material, and if she had better have her hair done by a hair dresser or trust to her own nimble fingers to get just the correct amount of wave into the glossy strands of bronze. Pleasant reveries were interrupted by the insistent peal of the telephone bell.

Her eager greeting of her dearest chum was cut short in horrified dismay.

"Cut out the party? Surely, you must be mistaken, Dora—why I ordered my dress today. On account of the war? My soul. This old war makes me tired. I don't see what this country got into it for, anyhow. I wish to goodness I lived in a warless age . . . What's that—make comfort bags instead of dance? Well, of all the nonsense. No, I won't help. It makes me tired. No, I said, Dora. 'By."

Myra returned to her easy chair, pouting dreadfully. She caught up the book she had tried to read and flung it to a far corner of the library table. Her childish spite thus appeased, she slumped down into the luxuriant depths of the chair and sulked herself to sleep.

Her brother awakened her later by flinging the morning newspaper into her lap. Myra turned lazily to the woman's page and read the fashion talk first. Then she skimmed the lovelorn letters and read the next chapter in a thrilling serial of love and adventure. That digested, she turned in a bored fashion to the jokes.

One or two rather scandalous headlines caught her eye, but as far as the remainder of the paper was concerned it might just as well have been blank.

Her brother finally turned wistful eyes toward the feminine heap in the easy chair.

"Awful, isn't it?" he inquired glumly.

Myra surveyed him lazily. "What's awful, Bob?"

"Didn't you read the war news?" he asked sharply.

She grunted in disgust:

"I should say not; I hear enough of the old war. Why, just think, Bob, they've postponed our club party on account of the war, and I ordered my dress—"

"Myra!"

There was a new note in her brother's voice. She glanced up quickly, and the expression on his face made her get slowly to her feet, her eyes wide and questioning.

"Don't you dare talk like that," he continued, huskily. "An old party—and real men dying for their country and for right. Read that."

Mechanically she took the sheet he held out to her and glanced over it carelessly, as though a cursory look would reveal the cause of his perturbation. "Do you mean this, Bob? Why, it's only a list of the casualties," she said, reprovingly, as though such a list could be of no special interest to them.

"Only! Read 'em, I said."

Dumfounded, she read them down Suddenly she stiffened, peered closer at the printed sheet and then turned in a bewildered fashion to her brother.

"It can't be he, Rob; why, Bert was only a boy—just a boy—he can't be dead."

"It is true. He was only a boy, but he died for his country, while you—hate to give up an old party."

She did not heed the reproof. Staring at the familiar name, she was harking back over the year to their high school days. Albert Blake had graduated in her class, just barely acquiring the necessary points to let him pass out into the world with a diploma.

Back over the years she slipped. In the grammar grades he was a big, overgrown tease. Too silly to be really popular, he had laughed his way through the grades. The feminine portion of the school had always steered clear of him, as wherever a jolly, good-natured face shone there was always to be heard the squeal of a hair-pulled lass.

Myra's eyes were misty as she remembered the boy. Suddenly she brightened. Across memory's page was coming a long-forgotten incident. The one time when she had really admired the lad and forgot his much-freckled countenance. She turned animatedly to her brother, anxious to tell him of this one worth-while thing Bert had done in her presence.

"Rob, Bert did have a brave nature, even though perhaps we didn't realize it at the time. I remember one beautiful summer day, when he and I were going home from school together. We were crossing a swampy field over a narrow path. Suddenly a nasty, little green snake reared its head just ahead of me in the path. Horrified, I squealed my loudest. Bert, who was chasing a butterfly just in back of me, hurried near to see what the trouble was. I suggested that we step aside and let the reptile go its way, but Bert emphatically said no, the younger children were coming just behind us and they, too, would come across the snake. Though I remonstrated, boldly he took heavy stones and crushed the menacing creature before the other children came along."

She paused reminiscently, and then, as if some sudden understanding had taken possession of her, her eyes widened and a new light came into their dark depths.

"Oh Rob, I never thought about it in that light before, but what Bert did that day was what he tried to do when he enlisted, wasn't it? It's just what all the soldier boys are trying to do—make this world safer for those who come after. I see it all now. Oh what a selfish creature I've been! Oh Rob, I—I—"

Sobbing, she turned shamed eyes to her brother, and he, boyishly caught her against his shoulder and patted her tousled head comfortingly. After she had quieted down a bit he arranged the chair pillows about her in a somewhat embarrassed fashion, and then stood before her eager eyes, asking the question which his parted lips were shyly refusing to do.

Myra sensed the situation immediately, as she looked up into his face. She sighed a bit woefully, but there was real bravery in her voice as she said wistfully:

"I know what you are aching to ask, Rob, seeing that I have been the objector until now."

"Until now—does that mean that you consent, Sis?"

She nodded, though it cost her a brave effort.

"Yes, I couldn't say otherwise now, Rob. Uncle Sam needs every young man, and—and Bert's place in the ranks is empty."

"Thank you, Sis, he does need us, every one, and I've wanted so much to answer the call. I know mother'll be glad."

An hour later, when Mrs. Crane entered the house, smiling happily with the thought of a morning well spent, a distinct odor of scorched potatoes crept up her nose. Hurrying into the kitchen through the sitting room, a surprising sight met her eyes.

Molly, supremely unconscious of burnt potatoes, was busily superintending the cutting out of a big red cross, while Myra's untrained fingers were clumsily following instructions. The boy, whistling happily, was gathering up the remains of tan silk, from which the dainty sewing bag, hanging across the chair arm, had been cut.

At a glance the mother knew that something unusual had happened, and burnt potatoes and everything else were forgotten until she heard the story of the casualty list and how it had awakened the heart of her daughter at last.

With her arms about her daughter, the mother's eyes looked over the bronze tresses and smiled bravely, proudly at her son, who was soon to be one of Uncle Sam's soldier boys.

WHEN PLINY VISITED BELGIUM

Great Roman Has Left Us an Interesting Description of Country as He Saw It.

Pliny, the learned and industrious Roman naturalist, who perished in the eruption of Vesuvius, 79 A. D., visited, in the course of his duties as an official of the Roman empire, the heroic country which we call Belgium. It is interesting, comments the Protectionist, to recall his description of this country.

"There," he wrote, "the ocean pours in its flood twice every day, and produces a perpetual uncertainty whether the country may be considered as a part of the continent, or of the sea. The wretched inhabitants take refuge on the sand hills or in little huts, which they construct on the summits of lofty stakes, whose elevation is conformable to that of the highest tides.

"When the sea rises they appear like navigators; when it retires they seem as though they had been shipwrecked. They subsist on the fish left by the refluent waters and which they catch in nets formed of rushes or seaweed. Neither tree nor shrub is visible on these shores. The drink of the people is rain water, which they preserve with great care; their fuel, a sort of turf, which they gather and form with the hands. And yet the unfortunate beings dare to complain against their fate when they fall under the power and are incorporated with the empire of Rome!"

Schwab's Only Political Speech.

"I have only one political speech to my credit," says Charles M. Schwab in his article, "The Shipbuilder's Job," in the June Forum. "It was made over at Braddock thirty years ago when I was young and impulsive. I urged the election of the Republican ticket. As a consequence, or a fact, the town went Democratic for the first and only time, I believe, since the Civil war."

WHAT CAN WE DO?

"Nurses Are Needed for Immediate Service."

The American Red Cross has issued several flyers and booklets in a campaign to enlist trained nurses for an increasing army and under the heading quoted above has this to say:

The enemy thinks he can win before the United States mobilizes all its resources for making war—and among these resources nurses are vital. Ask yourself this heart-searching question: "Is our incomplete mobilization due in part to my holding back?"

Trained nurses are needed today—needed in the training camps at home and desperately needed in the hospitals in France, where there are hundreds of wounded daily.

The American Red Cross does not pretend that you can serve your country without sacrifice. You will receive less compensation in war work, measured in dollars; but you will receive infinitely larger compensation, measured in self-respect, patriotism and unselfish devotion to your country in the hour of its greatest need.

Longfellow said:

"Trust no future, howe'er pleasant
Let the dead past bury its dead;
Act! Act! in the living present,
Heart within and God o'erhead."

Nurses, if YOU fail, HE dies!

In a small booklet issued by the Red Cross various questions are answered. For the benefit of trained nurses who may wish to enlist some of these questions are repeated here with their answers. Nurses desiring general information, or young women who wish to be trained for nurses should write to the Red Cross addressing: "Department of Nursing, American Red Cross, Washington, D. C."

When Should You Enroll? TODAY!

Nurses are needed now. Five thousand are wanted between now and June 1, and approximately 25,000 will be needed before the end of the year.

What Are the Requirements for the Red Cross Nursing Service?

To be eligible for enrollment a nurse must be a graduate of a recognized school for nurses, giving at least two years' course of training in a general hospital. In states where registration is provided for by law an applicant, to be eligible for enrollment, must be registered. She must be at least twenty-one years of age.

What are the Physical Standards?

During the period of the war a physical examination certificate should be filed with other application papers at the time of enrollment.

Where do Red Cross Nurses Serve?

Their service may be in this country or abroad. Service abroad is not guaranteed.

What is the Length of Service?

Red Cross nurses appointed for service in the military establishment during war are expected to remain as long as the emergency lasts, unless the need of their services ceases to exist. They may, however, be relieved from duty at any time in case of misconduct, or should their services prove unsatisfactory. The same ruling concerning length of service and resignation applies also to nurses serving elsewhere with the Red Cross.

Must Nurses Pay Traveling Expenses?

Traveling expenses are paid for nurses traveling under orders from the war and navy departments or the American Red Cross.

Negligees Are Trousered and Georgeous

Pajamas, worn instead of night dresses, have proved so sensible and so fetching that they have become an established institution in the realm of lingerie. Now we accept them as a matter of course. It was because they proved pretty and fascinating that they were followed by negligees that scorned skirts and reveled in trousers, inviting all sorts of gorgeous oriental silks and furbelows, to come and be at home with them. Japan, China, Persia, Turkey and heaven only knows what other lands, have been ransacked for inspirations.

The designers, once having landed an idea, exploit it to suit themselves. In the picture a lovely negligee is shown with flowered satin trousers, or pantalettes, that are gathered in about the ankle. Over an ivory surface, or on any good color background, bouquets of flowers in several colors are printed on silks that make these nether garments things of beauty. Worn over these there are mantels or jackets or draperies of georgette or silk, usually in a plain color. In the pictur the over-garment is rose-colored crepe georgette and it fastens with silk cord and tassels in the same color.

Bright green, or black and gold made up with straight trousers and short jackets in the fashion of Chinese costumes, we may pass by, but not without casting one lingering, longing look behind. Black satin trousers and jacket, bordered with gold satin and embroidered in gold colored silk make negligees that one will never tire of. Vivid and audacious shades of green with touches of brilliant colors in embroidered decorations are wonderful in georgette or in satin. Turquoise and bluebird are good choices in color, and then there is gold color and paler yellows that lighten up a room like sunlight. These new negligees invite us to explore the world of color and to become as brilliant as tropical birds.

Julia Bottomley

Wear White Shoes.

Release shoe leather for service by wearing white shoes! That's the latest patriotic slogan of fashion and bids fair to rival the demand that we substitute silk and calico for wool. White buckskin, canvas and duck and white washable kid for evening are the slippers and shoes recommended for fashion patriots. White shoes are essential to smartness for completing the summer costume of organdie and light silks. For cool evening smart white gaiters are made to accompany white slippers.

One of the Smart New Veils.

It was a rather wide veil of a pretty, silky hexagonal mesh, black, and it was being draped around a small flower-wreathed turban. The interesting thing about it was the border; that was composed of silvery gray coin spots—the size of a 5-cent piece—a single row on the long edge of the veil, and a double row across each end. It was a simple decoration, but, as the skillful milliner caught up the folds of the veil and fastened them at the back, it hung in graceful drapery.

Collar and Cuffs of Scarlet.

A blouse of white silk poplin has tiny collar and cuffs of scarlet, from which flare plaited ruffles of white. A satin blouse has extra piece at front in simulated button effect, and a touch of blue embroidery

The KITCHEN CABINET

To be as good as our fathers we must be better. Imitation is discipleship. When some one sent a cracked plate to China to have a set made, every plate in the new set had a crack in it.—Wendell Phillips.

RICE COMBINATIONS.

Rice as a flour substitute is beginning to be appreciated these days when it may be used as a breakfast food, or a cupful stirred into any batter for muffins, gems, or griddle cakes, thus saving the wheat flour. Rice is also used as a vegetable, when potatoes are high, and it makes a most acceptable dish when well-seasoned and served with parsley.

Rice and Salmon Croquettes.—Use rice in the proportion of one cupful to a half cupful of flaked salmon; if very dry add a little milk and beaten egg, mold and roll in egg and crumbs and fry until brown. Serve garnished with a little minced parsley.

Onions Stuffed With Rice.—Parboil medium-sized onions, remove the centers and chop, mix with cooked rice, season well with salt, pepper, and melted butter, and stuff the centers with the mixture. Bake and baste with water and butter substitute.

Sweetened boiled rice served with bananas and sweet cream whipped makes a most appetizing dessert.

Cooked rice, escalloped with peanut butter, is another combination worth trying. Use a half cupful of peanut butter with a cupful and a half of rice, season well, add a little milk for moisture and bake as usual.

Rice and Coconut Custard.—Put half a cupful of well-washed rice into a double boiler with three pints of milk, cook until soft, then set aside to cool. Beat three eggs, leaving out the white of one, add a cupful of sugar and a cupful of fresh grated coconut. Stir into the cold rice mixture and bake in the oven. Cover with a meringue made of the beaten white and two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Brown and serve with whipped cream.

Rice With Eggs.—When serving eggs, scrambled, a half-cupful of rice browned in a little fat, then cooked until soft, is first cooked in the saucepan; then add two or three eggs. Such a dish with a little milk will save three to four eggs, in the ordinary way of serving scrambled eggs.

Be resolute and faithfully what you are, be humbly what you aspire to be. Man's noblest gift to man is his sincerity, for it embraces his integrity also.—Henry Thoreau.

GOOD WAR FOODS.

The United States food administration is urging every householder to give up the use of wheat flour entirely, until the next harvest. Conserve what you have to use with substitutes in making yeast bread for occasional use. We still have buckwheat flour, oat flour, corn and rye, although the rye is not on the substitute list; however, when one has a supply it is still used.

Boston Brown Bread.—Take one cupful each of cornmeal, rye meal, barley flour, a teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of soda, two-thirds of a cupful of molasses, two cupfuls of thick, sour milk. Sift all the dry ingredients and remove all straws, add the bran left in the sieve, then add the molasses and milk, mixing well. Steam in three-pound baking-powder cans. Put on, cook and boil two hours. Remove the covers and let the bread dry out in the oven.

Oatmeal Bannocks.—Mix two tablespoonfuls of melted butter or fat, a half teaspoonful of salt with 2½ cupfuls of oatmeal. Add lukewarm water a few drops at a time, mixing with a knife, to make a paste. Knead the paste several minutes; divide in four pieces, knead each piece and with a rolling pin roll out into a round piece about one-fourth inch in thickness. Bake on a greased tin in a moderate oven half an hour. Each cake will be the size of a saucer. Toast before eating.

Buckwheat Muffins.—Mix and sift together two cupfuls of buckwheat, half a teaspoonful of salt, five teaspoonfuls of baking powder, add one egg beaten light, one cupful of milk and a tablespoonful of shortening. Mix and beat well. Bake in hot, well-greased iron muffin pans 25 minutes.

Buckwheat Cookies.—Cream together a half cupful of shortening and a cupful of sugar, add two well-beaten eggs, 1½ cupfuls of buckwheat, mixed with one teaspoonful of baking powder, roll out and sprinkle with a little sugar.

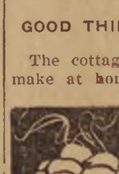
Figs and nuts ground together in a food chopper, salted and moistened with cream, make good sandwich filling.

Oat flour, when obtainable, makes most acceptable food. Try the following muffins: Take two cupfuls of oat flour, five teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one teaspoonful of melted fat, one and a third cupfuls of milk and a teaspoonful of salt. Mix one-half the flour with milk and salt and beat with an egg beater until full of bubbles. Then add the rest of the flour sifted with the baking powder. Beat well and let stand five minutes. Then pour into hot muffin pans and bake twenty minutes.

What do we do when we plant the seeds?
We plant the things which our country needs,
Life for the soldier over the sea;
Necessities for you and me.
—B. Nason Hamlin.

WAR-TIME FOODS.

Cheese in various forms and served in various combinations is one of our most valuable foods. It is delicious not only as an appetizer, as it is commonly used, but it may form the main dish of the meal; it is delicious in scalloped dishes, spring-time salads and desserts.



Small nests of well-seasoned cottage cheese with a spoonful of raspberry jelly or jam in the center, served with crisp crackers or a sandwich, makes a most satisfactory dish.

Cauliflower With Cheese Sauce.—Cauliflower should be broken in bits and allowed to stand a half-hour in cold water with one tablespoonful of vinegar added. Cook in boiling, salted water until tender. Serve with the following cheese sauce: Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter substitute in a saucepan, add two tablespoonfuls of corn flour, and cook until the mixture bubbles; then add a cupful of cold milk. Cook until all the starchy flavor is removed, then add one cupful of grated cheese, one-half teaspoonful of salt and a few grains of paprika. Butter a baking dish and arrange the cauliflower and cheese sauce in layers until all is used. Sprinkle with well-buttered crumbs and bake until the crumbs are a golden brown.

A cupful of any kind of good-flavored cheese added to a white sauce to serve over toast makes a most nourishing dish. Cheese should never be overcooked, as it then becomes tough and stringy. A cheese to be used in cookery should be rich enough to melt easily. Creamed potatoes and cottage cheese may be prepared in the same way, substituting the cooked potatoes for the cauliflower and adding a little parsley or pimentos for flavor.

Potato Scones.—Cook one cupful of cornmeal in two cupfuls of boiling water until smooth; add one cupful of mashed potato, two tablespoonfuls of shortening, a tablespoonful of salt, a cupful of barley flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder and a well beaten egg. Mix well, roll out and cut into cakes.

There is not any virtue the exercise of which even momentarily will not impress a new fairness upon the features.—Ruskin.

GOOD THINGS WORTH TRYING.

The cottage cheese which we may make at home of skim milk, or in many places buy in any quantity for the table, lends itself to many nutritious dishes. Circular number 109 of the United States Department of Agriculture furnishes free for the asking this bulletin on cottage cheese dishes. It is one quite worth while for every farm woman, and the town women will be glad to avail themselves of these good recipes.

Cottage Cheese Omelet.—Beat the yolks of two eggs until thick, the whites until stiff. Add to the yolks a fourth of a teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of milk, and a half-cupful of cottage cheese which has been seasoned with a tablespoonful of chopped pimentos; then fold in the whites and pour into a well-greased omelet pan. Cook slowly until the egg is set, place in the oven for a few minutes to finish cooking and fold over in the center; garnish with parsley. Minced ham or green peppers are also good seasoning which will give variety to this dish.

Cottage Cheese Roast.—Take two cupfuls of cooked cereal, one cupful of cottage cheese, one cupful of dry bread crumbs, one and an eighth teaspoonfuls of salt, a fourth of a teaspoonful each of soda and pepper; mix thoroughly and form into a roll. If too dry add a little milk or cream. Form into a roll and bake twenty-five minutes, basting often with beef drippings or other sweet fat.

Cottage Cheese Soup.—Take a pint of milk, a tablespoonful of butter, the same of flour, cooked together; half a teaspoonful of salt, and a dash of pepper with a half cupful of cheese. Prepare the sauce as usual and remove from the heat to cool slightly before adding the cheese. To flavor with onion the juice may be added or the milk scalded with a slice of onion. Parsley, pimento or Worcestershire sauce will all give variety of flavor. For those who do not enjoy the acid flavor of the cheese it may be neutralized by adding a little soda; a fourth to a third of a teaspoonful will usually be sufficient.

Nellie Maxwell

DOCTOR URGED AN OPERATION

Instead I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Was Cured.

Baltimore, Md.—"Nearly four years I suffered from organic troubles, nervousness and headaches and every month would have to stay in bed most of the time. Treatments would relieve me for a time but my doctor was always urging me to have an operation. My sister asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before consenting to an operation. I took five bottles of it and it has completely cured me and my work is a pleasure. I tell all my friends who have any trouble of this kind what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—NELLIE B. BRITTINGHAM, 609 Calverton Rd., Baltimore, Md.

It is only natural for any woman to dread the thought of an operation. So many women have been restored to health by this famous remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, after an operation has been advised that it will pay any woman who suffers from such ailments to consider trying it before submitting to such a trying ordeal.

Will Pay One Dollar Each for first grade female guinea pigs, and fifty cents each for white mice. Write to WEST, 941 Engineers Bldg., Cleveland.

England has a rat-killing crusade.

Comfort Baby's Skin

When red, rough and itching with hot baths of Cuticura Soap and touches of Cuticura Ointment. This means sleep for baby and rest for mother. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

Nothing matters but victory.

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

Make Fun of "Hymn of Hate."

"The German 'Hymn of Hate' bids fair to become one of England's national songs," writes Maj. Eric Fisher Wood in "The Notebook of an Intelligence Officer," "just as derisive 'Yankee Doodle,' first composed and played by the musicians of British troops early in the American revolution, was later, on the occasion of their final surrender at Yorktown, played at them by the bands of the Continental army and subsequently became one of America's national songs, having today a popularity rivaled only by 'Dixie.' It is truly an extraordinary sight to see a British regiment on the march singing the 'Hymn of Hate' at the top of their lungs and at the chorus to hear some clear tenor voice sing out, 'Whom do we hate?' and then the whole battalion's reply in a voice of thunder—'England.'"

Same as United States.

Two privates had been discussing the French language. Silence fell between them for a minute, when one spoke up and asked: "Say, what's camouflage in French?"

The unexpected seldom happens to show up at a boarding house for dinner.

Cowards sing at night because they are afraid. Women laugh at love for the same reason.

The Balance

as between POSTUM and other table beverages is in favor of the *Wholesome, Healthful* drink.

POSTUM

is all this and more. It's most delicious. Besides there's no waste, and these are days when one should *Save*. Try INSTANT POSTUM

Food Production Is Business of City Folks as Well as Farmer

By DR. W. M. JARDINE, President of Kansas State Agricultural College

Food production is everybody's business. It is not a matter that concerns those living on farms alone. City folks must remember that the government will take as much food as it needs for the armies. What is left will be divided between the farmers who produce it and the city population. City people will be the first to suffer in a shortage of food and it is much to their interest that the food crops grown be safely harvested. Every precaution should be taken to save the forage crops for silage and for dry feed. The sowing of barley this spring probably reached 978,000 acres as compared with 855,250 acres in 1917. It is estimated that 2,596,504 acres were planted to oats this spring as compared with 2,324,912 acres last year, or an increase of 11.7 per cent and a gain of more than a million acres over 1916.

A large crop production is assured, but the farmers must have help in harvesting these crops. At least 50 per cent of the man population of our cities is farm experienced and it is from this group that the farmers should receive their greatest re-enforcement.

The question is, Are city men willing to help? The only way farmers can learn upon what they may depend in the way of receiving help from this source is to have every city man who is willing to help enroll for the work he can do best. Governor Capper issued an appeal for such an enrollment of city men and appointed a committee to establish definite quotas to be enlisted in each of the various towns and cities, to form a harvest labor reserve.

Scientific Basis Is Favored for all Public Charity Societies

By MISCHA APPELBAUM in Humanitarium

I want to see the day when all charity and philanthropy will be wiped out and Uncle Sam will substitute justice for charity. That does not mean that you should not give money to the charity societies. They are a necessary evil and we cannot get along without them—yet. But why have charity? Why should the poor man suddenly thrown out of a job depend upon your charity. Any community that allows one man to go unfed, one child to go without clothes, or one sick man to be without a doctor is heathen, is not civilized.

When a man needs help you say, "What's the use of helping him? We must have a scientific investigation. Otherwise you make a pauper out of him." Here is a case of neglect by the community: A Jewish person walks into a Christian sanatorium. He is suffering from tuberculosis and one of the first questions asked him is, "What is your nationality?" He says he is a Jew. They tell him that all their beds are occupied. He is not admitted, they tell him, because this is a hospital for Gentiles. The Jewish sanatorium is filled also, and so that man comes to us and he dies on our hands. How many thousands of your children does that man contaminate? That child you love so much, for whom you are saving your money, dies because of your carelessness.

When a man is in trouble and you call him into your house and give him old clothes that you had discarded, you may be committing a crime against yourself. That man needs a position and would not be happy even in new clothes. It is up to you to buy him something better than old clothes. We should have a national secretary of welfare in the cabinet. We should have a state secretary of welfare and we should have a municipal department of welfare, and each department should have ten men and women on the advisory board, who should travel throughout the city. They should visit the factories and secure needed legislation. They should receive permission to take care of the needy. And in that way we would eventually abolish all charity societies.

Church Is Yet Stabilizing Force in Country Unsteady on Its Legs

By MAYNARD OWEN WILLIAMS, The Christian Herald

To ignore the church in Russian affairs is to notice the transitory and remain oblivious to the eternal. At a time when Russia is in an acute state of political, economic and social revolution the Russian church is undergoing evolution; but it is the greatest stabilizing force in a republic which is still unsteady on its legs. The church is still regnant among spiritual bodies, for the Russian peasant recognizes the church as instinctively as he acknowledges God. Temporal affairs are in a state of chaos, but the millions of Russia still bow in worship.

Russia is a land of religion. From every urban hill the glittering domes of churches rise above the relative monotony of Russia's regular skyline. In every village scene the church steeple tops the view and white-walled houses of worship add a touch of life to the deep green of sheltering forests. Small chapels stand beside the metropolitan thoroughfares, tiny oases of devotion among the bustling marts of trade. As the street cars pass the bronze portals of great churches, passengers release their hold upon the straps to cross themselves. The Russian soul seeks entity and finds it only in the invisible.

The Russian church is not only the setting for scenes of unparalleled pomp and splendor but also the haven of the sin-sick soul and the humble worshiper who bows in true repentance before a forgiving God. It is not only the shrine for those whose religious sense is satisfied by kissing sacred ikons but also for those who seek, behind the gilt banner and the jeweled portraiture, the Being whose presence is felt but not perceived. Here superstition lives, but here too reverence finds expression. These mighty monuments mock the One to whom their domes are raised, but in the cool recesses of their naves distress gives way to peace and selfishness to love. It is so with churches everywhere.

Some people are buying their winter coal early and others are hoping that the axis of the earth will be moved before next November so that a mild winter will result.

The world is full of deceptions. Even the sweet melody echoing through the valleys may have been started by the bawl of a calf.

HENHOUSE PESTS IN HOT WEATHER

Plan Outlined for Poultry Keepers to Eradicate Lice and Mites in Summer.

MANY KINDS OF PARASITES

Advisable for Novices to Make Sure That Flock Is Free From Insects by Giving Each Fowl Individual Treatment.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Fowls are infested by two kinds of body parasites—lice and mites. Lice live continuously upon the birds. The common mite feeds upon them on the roosts at night, and after feeding secretes itself in the cracks and crevices about the roosts.

There are many different kinds of poultry lice. Those most common on fowls are—the body louse, yellowish in color and about one-tenth of an inch in length, which remains on the skin of the fowl; the shaft louse, somewhat smaller and very pale in color, which is usually seen on the shafts of the feathers, and the head louse, a large gray species which is most frequently observed on the heads of young chickens.

Lice Multiply Rapidly.

Lice are not usually very abundant on healthy fowls which are kept under sanitary conditions and provided with dust baths. They multiply rapidly upon birds of low vitality and sluggish temperament, and are quickly distributed through flocks upon premises where attention to cleanliness is indifferent.

For novices in poultry keeping, and with small flocks generally, it is advisable to make sure that the flock is free from lice by giving the birds individual treatment which will secure that result. The most universally procurable article for this purpose is powdered sulphur. The method of applying this is to hold the bird by the feet, head down, and dust the sulphur freely into the feathers, using either a small insect-powder gun or a can with a perforated cover. Pyrethrum may be used in the same way. Neither of

Open Front House for Small Flock.

these remedies will thoroughly and permanently rid poultry of lice. When they are used treatment must be repeated at more or less frequent intervals, as may appear necessary.

Sodium Fluorid Favored.

By using commercial sodium fluorid in the form of powder, or as a dip, all species of poultry lice may be destroyed at one application. As the high efficiency of sodium fluorid in destroying lice on poultry is of recent discovery the material is not ordinarily found in all drug stores. With a demand for it, however, local druggists will secure supplies. Poultry keepers who desire to thoroughly eradicate lice from their flocks should write the United States department of agriculture, Washington, for Farmers' Bulletin 801, which gives, with full details of the use of sodium fluorid, complete information on the control of mites and lice.

The common chicken mite is a very small gray insect which, when it has filled itself with blood, becomes bright red, hence the name "red mite" by which it is often called. It may be discovered, if present, by looking on the under sides of the roosts and nest supports, and in the wall crevices near them. Where the mites are very abundant they may be found in large masses in such places. They also frequent the nests of sitting hens. With reasonable attention to the cleanliness of poultry houses, mites are not likely to be troublesome except in warm weather.

Treatment for mites consists in applications of liquid insecticides or disinfectants to them and to the places where they harbor, repeating the applications at intervals of about a week until all are destroyed. Any of the petroleum products commonly used for disinfectant purposes will be found effective for the destruction of mites.

Reason for Weak Calves.

Failure to provide suitable exercise for the herd bull is the reason for many weak calves.

STEERS PASTURED IN SOUTH PROFITABLE

Supplementary Feeds Return Profits While on Grass.

Results Given as Obtained by Experiments Covering Period of Five Years Conducted by Bureau of Animal Industry.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Supplementary feeds in addition to grass have been found to be more profitable than grazing cattle without such feed, according to results obtained by experiments, covering a period of five years, conducted by the bureau of animal industry of the department of agriculture, co-operating with the Alabama experiment station.

Cottonseed cake is an excellent supplementary feed for cattle on pasture. Larger daily gains, but more expensive gains, were secured when cake was

Steers on Pasture.

fed, but the cake-fed steers sold for enough more at the end of the season to make the feeding of cake extremely profitable.

Cold-pressed cake did not give as satisfactory results as the common cottonseed cake, when cold-pressed cake cost $3 and cottonseed cake $26 per ton.

Cottonseed at $14 a ton proved somewhat more valuable than cottonseed cake at $26 a ton for feeding to steers on pasture.

Steers which were fed a heavy ration of cottonseed cake on pasture and finished early in July proved far more profitable than steers which did not receive as much cake daily, but were fed for a longer time and sold late in the summer.

The feeding of cattle on pasture increased the size of the gains, caused the animals to fatten much faster and smoother, increased their value per hundredweight, and produced better carcasses and a higher percentage of marketable meat than the grazing of steers on pasture alone.

WOMEN ON FARMS

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

As to the use of women on the farms, the department recognizes that they can be of great value in certain minor tasks, but the department believes that if men of farm experience in the towns and cities can be released by the substitution of woman labor temporarily, the needs of farmers will be supplied and there will be little demand for woman labor on the farm except for the lighter tasks.—Clarence Ousley, Assistant Secretary of Agriculture.

PREVALENCE OF HIGH WOOL

Sheep Business Placed in New Light by Meat Value—Adds Stability to Farm System.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The continued prevalence of high wool and meat values has placed the sheep business in a new light. The result will be that this phase of animal husbandry will contribute materially to the nation's food and clothing supply. It will also add stability to our systems of farming and play an important part in the more complete utilization of our agricultural resources.

LEAVES USED AS FERTILIZER

Value Is Doubtful as They Contain 90 Per Cent of Water—Plow Under All Refuse.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The value of cabbage leaves as fertilizer is doubtful. They contain nearly 90 per cent of water, so that even if all the dry matter had fertilizing value, the quantity is ordinarily so small as to be of minor importance. In any case, the refuse should be plowed under on fields designed for the culture of crops other than cabbage or its relatives.

ADOPTS TANK SYSTEM TO FOIL HOLD-UP MEN

St. Louis.—Four men in a small car stopped directly in the path of a Belt Line trolley car. All had revolvers. One started for the rear door of the car. Motorman Charles O. Wray decided on quick action. He signaled Conductor Cecil Rayner.

"It's a hold-up," he called.

"Get away!" said Rayner.

Wray did. He charged the car a la "tank," knocked it off the track and escaped. The men, righting the car, climbed in and rode away.

GIRL WILL WED SHATTERED HERO

Crippled in Battle, Pretty Miss Loves Him Just the Same.

Rochester, N. Y.—Miss Helen Weston, a pretty young girl of this city, will marry her war hero, who was invalided home from France a month ago with the cross of war and other citations for bravery. But he is not the strong and handsome youth who left her two years ago, with the promise that upon his return, a war hero, she would wed him. Merwin Birdsell, the hero, lost both arms and his legs, but his crippled condition is to make no change in their plans for the future, Miss Weston declares.

The pair met at a summer resort in the Canadian Rockies and fell in love at first sight. Some months later their engagement took place and they intended to marry the following June in Rochester. When young Birdsell made a hurried trip to Canada to close his cottage in the fall he found many of his friends in khaki, and a few days later Miss Weston received a telegram stating that he had enlisted in the Canadian army and was on his way to France. She was proud of him and promised to wait until he came back—a hero.

Birdsell came back a month ago, minus arms and legs. The girl, spending her days and nights working at a settlement house in Chicago, learned of his arrival and prepared to return East. At first Birdsell would not

Not the Strong, Handsome Youth Who Left Her Two Years Ago.

listen to her—his misfortune had released her from her promise of marriage, he told her again and again. She shook her head and wrote the sentence that brought the promise of Birdsell to meet her at her New York home.

"The soldiers of Belgium love their devastated country as dearly as they did the smooth fields and comfortable farms, don't they? It is their country—and they love it. You are as much, yes, much more, to me today than you were when I met you three years ago."

Birdsell, fitted with the wonderful artificial limbs that are a development of the war, has a government appointment, and the young couple, following their marriage, expect to make their home in Washington.

BURN BABES FOR JAM THEFT

Staten Island Couple Sent to Prison for Brutal Punishment of Youngsters.

New York.—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Strang, recently convicted in the court of special sessions, Staten Island, of burning the hands and faces of their children, Raymond and Elizabeth, as punishment for stealing candy and jelly, were sentenced to six months in the penitentiary. Sentence was imposed by Justices McInerny, Herrmann and Murphy.

The justices acknowledged the receipt of many letters testifying to the high character of Mr. and Mrs. Strang and pleading for mercy, but said the torture of the children had been proven and could not be condoned.

Strang took his sentence stolidly, but his wife broke down completely and had to be attended by a physician before being taken to prison.

DAYS OF BLACK MAGIC ARE PAST

Old Conjurer's Shop in New York City Is Closed for Lack of Trade.

FEW MAGICIANS LEFT

Fakirs in Far Off India Still Stick to Illusions That Amused and Mystified Public Throughout World.

New York.—Black magic, known also as the art of legerdemain, is passing. Its somber hue has faded into pale gray. Soon, it is predicted, it will have disappeared in the white page of oblivion. Francis Martinka says so and Francis Martinka knows. For 38 years Martinka manufactured the instruments which the artists in legerdemain used for the bewilderment and amusement of audiences, manufactured and sold them in his old curiosity shop on Sixth avenue. Now he has sold his old conjurer's shop and retired with his memories, simply because the trade is dwindling. Virtually the only call worth mentioning comes from fakirs in India, and they, too, appear to be going out of business.

During the early years of his business career Martinka traveled about the world from England to Cape Colony, from San Francisco to Ceylon, to study the methods and instruments of those who practiced sleight of hand.

The Hand Must Be Quicker Than the Eye.

He regards Hermann and Kellar as the greatest magicians the world has known. With their passing the art declined, and while there are some clever magicians still living, the public is indifferent to their skill, as is evidenced by the small audiences they draw to see their illusions.

No Call for the Best Tricks.

The proof of the passing of legerdemain, in the opinion of Martinka, is found in the decline of sales of the best tricks.

In Kellar's time Martinka sold a cannon from which men seemed to be shot for $1,800. It was his best toy. The cheapest was a ten-cent pack of cards. In these days of the decline of magic some of the best tricks bring only $18 and $20.

A fundamental proposition of legerdemain is that the hand must be quicker than the eye.

Occasionally courts have been mystified by the apostles of magic. There is a legend of the English court at Lucknow, India, bewildered by an English woman who had been arrested for swindling. She had been placed in jail. While the attorney for the crown was pleading another case a quail flew in at the window and hopped about the floor, unaffrighted by the presence of humans, busily picking up imaginary grains.

"Remove the bird," ordered the court.

"Shoo," said the court crier.

Whereupon the quail vanished and in its place stood a man, one of presence so imposing that the court dared not say "shoo." In the confusion which followed the man disappeared. Neither man, woman nor quail has since been seen in the court room at Lucknow.

No Magicians at Convention.

Back of Martinka's conjurer shop in New York is a small theater with seats for 100 persons. In it in former years gathered the annual conventions of the American Society of Magicians. From the stage of the theater a beautiful young woman once rose in the air, apparently defying the laws of gravitation. Gardens of beautiful flowers that seemed to bloom out of the air were first disclosed to view. On this stage rapping hands knuckled messages to the amazed and spirit cabinets yielded their mystifying contents. These are only a few of the mysteries presented in this theater. But the group of magicians finally dwindled to a corporal's guard. Finally the last convention, scheduled for Carnegie hall, had to be called off because no magician could be found to conduct the performance.

WOMEN FARMING IN WESTERN CANADA

Success Has Followed All Their Efforts.

On the train from Edmonton to Winnipeg the writer took a seat beside a soldier who had returned from the front. On his breast he wore the beautiful distinguished service medal. One coat sleeve was armless, and on his left cheek he bore a scar that he would carry to his grave. He had served his country faithfully and well. At the first call for soldiers in August, 1914, he hastened to the recruiting office, leaving his 320-acre farm, with its crop ready for harvest, a full equipment of farm implements, plenty of horses, and a wife. The wife should not be last on the list for she proved the master of the situation, and loyally took hold of the question of production, while her husband was on his way to fight the Hun. And she succeeded. In 1915 she succeeded, and again in 1916, and when her husband returned in 1917 she was able to show some contemplated farm buildings completed, the indebtedness of the farm paid off, a considerable addition to the stock, and the land ready for a 1917 crop. This was the story told by the soldier, and wasn't he a proud man! He was now ready to do what he could to keep up the period of prosperity and provide food for the allies. The women of Canada have done nobly during the struggle.

Among the most successful farmers of the Oak Lake district, Manitoba, are the Misses Clara and Beatrice Forward, who, for the past fourteen years, have farmed their own land, doing all the regular work on the farm, such as plowing, seeding, summer fallowing and reaping. They have been especially successful with stock, and have a splendid herd of shorthorns, both purebred and grade. At the recent Brandon sale they purchased a new purebred stock bull for $700. Their herd was last year increased by 23 calves.

Miss R. M. Hillman of Keeler, Saskatchewan, is another successful woman farmer. She has gone in extensively for grain growing, and farms 1,120 acres. She also owns some of the finest Percheron horses in Saskatchewan.

The prairie now boasts of many women who have had more or less success, though few are farming on the same large scale as Miss Hillman and the Misses Forward. These women have demonstrated, and are still demonstrating, that a versatile woman may be just as good and successful a farmer as her brother.

There are other women, too, on the Canadian prairies, who, though they have not had thrown upon them the responsibilities of "running a farm," have been decided factors in making the farm a success. They assist their husbands by keeping the farm accounts, reducing the grocer's bills by their management of the poultry and butter, taking care of the house, and, very often, proving good advisers in the economic management of the men and general conduct of the farm work. The man who moves to Canada carries with him a wonderful asset in a good managing wife.—Advertisement.

BRAVER THAN ANY SOLDIER

"Y" Secretaries on the Battle Line Calmly Face Death Without the Clamor of Fighting.

The first wave billows over the crest, dropping its dead as it goes. The second wave meets an answering storm from the Boche, a pelting of shells which converts the slope into a field of death, plowed by gigantic maniacs. Officers order their men to lie down in the captured trenches, in the shell craters, to lie down anywhere, everywhere, until the opposing batteries can be smothered.

One man disobeys; one solitary figure keeps his feet. He carries no bayonet, flashes no sword, flourishes no banner. From crater to crater he moves calmly about his work.

"Who is that hero? Is he some great general encouraging his soldiers by such splendid gallantry?"

Not a bit. He's no hero; that's nothing but a Y. secretary serving hot coffee to the men.

When the smoke of the Big Push had cleared away two secretaries were found among the slain and ten among the wounded. And chaplains, too, were lying dead upon the field.

As Tommy puts it: "If you like that sort of sport, it's fine to go over the top with a bayonet; but it takes some nerve to go over with a pot of coffee, or a hymn book in your hand."—Harris Dickson in Collier's Weekly

What Dorothy Said.

Little Dorothy always lunched with the family and was rather awestruck when she heard that a real live bishop was to be of the company; when she found that she actually had to sit next to the famous man she became almost paralyzed.

She contemplated her plate of beef (rationed) for a minute or two in embarrassed silence; then, feeling that there must be some special mode of address for so exalted a cleric, and determining to have a shot at it, she turned to the bishop and said:

"Oh, for heaven's sake, pass the salt!"—Pearson's Weekly.

When a man does good by stealth it may require a smart detective to discover the motive.

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

"To Hell with the Kaiser".

Columbia for good music at Cooper's.

Those who have seen "To Hell with Kaiser" say it is great.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Reid Tuesday.

Cameo rings, lavelieres, and brooches at Martin's. Prices reasonable.

Dishes in set and open stock at Cooper's.

Beautiful cut glass lemonade and water sets at Martin's.

Diamond rings at Martin's
A fine line of davenports at Coopers.

Chas. Maderer has for sale a large number of Rhode Island Reds, Orpingtons and Rocks, of April hatch.

Mr. and Mrs. Carlson of Sycamore received official notice Saturday of the death of their son, Frank, in France. Frank was in the marine corps and was killed in action early in June.

Thru Geithman & Hammond Land Agency this week, N. A. Stanley sold his 215 acre farm in Riley to Joe Moses.

The topic for the combined service Sunday evening at the M. E. church is "Is Christ first in my life?" June Hammond is the leader. The service begins at 7:30. Everyone is welcome.

If the person who broke into my service station Friday night will call and pay damages, I will not prosecute. The person is known to me.
Alfred Fowler, Herbert.*

Martin has a beautiful selection of silverware. Call and see his line of fruit spoons, salid forks, fruit knives, soup spoons, pie and cake servers, and many other individual pieces of silver.

"To Hell with the Kaiser", one of the most sensational pictures of the year, will be presented at the Grand Theatre on Thursday of next week. To accommodate everyone, 3 shows will be given, 2:30 in the afternoon, 7:15 and 8:40 in the evening.

During the past few years, C. H. Awe has helped many auto drivers town with a loan of gasoline. In fact many of those whom he helped knew that he kept a five gallon can of gasoline in the milk house and were welcome to it any time by simply saying the word. But secretly one of these drivers took not only the gasoline, but the can as well and have as yet failed to return either. This is surely small business and a contemptible manner in which to repay a man for his kindness.

The photoplay "To Hell with the Kaiser" is being extensively advertised in Genoa by Sycamore and DeKalb houses. These men probably do not know that they are doing C. A. Goding a mighty good turn in putting out their literature, for he will show the same picture at the Grand on Thursday afernoon and evening of next week.

Frank Love, aged 41 years, passed away at his home in Sycamore last Friday, ofter a few hours of illness. The deceased was a prominent citizen and a leading Odd Fellow of Sycamore. Several from Genoa attended the funeral Monday.

Miss Lois Keyes, Hampshire's talented pianist, was in Genoa Thursday. The editor, who has known Miss Keyes since her childhood days, is pleased to learn that she is organizing a class for piano instruction in Genoa every Thursday. Persons desiring to engage her services may leave word at the Republican-Journal office, either by mail or phone. Miss Keyes is not only a successful teacher of music, but is possessed of a charming personality. We can unhesitatingly recommend her to anyone wishing piano instructions.

Dr. J. W. Ovitz, who offered his services to Uncle Sam some time ago, received a message from Washington Friday, announcing that he has been commissioned as first lieutenant. He may now be called into service at any time. The doctor has built up a large practice in this vicinity, in conducting a hospital that is paying its own way (unusual in a small town) and in offering his services to the government makes a great personal sacrifice. Much as the people of Genoa regret that he must leave temporarily, they know that a man of his ability as a surgeon will be of incalculable value to his country in the army service. That he may come back to Genoa after the war is the desire of everyone.

CHILD KILLED BY AUTO

There was a shocking tragedy reported from the home of Sam Smith near Franklin Grove Monday Morning, says the DeKalb Chronicle.

Mrs. Smith was taken ill and the husband went to the garage intending to get his car and drive after her mother.

Several children followed him to the garage and he sent them all back to the house. It seems that his little son, Herbert, aged four year, did not go with the rest of the children but stayed just outside the garage.

When the machine backed out it ran over the little fellow inflicting injuries that caused his death in a few minutes.

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. 1886. 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.

Why not?
BE COMFORTABLE

It is a fact that straw hats and summer caps are a little higher in price than last seson, but considering the dvance in wages, they are not out of reach. In fact, our order was placed long before the recent sharp advance in all men's togs and as a consequence we can name prices that actually seem smaller in comparison with other commodities. Our line of hats and caps is up to the minute in style and they are of the well known brands.

LOOK AT THOSE LIGHT WEIGHT SUMMER TROUSERS

F. O. HOLTGREN.

DR. MIRSHAK HERE

For several months Dr. N. J. S. Mirshak, the well known optometrist and famous refractionist, has been planning to come to Genoa, but was unable to get here until last week on account of the large number of patients in Sycamore. He is now making regular trips to Genoa and anyone may make an appointment with him.

Call any of the following Genoa people. who are his patients, and they will convey your message to the doctor:

Mr. M. L. Geithman
Mr. L. N. Gormley
Mrs. O. E. Taylor
Mrs. J. D. Corson
Mr. O. E. Taylor
Mrs. Crawford

If you are in the least doubt as to whether you are on the safe track regarding letting Dr. Mirshak handle your case, read the list of names of reliable Sycamore people whose vision Dr. Mirshak has corrected and whose recommendation is true and interesting:

Mrs. Cora Gauze
Mrs. J. W. Snow
Mrs. Arthur Byers
Mr. R. T. Brown
Mr. Freddie Petrie
Miss B. Baker
Mrs. L. M. Ricker
Miss Ethel Barney
Mrs. Onetta Barney
Mrs. L. Heideklang
Mrs. J. S. Roher
Miss Grace Roher
Mrs. Wm. Winans
Mrs. Ned Naker
Mr. Leonard Pearson
Miss Mary Scott
Mrs. John Tyrrel
Mr. Elmer Hindenberg
Mrs. Gertie Blake
Mrs. F. Sabin
Mr. Fred Penrod
Mrs. E. G. Madison
Mr. H. C. Butzow
Mrs. J. P. Ryan
Mrs. T. M. Sample
Mrs. J. H. Butzow
Mrs. Wm. Snyder
Mr Albert Russell
Mrs. Abbie Snow
Mrs. T. M. Stark
Mrs. R. Simonson
Mr. L. Heideklang
Mrs. Alice Boobcock
Mrs. Abbie J. Story
Mrs. John Haines
Mr. O. S. Pike
Mr. F. Spier
Mrs. R. C. Taylor
Mrs. Earl Weaver
Mrs. M. H. Wild
Mrs. Spier
Mrs. A. Ashelford
Mr. H. Winter
Mrs. Richard Daley
Mrs. R. H. Weir
Mrs. Albert Russell
Mrs. Kate Smith
Mrs. Alma Brown
Mrs. Sim Van Dusen
Mrs. H. Reynolds
Mr. Tom Cliffe
Mr. F. Ashelford
Mr. Thomas Sample
Mr. Clark Winans
Mrs. Will Loptien
Mrs. Frank Wing
Mrs. Lousey Green
Mrs. Nell Johnson
Mrs. John Larson
Mr. A. Gauze
Mrs. J. Ball
Mr. John Lindquist
Mr. Charles Boleen
Mr. M. F. Crane
Mr. Sam Quist
Mrs. H. Fronenberg
Mrs. Alvin Peterson
Mrs. John Lindquist
Mr. James Gardner
Mr. Dan Shukes
Miss Aimee Simpson
Mrs. E. P. Doyle
Mr. J. A. Peterson
Mrs. M. Moore
Miss Anna Gropp
Mrs Harry Adgate
Mr. Arthur Bergeren
Mrs. J. Greenwald
Mrs. Anna Peterson
Mrs. C. H. Henigan
Mrs. John Devine
Mr. H. A. Sandstrom
Miss F. Loptien
Mr. M. Moore
Mrs. Arthur Nelson
Mrs. Alta Walgren
Mrs. Christiana Grahn
Mrs. Zada Peterson
Mrs. Delal Nelson

Fitted Duding the Last Four Days at a Cost of Three Hundred and Seventy Dollars

Mrs. M. J. Sawyer
Mr. M. J. Sawyer
Mrs. Lydia J. Lindahl
Miss Amanda Carlson
Mrs. M. Stenstrom
Mr. David Stenstrom
Mrs. E. S. Strong
Mr. Paul Penter
Mrs. George Harrington
Mr. Carl Anderson
Miss Julia Christopher
Mr. L. Kenyon

FOSS HERE SATURDAY

Candidate for United States Senate To Visit Genoa

George Edmund Foss, candidate for United States Senator, will be in Genoa Saturday, July 27, at ten a. m. to get acquainted with the voters.

Judging from press reports, Mr. Foss is meeting with encouraging conditions thruout the state and becomes a stronger candidate daily.

The ability and foresight of the

candidate may be established in the minds of the voter when he learns that Mr. Foss originated and established the U. S. Training station at Great Lakes, where 100,000 men have been, and are being, trained. He is also one of the legislators of the past who are responsible for the U. S. Navy which is now fully appreciated by the American people.

OFF FOR FRANCE SOON

Geo. J. Patterson Finishes Y. M. C. A. Course at Lake Geneva

The demands of the war and the unique "Home Base" conditions brought about by the word strife have confronted the Y. M. C. A. with new problems that, despite the stress of the times, it is is meeting with exceptional success.

This is the opinion expressed by G. L. Patterson who has just finished the annual Summer School Session of the Young Men's Christian Association College held on Lake Geneva Wis. "The Summer School Session was marked by perhaps a greater seriousness and a more pronounced detemination," he said, "than any in the thirty-three previous Summer Schools. Much of this was due," said Mr. Patterson, "by reason of the War Work School which had an attendance of approximately 195, every man of whom will wear the Red Triangle either with the armies in France or in cantonments here.

"This War Work School," said Mr. Patterson,"is one of the most remarkable classes I have ever seen. It was brought to a close July 25, when four weeks intensive training course ended. The men will now enter on their duties with the boys in khaki at home and abroad, some in educational, others in the physical, recreative, social and business branches.

Large Number Present

This year's Summer School was marked by the presence of nearly seven hundred students in the various schools and conferences during the the month, according to the announcement by Dr. Frank H. Burt, President of the Y. M. C. A. College.

Including the faculty, families, and friends and the 125 employees of the Camp, approximately 1,500 were were present during the month.

Developments of Times

"The changing needs of the times prompted the faculty of the Association College to conduct instructions on a somewhat different plan than heretofore", said Mr. Patterson. The respective departments offered distinctive courses to better equip new men form the business and professional life, who are preparing to take positions as secretaries in the work at home while men from almost every walk of life were preparing for the War Work.

"Unusual stress was placed upon strategic thinking and the mastery of principles as of the greatest importance to men entering Association work as a calling". Opportunity was likewise given for the discussion of the great present day issues confronting the Association movement.

Hiram Gilkerson has donated $15.00 to the Red Cross since the last publication of donations.

Mrs. Bert Nelson
Mrs. Mary Gardner
Mrs. R. Cook
Mrs. George Burbank
Mrs. Walter Burbank
Mrs. Warren F. Peters
Mr. Warren F. Peters
Mrs. H. Kohls
Mrs. George Holland
Mrs. Russ

Week's Social Events

Bunn-Eells

Mrs. Edna A. Eells of Genoa and Mr. John Bunn of Rockford were united in marriage at the Rockford Methodist parsonage by Rev. Chas. Sheep Thursday of last week. Miss Oscia Downing of this city was the only attendant.

* * *

Rubeck-Niss

Mr. Otto Rubeck and Mrs. Belle Niss were married on the 5th of July, the announcement coming as a surprise to their many friends. Mr. and Mrs. Rubeck will reside in Eureka Park in a house owned by the bride.

* * *

Thimble Club

The members of the Thimble Club were pleasantly entertained by Mesdames Henry Burroughs and Lewis Scott Thursday afternoon of last week at their home on Sycamore street. Several hours were spent with sewing, victrola music, and a dainty luncheon.

* * *

Picnic at Shabbona

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Duval of Shabbona, formerly of Genoa, were sponsors for a large picnic held in the woods near Shabbona Sunday. Guests from Genoa were Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Patterson, son, Charles, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Tischler, Mr. and Mrs. John Sell,Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Gormley, Mr. and Mrs.. Orrin Meritt, Mr. and Mrs. Merle Evans, Mrs. J. D. Corson, and Mrs. H. H. Holmes.

* * *

Bevan-Smith

Mr. Carl J. Bevan, cashier of the Exchange Bank of Genoa, and Miss Ruth Wellington, daughter of Mrs. Wilbur Grant Smith of Chicago, were married in the latter city on Saturday, July 20. After a two weeks' trip Mr. and Mrs. Bevans will be at home on Jackson street in this city. Mrs. Bevans has been teaching school following a course at the University of Chicago.

* * *

Farewell Party

Mrs. Frank Rudolph gave a lawn party in honor of Mrs. Roy Stanley Thursday afternoon of last week. It was in the form of a farewell for Mrs. Stanley who left Wednesday morning for the home of her parents in Mandan, North Dakota, where she will remain for the duration of the war.. The guests were members of the Priscilla Club. After a delicious luncheon was served, the guest of honor was presented with a beautiful sewing basket.

Mrs. John Sell spent Tuesday with Burlington relatives.

For Superintendent of Schools
I am a candidate for the office of county superintendent of schools, subject to the decision of voters at the Republican primaries on September 11, 1918. James E. Stone tf

Away with DEADLY POISONS
RAT CORN
KILLS RATS, MICE AND GOPHERS
25c, 50c and $1.00 ALL DEALERS
FOR SALE BY
SCOTT'S PHARMACY

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

To The Lumber Trade

Lumber is Not High!

THERE NEVER WAS A BETTER TIME to buy lumber than right now! Study the facts! Note the difference IN YOUR FAVOR in the following table of what was required to purchase the material for a barn, for which we have figures, in 1917 against what was required in 1914.

In 1914	In 1917
40 hogs	24 hogs
705 bushels wheat	351 bushels wheat
1250 bushels corn	621 bushels corn
2250 bushels oats	1550 bushels oats
1710 bushels barley	745 bushels barley
1050 bushels rye	416 bushels rye
527 bushels flax	308 bushels flax

Genoa Lumber Co.

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

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

30x3½ Anti-Skid
14.95

Order From This Ad
Prices May Raise Any Minute

All Sizes At Big Reduction

Size	Non-Skid Casing	Plain Casing	Red Tube	Gray Tube
30x3	$11.55	$11.05	$2.33	$2.00
30x3½	14.95	14.20	2.80	2.45
31x3½	15.80	15.00	2.90	2.60
32x3½	17.45	16.55	2.95	2.65
31x4	22.95	21.90	3.67	3.30
32x4	23.30	22.20	3.80	3.35
33x4	24.30	23.15	3.90	3.45
34x4	24.95	23.75	4.10	3.70

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

All Prices Subject To Change

The prices shown here are not guaranteed for one single minute. I don't expect an advance any more this month, but I reserve the right to return your money if I have to ask higher prices. Play safe. Order at least a year ahead. Prices may be double by next year. In Europe even a second-hand tire is worth about $100. Waiting will cost you big money—get in now while you have a chance.

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.

Everything for Fords Don't think tires are all we sell—we carry everything made for a Ford car that has proved to be of real value. Fads and catch penny appliances never get a place in our catalog. Everything must be right up to snuff—it must be worthy of our guarantee. Try our quick shipping service. All orders filled and shipped the day we get them.

Money Back Guarantee You run no risk in ordering right from this ad. We do business by mail and nobody can do business by mail if they don't live up to their word. We let you make your own guarantee—we'll back it. Your money back any time you want it—you are the sole judge. So get this big Bargain Book, but order your tires at the same time if you need any. Prices are bound to rise.

24 Hour Service

Send For Your Copy Today

Mail This Coupon For Free Book

Mark Hudson, Pres.
EFFICIENCY AUTO SUPPLY CO.,
305 So. La Salle St., Chicago.
What Year Is Your Ford? .....
Please send me your Big Free Book of Ford Bargains.
.....
.....
Town..... State.....

Mail This Coupon For Tires

Mark Hudson, President,
EFFICIENCY AUTO SUPPLY CO.,
305 S. La Salle St., Chicago.
Find enclosed my check for.....
Please send me.....
.....
.....
Signed .....
Town..... State.....

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.

PURELY PERSONAL

John Sell was a business caller at Rockford Tuesday.

Henry Koener and family were Camp Grant visitors Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Duval of Fairdale were Genoa callers Saturday.

Dr. and Mrs. A. F. Quick of Elgin were Genoa callers Friday evening.

M. S. Campbell of Valparaiso, Ind., was in Genoa the first of the week.

Misses Velma Wahl and Laura Trautman were Elgin visitors Sunday

Mrs. Soderburg was a guest of Mrs. August Swanson of Sycamore Tuesday.

Miss Lettie Lord visited at Rockford and Camp Grant Tuesday of this week.

Mrs. Geo. Swan of Wyoming, Ill., is a guest at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. May.

Emerson Andrews, candidate for sheriff, and wife of Sycamore were in Genoa Friday evening.

Allen Andrews of Riley has enlisted in quartermaster corps and left Wednesday for Camp Grant.

Charles Lederlie, a resident of Genoa many years ago, now of Chicago, called on Genoa friends Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Glass and daughters, Dorothy, Lorene and Lucille, of Elgin, visited Genoa friends Tuesday.

Wesley Young of Chicago spent the later part of the week at the H. J. Merritt and P. A. Quanstrong homes.

Owen McCormick of Minneapolis, Minn., was here this week visiting at the home of his sister, Mrs. T. J. Hoover.

Fred Duval, Frank Rebeck, Frank Canavan, Otto Dander, and Karl Holtgren were home from Camp Grant Sunday.

Horatio Perkins was home from DeKalb over Sunday. He is now employed in the First National Bank of that city.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Patterson, J. L. Patterson, daughter, Evelyn, and son, Oliver, motored to Lake Geneva last Thursday and called on Geo. J. Patterson of the Y. M. C. A. Training School.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cormack, Mrs. Land and three children of Chicago were Sunday guests at the Will Lembke home.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Johnson and daughter, Dorothy, and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Watson were Kirkland visitors Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Buck and daughters, Gladys and Guyla, are spending a few weeks with relatives in Minnesota.

Warren Hubbard of Somonauk, candidate for county superintendent of schools, was in Genoa Saturday making acquaintances.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Lapham and Mr. and Mrs. E. E. King and son, Junior, were week end guests of Miss Bess McNeil of Sterling

Mrs. E. E. Ellis who has been spending a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. J. Keating of Chicago, returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. Minnie Schmidt and son, Raymond, of Whitewater, Wis., are visiting the former's brother, Will Bauman and other relatives.

Private George Johnson who is with the Ammunition Trains at Camp Grant was the guest of Miss Lettie Lord Saturday and Sunday

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Harvey moved to Sabula, Iowa, this week, where the former will be nearer his work as engineer on the C. M. & St. P. road.

Miss Edith Westover, who is receiving nurse training at the Rockford City Hospital, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Westover.

State Representative, E. D. Shurtleff of Marengo and Atty. McCarthy of Elgin were Genoa callers Monday.

Dillon Patterson of Great Lakes was here over the week end to visit his parents. He has been assigned to the third regiment band as a cornetest.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Watson and Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Johnson and daughter, Dorothy, were guests of Mrs. Watson's sister, Mrs. Belle Scott, of DeKalb Friday.

Miss Agnes Holroyd, who is attending the training school for nurses at the Rockford City Hospital, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Holroyd, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Wahl and son, Edward, and daughter, Velma, and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Trautman and daughter, Laurt, motored to Chicago and spent Saturday and Sunday with friends.

Ben Westover was home from Camp Grant Sunday. Mrs. Westover who has ben visiting her parents at Wheeling, Ind., came Saturday and will visit indefinitely at the Ira Westover home.

Will Hammond of Milwaukee was a guest last Saturday at the home of his brother, Mayor Hammond. The former has been a train dispatcher with the C. M. & St. P. railway for many years.

H.A.Perkins was in Desplaines the fore part of the week calling on his sister, Mrs. Chas. Stott. Miss Mary Stanley, who had been visiting at the Stott home for several days, returned home wih him.

Mr. and Mrs. F.O. Swan and daughter, Helen, visited Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Swun of Wyoming last week. Mrs. Swan returned home with them and spent a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. May.

Dan Holm of Ogle county was a Genoa caller last Friday. Dan is conducting a farm in Ogle, but is maintaining his residence on his DeKalb county farm in Franklin township.

Ira Westover, wife and son, John, left for Iowa this week where Mr. Westover will assist his son in harvesting. From Iowa they will go to North Dakota and Minnesota for a visit.

Misses Blanche R. Patterson and Gertrude Patterson and Gertrude Hemenway and Mesdames John Sell, Geo. Evans and Roy Stanley motored to Elgin in the Patterson machine Thursday of last week and spent the day.

Percy Hemenway of Joliet, Ill., has been visiting at the home of his father, Dr. L. G. Hemenway. Mr. Hemenway recently joined the National army with a Joliet contingent, but was discharged on account of his poor health.

J. L. Brown has received a card from John T. Martin announcing that the latter has moved from Wheaton to Sterling Colo.,where he has a position in a meat market. Mr. Martin was employed by L. W. Duval some time ago.

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

Dead Animals

We Pay For
Horses and Cows

We Pay Telephone Charges — Automobile Service

GORMLEY'S RENDERING WORKS

Plant Phone 909-14 — Office Phone 24

RUST-RESISTANT WHEAT

To develop varieties of wheat that will resist black or stem rust the United States Department of Agriculture is working in co-operation with the State experiment stations of Minnesota, Kansas, Tennessee, and Iowa. Rust-resistant durum wheast and other resistant varietties are being crossed on varieties known chiefly for their milling and bread-making qualities to obtain rust-resistant strains of good milling quality. Extensive milling and baking experiments have been made with a number of these hybrids.

The "Game of Business"

SHOULD BE PLAYED ACCORDING TO THE RULES.

When you pay a bill by check you have made "the exact change;" you have created an indisputable **RECORD** of the payment; and you have transacted the business in a business way.

Exchange Bank

Deposits Guaranteed With Over $300,000.00

PROCEEDINGS IN DEER CREEK DRAINAGE DISTRICT DISMISSED

The Deer Creek Drainage District case came to a sudden end last Friday morning when George Brown, attorney for the Highway Commissioner for the Town of Genoa, and Waite & Donovan of Woodstock, attorneys for certain land owners called up their motion, denying the jurisdiction of the county court to preceed further in the case by reason of the failure of the commissioners to obtain a continuance for the filing of their report.

On the 24th day of last September the County Court declared the district organized and appointed Julius Thomas, Charles Kugler and Henry Decker, commissioners to assess the benefits and damages to the lands in the district, and continued the case until October 22nd for their report. On October 22nd the commissioners were not ready to report but failed to ask the court for further time in which to make their report, which the law says shall be to a day certain. Several months passed and no report was filed and no continuance obtained and for this reason the county court lost jurisdiction of the case and granted the motion of the objectors and entered an order setting aside all former orders in the case and dismissing the petition for the roganization of the district.

The estamated cost of this so-called improvement, were almost $35,000.00, but owing to the scarcity of labor it is doubted if the work could have been completed for several thousand dollars more than this estimation.

In other parts of the country the commissioners have found it impossible to let the contracts for the construction of these improvements and in others the contractors have been unable to fulfill their contracts on account of the scarcity of labor, and tiles and other material have accumulated along the line of the proposed ditches and all work at a standstill but the land owner in the meantime is obliged to pay his assessment with interest thereon without deriving any benefit on account of the inability of commissioners and contractors to complete the work.

In all other parts of the country public improvements have been and are being held in abeyance until after the close of the war, and we see no reason why drainage districts should be constructed while the cost would be from fifty to one hundred per cent above normal times. Several of the land owners were hit for high assessments on their land within the district and are to be congratulated that they are relieved for the present at least from such burdensome taxation.

The assessment roll shows the following amounts against the land owners of the district:

Name	Amount
L. C. Brown, 40 acres	$ 80.00
C. A. Brown, 160 acres	1680.00
James Coffey, 80 acres	1040.00
Frank R. Scott, 80 acres	1040.00
Libbie Olmstead, 40 acres	720.00
G. E. Dutton, 40 acres	800.00
A. L. Stark, 240 acres	4720.00
Jas. J. Hammond, 80 acres	1200.00
J. G. & J. S. Hepburn, 160 a.	1200.00
James R. Furr, 120 acres	1320.00
Fred Johnson, 80 acres	200.00
James Leonard, 170 acres	3200.00
Wm. Duval, 80 acres	840.00
N. A. Montgomery, 120 acres	800.00
John Krueger, 80 acres	1040.00
Mable G. Philips, 120 acres	2320.00
H. N. Olmstead, 80 acres	480.00
Rebecca J. Olmstead, 506 a.	6020.00
Geo. Faber, 240 acres	2640.00
Richard McCormick, 40 acres	720.00
Wm. Wylde, 94 acres	1340.00
A. G. Stewart, 40 acres	720.00
Cora Robinson, 40 acres	560.00
Highways of Town of Genoa	300.00
	$34980.00

Mrs. Cora Robinson.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to publicly thank those who so courteously and unhesitatingly signed the subscription papers circulated in behalf of Mrs. Lizzie Schmidt. Your generosity is fully appreciated by the recipient of the funds thus collected.

W. J. Prain.
* Charles Wolters.

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.

33-14-t-* Warner Hubbard.

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.

33-tf 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,
29-tf Sycamore, Ill.

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,
37-tf DeKalb, Ill.

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. Schnur *
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. Goding *
Corporal Frank Hoffman *
Private Ivan Ide *
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 Eiklor *
Private Ransom Davis *
Private Sidney Davis *
Private Harry Holroyd *
Private Carl Bauman *
Private Glen Montgomery *
Ruth Crawford, Nurse

Captain C. A. Patterson *
Lieut. Richard Gormley *
2nd. Lieutenant Thos. Nicholson *
Sgt. Wm. Lankton *
Corp. C. Vernon Crawford *
Private Sidney Burroughs *
Private Carl Bender *
Private John Frazier *
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 John Jenny
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
Geo. J. Patterson, Y. M. C. A.

Hospital Notes

Mrs. Chas. Cole, who has been at the hospital for two weeks, returned to her home in Colvin Park, Saturday.

Wm. Hecht, who has been suffering from pneumonia, was able to go home the fore part of the week.

Miss Alice Rubeck had her tonsils and adenids removed Thursday morning of this week.

Miss Minnie Becker underwent an operation for appendicitis Wednesday

The Holly twins had their tonsils and adenoids removed Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Geo. Haller of Kirkland underwent an operation the latter part of the week.

Mrs. Frank Tischler, Sr., had her tonsils removed Tuesday.

Well Work

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

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

For County Treasurer

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

35-tf-* Walter M. Hay.

Service pins at Martin's.

CARD OF THANKS

I wish to extend my sincere thanks to the people of Genoa for their kind sympathy and material assistance following the accident which took the life of my daughter. The many floral offerings were fully appreciated.

Mrs. Lizzie Schmidt.

Soft Coal Requires Kindling

You who have been burning hard coal in furnace and range and must this year use soft coal, will be up against the kindling proposition many times next winter unless you are prepared. The range and furnace fires will often go out during the night and in bitter cold weather must be rekindled in a hurry. You must have plenty of kindling on hand for just such emergencies. Why not put in a load of those cedar slabs now? They are all cut to stove length and are very easy to split. This is really the most economical kindling you can get and for quick, hot fire for baking it has no equal.

Zeller & Son

More Hogs on less Feed

There is no longer any place for the haphazard methods of farming. Hog raising is a science and must be put on a business basis if we are to do our part toward a successful conclusion of the war.

Next in importance to the selection of breed comes a properly designed and well built Hog House.

A HOG HOUSE WILL COST LESS NOW THAN IT DID FOUR YEARS AGO

because the price of lumber has not advanced anywhere like the price of hogs and other farm produce. Study this question yourself, then call and let us figure with you on a bill of lumber for a new Hog House this fall. Compare the prices of hogs and lumber now and four years ago. Not only can you actually build cheaper, but the well built Hog House is absolutely essential in raising stock of such great value.

Tibbits, Cameron Lumber Co.
ORRIN MERRITT, Mgr.

Do not forget the Patriots' Fund Payment

The Baking Problem

in these days of sugar restriction is a vexing one as well as serious with all housewives. We cannot sell you more sugar, but you can partly solve the problem by buying cakes and cookies. Many women of Genoa have quit trying to bake and are making daily selections from our large assortment of delicious cookies.

E. J. Tischler, Grocer

THE YUKON TRAIL

An Alaskan Love Story

By WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE

Copyright, William Macleod Raine

ELLIOT FINDS HIMSELF IN A SERIOUS PREDICAMENT AS RESULT OF A REMARKABLE CHAIN OF CIRCUMSTANCES.

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. Elliot and Macdonald become in a measure friendly. Landing at Kusiak, 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, his right-hand man, 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. Elliot wanders into the camp where Holt is held a prisoner. The two men, overpowering the kidnapers, return to Kamatlah, where Elliot learns the truth about the coal land deals. On the way back to Kusiak, Elliott meets a squaw, Meteetse, with her child who, Elliot learns, is Macdonald's son. Soon after his return, Elliot learns that Macdonald and Sheba have become engaged. Genevieve Mallory, a dashing widow, who is determined to win Macdonald, causes Meteetse, with her child, to visit Sheba and tell her story. She dismisses Macdonald, who blames Elliot for Meteetse's visit. Macdonald sends word to Elliot that he will kill him if he does not leave town.

CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

—8—

His companion flashed a look of warning at him and explained that they were going down the river to look for work outside of the district.

Suddenly Trelawney broke loose and began to curse Macdonald with a bitterness that surprised the government agent. What struck him most, though, was the obvious anxiety of Northrup to quiet his partner and to gloss over what he had said.

Elliot bought an automatic revolver next morning and a box of cartridges. He was not looking for trouble, but he intended to be prepared for it when trouble came looking for him. In the afternoon he walked out of town and practiced shooting at tin cans for half an hour. On his way back he met Peter Paget.

The engineer came straight to the subject in his mind.

"Selfridge came to see me last night. He told me about the trouble between you and Macdonald, Gordon. You must leave town till he cools down. Macdonald is a bad man with a gat."

"Is he? There'll be no trouble of my making. But if he starts any I'll be there. Macdonald doesn't own the earth, you know. I've been sent up here by Uncle Sam on business, and you can bet your last dollar I'll stay on the job till I'm through."

"Of course you've got to finish your job. But it doesn't all have to be done right here. Just for a week or two—"

"Tell your friend something else while you're on the subject. If I drop him, I go scot free because he is interfering with me on duty. I'll put Selfridge on the stand to prove it. But

"Macdonald Is a Bad Man With a Gat."

if he should kill me, his last chance for getting the Macdonald claims patented would be gone. The public would raise such a howl that the administration would have to throw your friend and the Guttenchilds overboard to save itself. I know that—and Macdonald knows it. So he stands to lose either way."

Paget knew this was true. But he could not drop the subject without one more appeal.

"He's not sore at you about the claims. You know that. It's because you brought the squaw up the river to see Sheba."

"I didn't bring her—hadn't a thing to do with that. I don't know who brought her, though I could give a good guess."

A gleam of hope showed in the eye of the engineer. "You didn't bring her? Diane said you threatened—"

"Maybe I did say I would. Anyhow, I thought better of it. But I'm glad someone had the sense to tell Miss O'Neill the truth."

"Who do you think brought her?"

"I'm not thinking on that subject out loud."

"But if you could show Mac—"

"That's up to you. I'll not lift a finger. I didn't start this war and I'm not making any peace overtures."

"You're as obstinate as the devil," smiled Peter, but in his heart he admired the dourness of his friend.

The engineer went to Macdonald and gave a deleted version of his talk with Elliot. The Scotsman listened, a bitter, incredulous smile on his face.

"Says he didn't bring her, does he? Tell him from me that he lies. Your wife let out to me by accident that he threatened to bring her. Meteetse and he came up on the boat together. He was with her at your house when she told her story. He's trying to save his hide. No chance."

"Elliot isn't a liar. When he says he didn't bring the woman, that satisfies me. I know he didn't do it," insisted Paget stiffly.

"Different here. Who else had any interest in bringing her except him? Nobody. Use your brains, Peter. He takes the first boat down the river. He comes back on the next one. She comes back, too. They couldn't figure I'd be at your house when they showed up there to tell the story. That's where Mr. Elliot slipped up."

Peter was of different stuff from Selfridge. He had something to say. So he said it.

"Times have changed, Mac. You can't shoot down this fellow without making all kinds of trouble. First thing, we'd lose our claims. The administration would drop you like a hot potato if you did a thing like that. Sheba would never speak to you again. Your friends would know in their hearts it was murder. You can't do it."

Macdonald's jaw clamped. "Then let him get out. That's my last word to him."

CHAPTER XIV.

Ambushed.

Colby Macdonald, in miner's boots and corduroy working suit, stood beside his horse with one arm thrown carelessly across its rump. He was about to start for Seven Mile Creek camp with $2,700 in the saddlebags to pay the men there.

Diane was talking with him. "She's young and fine and spirited. Of course it was a great shock to her. She had been idealizing you. But I think she is beginning to understand things better. At any rate, she does not hate you any more. Give the girl time."

"You think she will—be reasonable?"

"I don't know. But I'm sure of one thing. She'll not be reasonable, as you call it, unless you are reasonable."

"You mean—Elliot?"

"Yes. She likes him very much. Do you know that when the Indian woman came he urged Sheba not to listen to her story?"

"Sounds likely—after he had spent his good money bringing her here," sneered the mine owner.

"He didn't. Gordon is a splendid fellow. He wouldn't lie," answered Diane hotly. "And one thing is sure—if you lay a finger on him for this, it will be fatal with Sheba. She will be through with you."

Macdonald had thought of this before. It had been coming to him from several different angles that he could not afford to gratify his desire to wipe this meddlesome young official from his path. He made a slow, sulky promise.

"All right. I'll let him alone. Peter can tell him."

Swinging to the saddle, he spurred his horse and cantered away. His mind was full of the problem that had come into his life. He rode abstractedly, so that he was at the lower ford of the creek almost before he knew it. A bilberry thicket straggled down to the opposite bank of the stream on both sides of the road.

The horse splashed through the ford and took the little rise beyond with a rush. Just before reaching the brow of the hill, the animal stumbled and fell. As its rider went headlong, he caught a glimpse of a cord drawn taut across the path.

Macdonald, shaken by the fall, began slowly to rise. From the shadows of the bilberry bushes two stooping fig-

He Was Fighting Desperately.

ures rushed at him. He threw up an arm to ward off the club aimed at his head, but succeeded only in breaking the force of the blow. As he staggered back stunned, a bullet glanced along his forehead and ridged a furrow through the thick hair. A second stroke of the club jarred him to the heels.

Though his mind was not clear, his body answered automatically the instinct that told him to close with his assailants. He lurched forward and gripped one, wrestling with him for the revolver. Vaguely he knew by the sharp, jagged shoots of pain that the second man was beating his head with a club. The warm blood dripped through his hair and blinded his eyes. Dazed and shaken, he yet managed to get the revolver from the man who had it. But it was his last effort. He was too far gone to use it. A blow on the forehead brought him unconscious to the ground bleeding from a dozen wounds.

On his way back to Seven Mile Creek camp Gordon Elliot rode down to the ford. In the dusk he was almost upon them before the robbers heard him. For a moment the two men stood gazing at him and he at the tragedy before him. One of the men moved toward his horse.

"Stop there!" ordered Gordon sharply, and reached for his revolver.

The man—it was the miner Northrup—jumped for Elliot and the field agent fired. Another moment and he was being dragged from the saddle. What happened next was never clear to him. He knew that both of the bandits closed in on him and that he was fighting desperately against odds. The revolver had been knocked from his hand and he fought with bare fists just as they did.

They quartered over the ground, for Gordon would not let either of them get behind him. They were larger than he, heavy, muscle-bound giants of great strength, but he was far more active on his feet. He jabbed and sidestepped and retreated. More than once their heavy blows crashed on his face. His eyes dared not wander from them for an instant, but he was working toward a definite plan. As he moved his feet were searching for the automatic he had dropped.

One of his feet, dragging over the ground, came into contact with the steel. With a swift side kick Gordon flung the weapon a dozen feet to the left. Presently, watching his chance, he made a dive for it.

Trelawney, followed by Northrup, turned and ran. One of them caught Macdonald's horse by the bridle. He swung to the saddle and the other man clambered on behind. There was a clatter of hoofs and they were gone.

Elliot stooped over the battered body that lay huddled at the edge of the water. So badly had the face been beaten and hammered that it was not until he had washed the blood from the wounds that Gordon recognized Macdonald.

Opening the coat of the insensible man, Gordon put his hand against the heart. He could not be sure whether he felt it beating or whether the throbbing came from the pulses in his finger tips. As well as he could he bound up the wounds with handkerchiefs and stanched the bleeding. With ice-cold water from the stream he drenched the bruised face. A faint sigh quivered through the slack, inert body.

Gordon hoisted Macdonald across the saddle and led the horse through the ford. He walked beside the animal to town, and never had two miles seemed to him so far. With one hand he steadied the helpless body that lay like a sack of flour balanced in the trough of the saddle.

Kusiak at last lay below him, and when he descended the hill to the suburbs almost the first house was the one where the Pagets lived.

Elliot threw the body across his shoulder and walked up the walk to the porch. He kicked upon the door with his foot. Sheba answered the knock, and at sight of what he carried the color faded from her face.

"Macdonald has been hurt—badly," he explained quickly.

"This way," the girl cried, and led him to her own room.

"Get Diane—and a doctor," ordered Gordon after he had laid the unconscious man on the white sheet.

While he and Diane undressed the mine owner Sheba got a doctor on the telephone. The wounded man opened his eyes after a long time, but there was in them the glaze of delirium. He recognized none of them. All night he raved, and his delirious talk went back to the wild scenes of his earlier life. Sometimes he swore savagely; again he made quiet, deadly threats; but always his talk was crisp and clean and vigorous. Nothing foul or slimy came to the surface in those hours of unconscious babbling.

The doctor would make no promises.

"He's a mighty sick man. The cuts are deep, and the hammering must have jarred his brain terribly. If it was anybody but Macdonald, I wouldn't give him a chance," he told Diane when he left in the morning to get breakfast. "But Macdonald has tremendous vitality. Of course if he lives it will be because Mr. Elliot brought him in so soon."

Gordon walked with the doctor as far as the hotel. A brown, thin, leathery man undraped himself from a chair in the lobby when Elliot opened the door. He was officially known as the chief of police of Kusiak. Incidentally he constituted the whole police force. Generally he was referred to as Gopher Jones on account of his habit of spasmodic prospecting.

"I got to put you under arrest, Mr. Elliot," he explained.

"What for?' demanded Gordon, surprised.

"Doc thinks it will run to murder. I reckon."

The field agent was startled. "You mean—Macdonald?"

The brown man chewed his quid steadily. "You done guessed it."

"That's absurd, you know. What evidence have you got?"

"First off, you'd had trouble with him. It was common talk that when you and Mac met, guns were going to pop. You bought an automatic revolver two days ago. You was seen practicing with it."

"He had threatened me."

"You want to be careful what you say, Mr. Elliot. It will be used against you." Gopher shot a squirt of tobacco unerringly at the open door of the stove. "You was seen talking with Trelawney and Northrup. Money passed from you to them."

"I gave them a loan of ten dollars each because they were broke. Is that criminal?" demanded Gordon angrily.

"That's your story. You'll git a chance to tell it to the jury, I shouldn't wonder. Mebbe they'll believe it. You never can tell."

"Believe it! Why, you muttonhead, I found him where he was bleeding to death and brought him in."

"That's what I heard say. Kinder queer, ain't it, you happened to be the man that found him?"

"Nothing queer about it. I was riding in from Seven Mile Creek camp." Gordon was exasperated, but not at all alarmed.

"So you was. While you was out at the camp you asked one of the boys how big the pay roll would be."

"Does that prove I was planning a hold-up? Isn't that the last thing I would have asked if I had intended robbery?"

"Don't ask me. I ain't no psychologist. All I know is you took an interest in the bank roll on the way."

"I'm here for the government investigating Macdonald. I was getting information—earning my pay. Can you understand that?"

Gopher chewed his cud impassively. "Sure I can, and I been earning mine. By the way, how come you to be beat up so bad, Mr. Elliot?"

"I had a fight with the robbers."

"Sure it wasn't with the robbed? That split lip of yours looks to me plumb like Mac's John Hancock."

Elliot flushed angrily. "Of course if you intend to believe me guilty—"

"Now, there ain't no manner o' use in gettin' het up, young fellow. Mebbe you did it; mebbe you didn't. Anyhow, you'll gimme that gat you been toting these last few days."

Gordon's hand moved toward his hip. Then he remembered.

"I haven't it. I left it—"

"You left it at the ford—with one shell empty. That's where you left it," interrupted the officer.

"Yes. I fired at Northrup as he rushed me."

"Um-hu," assented Jones, impudent unbelief in his eye. "At Northrup or at Macdonald."

"What do you think I did with the money, then? Did I eat it?"

"Not so you could notice it. Since you put it to me flat-foot, you gave it to your pardners. You didn't want it. They did. They have got the horse too—and they're hitting the high spots to make their getaway."

Elliot was locked up in the flimsy jail without breakfast. He was furious, but as he paced up and down the narrow beat beside the bed his anger gave way to anxiety. Surely the Pagets could not believe he had done such a thing. And Sheba—would she accept as true this weight of circumstantial evidence that was piling up against him?

It could all be explained so easily. And yet—the facts fitted like links of a chain to condemn him. He went over them one by one. The babbling tongue of Selfridge that had made common gossip of the impending tragedy in which he and Macdonald were the principals—his purchase of the automatic—his public meeting with two known enemies of the Scotsman, during which he had been seen to give them money—his target practice with the new revolver—the unhappy chance that had taken him out to Seven-Mile Creek Camp the very day of the robbery—his casual questions of the miners—even the finding of the body by him. All of these dove-tailed with the hypothesis that his partners in crime were to escape and bear the blame, while he was to bring the body back to town and assume innocence.

Paget was admitted to his cell later in the morning by Gopher Jones. He shook hands with the prisoner. Jones retired.

"Tough luck, Gordon," the engineer said.

"What does Sheba think?"

"We haven't told her you have been arrested. I heard it only a little while ago."

"And Diane?"

"Yes, she knows."

"Well?" demanded Gordon brusquely.

Peter looked at him in questioning surprise. "Well, what?" He caught the meaning of his friend. "Try not to be an ass, Gordon. Of course she knows the charge is ridiculous."

The chip dropped from the young man's shoulder. "Good old Diane. I might have known," he said with a new cheerfulness.

"I think you might have," agreed Peter dryly. "By the way, have you had any breakfast?"

"No. I'm hungry, come to think of it."

"I'll have something sent in from the hotel."

"How's Macdonald?"

"He's alive—and while there's life there is hope."

"Any news of the murderers?" asked Gordon.

"Posses are combing the hills for them. They stole a packhorse from a truck gardener up the valley. It seems they bought an outfit for a month yesterday—said they were going prospecting."

They talked for a few minutes longer, mainly on the question of a lawyer and the chances of getting out on bond. Peter left the prisoner in very much better spirits than he had found him.

CHAPTER XV.

"God Save You Kindly."

A nurse from the hospital had relieved Diane and Sheba at daybreak. They slept until the middle of the afternoon, then under orders from the doctor walked out to take the air. The

"Tough Luck, Gordon," the Engineer Said.

fever of the patient was subsiding. He slept a good deal, and in the intervals between had been once or twice quite rational.

The thoughts of the cousins drew their steps toward the jail. Sheba looked at Diane.

"Will they let us pass, do you think?"

"Perhaps. We can try."

Gopher Jones was not proof against the brisk confidence with which Mrs. Paget demanded admittance.

The prisoner was sitting on the bed. His heart jumped with gladness when he looked up.

Diane shook hands cheerfully. "How is the criminal?"

"Better for hearing your kind voice," he answered.

His eyes strayed to the ebon-haired girl in the background. They met a troubled smile, grave and sweet.

"Awfully good of you to come to see me," he told Sheba gratefully. "How is Macdonald?"

"Better, we hope. He knew Diane this afternoon."

"We haven't talked to Mr. Macdonald yet about the attack on him," Diane explained. "But he must have recognized the men. There are many footprints at the ford, showing how they moved over the ground as they fought. So he could not have been unconscious from the first blow."

"Unless they were masked he must have known them. It was light enough," agreed Elliot.

"Peter is still trying to get the officers to accept bail, but I don't think he will succeed. There is a good deal of feeling in town against you."

"Because I am supposed to be an enemy to an open Alaska, I judge."

"Mainly that. Wally Selfridge has been talking a good deal. He takes it for granted that you are guilty. We'll have to wait in patience till Mr. Macdonald speaks and clears you."

Gopher stuck his head in at the door. "You'll have to go, ladies. Time's up."

When Sheba bade the prisoner good-by it was with a phrase of the old Irish vernacular. "God save you kindly."

He knew the peasant's answer to the wish and gave it. "And you, too."

The girl left the prison with a mist in her eyes. Her cousin looked at her with a queer, ironic littie smile of affection. To be in trouble was a sure passport to the sympathy of Sheba. Now both her lovers were in a sad way. Diane wondered which of them would gain most from this new twist of fate.

Selfridge had been shocked at the sight of Macdonald. The terrible beating and the loss of blood had sapped all the splendid, vital strength of the Scotsman. His battered head was swathed in bandages, but the white face was bruised and disfigured. The wounded man was weak as a kitten; only the steady eyes told that he was still strong and unconquered.

"I want to talk business for a minute, Miss Sedgwick. Will you please step out?" said Macdonald to his nurse.

She hesitated. "The doctor says—"

"Do as I say, please."

The nurse left them alone. Wally told the story of the evidence against Elliot in four sentences. His chief caught the point at once.

After Selfridge had gone, the wounded man lay silent thinking out his program. Not for a moment did he doubt that he was going to live, and his brain was already busy planning for the future. He knew now that in the violence of his anger against Elliot he had made a mistake. To have killed his rival would have been fatal to the Kamatlah coal claims, would have alienated his best friends, and would have prejudiced hopelessly his chances with Sheba. Fate had been kind to him. He had been in the wrong and it had put him in the right. By the same cut of the cards young Elliot had been thrust down from an impregnable position to one in which he was a discredited suspect. With all this evidence to show that he had conspired against Macdonald, his report to the department would be labor lost.

Diane came into the sickroom stripping her gloves after the walk. Macdonald smiled feebly at her and fired the first shot of his campaign to defeat the enemy.

"Has Elliott been captured yet?" he asked weakly.

The keen eyes of his hostess fastened upon him. "Captured! What do you mean? It was Gordon Elliot that brought you in and saved your life."

"Brought me from where?"

"From where he found you unconscious—at the ford."

"That's his story, is it?"

The young woman stood with her gloves crushed tight in both hands. It was her nature to be always a partisan. Without any reserve she was for Gordon in this new fight upon him. What had Wally Selfridge been saying to Macdonald? Did the mine owner mean to suggest that he had identified Elliot as one of his assailants? The thing was preposterous.

And yet—that was plainly what he had meant to imply. If he told such a story, things would go hard with Gordon. In court it would clinch the case against him by supplying the one missing link in the chain of circumstantial evidence.

Diane, in deep thought, frowned down upon the wounded man, who seemed already to have fallen into a light sleep. She told herself that this was some of Wally Selfridge's deviltry. Anyhow, she would talk it over with Peter.

The reason Wally was so pleased with himself was that he had dropped a hint into the ear of the wounded man not to clear Elliot of complicity in the attack upon him. The news that the special investigator had been arrested for robbery and attempted murder, flashed all over the United States, would go far to neutralize any report he might make against the validity of the Macdonald claims. If to this could be added later reports of an indictment, a trial, and possibly a conviction, it would not matter two straws what Elliot said in his official statement to the land office.

Elliot breaks out of jail long enough to frustrate a plot engineered by Wally Selfridge. Then he gets in jail again. The story of this exciting episode is told in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Reduces Golf Stick Supply.

The invention of a golf club with interchangeable heads permits all the strokes to be made with one stick without the necessity for carrying several.

Optimistic Idea.

Nothing is so uncertain as the minds of the rabble.

FINDS HER POSITION CHANGED

Mother of Young Girl Explains How She Is Being "Mothered" by Her Daughter.

In an article in the Woman's Home Companion on "The Girl of Seventeen" this mother says:

"She is just past seventeen years of age, is sweetly pretty, innocent, refined, intelligent, talented and is blessed with an open mind, particularly receptive, just now, to all up-to-date ideas in the way of dress fads, social stunts, ragtime melodies, jazz bands, new dances and late coiffures. She is, in two words, my daughter, a lovely child of the period just arrived at the 'know it all' age, and represents the average daughter of this day, a replica of the daughters of other mothers.

"As for me, I am her mother, necessary to her as a housekeeper and pursekeeper, also an admiring audience of one for this very independent young person. A few years ago I added to these titles those of mentor, guide, teacher and comforter, but, to be a bit slangy, within the past year I have lost my job and have fallen from my high estate as leader and manager to the second in command. In fact, the tables have swung completely around and where, only a short time ago, I mothered my baby girl, it is I who am now being daughtered, who am being trained to look upon life, not as a sedate mother person twice and a little more the years of my daughter, but with the eyes of youthful seventeen, who am being skillfully and tactfully imbued, by my very own child, with the latest ideas in regard to living. I am being lovingly required, nay, sweetly compelled, to change by ideas and opinions so that they may conform to hers."

ROMANCE IN RUSKIN'S LIFE

Divergent Religious Views for Long Time Separated Him From the Woman He Loved.

In 1866 Ruskin declared his love for Rosie La Touche and told her parents of his hope to make her his wife, says J. Howard Whitehouse in Scribner's. There was a great difference of years between them. Ruskin was forty-seven; Rosie was in her eighteenth year. There was some natural hesitation on the part of the parents, and it was arranged that the matter should be postponed for three years.

But when the period of probation was ended new difficulties arose. There was hesitation not only on the part of the parents, but also by Rosie. Miss La Touche was of a deeply religious nature, but her views were orthodox and she did not share the wider views on spiritual questions in which Ruskin increasingly believed.

Her love for him had never wavered since the days of her childhood; but she doubted if, holding the views she did, she could marry him. Both she and Ruskin suffered the deepest distress.

For a little time there was estrangement, and there is a moving entry in Ruskin's diary in the year 1870: "Last Friday about twelve o'clock at noon my mistress passed me and would not speak." In the following year there was reconciliation.

The end of Ruskin's dream came in 1875. Miss La Touche's health never strong, began to fail, and she died in May of that year.

Various Kinds of Food.

A bulletin issued by the New York Museum of Natural History stated that one tribe of North American Indians regarded a mixture of pulverized ants, grasshoppers, and locusts, dried in the sun, as a relish. Another tribe preferred grasshoppers and crickets with roasted ants as a variant. Moths, the bulletin added, are a favorite dish in Africa, and lumbermen in Maine are said to enjoy an occasional meal of large black wood ants. The beetle is eaten in Turkey, the Nile valley, Lombardy, Moldavia, Java, Peru, and Valachia, and is said to be very nutritious and fattening. In Central America the eggs of three aquatic bugs are served as "cakes." In Nyasaland a paste of mayflies and mosquitoes is considered a delicacy. The Mexicans manufacture a drink as strong as their pulque by infusing a tiger beetle in alcohol.

Concerning Fasting.

It is impossible to stop eating and not feel the pangs of hunger, according to the Popular Science Monthly. If you have been led to believe differently by the stories of men who have undergone fasting tests, listen to the words of a professor of the University of Chicago. He found as a result of observation on man during prolonged intentional starvation that the view that hunger mechanism fails early does not hold as a general rule. The professional faster, he points out, may ignore the pangs of hunger in a spirit of bravado.

Indian fakers who have been practicing the trick of fasting until the normal cravings of the body have submitted to will power are said to be able to go without food for incredible periods of time. But probably the real truth of the matter is known only to them.

The Quarrel.

Mrs. Willis—What did Mr. and Mrs. Bump quarrel about?

Mrs. Gillis—Religion.

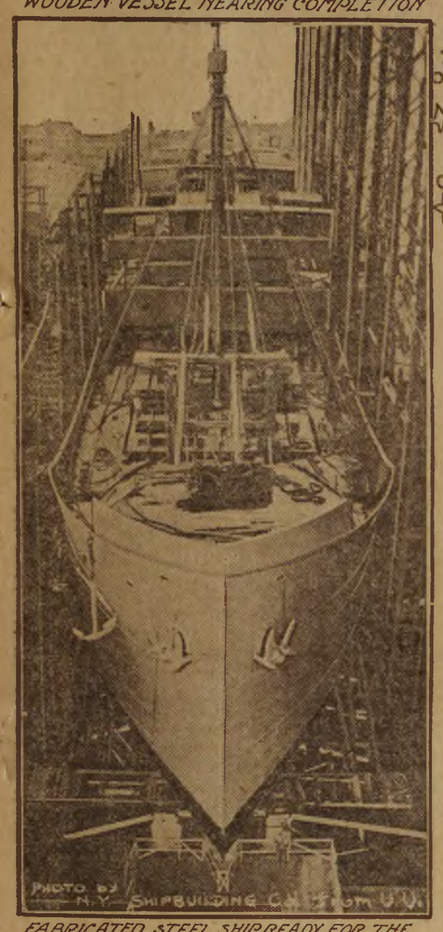
Mrs. Willis—You don't say!

Mrs. Gillis—Yes; she wanted to attend a church that has an unmarried preacher and he wanted to attend one that has a lot of pretty girls in the choir.—Judge.

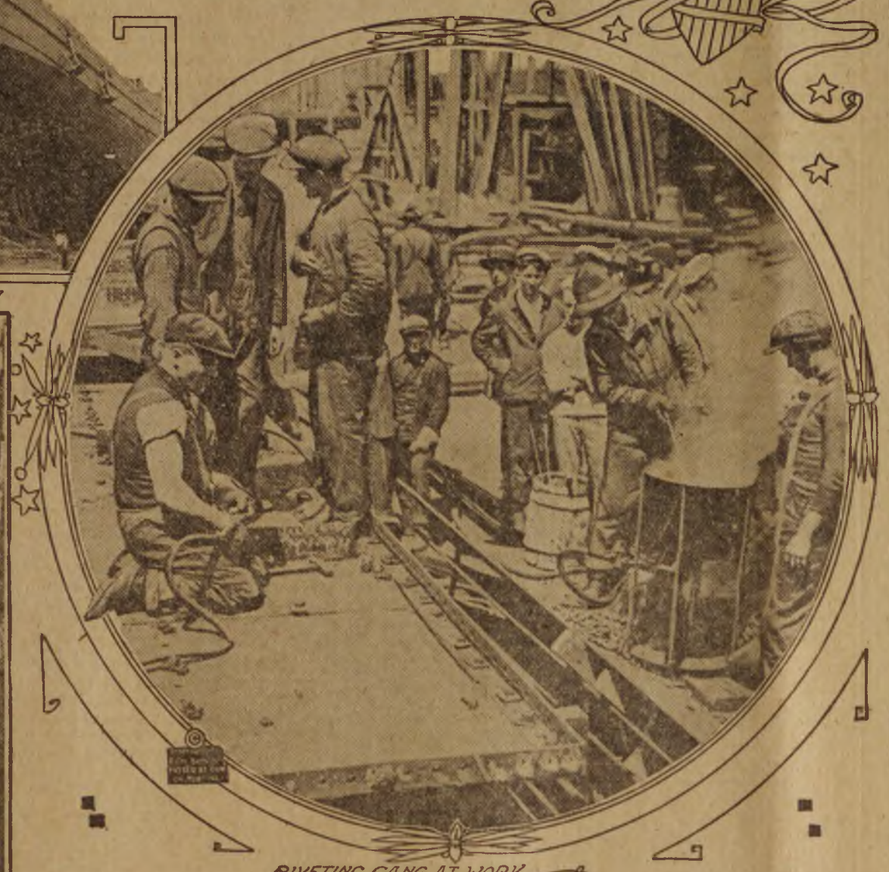
TURNING OUT SHIPS IN RECORD TIME

Standardized Plans and Pneumatic Tools Chief Aids in Rushing Vessels to Completion

WOODEN VESSEL NEARING COMPLETION



FABRICATED STEEL SHIP READY FOR THE WATER



RIVETING GANG AT WORK

"BUILD ships while the sun shines! Build ships, rain or shine; in fact, build them night and day to make certain of beating the enemy." Such is the spirit that has gripped American shipyards, whether working in wood, steel or cement, and it looks as if we should, indeed, have 3,000,000 tons of freighters afloat before the end of the year.

A few weeks ago the nation was thrilled when news came from the Pacific coast that a steel cargo carrier of 8,800 tons was put overboard 55 working days after the laying of her keel and was delivered to the Emergency Fleet corporation ready for service 12 days later. But the record thus set by the steamship West Lianga, built at Seattle by the Skinner & Eddy company was fated to survive only a short while.

On April 8 the keel of the collier Tuckahoe was laid at the yard of the New York Shipbuilding company at Camden, N. J. Twenty-seven days afterward, on May 5, the ship was launched 85 per cent toward total completion, and on May 15 she was in all respects fit to be turned over to the government authorities. Her contract did not call for her delivery until the middle of June.

The West Lianga, it should be borne in mind, is a ship of 8,800 tons dead weight capacity, while the Tuckahoe is of 5,500 tons, and this difference brings the two achievements much closer to equality than is commonly recognized. For instance, the Skinner & Eddy steamship probably has in her getup substantially 800,000 rivets, while the collier built on the Delaware called for substantially 500,000 rivets. When all is said and done the rate of progress of a ship under construction is pretty accurately judged by the number of rivets driven because the ultimate factor is the riveting gang, and muscular effort and human endurance on the part of these men determine the speed of assembling.

The driving of rivets cannot be dodged or imperfectly done if the craft is to be put together properly, and while exceptional records have been made of late in rivet driving these performances are in the main isolated and by no means an index of everyday and universal occurrence. Some of the especially expert gangs have driven anywhere from 1,500 to over 7,000 rivets in a day's work, but the majority of them do not average more than 400 rivets during a regular shift. How then was it possible to put the Tuckahoe together between April 8 and May 5?

The New York Shipbuilding corporation about 19 years ago initiated the standardized ship with the idea of producing economically and rapidly numerous vessels of identical form and size.

Just before the Tuckahoe was taken in hand, so it is said, a sister ship was constructed and simultaneously the materials for the Tuckahoe were prepared and accumulated so that they would be all ready for what might be termed a record-making undertaking. With the sister ship out of the way and with a force of carefully chosen workmen, the keel of the collier was laid and assembling rushed.

The men were keen to make good and they labored with unflagging zeal. Not only that, but they worked in three shifts and speeded up the building continuously night and day. Therefore they were able at the end of 27 days to put the craft overboard.

This makes it plain why in ordinary times three or four months were required to advance a ship far enough to warrant launching and why it took two or three months to install her engines and boilers and to get her otherwise outfitted and finished for active service. In the case of the Tuckahoe her builders found it possible to accumulate all of the materials needed and once she was started to forge ahead to her assembling without a hitch.

But even though the pace set by the West Lianga and the Tuckahoe cannot be maintained generally by old-line shipbuilding plants, still most of these are in a position today to produce faster than heretofore because of mechanical aids now at their disposal. And what was done at Camden in turning out the Tuckahoe is doubly interesting because the practice there may be likened in a measure to what is now termed the fabricated ship.

The fabricated ship was offered as a solution of a very vexatious situation that had a number of angles. First, for ship construction it was needful to draw upon steel workers and allied labor who were quite unfamiliar with shipbuilding. Next, it was essential that steel plants that were capable of producing the materials for bridges, the framework of great office buildings and the steel parts of other land structures should be made available and their tonnage utilized in the construction of the manifold parts for oceangoing cargo carriers. Finally, convenient points on deep water had to be chosen for the assembling of these elements, which were manufactured far and wide and delivered at the places of building in a more or less advanced stage of fabrication.

The fabricated ship is not, strictly speaking, a type of vessel, but rather a standardized order or construction which depends primarily upon a measure of advanced preparatory work done at plants remote from the shipyard and done so well and accurately that similar parts are identical and can be put in any one of a group of type hulls of corresponding dimensions. Interchangeability is the paramount requirement.

The three distinctive fabricating yards on the Atlantic seaboard are the Newark bay plant of the Submarine Boat corporation, the Hog island plant of the American International corporation, and the yard of the Merchants Shipbuilding corporation at Bristol, Pa. Because of the way in which these establishments are laid out and because they receive their materials ninety-odd per cent ready for erection and assembling and therefore need proportionately fewer men on the spot per ship than otherwise would be required, it is practicable for them to handle at one time an unusually large number of vessels.

While the materials are manufactured at some score of different steel mills they are so true to dimensions, thanks to drawings of exceptional accuracy and fullness of detail and patterns that are exact in every particular, that the independent concerns can be relied upon to furnish just what is wanted.

Chairman Hurley of the Emergency Fleet corporation has told us that we should be able to turn out annually quite 2,300,000 tons of wooden craft. This means not only exceptional industry on our part, but it represents the surmounting of seemingly mountainous obstacles. But his confidence is so far justified in the scores of our old and new timber plants that he has recently ordered approximately 200 additional wooden freighters each of 4,700 tons deadweight capacity.

A year ago we had in this country only a handful of qualified shipwrights, and the yards engaged in the building of wooden vessels were few and far between, of modest equipment and anything but up to date compared with their steel competitors. How, then, has it been possible to undertake so imposing a program and to promise deliveries within periods unprecedentedly brief? The story is one to make every American feel proud, for it is a record of Yankee ingenuity and native adaptability at their best.

It was plain to the men concerned in directing the Emergency Fleet corporation that it would be quite out of the question to recruit shipwrights or to train new men in the art within the time available. The shipwright in his finished form is the evolution of long years of practical application, and this means an acquired cunning in the use of a very few hand tools.

Just the same we are launching timber vessels after very short building periods, and these undeniable results are the consequence of skillfully directed efforts following new lines. The Emergency Fleet corporation first set about recruiting labor from a wide range of wood working trades, and they showed how these men could be employed, by reason of already existing mechanical aids and others developing, to do virtually what had previously been done only by the expert ship carpenter.

We are turning out by the new method oceangoing timber cargo carriers to which the underwriters do not hesitate to give A1 rating. This achievement is the outcome of a studied effort to cut out lost motion all the way from the forest to the building plant and thence upon the finished product.

Where the shipwright used to hew and cut and patiently carve the various curiously formed structural units out of relatively raw material, his less expert brothers, the house carpenter, the joiner, the wooden bridge builder and the like now accomplish astonishing things through the agency of the sawmill. The sawmill in fact represents today to the wooden ship what the steel mill stands for in the case of the fabricated freighter.

By means of planers that can be set at any angle and saws that will operate when tilted to different degrees, it is possible for the present day substitutes of the master wood worker, the shipwright, to shape and to bevel pieces of all sizes and thicknesses and, besides, to do this in a few minutes, where the ship carpenter required probably as many hours.

The pneumatic drill commonly used in structural steel work has been modified so that it will answer for the boring of holes in the timbers of a wooden ship; pneumatic hammers, adaptations of steel riveters, are driving the bolts, treenails, plugs, etc., that bind a timber craft together; and portable planers and kindred air or electrically operated tools finish off surfaces and smooth joints so that the adze and the other tools of the shipwright are wellnigh dispensed with. Further, these portable power-driven aids are doing their work at a speed utterly unattainable by the traditional ship carpenter and his fellows.

As yet the concrete ship is too much of a novelty for predictions to be made as to the ultimate maximum of practicable tonnage, nor are we yet sure that the big concrete freighter of 4,000 tons and more is going to prove enduring and economical. However, concrete craft of more modest proportions have already established their durability, their technical correctness and the feasibility of constructing them rapidly. The Emergency Fleet corporation, bearing these facts in mind, is going right ahead to supplement our mercantile squadrons by substantially encouraging the building of some scores of freighters and other granolithic boats.

FAMOUS "FIELD OF BLOOD"

Said to Be Spot Judas Purchased With the Silver for Which He Sold His Master.

Just outside the walls of Jerusalem, in the Valley of Hinnom, is a rocky plain known as the Aceldama or Field of Blood. It is the potter's field, purchased with the 30 pieces of silver for which Judas sold his master. Here for centuries visitors to the holy city, dying while on their pilgrimage found a resting place.

Gray and barren, it is a desolate spot, solitary but for the chance visitor and a few withered gray-clad monks from a nearby monastery. For a small fee, one of these ancient recluses will show you the sights of the place. Caves and underground passages, honeycombed with tombs, are cut in the rocky field. Your guide leads you down age-worn steps, cut perhaps in the sixth century, into crumbling halls. His torch casts flickering uncanny shadows on the damp gray walls. The place seems to resent your intrusion; it is the "place of sleep," the hall of the dead. On one side is the tomb of some warrior monk who followed the fortunes of Richard Lion Heart of England to the holy land, dying at the very gates of the city his master had hoped to conquer. He must have died penniless, too, as so many of these zealots did, else his bones had not rested in the potter's field.

Near Aceldama is a ruined charnel house, said to have been built by the Crusaders for their dead. It is a tumbling ruin, nearly thirty feet long by twenty wide, with one side of naked rock. Beneath it are two of the largest caverns, their rock sides pierced with tombs and shallow graves. In the roof of the ruin are holes through which the bodies of the dead were lowered.

The Field of Blood is on the northeastern slope of the Hill of Evil Council, where tradition says the villa of Caiaphas stood, and where the chief priest and elders plotted the execution of Jesus.

SAVE MONEY FOR FARMERS

Direct Testimony Showing That the Woodpecker Should Be Protected by All Agriculturists.

We are assured on high authority that if birds were as numerous today as they were 60 years ago it would mean a saving of many million dollars to American farmers. The slaughter of migratory birds is surely followed by the increase of destructive insects. Among the farmer's bird friends are the woodpeckers, especially the red-headed members of the species.

In proof there is cited the following instance: A pair of them nested in a dead cottonwood tree near an orchard. One day the observer watched them through a pair of glasses. The young birds were about half grown. The parents made 96 trips in one hour, each time with a worm. It is safe to say that they saved 96 apples in that hour—a box worth, say $1. If the birds worked ten hours a day, they were worth $10 to the owner of that orchard, or, in the three weeks the birds were in the nest $210. It is plain, then, that no farmer can afford to kill a woodpecker.

All Wrong, Napoleon.

"The dull, drab years of middle age," is the way a Y. M. C. A. worker classifies the period in a man's life from thirty-five to forty-five. He says that men of this age are frequenters of saloons, that they are mostly married and that they are not as desirable in the way of citizenship as the male individuals of seventeen to twenty-four, who spend much time with their sweethearts, or the male individuals more than forty-six, for that after passing forty-five and presumably surviving the "dull, drab years," a fellow turns his attention to things spiritual, generally to church work, and begins to live again. "The truth is," said a pawer of the rail, "this Y. M. C. A. gink seems to have lost, as a good many academic students of the saloon lose, the real solution. No better explanation ever has been made or ever will be made than that men go to the saloon because they have no place else to go that gives them the same sort of unconventional welcome. They go there not because their years are dull and drab, but because the gregarious instinct calls them."—New York Sun.

Primitive Submarine.

In the early part of the seventeenth century a submarine was successfully navigated in England from Westminster to Greenwich.

The inventor and navigator—Cornelius Drebel, a Dutchman—enjoyed the patronage of James I, and the credulous king was only prevented from taking part in a submarine trip by the assurance of some of his courtiers that Drebel was "in league with Old Nick."

The boat was so constructed that "a person could see under the surface of the water, and without candle light, as much as he needed to read in the Bible or any other book." It was also propelled by oars.

High Society.

Miss Richen-Friscky—My parents' wedding was very exclusive, doncha know. They were married in the Little Church Around the Corner, in New York.

Miss Pooren-Sassy—Pooh, that's nothin'. Mine went up in a balloon at the state fair and took the preacher with 'em.

LIFT OFF CORNS!

Drop Freezone on a touchy corn, then lift that corn off with fingers

Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little Freezone on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then you lift it right out. Yes, magic! No humbug!

A tiny bottle of Freezone costs but a few cents at any drug store, but is sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation.

Freezone is the sensational discovery of a Cincinnati genius. It is wonderful.—Adv.

It is estimated that 70 per cent of the residents of the United States use electricity in some form every day.

Get New Kidneys!

The kidneys are the most overworked organs of the human body, and when they fail in their work of filtering out and throwing off the poisons developed in the system, things begin to happen.

One of the first warnings is pain or stiffness in the lower part of the back; highly colored urine; loss of appetite; indigestion; irritation, or even stone in the bladder. These symptoms indicate a condition that may lead to that dreaded and fatal malady, Bright's disease, for which there is said to be no cure.

Do not delay a minute. At the first indication of trouble in the kidney, liver, bladder or urinary organs start taking Gold Medal Haarlem Oil Capsules, and save yourself before it is too late. Instant treatment is necessary in kidney and bladder troubles. A delay is often fatal.

You can almost certainly find immediate relief in Gold Medal Haarlem Oil Capsules. For more than 200 years this famous preparation has been an unfailing remedy for all kidney, bladder and urinary troubles.

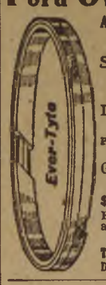
It is the pure, original Haarlem Oil your great-grandmother used. About two capsules each day will keep you toned up and feeling fine. Get it at any drug store, and if it does not give you almost immediate relief, your money will be refunded. Be sure you get the GOLD MEDAL brand. None other genuine. In boxes, three sizes.—Adv.

Enough to Go Around.

Don't imagine that you're getting all the hard luck or all the good luck, because that never happened to anybody and never will.

Pretension isn't natural—nature never pretends.

Ford Owners Attention!



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Cold Drinks Bad for Your Stomach

How to Avoid the Digestive Miseries That Hot Weather Brings

Cold drinks in hot weather are bad enough for any stomach but doubly so, in fact, dangerous—when the stomach is out of fix and you suffer from indigestion, acidity, food-repeating, heartburn, sour stomach, and that awful puffed-up, bloated condition after eating. In fact, all stomach and bowel miseries are greatly aggravated in hot weather. You can't be too careful. Sunstroke can be traced in many cases to poor digestion. Everyone should watch their stomach in hot weather.

Keep it sweet and cool. Here is an easy and pleasant way to correct stomach ills. A compound has been discovered which surely takes up the harmful juices and gases from the stomach, leaving it sweet, clean, cool and comfortable. You won't know you have a stomach if you take one or two EATONIC tablets after your meal, so light and pain-free you will feel.

There is not a harmful thing in EATONIC tablets. They taste fine! Just like eating candy. Druggists will tell you that EATONIC users say they never dreamed anything could give such quick and wonderful results; you can insure yourself a good, cool, sweet stomach, you can eat what you like, and always have the appetite to eat it.

EATONIC is absolutely guaranteed. Get a box from your druggist today. Use it to get rid of and prevent the stomach and bowel troubles that are bound to come in hot weather. If EATONIC fails, return to your druggist and get your fifty cents back. If you cannot obtain EATONIC where you live drop a card to Eatonic Remedy Co., Chicago, Ill. They will mail you a box at once.

KINGSTON NEWS

ROLL OF HONOR

The following Kingston boys are in Uncle Sam's service. If there is any mistake in this list or any ommissions, kindly notify correspondent, Miss Edith Moore, at once:

Emmett J. Anderson
Harry B. Baars
George C. Bacon
Arthur E. Baker
Harley R. Ball
Fred L. Builta
Myron A. Brainard
Ernest Bozzy
Willard Carlson
Carl Eckstrum
Ernest E. Ecklund
John L. Hallin
Leo Judkins
Emmett Keller
John Kelasmiki
Ralph G. Ortt
Robert Packard
Francis G. Schandelmeirer
John Schmock
Fred Schmock
Geo. A. Stark
Orrin S. Silburn
Clarence Bugg
Lewis Weber

Miss Beth Scott of Genoa visited friends here Monday.

Mrs. O. W. Vickell visited relatives in Rockford Tuesday.

Cadet Ralph Ortt was home from West Point, Miss,. this week.

Ralph White transacted business in Chicago the first of the week.

Mrs. P. G. White visited relatives in DeKalb the first of the week.

Miss Lila Locke of Hebron enjoyed the past few days with friends.

James Stewart of Chicago is visiting relatives and friends here.

Robert Wehman of Elburn was a business caller last week Thursday.

Mrs. E. L. Bradford visited last week Thursday with friends in Genoa.

Mrs. G. D. Wyllys is visiting with her daughter, Mrs. Mattie Sisson in DeKalb.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Knappenburger of Rockford visited friends here over Sunday.

Mrs. Anna Baars is entertaining her sister-in-law, Mrs. Mary Martin, of Milwaukee.

Sunday School will be held at 1:30 p. m. in the Baptist church on Sunday, July 28 and preaching will be at 2:30 p. m. by Rev. Huxford of Sycamore.

Misses Helen Hagen and Ida Smith and Leslie Koeneke and Euhus spent Sunday at Harlam Park.

Miss Lola Hohm of Fairdale has been the guest of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bastian

Misses Veda and Vida Schmeltzer and brother, Alfred of Rockford enjoyed the past few days with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Worden and daughter of Kirkland were guests of Mrs. Worden's father, W. H. Bell, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Branch entertained the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Fulkerson of Sycamore, one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Vickell entertained their neice, Miss Ada Lilly, who is attending school at DeKalb Normal over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Branch and children, Alice and Hiram, and Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Ortt spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Hubler in Rockford.

Misses Ardith Rodocker and Viola Angell of DeKalb visited a few days last week with the former's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. P. G. White.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Helsdon and daughter, Mildred, of Chicago have been guests at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Helsdon.

Mrs. Robert Helsdon and daughter Marjorie, returned to their home in Chicago Tuesday after a few days' visit with relatives here. They were accompanied home by Mrs. Elmer Bell and sons, Glenn and Harry.

Mrs. Minnie Mather and daughter, Mabel, returned to their home in South Bend, Ind., last Friday after a few days' visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Smith. They were accompanied home by Miss Bessie Sherman.

A fire of unknown origin was started about 10:30 Monday morning on the second floor of the the barn belonging to the Kingston State Bank, which contained baled straw. The fire department responded to the alarm and the fire was soon put out with little damage done. The barn was used by the bank cashier, L. H. Branch, as a garage.

Mrs. Laura Deverill, wife of Alfred Deverill, passed away at her home in Mayfield Tuesday at two a. m. after a very short illness. She leaves her husband, six children and many relatives and friends. Funeral services were held Thursday afternoon in the Mayfield church. Interment in the Mayfield cemetery.

There was a large attendance at the ice cream social, side show and donation auction sale that was held in the Kingston Township Park last Saturday night for the benefit of the Red Cross. The speaking by Senator Cliffe of Sycamore and a soldier from Sycamore was greatly enjoyed. The proceeds amounted to about $600.

NEW LEBANON

Sam Coon and family called at Chas. Coon's Tuesday.

Myrtle and Lenora Roth are visiting at the Will Roth home in Union.

Chas. Coon and family attended the Coon reunion held at Hampshire Park Sunday.

A force of Genoa carpenters are remodeling the buildings on the E. Finley farm.

Lem Gray and family and Edd Gray motored to Harmony and attended the picnic.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bottcher and daughter, Wilma, motored to Camp Grant Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bottcher and Myrtle and Lenora Roth motored to Union Monday.

Quite a number from this vicinity attended the chautaugua at Hampshire last week.

Arthur Hartman and family and W. Bottcher and family were guests at J. Stoffgren's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Hartman, Mrs. A. Hartman and son, Harvey, motored to Camp Grant Thursday.

Mrs. Chas. Lehman and children of Earlville visited Paul Lehman a couple of days last week. Paul Lehman and family, with Mrs. Chas. Lehman motored to Camp Grant Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Japp, Mrs A. Hartman, Wilma Bottcher and Mrs. H. Koerner attended the funeral of Leona Schmidt.

Mrs. M. Fagge and children, of Elgin, Mrs. E. Merge of Rochelle, Ill., and Mrs. H. Bahe spent Thursday at W. Japp's home.

Mrs. Albert Backburn and daughter, Adria, and son, Albert, of Date, South Dakota, Mrs. H. Fay and sons of Chicago are guests at Chas. Coon's.

Paul Lehman and Frank Gustafson motored to Elgin Sunday and called on J. Magistrelly at the hospital. Mr. Magistrelly is not improving very fast.

For County Superintendent of Schools

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

27-tf* W. W. Coultas.

For County Treasurer

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

37-tf. E. B. Still

Miss Helen Oursler was home from Belvidere Tuesday.

FISK *THE RIGHT TIRE*

Right in quality, in price and mileage, with the right policy back of it. The dependable, economically-priced automobile tire.

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

A Smart Man

is one who buys his winter suit early. Our winter suits come in this week. Also our Fall and Winter made-to-your-measure samples are here. Come in and let us show you.

Buy Early And Save money

Bixby-Hughes Clo. Co.

Walk-OverShoes Latest in Shirts

Genoa Assessment List

State of Illinois } ss
DeKalb County }

Public notice is hereby given that the following is a full and complete list of the Assessment of Personal Property in the Township of Genoa, County of DeKalb, State of Illinois, for the year A. D. 1918, as appears from the assessment books of said year.

Chas. C. Pond,
Ex-Officio Supervisof of Assessments

Name	Assessed Value Dollars
Awe, C. H.	1505
Armour Grain Co.	[illegible]
Armour, Ray	245
Anderson, James	565
Ainley, Boyd C.	640
Alm, Fred	560
Anderson, Martin	825
Awe, Benj., Jr.	860
Brown, Geo.	65
Brown, J. W.	220
Bottcher, Wm.	285
Bottcher, John	535
Becker, A. F.	960
Brown, L. C.	910
Brown, Mrs. Ada	215
Berkley, A. W.	360
Brown, A. E.	915
Brown, J. P.	510
Becker, Emil	1555
Becker, W. F.	665
Burzell, Geo.	3360
Buck, D. G.	220
Burroughs & Pond	1615
Buck, W. W.	280
Buck, W. W.	110
Bartle, W. D.	655
Corson, Ernest	575
Colton, Elmer T.	495
Coffey, J. E.	325
Chapman, E. C.	550
coon, Chas.	545
Clayton, Frank	295
Cook, E. R.	645
Crawford, Roy R.	1720
Colton, Elmer B.	780
Clayton, Isac	60
Corson, M. J.	730
Cronk, O. W., & Sons	575
Cohoon, A. R.	2180
Crawford, A. B.	1675
Corson, A. F.	855
Corson, H. H.	245
Davis, O. S.	420
Dumoulin, Will	775
Daniels, Nelson	20
Drendel, Wm.	1165
Dander, Minnie	990
Durham, A. S.	450
Drake, Chas. W. H.	545
Dreseczka, Joe	315
Eicklor, W. A.	290
Eiklor, F. B.	390
Evans, J. A.	500
Eichler, Harvey	550
Emerson, Don	865
Evans, Merle L.	310
Elliottt, Wilson	550
Furr, Wm.	515
Fenton, Bert	425
Finley, Edward	985
Furr, Frank	575
Furr, J. R.	835
Floto, Fred C.	1090
Gray, John	220
Geithman, Geo., Sr.	555
Geithman, Geo., Jr.	160
Geithman, Lorene	300
Geithman, John	125
Gustafson, Frank	265
Gray, Lemuel	535
Gray, Walter	75
Gray, Donaly	765
Geithman, Robt.	300
Genz, John	795
Gray, W. R.	815
Gray, T. B.	50
Gray, J. W.	95
Grimes, L. R.	655
Holmes, Jas.	320
Hasler, Frank	670
Hartman, Cassie	155
Hammond, J. J.	110
Hartman, H. C.	355
Hartman, Arthur	675
Hackman, Arthur	420
Hepburn Bros.	515
Holsker, John	405
Holsker, Henry	220
Hardy, J. C.	190
Johnson, Helmer	465
Johnson, Andrew J.	480
Jenney, Emil	840
Johnson, Oscar	450
Johnson, Fred J.	445
Johnson, Aug.	595
Japp, Henry	1255
Japp, William	585
Johnson, Mrs. Sophie	1335
Johnson, F. J.	465
Ill. Notthern Utilities Co.	80
Ill. Northern Utilities Co.	160
Ill. Northern Utilities Co.	300
Ill. Northern Utilities Co.	300
Kruger, Henry	595
Koener, Henry	515
Kruger, John	630
Kelogg, L. D.	320
King, Harvey E.	730
Kiner, E. E.	550
Kitchen, G. C.	1645
Lloyd, Chas.	195
Listy, Albert	335
Leonard, Jas.	490
Lehman, Paul L.	560
Lewis, Ezra E.	725
Lane, Chas. G.	1410
Lane, Fred	105
Little, Frank	625
Mitchell, Archie	200
Montgomery, N. A.	645
Montgomery, Almon	380
Nanser, Henry	215
Naker, Elmer	570
Naker, Geo.	885
Nelson, John	695
Naker, Chas.	235
Olmstead, Mrs. Rebecca J.	210
Olmstead, Mrs. Rebecca J.	420
Olmstead, E. H.	1430
Olmstead, H. W.	910
Pearson, A. B.	350
Peterson, Otto	660
Pearson, Chas. E.	330
Peterson, Elmer S.	450
Peterson, A. N.	480
Preston, Annie L.	605
Patterson, Arth	780
Peterson, Harvey	580
Patterson, Joseph	680
Patterson, Rutherford	280
Reinken, Ralph	555
Rosene, Oscar	365
Recnor, J. L.	20
Renn, Fred P.	50
Reinken, R. H. & Son	895
Roesslein, Henry G.J., Jr.	870
Stewart, A. G. & Son	3470
Storm, N. A.	1125
Smith, E. L.	430
Sandell, Ernest E.	660
Stoffregen, John	570
Strack, Leonard	590
Schwartz, W. F.	695
Storm, Howard	495
Schnur, John H.	730
Schnur, John H.	240
Thorworth, Geo. P.	395
Thomas, Julius	610
Tegtman, Geo.	620
Van Dresser, H. E.	205
Weidener, Geo.	325
White, Radley	1040
Whipple, Wm. 1	410
Westfield, John	55
Wylde, J. W. & Son	750
White, Carrie	2115
White, Maggie	2235
White, Geo.	785
White, Geo., Maggie, and Carrie	1185
CITY OF GENOA	
Anderson, Lew	35
Adams, Chas. E.	25
Awe, W. H.	45
Adams, Frank	25
Adams, Nath	710
Abraham, Stephen	25
Anderson, Oscar	25
Adler, E.	70
Awe, B. C., Sr.	635
Austin, T. N.	230
Abraham, W. L.	30
Brown, J. L.	55
Bennett, Roe	20
Buck, Alfred	55
Buck, Walter	130
Burroughs, H. S.	40
Buck, D. G.	160
Brendenmuhl, Chas.	90
Buck, Geo. W.	195
Browne, R. H.	40
Browne, E. H.	335
Bender, Philip	50
Barcus, O. M.	145
Bixby-Hughes Clo. Co.	1250
Butcher, C.	110
Brown, E. W.	90
Bevans, Carl J.	250
Beardsley, Edward	1700
Brown, C. A.	490
Brown, D. S.	450
Brown, J. P.	1300
Bowman Dairy Co.	300
Claussen, Frank	80
Crowford, E. E.	40
Corson, Chas.	165
Christensen, Thos.	35
Corson, V. J.	115
Clark, Jas. M.	70
Clayton, Isaac	100
Cooper, E. G.	280
Cheney, H. A.	90
Cornell, Perry	100
Crawford, E. C.	70
Cornwell, Thos.	85
Carlson, F. A.	55
Couch, G. L.	25
Crocker, Susannah	370
Cummings, D. G.	10
Canavan, John	120
Crandall, E. H.	45
Cruikshank, Robt.	80
Cruikshank, R. J.	425
Cooper, W. W.	1020
Claussen, Fred C.	45
Crawford, H. M.	525
Duval, William	115
Duval, Chas.	40
Danforth, J. H.	120
Duval, Fred C.	60
Douglass, I. W.	3220
Doty, L. M.	50
Deardurff, C. F.	25
Duval, John L.	190
Dean, M. M.	30
Durham, L. P.	90
Duval, L. C.	30
Divine, David	65
Exchange Bank	14195
Edsall, H. P.	35
Ellis, Mrs. C. C.	50
Evans, Geo. R.	35
Evans Cafe	165
Evans, W. C.	25
Field, R. B.	235
Forsyth, Jas. G.	60
Faber, Geo.	975
Fosler, Roy J.	60
Fay, F. J.	40
Frazier, T. M.	60
Frazier, Ammon	75
Fischbach, A. F.	300
Geithman, Geo.	135
Geithman, John	100
Gnekow, Wm., Sr.,	25
Geithman, Ed.	90
Geithman, Ed & Son	100
Genoa Cash Grocery	570
Glabaznya, Rudolph	270
Gallagher, Robt.	30
Geithman, M. L.	275
Geithman, W. A.	215
Glass, H. J.	70
Godding, C. A.	120
Gahl, Fred	85
Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Co.	250
Gnakow, W. E.	80
Genoa Rubber Manufacturing Corp.	1670
Hall, Eli	30
Hutchison, Jas.	150
Hewitt, Jas.	25
Holly, F. A.	35
Holroyd, Chas.	80
Heed, Wm. H.	160
Hasler, Geo.	85
Hadsall, A. D.	75
Hoover, T. J.	615
Holtgreen, F. O.	585
Hill, Dr. A. M.	875
Holmes, Edmund	105
Halleck, E. W.	25
Hammond, J. J.	85
Hecht, Wm.	110
Holmes, Thos.	70
Hadsall, John	635
Holroyd, A. L.	50
Harshman, E.	90
Holroyd, Fred	175
Holroyd, Frank	35
Ide, Harvey	135
Ide, Geo. H.	220
Ill. Northern Utilities Co.	2000
Holroyd, Henry Est.	200
Jeffrey, William	100
Johnson, Andy	25
Johnson, C. M.	3025
Kohne, A. J.	170
Kiernan, Jas. R.	185
Kiernan, Jas. R. & Son	835
Kiernan, Lawrence	175
Kropp, Solomon	10
Krouse, Gust	40
Kneprath, Conrad	2355
Lembke, John	1125
Lembke, Wm.	35
Loptein, Geo.	385
Lloyd, W. P.	35
Lange, Geo.	10
Lange, Mrs. Etta	10
Lange, Raymond	10
Lapham, P. J.	150
Leonard, Wm. H.	60
Leich, O. M.	210
Leonard, Nick	35
Lockner, Carl	35
Lubner, M. J.	60
Leich Electric Co.	5600
Leonard,i Henry	35
Merritt, H. J.	55
Malanna, Martin	35
Matteson,S. H.	30
Maderer, Chas.	35
Mowers, Ben	85
Martin, Geo. H.	400
Miller, W. E.	25
McQuarie, Frank	45
Morehart, L. H.	110
May, Lila E.	85
Mansfield, Jas.	1810
May, Julius A.	55
McNutt, V. S.	165
Merritt, Orrin	35
Nulle, W. F.	135
Nutt, H. A.	40
Niss, Fred	35
Olmstead, Emma	50
Olmstead, H. N.	85
O'Brien, M. F.	735
Olmstead, Mrs. R. J.	6780
Olmstead, F. W. Co.	2000
Ovitz, Dr. J. W.	415
Pierce, Edward	50
Patterson, J. A.	220
Parker, B. L.	70
Perkins, H. A.	205
Perkins & Rosenfield	835
Patterson, J. L.	290
Prain, W. J.	115
Packard, Roy	35
Pinne, Fred	10
Patterson, Ralph	35
Prain, Chas.	100
Pratt, J. W.	250
Pauling, Fred	50
Quanstrong, P. A.	125
Rosenska, Chas.	25
Ryan, Thos.	25
Robinson, Cora	450
Rosenfeld, E. C.	40
Rosenka, Peter	45
Reid, A. C.	90
Reed, Peter M.	185
Ritter, W.	125
Renn, Fred P.	195
Ruback, Wm.	35
Rosenka, Wm. R.	35
Rebeck, Chas.	100
Rowen, G. C.	35
Reid, Wm.	140
Rose, Frank	35
Rosenska, Aug.	25
Rockstead, Geo. A.	60
Scherf, Chris	35
Scherf, Fred	165
Scherf, John	230
Sowers, J. W.	35
Stiles, A. A.	85
Shipman, Kline	40
Schmidt, Wm.	60
Schnur, John	35
Sell, John F.	50
Scott, Lewis F.	535
Swan, F. O.	415
Schoonmaker, C. D.	370
Stanley, Roy	155
Sager Bros.	1400
Stiles, Elizabeth,	5150
Stephenson, Helena A.	10
Scott, F. R.	170
Snyder, Asa	385
Smith, Harry	200
Sickles, Albert	25
Senska, A. C.	15
Slater, A. R.	30
Slater, S. S.	830
Selz Schwab Co.	2095
Shattuck, H.	25
Story, W. W.	65
Shurtleff, H. H.	1765
Sttot, G. E.	270
Smith, C. H.	60
Troutman, Edward M.	25
Teyler, Mrs. Erdina	85
Tischler, E. J.	700
Tischler, Frank C.	35
Tischler, Frank A.	110
Tibbitts, Cameron Lbr. Co.	935
Taylor, O. E.	70
Taylor, J. E.	140
Van Dresser, Fred	120
Van Wee, C. H.	65
Wilke, Henry	60
Watson, Wm.	35
Wilson, Robt.	35
Weber, P. C.	500
Wahl, Henry	60
Wahl, John	35
Wear-U-Well Shoe Co.	125
Worcester, F. M.	110
Wait, S. A.	70
Wells, F. E.	85
Wylde, Wm.	245
Walters, Chas.	25
Whipple, Harry	130
Whipple, Chas.	55
Williams, F. J.	135
Wallace, A. F.	35
Weideman, Henry	35
Young, Mark	40
Zeller & Son	2550
FARMERS STATE BANK	
Aurner, J. F.	27
Buck, Geo.	2322
Buck, Mary Est.	702
Buck, Alfred	648
Buck, D. G.	27
Buck, W. W.	27
Buck, Flora	621
Beers, Geo. Est.	27
Babbler, John	27
Bright, Ora	135
Burzell, Geo.	27
Casey, Joseph	135
Corson, Caddie	27
Corson, Sarah	135
Corson, A. F.	27
Corson, Emma C.	81
Corson, M. J.	27
Corson, Marie	27
Cohoon, A. R.	405
Cole, Ella J.	216
Dalby, Geo.	27
Davis, O. S.	108
Davis, Samuel	27
Durham, Sadie	54
Durham, Lucy	27
Eicklor, Wm.	243
Eichler, Geo., Sr.	27
Eichler, Geo., Jr.	27
Eichler, Harvey	27
Fairclo, Katie	27
Genoa M. E. Church	27
Geithman, John	27
Hoag, Elias	27
Hammond, Jas.	54
Hepburn Bros.	27
Hadsall, John	27
Holroyd, A. L.	54
Hall, Ephraim	27
Holroyd, Chas.	27
Ide, Geo. H.	162
Ide, Mrs. Geo.	27
Kitchen, Mrs. L.	108
Little, E. B.	27
Meyers, Geo.	27
Meyers, C. G. Est.	135
McKeow, O. J.	27
McCormick ,R. Est	81
Ney M. E. Church	67
Ney Cemetery	95
Nulle, W. F.	162
Naker, Geo.	27
Olmstead, E. H.	270
Olmstead, E. J.	27
Ollman, C. F.	54
Porter, Amos	27
Peterson, Florence	27
Pfingsten, H. F.	27
Pfingsten, F.	27
Park, H. H.	54
Patterson, H. J.	27
Piper, Clara	54
Prain, Chas.	54
Reed, F. P.	27
Sager, Chas. F.	135
Reid, Wm.	162
Reinken, John	108
Ratfield, T.	27
Rowen, Gertrude	81
Reed, P. M.	27
Sears, A. H.	27
Stanley, A. H.	54
Sager, Callie	27
Stray, Chas.	27
Shurtleff, H. H.	270
Stott, G. E.	27
Taylor, Margaret Slater	27
White, Geo.	567
Whipple, Wm.	270
White, Maggie	297
White, Carrie	351
Winters, Chas.	81
Wait, Kittie	27
Wylde, Wm,	27

State of Illinois } ss
DeKalb County, }

Public notice is hereby given, that the following is a full and complete list of theAssessment of Lots and Blocks in the City of Genoa, County of DeKalb, State of Illinois, for the year A. D. 1918, as appears from the Assessment Books of said year.

Chas. C. Pond
Ex- Officio Supervisor of Assessments

Amelia Langworthy, Stephens 3rd Addition, E 100ft., Lot 2 Block3, $70, assessed value.

J. F. Sell, Travers 2nd Addition, N ½, Lot 9, Block 1, $485, assessed value .

Roy Stanley, C. A. Brown's Addition, Lot 2, Block 1, $675, assessed value

O. M. Barcus, C. A. Brown's Addition, Lot 4, Block 3, $700, assed value.

Jas. G. Forsyth. J. E. Stott's Addition, Lot 1, Block 2, $420, assessed value.

Peter Rosenska. Morningside Addition, Lot 13, Block 4, $300, assessed value.

State of Illinois } ss
DeKalb County, }

Public notice is hereby given, that the following is a full and complete list of theAssessment of Lands in the Township of Genoa, County of DeKalb, State of Illinois, for the year A. D. 1918, as appears from the Assessment Books of the said year. Township 42, Range 5.

Chas. C. Pond
Ex- Officio Supervisor of Assessments

Merle L. Evans. 1 S. W. ¼. Sec. 34, 60 acres, $1835, assessed value.

Wants, For Sale, Etc.

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

Lands and City Property

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

For Sale

FEEDING CORN—Few hundred bushels good ear corn for sale. R. E. White, Kingston, Ill Phone 24.
40-2t*

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

Wanted

WANTED—All kinds of carriage builders, piano fly finishers, joiners, boat builders, wood caulkers, pipe fitters, sheet metal workers, electricians, plumbers, tin smiths, blacksmiths, wire and rope splicers, millwrights, engine installers, steam fitters, and first class house carpenters for Submarine Chaser work. Our shops are sanitary and well ventilated and the working quarters are excellent. Port Clinton is situated on Lake Erie in the center of the famous fruit growing district, on the main line of the New York central Railroad, midway between Toledo and Cleveland; a good inexpensive little town in which to live, within easy reach of the Great Lakes summer resorts, and there is plenty of fishing, hunting, and boating. Non-Union shop. We offer steady work and good wages and transportation will be refunded. Write for particulars.
The Matthews Boat Co.
40-2t Clinton, Ohio

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

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

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

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

Genoa Lodge No. 288 A. F. & A. M
Meets Second and Fourth Tuesdays of Each Month
F. F. Little, W. M. T. M. Frazier, 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
Mae Corson, N. G. Edna Abraham, Sec.

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

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

John Paterson and family of Rockford were guests at the Joseph Patterson home Sunday.