

Read the Ads in This Issue as They will be of Interest to You

# Kewaskum Statesman.

Subscribe for This Paper and Get all the News \$1.50 per Year

VOLUME XXIII

KEWASKUM, WIS., SATURDAY, MARCH 16, 1918

NUMBER 28

## GIVES DONATION FOR SERVICE FLAG

Now that we have started the ball rolling, for a service flag, let's finish the job and dedicate the banner in honor of our boys now in the service of Uncle Sam.

The cost is a trivial matter and as the donations have started how would it be if one of the ladies societies of Kewaskum would take charge of the work and make up a service flag, thereby saving the cost of the manufacturers price. And furthermore, a flag made by the ladies of Kewaskum, we are sure, would be more durable than any factory made article.

Donations towards the service flag fund may be handed to the cashiers of either the Bank of Kewaskum or the Farmers and Merchants Bank, or to the postmaster or postal employees at the local post office.

At a later date we will publish the names (if donors do not object) of those who contributed towards the fund, but at present we wish to make honorary mention of J. O. Nigh, a former resident of Kewaskum, but now residing at Kully, Iowa. Two days following the publishing of the service flag item in the Statesman, Mr. Nigh's contribution towards purchasing a banner was received here. If everyone who read the suggestion would have responded as readily as Mr. Nigh Kewaskum could dedicate one of the most elaborate service flags in the United States. This, however, is not requested. We merely wish to show due respect to our boys, and as a service flag is considered the proper form of showing the world that the boys, whom the stars represent on the flag, are in our hearts and mind, let us do our share at once by donating our bit at either of the banks or at the post office. The money may then be turned over to any one of the ladies societies, who in turn may purchase the required material and proceed to make up the banner ready for the dedication.

## PUBLIC AUCTION

Beginning at 9 a. m. sharp on Thursday, March 21, 1918, the undersigned will sell at public auction, on his farm (formerly the August Bohland farm) located 1 1/2 miles south-east of Elmore, 2 1/2 miles south of Campbellsport, 5 miles north of Kewaskum, 1/2 mile west of Five Corners his personal property.

Terms made known on day of sale. Good warm lunch will be served at noon.

M. Gantenbein, Jr., Prop. Geo. F. Brandt, Auctioneer.

## AUCTION

Having positively sold my farm to Gilbert McDougall, we will sell at Public Auction on the farm in the Town of Auburn, formerly known as the James Bannon farm, 1 mile north-east of the village of Campbellsport all the personal property on said farm on Tuesday, March 26, 1918.

Terms will be made known on day of sale. Good lunch will be served early and late. Sale will start promptly at 8 A. M., so be sure and be there on time.

J. B. Day and H. F. Krueger, Prop. Geo. F. Brandt, Auctioneer.

## FILMS WERE DELAYED FOR OPENING SHOW

On account of the severe storm delaying traffic last Saturday, the films did not arrive here in time to be used for the opening show which was scheduled to take place at the Kewaskum Opera House Sunday evening.

Consequently the local management postponed their opening engagement until Sunday evening, March 17th, when they will show in photo play the popular movie actress, Fannie Ward, in "Each Pearl a Tear" and Mack Sennett in a comedy "A Bedroom Blunder."

Admission will be 10 cents and 20 cents, including war tax.

## Report of the Financial Condition of the

## BANK OF KEWASKUM

located at Kewaskum, State of Wisconsin, at the close of business on the 12th day of March, 1918, pursuant to call by the Commissioner of Banking.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts	\$885,451.16
Overdrafts	746.07
Bonds	629,291.91
War Savings Stamps	722.91
Banking house	10,000.00
Furniture and fixtures	119,109.81
Due from approved reserve banks	44,226.43
Due from other banks and cash items	185.00
Cash on hand	11,258.98
Total	\$775,867.63

LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	\$10,000.00
Surplus fund	20,000.00
Undivided profits	19,735.30
Individual deposits subject to check	1,109,811.81
Time certificates of deposit	463,721.88
Savings deposits	88,071.68
Cashier's checks outstanding	11,258.98
Total	\$775,867.63

State of Wisconsin, County of Washington, ss: J. H. Rosenheimer, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the foregoing statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of March, 1918. Notarial Seal: H. A. Reinert, Notary, My comm. expires Feb. 1, 1920. Correct Attest: J. H. Rosenheimer, Cashier, Otto E. Lay, Directors

## FOUR PATROLMEN SELECTED

Nine applications were filed with Highway Commissioner Chas. Johnson and the highway committee for Washington County, in response to the recent notices published in the county papers.

Of this number the committee selected four applicants and contracts were closed as follows: PATROL DISTRICT NO. 7, running through Schleisingerville, was awarded to Ernest Schall of the town of Hartford.

PATROL DISTRICT NO. 6, leading out of Hartford, was given to Philip Musac, Jr., of the town of Hartford.

PATROL DISTRICT NO. 1, starting near Kewaskum, was awarded to August Schaefer of the town of Kewaskum.

PATROL DISTRICT NO. 2, starting north of the village of Kewaskum, was awarded to John Bertram of the town of Barton.

Districts Nos. 3, 4 and 5 are still without patrolmen, as the committee was unable to make suitable selections from the applicants present. Anyone wishing a good position is asked to communicate with the highway commissioner, Chas. Johnson.

## THE SEED CORN SITUATION

In a recent letter from Congressman Edward Voigt of the 2nd Dist., of Wisconsin regarding the seed corn situation he states as follows:

"The Department of Agriculture has sent me the following communication: 'The seed corn situation in the Northern States is exceedingly serious. The greatest losses likely to result will come from the planting of untested seed in the principal corn growing states. Such plantings will be made by farmers who have always obtained good stands by planting untested seed. Many of whom believe they can determine whether seed corn will germinate simply by the aid of the knife and the eye. Such inspections have proved entirely untrustworthy this year. The greatest alleviation now possible rests with the individual corn producers and must be had by now making germination tests.'

This Department has just issued Farmers' Bulletin 948, "The Rag Doll Seed Tester". Its use in determining the percentage of germination of seed corn is no doubt that every farmer in your district should make at least a preliminary germination test of his seed corn. If such tests show a germination below 80 per cent, there can be no doubt about the advisability of testing individually all of the soundest ears and thus culling out the weak and defective ears.

I deem this matter of sufficient importance to bring it to the attention of the farmers in our district, and shall thank you to publish this. I shall be glad to send a copy of the bulletin to any one who will address me at Washington."

Edward Voigt, Congressman.

## J. B. DAY FARM IS SOLD

The J. B. Day farm consisting of 320 acres, and formerly known as the James Bannon place, located one mile north-east of Campbellsport, was sold last Saturday to G. D. McDougall, a former Dundee boy. Mr. Day took in exchange 435 acres of land in Virginia, and a cash consideration, which is held private by the interested parties. Mr. McDougall will be given possession of the property on April 1st, 1918. Mr. Day stated that he was reluctant in selling the farm, but was compelled to do so on account of ill health. Herman Krueger who was in charge as manager of the farm for a number of years, will have a joint auction with Mr. Day, on March 26th and this, without a doubt, will be the largest auction ever held in the community of Campbellsport.

## ST. KILIAN

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Simon baby girl on Tuesday.

Adam Batzler transacted business at Fond du Lac last week.

Adolph Batzler spent from Saturday until Monday at Milwaukee.

Adolph Batzler and George Gernsey Jr., were West Bend callers Tuesday.

Andrew Strachota was a business caller at Fond du Lac last week Wednesday.

Mrs. John Kral and daughter Theresa left for Milwaukee last week Thursday.

Engelbert German of Kewaskum spent several days of last week with his uncle here.

Miss Katie Reindl is spending some time at Milwaukee with her sister, Mrs. Louis Strolow.

Mrs. Laura Flasech left for Medford on Monday to visit with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Krabl and family.

The following is the score rolled by some of our prominent citizens on Eberle's bowling alleys at Kewaskum last Sunday evening:

Kilian Reindl, (Manager)	50	55
Frank Petersick	105	137
Kelly Bastian	100	84
Geo. Peters	115	64
Joe Kern	115	64
Engelbert German, (captain)	45	70
Wm. Eberle, score keeper		

—Near beer and temperance drinks coming within the designation of malt beverages are included in the President's proclamation limiting brewers of beer to 70 per cent of the amounts of grains and other food materials that were used last year.

## ARE APPOINTED LABOR AGENTS

Postmaster Geo. H. Schmidt this week received notice of the authorization of the rural carriers and himself to act as farm labor agents in this locality. Necessary supplies have been furnished to each carrier for this purpose.

The Government wants each farm to produce its utmost under the guidance of the Department of Agriculture, and it will render all possible assistance in bringing farm workers and farmers together this year.

FARMERS: Use community labor as far as possible. Consult local or county agricultural agents. File applications for help with post office nearest you. Do not be afraid to pay good wages. Crops are likely to sell this season.

FARM WORKERS: Consult county agricultural agents for local jobs, or file application with nearest post office.

BOYS 16 to 21 YEARS OLD: Join the United States Boys Working Reserve. Get a farm job this year.

The climate here is certainly some different from the good old U. S. A. Rather damp and rains at intervals. Outside of this everything fine. The cats are lots better than we expected. Plenty of everything, but somewhat shy on butter and sugar, but that was to be expected. The people in general economize more, much more than in the States.

Traveled third class on the ship and it was some experience. If I ever make another trip it will be first class or bust. The cats on board ship were fair, but I couldn't get used to the steam cooking. Was pretty sea sick for the first three days, but managed to pull through without losing anything, beyond a little weight. The last two days there was very little sleeping going on, most of the fellows sleeping on deck or walking up and down. Surely were fortunate in pulling through as we did. This ocean trip certainly was some experience and want to repeat it only once more and that is on the way back. That will last me for the rest of my days.

Well mother I suppose things are pretty quiet at home. Lots of snow I presume. Wish I could enjoy one of those Sunday dinners now, but will have to make up for lost time when I get back. Has Maurice left for the south yet. Wish I could have seen him before I left but was fortunate enough in having you and father at camp. I certainly enjoyed that visit, for without you Xmas at camp would have been a very sad affair.

Expect to be somewhere in France soon, as we will probably do most of our training in back of the lines. Certainly will work much harder when actually within hearing of the big guns.

Would like to write more but this is wartime and one has to do with what the law allows. Don't worry about me mother for I am O K and if I should be called why there can be no better way to do a good service for humanity than to give up ones life in a good cause. Either way there will be better times in store for us. Am keeping soul and body clean, and am trying to be a real christian. One thinks a lot in this crisis and on my last two days on ship in the danger zone, I certainly thought hard. Good luck to everybody and especially to you Mamma.

I am your loving son, Adolph.

Carl and Walter Schaefer, sons of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Schaefer, are safely landed "over there", according to a letter received by their father here during the past week. The letter is very interesting, and through the courtesy of Mr. Schaefer we are able to publish its contents which are as follows:

Dear Father:— I suppose you are anxiously waiting to hear some news from us. Well, we have arrived safely abroad. So this will relieve you of any worries you all might have concerning in our voyage across. We were on board the ship fifteen days and surely were glad to get on land again.

I was sea sick for one day only, the second day on the water. It isn't very pleasant to be sick on the boat. A fellow can't eat a thing, and has to vomit all the time. Walter was sick for a few days and couldn't eat anything for several days. One fellow didn't eat a particle of food for five days. One would think that a person would starve but a fellow can eat along with out food for a long time when sick. I couldn't eat for two days myself. Time hung pretty heavy while on the boat. All we did was sleep and read with the exception of the daily boat drill. This was to drill us in getting on deck to our station in the shortest time possible in case the ship was torpedoed. A number of men were assigned to each life boat. Whenever we left our cabin we had to have our life preservers on, and even were not allowed to undress when we went to bed last week on the boat, until now I didn't have my clothes off for over a week and probably went into a shower once or twice for a few days as we just got orders to move.

At the present writing we are somewhere in England, but where our next stop will be, is unknown to us.

The railway coaches here are altogether different looking than ours. They are called carriages, they are divided into four compartments with two seats for each compartment, they are about half as big as ours. The engines are smaller too but you ought to see them go, they travel much faster than our trains.

The weather here isn't cold but it rains a good deal, being the rainy season now. About two hundred of our baggage bags were left in some port in the U. S. I have all my clothes and belongings in there except my toilet articles and the suit of underwear and four pairs of socks.

The fellows are having some time exchanging our money for English money. One penny is two cents in American money and a shilling is twenty-five cents. For a dollar bill one gets a whole pocketful of coin. A box of those penny box matches costs four cents and cigarettes are thirty-one cents.

How is everything at home father. So mother and the rest are getting along as usual.

Walter and myself are fine and anxious to go to work. I don't want you to feel worried about us now that we are across. I want you to look on my bright side of life as we do, with love to all, I am your son, Carl.

Rev. Sylvester Harter O. S. B., a son of Mrs. Katherine Harter of this village, and who is the Lieutenant Chaplain of the 127th Machine Gun Battalion now stationed at Camp Cody, Deming, N. M., writes to the "Home Town".

Rev. Harter is a very interesting writer and we note with a feeling of just pleasure and pride that other letters will follow this message from the man we admire and whom we affectionately called "Teddy" when he was a boy in our midst. Father Sylvester's letter follows:

Dear Home Town:— When one is homesick, lonely, in the glossy way of putting it, he should immediately write a letter to the place longed for; this will account for what I want to say, even though I say nothing that may lead you to see just why the letter is written.

There are moments in our lives when some inner sense bids us act, you see, I am trying to understand how I could give up so much that was dear to me, and then quickly, without thought, without advice, without self-questioning as to the possible benefits that might be discovered along the strange ways that lead through the darkness ahead. The time of war is overcrowded with such moments, and I wonder how many of our American boys acted thus in their choice of entering the ranks of America's khaki clad boys. I wonder how many stand today with a frown of regret, with a heavy pain of disappointment and misery either in the home camps, or "over there" where the Hun awaits them with fendish intentions of death and injury. Are there some? One would imagine so remembering that the choice was sudden and unadvised.

But about myself—I assure you, dear Homeland, I did not act in thoughtless haste, nor with a desire to get away from the paths so rich in happy memories of the golden past. Yes, that permitted to weigh all things well. I saw the things that were for me in all their brightness and joy. I saw my home amidst the peaceful hills and valleys of green woods; I saw each farm so deeply enmeshed on a heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love of the Master, yet still their boy. I saw the sad faces of friends, who could not understand this choice of mine, of relatives who thought I belonged in a different sphere, of the little grey-haired sweetheart, the heart of America's heroes, my heart that had ever longed so yearningly for home, sweet home, I saw that I was bidding an indefinite farewell to those happy days at dear Uncle Franks, where my loving people used to wait for me from the days when as a little barefoot boy I was ever in the way but still so welcome, until I stood before them marked by the love



THE RED CROSS NURSES OF EUROPE ARE GIVING TOASTED CIGARETTES TO THE BOYS

To anyone who doesn't know of the wonderful advances that have been made in the preparation of smoking tobaccos in the last few years it may sound strange to speak of toasted cigarettes.

Strictly speaking, we should say cigarettes made of toasted tobacco; the smokers of this country will recognize it more readily by its trade name, "LUCKY STRIKE"—the toasted cigarette.

The American Tobacco Company are producing millions of these toasted cigarettes and these are being bought in enormous quantities through the various tobacco funds conducted by the newspapers of the country and forwarded through the Red Cross Society to the boys in France.

This new process of treating tobacco not only improves the flavor of the tobacco but it seals in this flavor and makes the cigarettes keep better.

The Red Cross nurse is always glad to have a cigarette for the wounded soldier, as, in most instances, that is the first thing asked for.—Adv.

Needy Parsons.

With the present cost of living what it is, the man with the "fixed income" is having a hard time of it, and it is common knowledge that some professional men are "feeling the pinch."

NEVER FAILS TO END MISERY OF PILES

Stops Itching at Once.

"Hundreds of people in this vicinity," says Peterson, "know of the mighty healing power of PETERSON'S OINTMENT in eczema, salt rheum, old sores, itching skin, ulcers, pimples and all diseases of the skin. They know it cures these ailments—that it is guaranteed to cure them."

Now I want to say to every sufferer from piles, either blind, bleeding or itching, that I will guarantee that a 30 cent box of PETERSON'S OINTMENT will rid you of piles or your druggist will return your money.

"For years I suffered terribly with itching and bleeding piles. I tried everything and despaired of ever getting rid of them. It gives me great pleasure to state that Peterson's Ointment entirely cured me, and I sincerely recommend it to all sufferers."—Yours truly, David A. Seymour, Supt. of Parks, Buffalo, N. Y. Adv.

Rich Japanese Was a Citizen.

U. S. Keneko, a Japanese who amassed a fortune in cotton growing in the Imperial valley (Cal), and who died recently, is believed to have been one of only two foreign-born Japanese naturalized in the United States. The other Japanese naturalized is said to live in Chicago.

Catarrah Cannot Be Cured

by LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrah is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will cure catarrah. It is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system.

The Truth at Last.

Professor—What caused Caesar's death? Student—Too many Roman punches.—Boston Transcript.

HOW MRS. BOYD AVOIDED AN OPERATION

Canton, Ohio.—"I suffered from a female trouble which caused me much suffering, and two doctors decided that I would have to go through an operation before I could get well. My mother, who had been helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, advised me to try before submitting to an operation. I relieved me from my troubles so I can do my house work without any difficulty. I advise any woman who is afflicted with female troubles to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial and it will do as much for them."—Mrs. MARY BOYD, 1421 5th St., N. E., Canton, Ohio.

Sometimes there are serious conditions where a hospital operation is the only alternative, but on the other hand so many women have been cured by this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, after doctors have said that an operation was necessary—every woman who wants to avoid an operation should give it a fair trial before submitting to such a trying ordeal. If complications exist, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for advice. The result of many years experience is at your service.

The KITCHEN CABINET

Give us to go blithely on our business all this day, bring us to our resting beds weary and content and undisturbed, and grant us in the end the gift of sleep.—E. L. Stevenson.

MORE GOOD EATING.

Chicken is one of the foods we may eat without fear of breaking the food pledge.

Potted Chicken.—Cut up a well-dressed chicken and fry in hot pork fat made from frying three slices of salt pork. Roll the chicken in well-seasoned flour and fry until well browned, then add boiling water to cover, with one carrot, one onion, one head of celery, a small potato, all cut in small cubes. Cook until the meat is tender, then add a half can of peas just before serving.

Baked Fish With Sour Cream.—Cut raw fish into serving-sized pieces and place them side by side in a shallow baking dish. For each pound of fish allow a tablespoonful of butter, a slice of onion, a bay leaf and a third of a cupful of sour cream. Baste the fish with the sauce while cooking, adding hot water if the sauce becomes too thick. Remove the fish to a platter and add a dash of lemon juice or vinegar, with salt and pepper to taste, and strain it over the fish.

Canned asparagus, heated and served on points of toast with melted butter and parmesan cheese grated over the top, makes a most tasty dish. Punski, a Russian Dish.—Fry fresh mushrooms rolled in seasoned flour in butter. Pour sour cream over some finely chopped chicken or veal. Cut circles of pastry from pie crust, place a spoonful of the mixture on a piece of the pastry, cover with another piece and pinch the edges together. Brush with egg and milk and bake in a hot oven. Serve with mushroom or tomato sauce.

Eggless Cake.—Take three cupfuls of boiling water, one package of raisins, one and a half tablespoonfuls of butter and two cupfuls of brown sugar, put all into a dish and boil eight minutes. Cool and add three cupfuls of flour, one tablespoonful of baking powder and a little salt. Mix, beat well and bake in a slow oven one hour. This makes two loaves.

In making corn bread, substitute a tablespoonful of molasses for every egg required in the recipe; it will make a most palatable Johnny cake. It is the practice of the multitude to bark at eminent men, as little dogs bark at strangers.—Seneca.

SAVORY SAUCES.

A well seasoned sauce adds much to an otherwise very ordinary dish.

Oyster Cocktail Sauce.—Take three tablespoonfuls of olive oil, a tablespoonful of tarragon vinegar, one tablespoonful of horseradish sauce, a teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce, mixed and served in lemon cups in a dish of crushed ice with oysters.

Snappy French Dressing.—Take two tablespoonfuls of olive oil, a tablespoonful of tarragon vinegar, a dash of paprika, a quarter of a teaspoonful each of mustard and salt; mix well and serve in the heart leaves of lettuce; sprinkle over a teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce and a tablespoonful of finely chopped onion and a generous sprinkling of red pepper.

Roquefort Cheese Dressing.—Take a quarter of a pound of roquefort, two cupfuls of French dressing, using one and a half cupfuls of oil and a half cupful of vinegar, seasoning well with salt and red pepper, with a teaspoonful of powdered sugar.

Russian Dressing.—Beat two eggs, add red pepper and half a teaspoonful of salt, a teaspoonful of finely minced parsley, two teaspoonfuls each of chopped green and red pepper, a half cupful of tarragon vinegar. Mix well and add two cupfuls each of chili sauce and mayonnaise.

Mignonette Sauce.—Chop three small onions, add seven tablespoonfuls of crushed whole peppers (not ground pepper), add three cupfuls of tarragon vinegar, put into a jar well covered and let stand for two days, when it will be ready to use. The sauce may be strained when ready to serve. Very tasty sauce for oysters.

Emergency Salad Dressing.—Use any left-over yolks or whites—both are better, and the more of the yolk the richer will be the dressing. Beat and measure and take an equal measure of mild vinegar—strong vinegar may be diluted with water; put over hot water to cook, stirring constantly with an eggbeater. When thick, set away in a covered jar. When wanted for use, take out a few tablespoonfuls, season with salt, pepper, onion juice, vinegar, cream, or olive oil, depending upon the kind of salad one is serving.

Emergency Salad Dressing.—Use any left-over yolks or whites—both are better, and the more of the yolk the richer will be the dressing. Beat and measure and take an equal measure of mild vinegar—strong vinegar may be diluted with water; put over hot water to cook, stirring constantly with an eggbeater. When thick, set away in a covered jar. When wanted for use, take out a few tablespoonfuls, season with salt, pepper, onion juice, vinegar, cream, or olive oil, depending upon the kind of salad one is serving.

Emergency Salad Dressing.—Use any left-over yolks or whites—both are better, and the more of the yolk the richer will be the dressing. Beat and measure and take an equal measure of mild vinegar—strong vinegar may be diluted with water; put over hot water to cook, stirring constantly with an eggbeater. When thick, set away in a covered jar. When wanted for use, take out a few tablespoonfuls, season with salt, pepper, onion juice, vinegar, cream, or olive oil, depending upon the kind of salad one is serving.

Emergency Salad Dressing.—Use any left-over yolks or whites—both are better, and the more of the yolk the richer will be the dressing. Beat and measure and take an equal measure of mild vinegar—strong vinegar may be diluted with water; put over hot water to cook, stirring constantly with an eggbeater. When thick, set away in a covered jar. When wanted for use, take out a few tablespoonfuls, season with salt, pepper, onion juice, vinegar, cream, or olive oil, depending upon the kind of salad one is serving.

Emergency Salad Dressing.—Use any left-over yolks or whites—both are better, and the more of the yolk the richer will be the dressing. Beat and measure and take an equal measure of mild vinegar—strong vinegar may be diluted with water; put over hot water to cook, stirring constantly with an eggbeater. When thick, set away in a covered jar. When wanted for use, take out a few tablespoonfuls, season with salt, pepper, onion juice, vinegar, cream, or olive oil, depending upon the kind of salad one is serving.

Emergency Salad Dressing.—Use any left-over yolks or whites—both are better, and the more of the yolk the richer will be the dressing. Beat and measure and take an equal measure of mild vinegar—strong vinegar may be diluted with water; put over hot water to cook, stirring constantly with an eggbeater. When thick, set away in a covered jar. When wanted for use, take out a few tablespoonfuls, season with salt, pepper, onion juice, vinegar, cream, or olive oil, depending upon the kind of salad one is serving.

Emergency Salad Dressing.—Use any left-over yolks or whites—both are better, and the more of the yolk the richer will be the dressing. Beat and measure and take an equal measure of mild vinegar—strong vinegar may be diluted with water; put over hot water to cook, stirring constantly with an eggbeater. When thick, set away in a covered jar. When wanted for use, take out a few tablespoonfuls, season with salt, pepper, onion juice, vinegar, cream, or olive oil, depending upon the kind of salad one is serving.

Emergency Salad Dressing.—Use any left-over yolks or whites—both are better, and the more of the yolk the richer will be the dressing. Beat and measure and take an equal measure of mild vinegar—strong vinegar may be diluted with water; put over hot water to cook, stirring constantly with an eggbeater. When thick, set away in a covered jar. When wanted for use, take out a few tablespoonfuls, season with salt, pepper, onion juice, vinegar, cream, or olive oil, depending upon the kind of salad one is serving.

Emergency Salad Dressing.—Use any left-over yolks or whites—both are better, and the more of the yolk the richer will be the dressing. Beat and measure and take an equal measure of mild vinegar—strong vinegar may be diluted with water; put over hot water to cook, stirring constantly with an eggbeater. When thick, set away in a covered jar. When wanted for use, take out a few tablespoonfuls, season with salt, pepper, onion juice, vinegar, cream, or olive oil, depending upon the kind of salad one is serving.

Emergency Salad Dressing.—Use any left-over yolks or whites—both are better, and the more of the yolk the richer will be the dressing. Beat and measure and take an equal measure of mild vinegar—strong vinegar may be diluted with water; put over hot water to cook, stirring constantly with an eggbeater. When thick, set away in a covered jar. When wanted for use, take out a few tablespoonfuls, season with salt, pepper, onion juice, vinegar, cream, or olive oil, depending upon the kind of salad one is serving.

Emergency Salad Dressing.—Use any left-over yolks or whites—both are better, and the more of the yolk the richer will be the dressing. Beat and measure and take an equal measure of mild vinegar—strong vinegar may be diluted with water; put over hot water to cook, stirring constantly with an eggbeater. When thick, set away in a covered jar. When wanted for use, take out a few tablespoonfuls, season with salt, pepper, onion juice, vinegar, cream, or olive oil, depending upon the kind of salad one is serving.

Emergency Salad Dressing.—Use any left-over yolks or whites—both are better, and the more of the yolk the richer will be the dressing. Beat and measure and take an equal measure of mild vinegar—strong vinegar may be diluted with water; put over hot water to cook, stirring constantly with an eggbeater. When thick, set away in a covered jar. When wanted for use, take out a few tablespoonfuls, season with salt, pepper, onion juice, vinegar, cream, or olive oil, depending upon the kind of salad one is serving.

Emergency Salad Dressing.—Use any left-over yolks or whites—both are better, and the more of the yolk the richer will be the dressing. Beat and measure and take an equal measure of mild vinegar—strong vinegar may be diluted with water; put over hot water to cook, stirring constantly with an eggbeater. When thick, set away in a covered jar. When wanted for use, take out a few tablespoonfuls, season with salt, pepper, onion juice, vinegar, cream, or olive oil, depending upon the kind of salad one is serving.

Emergency Salad Dressing.—Use any left-over yolks or whites—both are better, and the more of the yolk the richer will be the dressing. Beat and measure and take an equal measure of mild vinegar—strong vinegar may be diluted with water; put over hot water to cook, stirring constantly with an eggbeater. When thick, set away in a covered jar. When wanted for use, take out a few tablespoonfuls, season with salt, pepper, onion juice, vinegar, cream, or olive oil, depending upon the kind of salad one is serving.

Emergency Salad Dressing.—Use any left-over yolks or whites—both are better, and the more of the yolk the richer will be the dressing. Beat and measure and take an equal measure of mild vinegar—strong vinegar may be diluted with water; put over hot water to cook, stirring constantly with an eggbeater. When thick, set away in a covered jar. When wanted for use, take out a few tablespoonfuls, season with salt, pepper, onion juice, vinegar, cream, or olive oil, depending upon the kind of salad one is serving.

Emergency Salad Dressing.—Use any left-over yolks or whites—both are better, and the more of the yolk the richer will be the dressing. Beat and measure and take an equal measure of mild vinegar—strong vinegar may be diluted with water; put over hot water to cook, stirring constantly with an eggbeater. When thick, set away in a covered jar. When wanted for use, take out a few tablespoonfuls, season with salt, pepper, onion juice, vinegar, cream, or olive oil, depending upon the kind of salad one is serving.

Emergency Salad Dressing.—Use any left-over yolks or whites—both are better, and the more of the yolk the richer will be the dressing. Beat and measure and take an equal measure of mild vinegar—strong vinegar may be diluted with water; put over hot water to cook, stirring constantly with an eggbeater. When thick, set away in a covered jar. When wanted for use, take out a few tablespoonfuls, season with salt, pepper, onion juice, vinegar, cream, or olive oil, depending upon the kind of salad one is serving.

Emergency Salad Dressing.—Use any left-over yolks or whites—both are better, and the more of the yolk the richer will be the dressing. Beat and measure and take an equal measure of mild vinegar—strong vinegar may be diluted with water; put over hot water to cook, stirring constantly with an eggbeater. When thick, set away in a covered jar. When wanted for use, take out a few tablespoonfuls, season with salt, pepper, onion juice, vinegar, cream, or olive oil, depending upon the kind of salad one is serving.

Fads And Fancies Of Fashion



SUIT WITH CLOSE FITTING COAT.

There is a choice this season in the line of the silhouette. We may discard curves entirely and wear a coat or dress that is straight from neck to hem, or go to the other extreme and choose a bodice or coat that is fitted to the figure closely, or stop anywhere between these. Half way between seems to be the happy medium that is most generally becoming.

But the possessor of a very good figure may go even farther than the semi-fitted coat with fine effect as is attested by the coat suit which reflects this place of the style as shown in the picture above.

This braided and button trimmed suit of serge sets snugly to the body above the waist where the lines of the coat flow out into ripples at the back and sides, but are almost straight at the front. Parallel rows of narrow silk braid, stitched across the sides and back of the coat, end in a row of small bone buttons at each side. This is a novel placing of braid which is characteristic of this season.

Corresponding rows of braid, ending in buttons are placed on the sleeves. There is a shawl collar and an over-collared washable white satin.

In order to preserve the snug lines about the waist this coat is fastened with three buttons at the front. There are several ways of arriving at this ingenious effect by means of ingenious cutting. They are novel but not more successful than the simple and direct methods shown in the picture.

The style of the skirt in this suit may be taken as a criterion for the season. It is a straight-line model, fitted about the hips, with waistline very slightly raised and it could hardly be simpler. These are the ideals that all skirt makers seem to have in mind just now.

Millinery shops are radiant with joyous Easter hats all proclaiming that styles have taken a new tack and are sailing in the direction of bright trimmings and plenty of them. Flowers are sprouting all over some shapes, others are fully covered with foliage. Ribbons are nothing if not abundant, made up into all kinds of fanciful and beautiful garnitures and applied in novel ways.

Ornaments, after a long, partial eclipse, have emerged and are given a conspicuous place of honor in the millinery firmament.

This return to favor of millinery trimmings comes as a surprise, for hats have been so meagerly ornamented for two seasons, that we were about to pronounce the obsequies over those lovely furbelows—the flowers and feathers and ribbons and laces and awnings—that seemed to have languished to the point of death. There is no telling what will come to pass over night in the world of millinery, for here they are again, ready to form a joyous Easter parade proclaiming the eternal feminine.

The three hats pictured are typical styles. At the center is a wide-brimmed model of leghorn braid with its crown covered with crepe. Having gone this far last year the crowd would consider nothing more expected of it. But now it is first dotted all over with beads and then its amazing in the new style adds as many tight roses of folded silk as it can carry without concealing the beads. Rose foliage lies in a flat wreath about the brim. It is one of the hats that trimmings class as belonging to the "bumpy" style. Below, at the right, a poke bonnet covered with yedda braid. It has a long sash of ribbon that wanders over the crown and through slashes in the brim. The ends loiter along their way, which lends them half the length of the figure. A cluster of cherries and leaves are joined to the shape with rhinestone stitches that are disposed to divide attention with them.

The satin-covered shape at the left is the simplest of the three models. Except for folds on the side-crown the satin is put on plain. But there is merely a full for a large ornament of cut crystals mock amethysts—set in metal and elaborated with beads.

Julie Botomby

MARKETS

Milwaukee, March 13, 1918.

Butter—Creamery, tubs, 46c; prints, 46 1/2c; firsts, 43c; seconds, 40c; 41c; process, 39c; dairy, fancy, 43c.

Cheese—American, full cream twins, 25 1/2c; daisies, 27c; longhorns, 28 1/4c; brick, fancy, 27c.

Eggs—Current receipts, fresh as to quality, 34c; miscellaneous, cases returned, 33c.

Live Poultry—Fowls, fancy springers, 28c; roosters, old 22c; general run 27c-28c.

Corn—No. 3 yellow, 1.80@1.85.

Oats—No. 2 white, 95c; standard, 96c; No. 4 white, 95c; 96c.

Rye—No. 2, 2.90@2.92; No. 2, 2.80@2.90.

Barley—Choice, Wisconsin and Eastern Iowa, 2.34@2.39; Minnesota, Western Iowa and Dakotas, 2.33@2.39.

Hay—Choice timothy, 30.00@30.50; No. 1 timothy, 28.50@29.50; No. 2 timothy, 27.00@28.00; rye straw, 12.00@13.00.

Potatoes—Minnesota or Wisconsin, red or white stock, on track, sacked, 1.10@1.20; homegrown, out of store, 1.40@1.50.

Hogs—Prime heavy butchers, 16.70@17.00; fair to prime light, 17.25@17.75; pigs, light, 14.00@16.50.

Cattle—Steers, 8.00@13.00; cows, 5.00@10.00; heifers, 6.50@10.00; calves 13.50@14.50.

Minneapolis, March 13, 1918.

Cor Oat Rye Fla

Cor May Oat Rye May

Flour 100 lb

Flour 50 lb

Flour 25 lb

Flour 12 1/2 lb

Flour 6 1/4 lb

Flour 3 1/8 lb

Flour 1 5/8 lb

Flour 7/8 lb

Flour 3/4 lb

Flour 1/2 lb

Flour 1/4 lb

Flour 1/8 lb

Flour 1/16 lb

Flour 1/32 lb

Flour 1/64 lb

Flour 1/128 lb

Flour 1/256 lb

Flour 1/512 lb

Flour 1/1024 lb

Flour 1/2048 lb

Flour 1/4096 lb

Flour 1/8192 lb

Flour 1/16384 lb

Flour 1/32768 lb

Flour 1/65536 lb

Flour 1/131072 lb

Flour 1/262144 lb

Flour 1/524288 lb

Flour 1/1048576 lb

Flour 1/2097152 lb

Flour 1/4194304 lb

Flour 1/8388608 lb

Flour 1/16777216 lb

Flour 1/33554432 lb

Flour 1/67108864 lb

Flour 1/134217728 lb

Flour 1/268435456 lb

Flour 1/536870912 lb

Flour 1/1073741824 lb

Flour 1/2147483648 lb

Flour 1/4294967296 lb

INCREASE IN WESTERN CANADA ACREAGE

Will Prove a Big Factor in Winning the War.

Reports to hand indicate that Western Canada has a vastly increased acreage ready for crop this year over last year. The splendid open fall of 1917, gave a better opportunity for fall plowing than for some years. Work in the fields was almost continuous until the end of November. In fact, in the neighborhood of Pincher Creek, Alberta, there was sufficient mild weather in January of this year to permit farmers to plow, and many took advantage of it. A great many Americans owning land in Canada moved up last year, and this has also helped to increase the acreage. They came into possession of the land at prices varying from \$15.00 to \$30.00 an acre, and with the proven yields of wheat running from twenty and as high as fifty bushels per acre, with a set price of \$2.21 a bushel, they could join production and patriotism together with a big margin of profit. The Post-Intelligencer of Seattle, Wash., gives a very conservative statement of the agricultural development and opportunities in Western Canada. In its issue of December 14, 1917, it says:—

At the beginning of the year can emigration into Canada has greatly stimulated according to reports of the Dominion entirely and has been almost entirely made farmers attracted by the fertile comparatively cheap wheat lands, whatever may be said of wheat as a profitable avocation in any years, since the beginning of the war it has offered advantages beyond the usual opportunities, as boomed the price of wheat the farmer now receives around his product at his granary, crops, according to the adaptation of soil and climate are from 25 bushels to the acre. Even minimum crop, at \$2 per bushel, in these war times a reasonable return for the wheat culture.

Before the war wheat culture was being abandoned by farmers who were intelligently for results right side of the ledger. It has been the popular crop for new comers but when the pioneers settled to business it was generally cows, cattle and diversified farming brought the profits. Iowa and Kansas in turn, as their prairies were settled, mortgaged the land on culture and afterwards paid off mortgages with corn and hogs.

It is thus bringing a temporary argument to wheat farming, of the ranchers of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta laid away \$20 to \$30,000 in the banks last fall. He pointed out, however, that owing to wheat is not the only crop which is leading settlers to Canadian lands. Low taxation, able agricultural climate, and able prices not only for grain but for all forms of farm products all contribute their share to the rapid settlement of the ferocious of Western Canada.—Adment.

Now They Don't Speak. "I wish I were half as pretty as you." "What a silly wish!"

be a real, good soldier, the result always have ambition to be a general.

Chicago—The attempt of the National Poultry, Butter and Egg association and the Dairy association to attain relief from the alleged arbitrary tariffs of the railroads, took form here in the opening of a hearing by Henry Thurler, an examiner for the interstate commerce commission.

Minneapolis—The German-American bank of Minneapolis changed its name to the North American bank. The bank no longer has patrons of any particular nationality, and the name "German-American" is a misnomer, it was explained.

London—Rioting in Christiania, in consequence of which many arrests were made, is reported in press dispatches. Crowds stormed baker and butcher shops and there were demonstrations before the parliament building.

Washington—A call for 5,000 nurses between now and June 1, for service in military hospitals at home and abroad, has been made upon the Red Cross by Surgeon General Gorgas of the army.

Austin—The senate passed the bill establishing ten mile prohibition zones around places of military instructions and including cities having shipbuilding plants working on government contracts.

Fort Worth—Burton Hurlbert, Royal Flying corps cadet, was killed when he tried to make a landing. An instructor escaped uninjured. Hurlbert is the thirty-sixth cadet killed here.

Pekin—Admiral Chen Pin-Kuan, former minister of the navy, has been assassinated at Canton. The assassin escaped. The motive for the deed is not known.

For Coughs and Colds

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

SCHIFFMANN'S EXPECTORANT

(Makes 64 Teaspoonful)

Is guaranteed one of the most effective, soothing and best remedies for promptly relieving Coughing, Dry, Painful Coughs, Chest Colds, Whooping Cough, Spasmodic Croup, or loosening Phlegm. It heals the irritated throat membranes almost instantly, and the lasting relief it affords will be surprising and gratifying. Contains no opiates. Sign and give

THIS FREE 15 CENT COUPON

to ANY DRUGGIST who will accept it for 15 cents in purchasing a regular 50 cent size bottle, and if it is NOT EXACTLY as REPRESENTED, go back and get your MONEY REFUNDED.

CHILDREN WHO ARE SICKLY

Mothers who value the health of their children should never be without MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN, for use when needed. They tend to Break up Colds, Relieve Feverishness, Worms, Constipation, Headache, Teething disorders and Stomach Troubles. Used by Mothers for 37 years. Sold by Druggists everywhere 25 cts. Trial package FREE. Address THE MOTHER GRAY CO., LE ROY, N. Y.

Important Wedding.

The junior clerk sought out his employer and timidly addressed him. "Could I have a fortnight's leave of absence, sir, to attend the wedding of a friend?"

"It must be a dear friend for you to want all that time?" inquired the boss sarcastically. "Well after the wedding, sir, she—she'll be my wife!"

Minnesota's 1917 lumber output was 3,000,000,000 feet.



# WRIGLEYS



—is the great war-time sweetmeat.

—the benefit, the pleasure, the economy of a 5c package of WRIGLEY'S

—has made it the favorite "sweet ration" of the Allied armies.

—send it to your friend at the front:

—it's the handiest, longest-lasting refreshment he can carry.

**CHEW IT AFTER EVERY MEAL**

**The Flavor Lasts**



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

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

The Food Controllers of the United States and Canada are asking for greater food production. Scarcely 100,000,000 bushels of wheat are available to be sent to the allies overseas before the crop harvest. Upon the efforts of the United States and Canada rests the burden of supply. Every Available Tillable Acre Must Contribute; Every Available Farmer and Farm hand Must Assist

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

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

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

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

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

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

For particulars as to routes and places where employment may be had apply to:

**U. S. EMPLOYMENT SERVICE, DEPARTMENT OF LABOR**

**Not Just as Good.**  
"Have you a fireless cooker in your house?"  
"No, but we have a coalless fire."

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

Men are made to make money that women may spend it.

Minnesota last year shipped out 15,020,690 barrels of flour.

**HEAVENS IN HORSES CAN BE RELIEVED**  
Don't work your horses while they are suffering with Heaves. Relieve them with Dr. DAVID ROBERTS' Heaves Tonic. Physic Ball and HEAVES POWDER. Price 50c per box. A treatment that will enable your horses to do more work with less discomfort. Read the PLEASANT PELLETS and HEAVES TONIC. Send for free booklet on Heaves in Horses. If no dealer in your town, write Dr. David Roberts, Vet. Co., 100 Grand Avenue, Washburn, Wis.

**Bill Admitted It.**  
"I understand old man Simpkins was very much opposed to his daughter marrying Bill Smith; called Bill a fool, and all that sort of thing."  
"That's very true, and before he had been married six months Bill admitted the old man was right."

**Heal Baby Rash**  
That itchy, burn and torture. A hot Cuticura Soap bath gives instant relief when followed by a gentle application of Cuticura Ointment. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X Boston." At druggists and by mail Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

**He Sidestepped.**  
"Just why did you leave college?"  
"The dean didn't go into details."—Jack O'Lantern.

Beware of the friendly advice of your enemies.

## HAPPENINGS OF THE WEEK IN WISCONSIN

**Madison**—Former Gov. Francis E. McGovern, republican candidate for the senatorial nomination, has withdrawn in favor of Congressman Irvine L. Lenroot, making the issue a clean cut one between Mr. Lenroot, the loyalty conference nominee and James Thompson, La Crosse, La Follette candidate. Mr. McGovern in his formal statement declares he is ready to work for the election of Mr. Lenroot and offers his services. He takes the stand that the indictment in Chicago of Victor L. Berger, socialist candidate virtually eliminates the latter from the race, regardless of whether or not he is convicted, and that the pacifist vote will consequently be centered on Thompson. Mr. McGovern sees grave fears of the nomination of Thompson under these conditions and his subsequent election. This, Mr. McGovern says, would be a party, state and national calamity and rather than see it occur he prefers to withdraw from the contest.

**Waupun**—Mrs. Charles Rauk, 91, is one of the most active workers for the local Red Cross chapter has, she has knitted thirty-six pairs of wristlets and has made seventy-five holders and two quilts, which were sold, the money going to the local organizations treasury. Mrs. Rauk is in good health. She is bright and active and takes interest in events of the time. She has been a resident of Waupun since 1855.

**Madison**—All digitalis raised last year in the drug plant garden at the University of Wisconsin is to be used in the medical departments of the army and navy. About 150 pounds of the powdered drug, which is used as a heart stimulant, is now ready for shipment, and almost as much that is not so perfect is available for the making of tincture.

**Green Bay**—The Wisconsin Sheep and Dairy Cattle company, which is launching a project to convert northern Wisconsin cut-over lands into sheep ranches, established headquarters in Green Bay, with H. M. Spang as manager. Ten thousand acres of land north of Phillips, Price county, is owned by the company, and sheep are being placed on the land.

**Madison**—Mrs. Lottie Woodford, chairman of the woman's committee, Marquette county council of defense, has started an Every Woman Working campaign and expects by April to have every woman in the county doing war work. She has enlisted press, pulpit and movies in her endeavor to include women of all classes and sects.

**Neenah**—To force the city to pay an auto license fee on a motor fire truck is unconstitutional according to the opinion of officials here. Funds derived from the licenses are used to keep county roads in repair and the fire truck never uses these highways. That is the point upon which the officials base their assertions.

**Jefferson**—Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Rickeman of Jefferson celebrated their golden wedding anniversary on March 9. Mr. Rickeman is 73 years old and his wife is 68. They have four girls and one boy. Mr. Rickeman served three and one-half years in the civil war, being one of the first volunteers in 1861.

**Madison**—About fifty Wisconsin women athletes will attend the athletic conferences of American college women at the University of Chicago April 22 and 23. Nineteen colleges and universities of the west and middle west will be represented at Chicago, as well as seven colleges from the New England states.

**Wausau**—At a meeting of the Central Wisconsin Fair circuit, dates for the following fairs were fixed: Marathon county, at Wausau, Aug. 27, 28, 29, 30; Marshfield, Sept. 3, 4, 5, 6; Stanley, Sept. 10, 11, 12, 13; Chippewa Falls, Sept. 17, 18, 19, 20; La Crosse, Sept. 24, 25, 26, 27.

**Madison**—Whooping cough took 152 children's lives in Wisconsin last year, according to state records compiled by the state board of health. Deaths in previous years were as follows: 1910, 200; 1911, 224; 1912, 323; 1913, 211; 1914, 155; 1915, 186; 1916, 130.

**Eau Claire**—Eighty-five Liberty loan workers here by acclamation adopted a resolution denouncing the action of Assemblyman C. N. Saugen, representing the Wilcox amendment to the loyalty resolution condemning Senator La Follette.

**Horicon**—Everyone of the 450 pupils of the Horicon High school is a member of the Junior Red Cross. The High school department is also 100 per cent in the purchase of Thrift stamps.

**Merrill**—Carl Bruessell, a farmer residing near here, read in the papers that the property of German aliens would be sold. He was found later with a bullet wound in his head, from which he died. He came to America from Germany in 1902.

**Ashland**—Because of the criticism to which the national body has recently been subjected, the Ashland German alliance chapter has voted to discontinue its meetings, at least until after the war. The action was unanimous.

**Manitowoc**—Lieut. William Jung is the first man of this city to be wounded on the western front. While in action, Feb. 26, he was shot in the hand, losing several fingers, and has been in a hospital in France since that time. He was attached to the One Hundred and Fifth Machine Gun company of the Rainbow division.

**Neenah**—Mrs. Inger Larson is showing that age is no bar to patriotism. She is 67 years old, and a widow, but it devoting all of her time to the Red Cross. So far Mrs. Larson has knit 32 pairs of socks, several sweaters, wristlets and a number of other articles.

**Madison**—The Barberry bush is to be barred from Wisconsin as an enemy alien. Nurserymen and citizens, at the request of the state council of defense and Gov. Phillips, will destroy thousands of the shrubs, which harbor wheat rust, according to Secretary of Agriculture Houston.

**La Crosse**—Richard Behrenkamp, 21, and Fritz Behrenkamp, 30, his brother, prominent farmers living a few miles from Bangor, were instantly killed on a crossing of the Milwaukee road west of Bangor when a speeding train struck a hayrack upon which they were riding.

**Prairie du Chien**—Eleven hundred school children in this town will be vaccinated during the next few days because of a smallpox epidemic. Every doctor in the community is busily at work on the arms of the children. The epidemic, it is said, has been checked.

**Menasha**—Three hundred dollars will be paid annually for the next four years, to the widow of Roger Deeg, employe of the Appleton Roofing company, who was killed in a fall at Neenah a few months ago, according to a ruling handed down by the industrial commission.

**Appleton**—A large number of Appleton High School boys, who will fill men's jobs during the summer on the farms of the county, are fast preparing themselves for their work by taking lessons in harnessing and unharnessing horses and other duties.

**Marquette**—A drive to increase the wheat and sugar beet acreage in Marquette county soon will be begun, according to W. E. Morton, who attended the meeting of county food agents of Eastern and Northern Wisconsin, held at Appleton recently.

**Neenah**—Neenah is without a candidate for a mayor for the coming election. The incumbent, Mayor C. B. Clark, refuses to become a candidate. An effort is being made to secure some one before the time for filing nomination papers expires.

**Appleton**—Members of the Northern Potash association, formed at a recent meeting in Wausau by potash manufacturers of Wisconsin and northern Michigan, will meet in this city on April 4 to plan activities for the year.

**Beaver Dam**—Word has been received by Mrs. P. J. Zink that her husband, Col. Phillip J. Zink, has arrived safely in France. This indicates that members of Co. M, 127th infantry, have also arrived.

**Janesville**—Joe Stello, Beloit Italian, has been sentenced to five years in the state prison at Waupun by Judge Grimm of the circuit court. Stello pleaded guilty to the charge of manslaughter in the second degree.

**La Crosse**—With singing and patriotic addresses the Bethel Norwegian Lutheran church here dedicated a service flag with seven stars upon it, representing young men of the congregation now in service.

**Appleton**—The Appleton Mail Carriers' association of this county decided to affiliate with the Trades and Labor council at a meeting here. The association has a membership of sixteen.

**Appleton**—There are 3,500 farms in Outagamie county, according to the survey which was prepared by the county superintendent of schools for the County Council of Defense.

**Marquette**—On the charge of remarking that if "he had \$100 he would rather burn it up than give it to the United States," James Hill of Crivitz, was given sixty days in the workhouse.

**Antigo**—H. W. Abbott, a woodsman, was struck and killed by a falling tree, while working for the Langlade Lumber company, near Elcho. Abbott was a recent immigrant from England.

**La Crosse**—Falling down a single flight of stairs may cause the death of John Berne, who is now at a hospital. It is feared he has a broken back.

**Oshkosh**—Laboring men of this city have appealed to federal authorities in their fight for a general increase in wages.

**Birchwood**—Following the gift of 6,000 acres of land near here to the state of Wisconsin by Frank D. Stout, multimillionaire, owners of 4,000 acres of land adjoining his farm have also turned over the land for a game preserve, the plot totaling 10,000 acres.

**Appleton**—The first military funeral in this city took place when Cylus Boggs, who died of ptomaine poisoning at Fort Screven, Ga., was buried. The Appleton company of the Wisconsin State guard and council of defense formed an escort.

# Swift & Company Publicity

At a recent hearing of the Federal Trade Commission there was introduced correspondence taken from the private files of Swift & Company, which showed that the Company had been considering for some time an educational advertising campaign.

The need for this publicity has been apparent to us for several years. The gross misrepresentation to which we have recently been subjected has convinced us that we should no longer delay in putting before the public the basic facts of our business, relying on the fair-mindedness of the American people.

The feeling against the American packer is based largely on the belief that the income and well-being of the producer and consumer are adversely affected by the packers' operations, resulting in unreasonably large profits.

Swift & Company's net profit is reasonable, and represents an insignificant factor in the cost of living.

For the fiscal year 1917 the total sales and net profit of Swift & Company were as follows:

Sales \$875,000,000.  
Profits \$34,650,000.

This is equivalent to a \$3,465. profit on a business of \$87,500.

If Swift & Company had made no profit at all, the cattle raiser would have received only one-eighth of a cent per pound more for his cattle, or the consumer would have saved only one-quarter of a cent per pound on dressed beef.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.

## ANTIDOTE FOR CARBOLIC ACID

Vinegar is Most Effective to Counteract Effects, Either From Burns or Taken Internally.

If a surface burned with carbolic acid is washed at once with vinegar or a dilute solution of acetic acid, the bleaching and anesthetic influence of the acid are such as at once to control the pain. Taken into the mouth, the carbolic acid influence will disappear very quickly if it be followed at once by a mouthful of vinegar, retained in contact with the surfaces burned by the acid. If the acid has been swallowed, drink at once vinegar diluted just sufficiently to make it possible to swallow it. The quantity of vinegar must be in excess of the quantity of the antidote must be taken. It should, if possible, be removed from the stomach after a short time with extreme care by the siphon or the stomach pump or by mild emetics. Danger of perforation of the oesophagus or stomach walls must be considered and avoided.

### RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 1/2 oz. of glycerine. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off. Adv.

**Described.**  
"Pa, what is red tape?"  
"Red tape, my boy, is the government string to efficiency's pocket book."

**Poor Investment.**  
"How did Gibson lose his money?"  
"He put it in his wife's name and then she divorced him."

**Boy Strong for Soapless Day.**  
A new war propaganda that is certain to be taken up enthusiastically by young America was given a start in Huntington, W. Va., by Jimmy Wallen, a schoolboy, who has been active in the different war activities. Wallen, who is always spick and span, suggests a "soapless day," saying it is easy to keep clean without using soap one day a week. The "soapless day" would help conserve fats so badly needed by the allies, Jimmy declared.—Columbus Dispatch.

**One Man Who Drinks Alone.**  
Wherever there is oil, Jake Mettler is known as the man who drinks crude oil and really likes it. He has become an expert in the taste of crude oil. It is said, that he can actually tell the state or oil field from which it was produced by simply tasting it. So far as known, Mr. Mettler has not yet found any one who was anxious to join him in a "Mettler cocktail," and when Colonel Jake drinks crude, he drinks alone.

**Some men think that the proper way to begin the day is to find fault with wife at the breakfast table.**  
It's good to think before you act. If you don't think about it too long.

**1,716,000,000 Pounds of Flour Saved**

if each of our 22,000,000 families use this recipe instead of white bread.

One loaf saves 11,000,000 pounds; three loaves a week for a year means 1,716,000,000 pounds saved!

### Enough to Feed the Entire Allied Army

**Corn Bread with Rye Flour**

1 cup corn meal	1 teaspoon salt
1 cup rye flour	1 cup milk
2 tablespoons sugar	1 egg
5 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder	2 tablespoons shortening

Barley flour or oat flour may be used instead of rye flour with equally good results. Sift dry ingredients into bowl; add milk, beaten egg and melted shortening. Stir well. Put into greased pan, allow to stand in warm place 20 to 25 minutes and bake in moderate oven 40 to 45 minutes.

Our new Red, White and Blue booklet, "Best War Time Recipes," containing many other recipes for making delicious and wholesome wheat saving foods, mailed free—address

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., Dept. W, 135 William St., New York**

**FOOD WILL WIN THE WAR**

## Carter's Little Liver Pills

You Cannot be Constipated and Happy

**A Remedy That Makes Life Worth Living**

Small Pill Small Dose Small Price

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**

Genuine bears signature

**ABSENCE of Iron in the Blood is the reason for many colorless faces but CARTER'S IRON PILLS will greatly help most pale-faced people**



# Come and See How it Pays to Shop at this Store. Easter is only two weeks away

## NEW SPRING COATS

Every coat this season seems lovelier than the rest, and you will surely be pleased with the splendid styles and colors that are now on display in our ready-to-wear department. Select your Easter coat here.

**\$8.75 to \$37.50**

Children's Spring Coats at

**\$4.50 to \$10.00**

New waists, skirts, petticoats, etc.

Confirmation Suits—We can fit your boy and supply him with the entire outfit—Shoes, shirts, ties, collars, hose, hats, etc.

## OVERALL SPECIAL

Here's a chance to buy a pair of Janesville overalls at about 50c less than today's prices. Heavy plain, blue overall with large bib and heavy suspender. Special price, a pair

**\$1.49**

## Grocery Specials

- 8 lb. pail spiced herring ..... 1.29
- 10 lb. pail spiced herring ..... 1.45
- Small Alaska herring, spec. doz. 15c
- Fancy fat Alaska herring, 4 for 15c
- Creme Oil, the cream of olive oil soap, a bar ..... 9c
- Coffee Special—Received another shipment of that popular competition Blend of coffee, a pound ..... 21c
- Broken rice, 2 lbs. for ..... 17c
- Jap head rice, a lb ..... 10c
- Uneeda biscuit, pkg ..... 6c
- Easter post cards, dozen ..... 10c

Ask us about the special Arabian tire, sold on a 5000 mile guarantee

# The Poull Mercantile Co. West Bend Wisconsin

Home of Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes

# OPENING SHOW

OPERA HOUSE, KEWASKUM, WIS.  
SUNDAY EVENING,  
MARCH 17th

**Fannie Ward**

—in—

**"Each Pearl a Tear"**

—and—

**Mack Sennett**

—in—

**"A Bedroom Blunder"**

**Seven Reel Program**

**Admission 10c and 20c**  
(Including War Tax)

**Show Starts at 8 o'clock Sharp**

**Kewaskum Amusement Company**

## Overland

**Willys Knight**

**Smith Form-a-Truck**

**JOHN W. SCHAEFER & SONS**

PLACE YOUR ORDER EARLY TO INSURE PROMPT DELIVERY

**Kewaskum, Wisconsin**

## MATH. SCHLAEFER OPTOMETRIST

Eyes Tested and Glasses Fitted  
Campbellsport, Wisconsin

## DESPONDENCY DUE TO CONSTIPATION

Women often become nervous and despondent. When this is due to constipation it is easily corrected by taking an occasional dose of Chamberlain's Tablets. These tablets are easy to take and pleasant in effect.

—Subscribe for the Statesman now.

Should see that the whole family take at least 3 or 4 doses of a thorough, system cleaning medicine this spring. Now is the time. The family will be healthier, happier, and get along better if the blood is given a thorough purifying, the stomach and bowels cleaned out, and the germs of winter, accumulated in the system, driven away. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea is one of the very best and surest Spring medicines to take. Get it and see the difference in the whole family. Their color will be better, they'll feel finer and be well and happy.—Edw. C. Miller.

FOR SALE—One Peninsular Range, good as new.—Dr. N. Hanson.

## BATAVIA

Frank Held had a telephone installed in his home last week.

The Red Cross will meet with Mrs. G. A. Leifer on March 20th.

Miss Theodora Leifer spent last week with her sister, Mrs. H. F. Holz.

Miss Malinda Schwenzen spent several days last week at Milwaukee.

The Luth. Frauenverein met with Mrs. Hoeschke Thursday afternoon.

Little Howard Holz is recovering from a severe case of chicken pox.

Wm. Moos and Albert Krahn were business callers at Racine last Tuesday.

A little girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Le Fever Saturday, March 9th.

Wm. Lueke had the misfortune to fall and fracture his hip one day last week. He is under the care of Dr. Bemis.

Arno Cappelle, who is stationed at Camp Custer, and George Schultz of Sherman spent Tuesday with the G. A. Leifer family.

Mrs. Wm. Firme and son Harold and Mrs. Emma Szwarczen and Mrs. Carl Steinke spent several days with relatives at Milwaukee.

Miss Florence Schemmel and Leo Laux were quietly married at the home of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Laux Thursday afternoon.

M. S. Arnold wishes to announce that he has opened a shoe repairing shop in the room which was formerly the barber shop in the Ed. Kohl hotel. He promises satisfactory work at all times, give him a trial.

Next Sunday the examination of the confirmation class will take place at the Lutheran church. The following will be confirmed: Frieda March, Frieda Reysen, Walter Derwald, Edgar Eberhardt, Harold Firme and Alfred Wagner.

Since the organization of the Batavia Red Cross the following articles were made: Two dozen hospital shirts, two dozen pajamas, forty-five pair of socks, thirteen sweaters, seven helmets and eight pair of wristlets at the last meeting which was held at Mrs. W. Wangerin's, one dozen laundry bags were made, this shows that Batavia has lots of willing workers.

## WAYNE

Oscar Bachman spent Tuesday with his parents at Kewaskum.

Arthur Martin was employed by Henry Gritzmacher last Monday.

C. W. Bruessel and wife transacted business at Kewaskum last week Friday.

Mrs. John Petri spent Monday with friends at Campbellsport and Kewaskum.

Nora Petri spent the forepart of the week with relatives and friends at West Bend.

August Kirchner and wife of Kohlsville transacted business in our burg Wednesday.

Miss Ella Guenther assisted as saleslady in the Geo. Petri store several days this week.

John Brandt and Herman Poizcan were business callers at Barton last week Thursday.

The mail carriers were unable to cover their routes last week Saturday on account of the drifted condition of the roads.

George Diehls of West Bend called on relatives and friends here the latter part of last week and the forepart of this week.

A severe snow storm swept over this section of the country last Saturday and Sunday accompanied by rain and hail.

John B. Murphy left last week Thursday for his home in North Dakota, after spending a few months with his family here.

Charles Straubing and family of Elmore transacted business here Friday, and also visited with relatives and friends while in our midst.

## KOHLVILLE

Fred Metzner was a business caller at Milwaukee on Friday.

August Brinkmann and son Albert were West Bend callers on Tuesday.

Our mail routes were not covered here on Saturday on account of the severe snow storm.

The millinery department of the Farmers Mercantile Co., will open on Tuesday, March 19th.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Weitzling is seriously ill. We all hope for a speedy recovery.

Miss Alma Rosenthal and Henry Metzner of near West Bend called on the George Gutjahr family on Monday.

Miss Amanda Gutjahr returned home on Monday after a week's visit with friends at Kewaskum and West Bend.

## BOLTONVILLE

Oscar Schultz was a business caller at Random Lake Friday.

Oliver Beger of Chicago is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. L. Morbus.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Wendel and Max Gruhle were social callers at West Bend on Monday.

Walter Frauenheim and Phyllis Erber called on the latter's parents at Fillmore Sunday.

Miss Florence Schemmel, formerly of Laux at Batavia, was quietly married to Leonard Laux at Batavia.

Miss Amanda Becker spent several days with her sister, Mrs. Alb. Dettmann at Random Lake.

Mrs. Louis Saueressig of Plymouth spent several days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Voigt.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hausler and Mr. and Mrs. Hy. Hiller were business callers at West Bend Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Volz and family and Miss Ella Schultz were business callers at West Bend Monday.

The Misses Ella Schultz, Florence Donath and Thekla Klumke spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. Volz and family.

## FIVE CORNERS

Wm. Senn of Elmore spent Monday with the Peter Senn family.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Adams on Saturday a baby girl. Congratulations.

Mrs. Ray Hendricks of Campbellsport spent the forepart of the week at Sonny Hillside.

Miss Frances Ferber spent Sunday and Monday with the B. A. Steinacker family at North Auburn.

Mrs. Jake Ferber and son Leonard and Mrs. Frank Krueger and son Wallace were Fond du Lac callers Wednesday.

Messrs. John Litcher of Beaver Dam and J. Kapudular of Fox Lake and Mr. and Mrs. Jake Scheid of North Ashford and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brandstetter of Kewaskum spent Sunday at the Wm. Schief home.

At the last meeting of the National Educational Association a program was proposed to better rural schools and asking Federal aid to the extent of \$140,000,000. The plan would be carried out in 10 years, one-tenth of the money being spent each year, the Government to cooperate with the States and counties.

## LETTERS FROM OUR SOLDIER BOYS

My friends, these are the things that make life worth living, this being able to give cheer to hearts that were about to despair, and to let them hope again.

And when sometimes the book of Judgement opens, when the Angel of death beckons, and I stand there showing the way through the Portal to the bright eternal day across the great divide, when the eyes close in peace, with the smile lingering on the pale face, the name of Jesus still formed on the chilled lips—yes, it is sufficient to make up for all that I have left. The harvest is great, and I am, I believe, where the Master would be pleased to have me.

Yet, through it all, my dear people, I never forget that some time I want to come back to you, to be with you again, when my task here is finished, when the dawn of the golden Peace has broken up the powers of darkness bringing with it the bright sunshine of brotherly love. And so keep on loving the body that has loved so faithfully each heart of the Homeland. Keep me chair ready, the place set, for me, for I think that I will be allowed to come back to you. In the meanwhile, each in your own way, ask the Master for me, will you, please? Yes, it is time to bring this letter to a close. In the meanwhile let me hear from you. The next letter will tell you more about the life of the body rather than about the inner life that is wound so tightly about the heart. I send my love with the evening's adieu to you all.

Your loving boy,  
Sylvester Harter.

## ASHFORD

Peter Fell lost a valuable horse on Tuesday.

Joe Berg is visiting at Colby and Stratford.

Mrs. Wm. Sturm spent Monday and Tuesday at Milwaukee.

Miss Alexia Mauel returned from a four weeks' visit at Colby.

Mr. and Mrs. William Jaeger Sr. spent Saturday at Fond du Lac.

Mrs. Arnold Krudwig and children spent part of the week at Campbellsport.

Edward Thelen and sisters spent Monday at Leo. Serwe's at Campbellsport.

Mr. and Mrs. John Meis of Lomira spent the week with the Ben Weyer family.

John Sturm of Milwaukee spent from Sunday until Tuesday evening with his parents here.

Mrs. Arnold Krudwig was called to Janesville Sunday by the sudden death of her uncle, Jos. Wahlen.

Peter Reimer moved his household goods to his new home at Theresa on Monday. His tenant Mr. Emmer of Theresa also moved onto the Reimer farm Monday.

Michael Thelen, one of the oldest and best known citizens of this community, died at his home here Monday morning at 4:30 o'clock. He is survived by two sons, Frank and Bertram, both of Ashford, and four daughters, Mrs. Weyer of Lomira, Mrs. Hall, Mrs. John Fleischmann and Mrs. Mike Fleischmann, all of Ashford, two children, Math and Mrs. J. Straub died several years ago. His wife also survives him. He was a member of the Catholic Knights. The funeral was held on Thursday at 10 A. M. with services in the St. Martin's church and interment in the adjoining cemetery. Rev. Theo. Toeller officiated.

## NEW FANE

Jacob Schiltz is busy sawing lumber. Primary election next Tuesday, March 9th.

August Heberer purchased the Hy. Bachhaus residence this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bachhaus visited Sunday with August Heberer and family.

Fred Haack and family spent Sunday with Henry Moldenhauer and family.

Miss Elizabeth Fellenz left last week for Milwaukee for a visit with relatives.

Peter Schiltz, Julius Reysen and Ed. Uelmen were Random Lake callers Monday.

Jacob Held and Wm. Molkenhine from Batavia were business callers here Monday.

Clara Order left last week for Fond du Lac to undergo an operation at St. Agnes hospital.

John Schlosser received a letter from his son Joe, stating that he had arrived safe in France.

The Town Caucus of the town of Auburn will be held at John Merces' place Saturday afternoon, March 16th.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fick returned home from Clintonville Saturday after spending a week with relatives there.

Nick Thill purchased the 80 acre farm from Henry Kiehn, one mile east of Silver Creek, with personal property, for \$12,000. Mr. Thill will have an auction on that farm March 25th.

## MIDDLETOWN

Aug. Giese was a caller at Elmore Thursday.

Walter Bartelt had a bee hauling hay Monday.

Mrs. Frank Giese is spending a few days at Aug. Giese's club met at Walter Bartelt's Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schultz visited Sunday evening at Wm. Wach's.

Mrs. Ed. Baumhardt is visiting a few days with her parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Bartelt and family visited Thursday evening at Oscar Bartelt's.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burnett and family visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. I. Thayer.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Bartelt and Elsie and Viola Bartelt visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. F. Rahn at Round Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Bartelt entertained the following at an ice cream social Wednesday evening: Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Ford and family, Mr. and Mrs. H. Dunn and family and Mrs. Fred Buslaff.

The campaign to raise a second \$100,000,000 has been announced by the American Red Cross for the week beginning May 6. To date nearly \$90,000,000 has been appropriated for war relief work.

# OUR FIRST Spring Showing of Millinery

Friday and Saturday,  
March 15 and 16.

We invite you to inspect our millinery display on the above days. Our knowledgeable leadership will be more emphatically displayed than ever before.

# PICK BROTHERS COMPANY

West Bend, Wisconsin

# Who Is Most Benefitted by the money you earn?

You are if you save it.

Others are if you spend it.

Be true to yourself and deposit a small amount regularly with the

# FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

KEWASKUM, WISCONSIN

"The Bank of the People and For All The People"

We invite you to look over our Financial Statement published in this issue of this paper



# LITHIA BEER

delivered to you promptly—simply call up phone No. 9.

The quality beer for the home

# West Bend Brewing Co.

West Bend, Wis.

A Subscription to the Statesman is one of the most essential things in a Home



# The Proof

of the pudding is in the eating. So the proof of good printing is in the satisfaction of the user and the results secured. We are specialists in the kind of printing that brings business and are equipped to handle anything in this line that you need.





**Sticking Type**  
is one thing and  
**Artistically Designed Advertising**  
is another. We specialize in the latter—the kind that will make your letterheads, stationery and advertising matter a credit to your business. See us the next time you need something in the printing line.

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 Mucus 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.

**PLEASE TAKE NOTICE**

On account of the increased cost of conducting a barber shop, the following prices will be in effect on and after April 1, 1918, at the barbershops in Kewaskum  
Shave.....15c  
Hair Cut.....25c  
Hair Cut Saturdays after 6 o'clock P. M. ....35c  
Get your hair cut earlier in the week and save 10c. We positively will make no exceptions, but will charge 35c for cutting hair on Saturday evenings.  
Jos. Welzien  
Fred Witzig

**A BILLIOUS ATTACK**

When you have a billious attack your liver fails to perform its functions. You become constipated. The food you eat ferments in your stomach instead of digesting. This inflames the stomach and causes nausea, vomiting and a terrible headache. Take Chamberlain's Tablets. They will tone up your liver, clean out your stomach and you will soon be as well as ever. They only cost a quarter.

**HIGHEST PRICES PAID IN CASH**

For Scrap Iron, Bones, Furs, Hides and Everything You Want to Sell by  
S. MOSES, Kewaskum, Wis.  
Telephone 1091

**CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY A FAVORITE FOR COLDS**

J. L. Easley, Macon, Ill., in speaking of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy says, "During the past fifteen years it has been my sister's favorite medicine for colds on the lungs. I myself have taken it a number of times when suffering with a cold and it always relieved me promptly."

**NEWASKUM STATESMAN**

HARBECK & SCHAEFER, Proprietors  
Entered as second class mail matter at the post office, Kewaskum, Wis.  
SUBSCRIPTION \$1.50 PER YEAR  
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

**Time Table—C. & N. W. Ry**

NORTH BOUND	
No. 205	8:52 p. m. daily except Sunday
No. 113	12:31 p. m. daily except Sunday
No. 103	9:00 a. m. daily except Sunday
No. 107	8:25 p. m. daily
No. 243	8:34 p. m. Sunday only
No. 141	8:42 a. m. Sunday only
SOUTH BOUND	
No. 206	9:44 a. m. daily except Sunday
No. 210	12:37 p. m. daily except Sunday
No. 214	2:34 p. m. daily
No. 216	5:47 p. m. daily except Sunday
No. 108	7:32 a. m. daily
No. 244	11:10 p. m. Sunday only
No. 220	1:26 p. m. Sunday only
No. 104	9:50 a. m. Sunday only

—Primary election next Tuesday.  
—St. Patrick's Day Sunday, March 17th.  
—Art Hauschild spent Thursday at West Bend.  
—Mrs. Louis Bath spent Monday at Milwaukee.  
—Mrs. G. B. Wright was a Milwaukee visitor Tuesday.  
—Val. Peters spent Sunday with his son at Milwaukee.  
—Mrs. Charles Frost was a visitor at West Bend Monday.  
—Leo Marx of Milwaukee Sundayed under the parental roof.  
—Fred Stern transacted business at West Bend Thursday.  
—J. B. Day of Hartford was a business caller here Tuesday.  
—Mrs. S. C. Wollensak was at West Bend last week Thursday.  
—Mrs. Edw. Miller spent Saturday with friends at Milwaukee.  
—Mrs. Wm. Stein spent from Saturday to Monday at Milwaukee.  
—India leads all countries in the importation of cotton goods.  
—Newton Rosenheimer was a Milwaukee caller last week Friday.  
—Mrs. Fred Schaefer and son Milton spent Monday at West Bend.  
—Mrs. Otto Haback and Mrs. Walter Belger visited at West Bend Friday.  
—L. P. Rosenheimer transacted business at Chicago several days this week.  
—Mrs. John Muehleis was a Milwaukee visitor the forepart of the week.  
—Miss Theresa Raether spent Sunday evening with friends at Fond du Lac.  
—John Mack of Fond du Lac made a business call in the village last week Friday.  
—Ed. Hauser of Chicago was a business caller in the village last week Friday.  
—Mrs. Geo. Kippenhan visited with friends at the County Seat last week Friday.  
—Mrs. J. Bauer of Campbellsport visited with friends in the village last Friday.  
—August Kumrow of West Bend transacted business in the village on Monday.  
—Mr. and Mrs. John Faber of West Bend spent Sunday with Jac Remmel and wife.  
—William Odekirk and son of the town of Auburn were business callers here Monday.  
—Art. Stark and family spent several days of this week with relatives at West Bend.  
—Mrs. T. L. Johnson of North Ashford was a guest of friends in the village Monday.  
—Enlistments in the Regular Army since April 1, 1917, have been more than 379,000.  
—Edwin Brandt and family of West Bend spent Sunday with Byron Brandt and family here.  
—Mr. and Mrs. Simon Stoffel and daughter, Agnes were visitors at Fond du Lac Saturday.  
—Mrs. Ralph Petri and Miss Ruth Petri spent the week-end with relatives at Waukesha.  
—Frank Strube of Milwaukee spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. John W. Schaefer and family.  
—Mr. and Mrs. Christ. Schaefer spent Monday with relatives and friends at West Bend.  
—Mrs. Otto Jokisch of Milwaukee visited with Jac. Remmel and wife the latter part of last week.  
—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Schmidt visited with relatives and friends in the Cream City Monday.  
—Mrs. Charles Groeschel and daughter Manilla were callers at Fond du Lac last Monday.  
—Robert Little visited at Milwaukee, Hartford, Fond du Lac and Oshkosh during the past week.  
—Mrs. F. J. Gromminger and daughter of Campbellsport spent Friday with friends in the village.  
—Mr. and Mrs. Louis Furlong of the town of Auburn spent Saturday here, the guests of friends.  
—Mr. and Mrs. John Damm and son John Jr., and Henry Damm of Elmore visited friends here Monday.  
—Herman Krueger, Michael Thelen and Bernard Ullrich of Campbellsport transacted business here Tuesday.  
—Mrs. D. M. Rosenheimer, Mrs. L. P. Rosenheimer and Mrs. Otto Lay were Milwaukee callers on Wednesday.  
—Newton Rosenheimer spent the forepart of this week at Minneapolis, in the interests of the malting business.  
—Don't forget to attend the Grand Easter dance at the Opera House, Music by the popular Kewaskum Quintette.  
—Born, a baby boy to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Schaefer, at Juncau, one day last week. Congratulations to the happy parents.  
—Mrs. John Weber and son Byron are visiting with Mrs. Albert Backhaus and Mr. and Mrs. Emil Backhaus since Sunday.  
—Alfred Seefeldt spent part of this and last week with some of his former school mates at Lawrence College, Appleton, Wis.  
—D. M. Rosenheimer, who is taking treatments at the Sacred Heart sanitarium at Milwaukee, spent Sunday here with his family.  
—Math. Beisbier of Milwaukee spent several days of this week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Math. Beisbier and family here.  
—The Misses Lorinda Schaefer, Lydia Guth and Manilla Klessig, students of the Milwaukee Normal spent Sunday with home folks.  
—The only milker that equals hand milking is found in the Omega machine, for sale by J. F. Oppenorth, let him demonstrate it to you.  
—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schleif and family and Chas. Brandt and wife spent last Sunday with the Eugene Haessly family at West Bend.  
—Take a trip to the farm of John Oppenorth and let them demonstrate the Omega Milking Machine to you. It is considered the faultless milker.  
—Mrs. Erwin Groeschel and son Robert left Saturday for their home in West Bend, after spending two weeks with the John Groeschel family.  
—Agnes Cole, Ray Wenzel, William Guenther of Campbellsport and Mr. and Mrs. Glenn S. Hill of Fond du Lac were guests of Miss Theresa Raether Sunday.  
—Mr. and Mrs. Aug. Backhaus, Mr. and Mrs. John Etta and son and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Backhaus visited Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Emil Ramel and family.  
—George Romaine returned from Moore, Mont., Sunday, where he attended the funeral of his sister, Mrs. Albert Moritz, and visited with relatives during last week.  
FOR SALE—Good farm of 160 acres, located 5 1/2 miles southwest of the village of Kewaskum. Has good buildings and 60 acres of high timber land. Inquire at this office.  
—The period during which rye flour may be used as a wheat flour substitute in Victory bread has been extended to March 31, as in some sections of the country other substitutes are not yet available.  
—B. H. Rosenheimer spent Saturday and Sunday at Camp Grant, Ill., with his brother, Lieutenant Maurice Rosenheimer, and other former Kewaskum boys who are stationed at the Illinois cantonment.  
—George Groeschel of West Bend who is employed in the brewery at that place, had the misfortune of cutting off part of the fingers of his left hand while operating a circular saw at the brewery last Monday.  
—It is reported from Germany that wood is being largely used in place of celluloid, ivory, and other substances for the manufacture of combs. Excellent toilet combs are made from thinly cut birch and beechwood.  
—Only the 12-cylinder type of Liberty motor for airplanes is now being built, it having been thought best in view of developments abroad to concentrate on the high-powered on-gine instead of the eight-cylinder.  
—Massachusetts and Michigan chapters of the Daughters of the Revolution are establishing "mending rooms" in cantonments. These departments are opened for hospitals, where hundreds of garments are mended each week.  
—The people from this village who have pledged themselves to help support some of the French orphans whose fathers and mothers have sacrificed themselves in the present war are: L. P. Rosenheimer, girl; Woman's Club, boy.  
—In spite of unsettled conditions, the total American trade with Russia amounted to \$438,000,000 in 1917, a decrease of only \$29,000,000 as compared with 1916. This decrease was in the trade with Asiatic Russia and is attributed to competition and import restrictions at Vladivostok.  
—Mrs. Ernest Franckenburg, one of West Bend's most prominent women, and well known in this community, died at her home in West Bend Monday forenoon. The funeral was held at two o'clock Wednesday afternoon, Rev. Ruppert officiating, and interment taking place in the West Bend Union cemetery.  
NOTICE—The meeting of the town Board of audit of the town of Kewaskum will be held at the Clerk's office in the Opera House, Kewaskum, Wis., on Tuesday, March 26, 1918, from 9 A. M. to 6 P. M., to audit all claims against town and to make final settlement with town treasurer.  
2w. Adolph Haback, Clerk.

—The fourth number of the course for the Soldier's Benefit Fund was held at the Opera House last Tuesday evening and was well attended and greatly enjoyed by all present. The Cathedral Male Quartette composed this number, and the young men comprising this organization certainly showed remarkable talent. Should they again decide to pay this village a call at a time when the weather conditions are more favorable, they undoubtedly will be greeted with a packed house.  
—Paul Blum of the firm of Blum Bros., cheesebox makers, who have arranged to manufacture their own veneer, used in making cheese boxes, reports that the full season's supply of logs for their veneer mill has been contracted for, amounting to 400,000 feet, of which amount 50,000 feet is already on the ground, brought in by farmers in this vicinity. Most of the remainder of the supply will be shipped in from March Rapids, Rippling and Thorp. All is expected to be here by time the mill is ready for operation.—Marshfield News.

**CORN WILL WIN DEMOCRACY'S WAR**

America's Greatest Cereal Crop Is Now Moving to Market.  
MAINSTAY IN NATION'S CRISIS.  
Surplus Wheat of the United States Has Been Sent to Famine Threatened Europe.  
America's great corn crop, exceeding 3,000,000,000 bushels, will save the world's food situation, officials of the United States food administration believe.  
Corn is the nation's best food cereal, housewives are beginning to realize. It contains all the elements needed to keep the body in a state of health and when used according to the scores of tried recipes, especially when combined with an added portion of oil or fat, will sustain life indefinitely. Indian warriors in colonial days lived on parched corn alone for many days at a time, and at Valley Forge parched corn was at times the sole ration of the Continental soldiers.  
Owing to transportation difficulties caused by the war the corn crop moved more slowly to market this year than ever before. Now, however, the cereal is reaching the millers and consumers. In the meantime the nation's surplus wheat has been sent to Europe.  
Today there are approximately 30 bushels of corn for every American. This quantity is greater by five bushels than in former years.  
Corn has become the nation's mainstay in the crisis of war.  
Just as this cereal saved the first American colonists from famine on many occasions, just as it served as a staple food during the War of the Revolution and during the Civil War, King Corn has again come to the front in the nation's battle with autocracy.  
Corn meal is finding greatly increased use in the making of ordinary white bread. Hundreds of housewives and many of the larger bakers are mixing 20 per cent. corn meal with wheat flour to make leavened bread. This kind of a mixture is worked and baked in the same recipes and with the same methods that apply to straight wheat bread.  
Corn bread—using corn meal entirely—is gaining a greater popularity than ever before. Housewives are coming to realize that every pound of wheat saved in America means a pound of wheat released for shipment to the nations with which America is associated in the war.  
There are a score of corn products that today possess unusual importance for Americans. Corn syrup for sweetening corn cakes and buckwheat cakes and for use in the kitchen instead of granulated sugar is one of the leading products made from corn.  
Corn oil, excellent for frying and for every other purpose filled by salad oils, is appearing on the market in large quantities. It comes from the germ of the corn.  
—Subscribe for the Statesman now

**LOCAL MARKET REPORT**

Barley	2.10 to 2.25
Wheat	2.00 to 2.25
Red Winter	2.00 to 2.25
Rye No. 1	2.25 to 2.65
Oats	.85 to .90
Timothy Seed, per cwt.	6.00 to 8.00
Red Clover Seed, per 100 lbs	42 to 47
Alsyke Clover Seed, per 100 lbs	47 to 50
White Clover Seed, per 100 lbs	42 to 45
Butter	40c to 44c
Eggs	32c
Unwashed wool	60c to 64c
Beans, bu.	7.00 to 8.00
Hides (calf skin)	19c to 20c
Cow Hides	9c to 10c
Horse Hides	6.00 to 6.50
Honey, lb.	15c
Potatoes, new, assorted well	50c to 55c
Live Poultry	
Spring Chickens (young roosters)	25c
Old Roosters	13c to 15c
Geese	22c
Ducks	24c
Dressed Poultry	
Spring Chickens	28c
Geese	23c
Ducks	24c
Dairy Market	
PLYMOUTH	
Plymouth, Wis., March 11—20 factories offered 2,888 boxes of cheese on the call board today and all except 185 cases Y. A's. sold as follows: 260 twins at 24c, 1350 cases Young Americas at 24c, 1,350 daisies at 25c, 200 double daisies at 24 1/2c, 35 cases long-horns at 24 1/2c, 190 at 27 1/2c, 68 boxes square prints at 27 1/2c, 100 at 27 1/2c and 300 at 27c. The Plymouth board will meet every Monday hereafter, next Monday, March 18, at 4:15 and the following Monday at 2:15, alternating with Sheboygan as to hours each week. —The War Department Commission on Training Camp Activities now has 55 women deputy sheriffs working in vicinities of camps in all parts of the country.	

**No Woman Need Deny**



herself a new Spring Coat; when she can economize by buying one here. Our "Non-Equal" Coats are smart in style, and made up of good fabrics, in serges, wool poplins and novelty plaids.  
**\$12.50, \$17.00, \$19.00, \$22.00**



Also a nice line of Children's Coats in serges and garbaridines. Prices ranging from  
**\$6.50 to \$7.95**

**Don't Wait Get That Coat Now**

**L. ROSENHEIMER**

Kewaskum, Wisconsin

**Comparative Statement of the Condition of the**

**Bank of Kewaskum**

Kewaskum, Wisconsin		
RESOURCES		
Loans and Discounts	Dec. 31st, 1917	March 4th, 1918
Bonds	\$544,579.26	\$586,197.23
Banking house furn and fix.	63,577.50	69,982.91
Cash on hand & due from bnks	15,000.00	15,000.00
	85,373.79	104,687.49
	\$708,530.55	\$775,867.63
LIABILITIES		
Capital stock	\$40,000.00	\$ 40,000.00
Surplus	20,000.00	20,000.00
Undivided profits	15,117.87	18,755.30
Deposits	633,412.68	697,112.33
	\$708,530.55	\$775,867.63

Established 1874—Incorporated 1904  
SAFE — SOUND — CONSERVATIVE — ALWAYS  
"The Old Reliable Bank of Good Service"

**Bank of Kewaskum**

Kewaskum, Wisconsin

**The Best is None too Good for Our Customers**

This motto, means that Highest Quality Merchandise, plus Honest Prices, plus Cheerful Service, have made permanent friends of all our patrons. We, of course, wish to retain this reputation for our store, and have purchased the best stock of spring merchandise that present day markets afford. These goods are arriving daily at our store and we invite the people of Kewaskum and vicinity to call and inspect these lines.

**NEW SAMPLES FOR SPRING SUITS AND OVERCOATS**  
are now here and ready for your inspection

Just received a new selection of Emerson Records, including all the popular and patriotic airs

About Farm Machinery we wish to say that any one in need of Farm Machinery or Implements, should place an order early, not on account of the price only, but more so to be assured of prompt delivery. Shortage of material and delays in freight may cause many late orders to remain unfilled.

**A. G. KOCH** Kewaskum, Wisconsin.  
"The Store of Big Values"

**Mr. Business Man**

WHY not make your appeal for patronage through the columns of this newspaper? With every issue it carries its message into the homes of all the best people of this community. Don't blame the people for flocking to the store of your competitor. Tell them what you have to sell and if your prices are right you can get the business.



800,000 WILL BE IN SECOND DRAFT

Large Number of Men to Go Into Camps Soon.

NEW PLAN NOW IN EFFECT

Men in Deferred Classification Will Be Called in Small Numbers—Equipment Ready April 1—Furloughs for Agriculture.

Washington, March 13.—Provost Marshal General Crowder made the first official announcement of the time of the second draft. It will be ordered as soon as congress amends the law to compute the basis of apportionment among the states on the number of registrants in class 1 instead of population. For purposes of computation 800,000 men will be considered as composing the second draft, although no such number will be called to the colors at any one time.

Men in deferred classifications, the provost marshal general announced, would be called in small numbers as well as men in class 1, for the purpose of utilizing special technical qualifications or sending them to schools to acquire such qualifications.

The provost marshal general makes the definite statement, however, that there will be no sudden withdrawal of great numbers of men from industry and agriculture during the coming summer, but that they will be drawn in relatively small groups spread throughout the year. To give the exact numbers, he says, would be to give the enemy military information.

Call Expected Next Month. While General Crowder sets no time in his statement, it has been stated previously that supplies and equipment for the men of the second draft would become available in April and, as action on the desired legislation is expected before that time, the first calls are expected soon afterward.

The next national quota will be announced and apportioned among the several states as soon as pending legislation authorizing a change in the basis of computation is enacted by congress, says the provost marshal general's statement. "The number that will be assumed as a basis for computation will be 800,000, which is well within the authorization of clause 4 of section 1 of the selective service act of a second increment of 500,000 men, increased by clause 5 of said section 1 and by the special and technical troops authorized by section 2 of said act. It cannot now be announced what the total number to be called to the colors each month will be, but it may be stated that no more men will be called than can be properly accommodated and promptly assimilated.

Call Farmers Last. There are difficulties confronting the nation in the supply of labor appurtenant to agriculture. Class 1, from which new levies are to be withdrawn, will contain many more men than are at present required for the army. It would be a most unscientific and fatuous step if the men in class 1 were called indiscriminately without regard to the labor situation in agriculture. Therefore, the local boards will be directed to fill their quotas in the order of liability of men in class 1, as determined by the national drawing, except that, where it is shown that a registrant is completely and assiduously engaged in the planting, cultivation or reaping of a crop, his call to the colors shall be deferred to the foot of the quota of his board as long as he continues to be so engaged.

Furloughs for Farm Work. There is now pending before congress a bill authorizing the secretary of war to grant furloughs, with or without pay, to men in the army to enable them to engage in industrial and agricultural pursuits.

As to further means to protect agriculture a new regulation has been promulgated authorizing agricultural students in their senior year in land grant colleges to enlist in the enlisted reserve corps of the quartermaster's department provided their class standing is such as to place them in the upper third of their class.

The whole industrial and agricultural situation is being subjected to a very comprehensive study in order to discover any means that may be taken to protect and augment the labor supply appurtenant to industry and agriculture without precluding the prompt and orderly progress of our military plans. It is confidently believed that great progress can be made along this line and that more effective measures than any yet devised can be put into operation to attain the desired end.

War of Mechanics. It must be emphasized that this is a war of mechanics. The need of the several armed forces for men highly skilled in technical and mechanical pursuits is greater than in any former war.

The provost marshal general has already called upon the states for 10,000 skilled artisans and, will shortly call upon the states for 10,000 young men, graduates of grammar schools, who will be sent before the first of April to various technical and other schools throughout the United States for a two-months' course of training. Regularly thereafter, an increasing stream of selected men will be sent through educational and other training institutions for this purpose.

TROOPS WILL BE RUSHED TO FRANCE

Orders Issued to Speed Movement of Selected Soldiers.

7 GENERALS IN ARMY SHAKEUP

Maj. Gen. March Declares Pershing Demands That Only Commanders Physically Fit Be Sent Across.

Washington, March 13.—New orders have gone forth to speed the sending of troops to France.

In consequence the drafted men are to be dispatched to Europe as fast as ships are available.

Seven Generals Relieved. Sweeping changes in the commanding personnel of the American army were foreshadowed when seven general officers were relieved of field commands and assigned to home duty.

The shakeup is a result of the demand of General Pershing that only commanders physically fit be sent abroad.

The officers affected are: Maj. Gen. Thomas H. Barry, relieved from command Eighty-sixth division, Camp Grant, Ill., and assigned to command central department, Chicago, relieving Maj. Gen. W. H. Carter, retired.

Maj. Gen. Edward H. Plummer, to brigadier general, relieved from command Eighty-eighth division, Camp Dodge, Ia.

Maj. Gen. Richard W. Blatchford, to brigadier general, commanding department of Panama.

Maj. Gen. Edwin St. J. Greble, to brigadier general, and relieved of command Thirty-sixth division, Camp Bowie, Tex.

Maj. Gen. Charles C. Morton, relieved from command Twenty-ninth division, Camp McClellan, Ala.

Maj. Gen. William H. Sage, to brigadier general, relieved of command Thirty-eighth division, Camp Shelby, Miss.

Maj. Gen. William A. Mann, to brigadier general, commanding Eastern department, New York.

The reductions in grade were made because all except Barry and Morton were holding their higher grades only for the period of the war on assignment to the National Army.

All general officers abroad, including Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood, it is indicated, also must pass a rigid physical test.

National army commands were the first affected, because of orders to rush the draft divisions to France.

Allies Appeal for Troops. The orders to speed up are reported to have resulted from fresh appeals of the allies for more American forces to help withstand the expected German offensives.

France, particularly, is said to have renewed her urgings.

"The whole movement accelerated," said General March, "is being speeded as rapidly as possible."

Simultaneously with the shakeup and orders to speed up transportation came cheering news that all records in preparations are to be smashed.

From the shipping board and diplomatic sources came assurances the transportation situation is rapidly clearing.

Food, clothing, shells and guns are beginning to pile up in prodigious amounts.

In the next year \$500,000,000 is to be spent by the war department erecting huge depots for the rapidly accumulating material. Six of these are to be erected along the Atlantic coast. Thirty depots are planned west of the Alleghenies.

All records in training men have been broken. The draft army, after six months, is as well trained as it can be on this side of the Atlantic. It was indicated at the war department the selects were ready for the final training in France.

Indicative of its tremendous preparations, the war department told congress of its purpose to ask \$375,000,000 more in the huge military budget of \$761,000,000 passed by the senate yesterday.

PRO-HUN CHAPLAIN ON TRIAL

Capt. Franz Feinler, U. S. A., Sent Back by Pershing, Court-Martialed in Hawaii.

Honolulu, T. H., March 13.—Trial by court-martial of Capt. Franz Feinler, chaplain, U. S. A., on charges of pro-German utterances, has begun at Fort Hafter, where Captain Feinler has been stationed since he returned from France at the direction of General Pershing, who, it was said by military authorities, believed the effect of Captain Feinler's work among the soldiers would be counter-balanced by his German name.

Ship Sunk; Survivors Shelled. London, March 13.—The unarmed Irish schooner Nancy Wignall was torpedoed and sunk by a submarine. It was announced. The submarine shelled survivors who were picking up their comrades from the sea.

John Dillon Elected. London, March 13.—John Dillon was elected to succeed the late John Redmond as chairman of the Nationalist party.

THE NEW GERMAN MENACE



The map presented herewith shows plainly how the collapse of Russia has brought on anew the menace of pan-Germanism and the conquest of middle and eastern Europe, Asia Minor, India, and even northwestern China. The line of arrows shows the route which the Germans now claim is open to them. The collapse of Russia has given them the north coast of the Black sea. It puts them in a position either to sweep across the Black sea or to cross it to Batoum (or Batum) and thence to the gates of India. The route by which Germany first sought the entry into India is shown by the dotted line. This route apparently failed with the British successes in Mesopotamia. The British after their first disaster at Kut-el-Amara returned to their attack, captured Kut and then Bagdad, and their lines now stand firmly across the route north of Bagdad. The Russian lines for a long time stretched south and southeast from the anatholian coast of the Black sea, adding an additional menace, but they since have retired before the Turks. Meanwhile the British forces which started their operations from Egypt and the Suez have continued their advance across the Holy Land until they now are within striking distance of Aleppo, where a further advance by them would cut the Constantinople Bagdad railroad.

YANKES OUTWIT HUNS HOLD CASUALTY LISTS

DASH ACROSS "NO MAN'S LAND" AS ENEMY LOOKS ON. USE OF ADDRESSES GIVES Foe VALUABLE INFORMATION.

American Colonel Captures German Lieutenant While on Raid With the French. Pershing Says Units at the Front Are Identified Through Publication of Names.

Washington, March 11.—The war department has ruled that the military casualty lists to be made public in newspapers shall not include the emergency addresses—the names and addresses of relatives or friends.

The committee on public information, of which George Creel is chairman, has refused to put out the casualty lists through its news channels unless they include the emergency addresses.

The committee takes the ground that a mere list of names without means of identification is not public information.

Orders from the White House may be necessary to straighten out the matter.

Reports of casualties continue to arrive at the war department and have been offered to the committee on public information in abridged form for dissemination through the regular news channels. They merely give the men's names and ranks.

When Mr. Creel and the chiefs of the news division learned that merely the names were to be given out they decided that the committee would not publish the lists.

An American staff colonel, while with a French raiding party for the purpose of securing information a few days before his men took up their positions in the new American sector on the Lorraine front, met a Prussian lieutenant in an enemy trench and captured him. The colonel, with an American captain, brought the Prussian officer back to the lines the Americans are now occupying.

RUSS ARE MOVING TO MOSCOW. Prepare to Fight Both Japan and Germans—Teutons Invoke Military System in Finland.

Petrograd, March 13.—The government is moving to Moscow as first step in the organization of resistance on all fronts, according to an official press announcement. It is believed it may be necessary for the bolshevik government to fight both Germany and Japan.

A treaty of alliance with the Finnish Red guards has been signed by the bolshevik government, offsetting the German treaty with the White guards in Finland.

In Finland the German police and military system is invoked against the people. The newspapers have been suppressed. Workingmen's organizations have been dispersed, and hundreds arrested. Many are reported executed in Esthonia. Most violent persecutions were reported from Iliga.

ADMIRAL DEWEY'S Foe DEAD. Commander of German Squadron Off Manila Bay in 1898 Dies at Baden Baden.

Amsterdam, March 12.—Admiral von Diederichs, commander of a German squadron off Manila during the Spanish-American war and who clashed with Admiral Dewey, the commander of the American squadron in the Philippines, is dead at Baden Baden.

The friction between Admiral Dewey and Admiral von Diederichs arose over the German officer's disinclination to observe the rules of the blockade established by the American commander in Manila bay.

JAPAN MAKES WAR MOVE. Bill Provides for Mobilization of Plants—Chinese Vote \$5,000,000 for Force in Siberia.

Tokyo, March 13.—War measures were taken both here and at Peking. A bill providing for the mobilization and requisition of labor was introduced in the Japanese diet. Meanwhile word was received from Peking that the Chinese cabinet has voted \$5,000,000 to defray the expenses of an expeditionary force of 40,000 soldiers in Siberia.

End Shipyard Strike. Brunswick, Ga., March 13.—The strike at the American Shipbuilding plant here, where about nine hundred employees walked out Saturday, was settled. All the men with the exception of three have returned to work.

Pass Big Deficiency Bill. Washington, March 13.—Without a dissenting vote, the senate agreed to the amendment to the billion-dollar urgent deficiency bill giving the president power to purchase the German-owned piers at Hoboken.

Indorses Prussian Reform. London, March 11.—The central committee of the national liberal party, says an Exchange Telegraph dispatch from Copenhagen, quoting Berlin dispatches, has declared in favor of equal franchise by a majority of 19 votes.

VOTES TO SELL Foe's PROPERTY

Senate Unanimously Orders Kaiser's Commercial Grip in U. S. Severed.

RESIDENTS ARE UNAFFECTED

Property or Money of Germans or Austrians Living Here Will Be Protected—No Violation of Treaty.

Washington, March 13.—Legislation authorizing the sale of all enemy property in this country, requested by the alien property custodian, A. Mitchell Palmer, to uproot permanently German commercial influence, was approved by the senate on Monday.

An amendment empowering the president to acquire title to the German steamship companies' docks and wharves at Hoboken, N. J., also was accepted.

The vote on the provision for the sale of enemy property was unanimous, 94 to 0, and came after several hours' scathing denunciation of German Kultur and intrigues for world domination.

Enemy property within the meaning of the law is property owned in an enemy country, and official assurances have been given that there is no intention to interfere with the property or money of Germans or Austrians living in this country.

The purpose is to sever forever the hold of Germans in Germany upon vast commercial and industrial enterprises in the United States which have been closely connected with the Kaiser's government, serving as outposts of the Teutonic movement for world domination.

That Germany regards the 1799 treaty as "a mere scrap of paper" was asserted by Senator Underwood of Alabama, who said the treaty did not interfere with the sale of German property proposed.

AMERICA STANDS BY RUSSIA

Wilson Tells Soviet Congress We Shall Use Every Opportunity to Oust Germans.

Washington, March 13.—President Wilson has sent the following cable message to the all-Russian congress of soviets:

"May I not take advantage of the meeting of the congress of the soviets to express the sincere sympathy which the people of the United States feel for the Russian people at this moment, when the German power has been thrust in to interrupt and turn back the whole struggle for freedom and substitute the wishes of Germany for the purpose of the people of Russia?"

"Although the government of the United States is, unhappily, not now in a position to render the direct and effective aid it would wish to render, I beg to assure the people of Russia through the congress that it will avail itself of every opportunity to secure for Russia once more complete sovereignty and independence in her own affairs and full restoration to her great role in the life of Europe and the modern world."

"The whole heart of the people of the United States is with the people of Russia in the attempt to free themselves forever from autocratic government and become the masters of their own life."

"(Signed) "WOODROW WILSON."

U. S. TROOPS RAID TRENCH

Americans Go Over the Top in Toul Sector and Find Enemy Has Fled.

With the American Army in France, March 13.—Troops holding the American sector north of Toul made a successful raid against the Boches early Monday morning. This was the first exclusively American raid without French participation. The American raiders went over the top after 45 minutes' artillery preparation. They penetrated the German trenches and returned successfully. There were no prisoners, as the trenches and dugouts had been demolished and the Boches had withdrawn to their rear lines. The artillery bombardment started at 5:50 a. m. The heavy guns centered their fire on the German guns and rear organizations, while the lighter pieces swept the trenches, smashing dugouts and other defenses. Under cover of a barrage the German wire was blown up by American engineers. The infantry then went over the top. The artillery preparation was entirely successful. The infantry made the trip across No Man's Land and returned practically free from enemy shell fire.

BAKER LEAVES PARIS TAKES REFUGE IN WINE CELLAR DURING RAID.

Declares Purpose in Visiting France is to Confer With Pershing and Visit U. S. Troops.

Paris, March 13.—Newton D. Baker, the American secretary of war, on Monday met a number of American, English and French newspaper men and gave out the following statement concerning his visit to France:

"Our purpose in visiting France is to confer with General Pershing, to visit the American expeditionary forces and inspect its lines of transportation and its storage and supply systems in order that we in America can more effectively support our own army and the armies of our allies."

Secretary Baker was in conference with Gen. Tasker H. Bliss, the American chief of staff, in a hotel suite when the air alarm was sounded on Monday night. Secretary Baker was not perturbed by the noise of the firemen's sirens or the barrage of the anti-aircraft guns, but the hotel management, fearing for the safety of the secretary and his party, persuaded them to descend to a place of shelter in the wine cellar.

Mr. Baker and General Bliss continued their conference in the cellar. Later they were joined by Maj. Gen. William M. Black.

Mr. Baker went to Versailles for another conference with General Bliss.

Mr. Baker's party will leave for the French seaport town, from which a trip of inspection will be made along the lines of communication to the American headquarters.

Paris, March 13.—Newton D. Baker, American secretary of war, came to France on a cruiser conveying 10,000 troops, of which a portion were aboard a former German liner, it was learned here.

The voyage was calmed in mid-ocean by a submarine alarm, according to further information. There was considerable cannonading before it was discovered that the "periscope" was only a floating spar.

Before the cruiser entered port Sunday morning an alarm was witnessed from the port that a submarine was lurking near by. The French sent out a considerable convoy of hydroplanes and dirigibles. Baker was visibly impressed by the thoroughness of these precautions.

AMERICA STANDS BY RUSSIA

Wilson Tells Soviet Congress We Shall Use Every Opportunity to Oust Germans.

Washington, March 13.—America's attitude toward Russia is the same as that toward any other of the allied countries wherein the enemy has obtained military advantage.

We will no more abandon Russia than we will Serbia, Roumania or, for that matter, Belgium or northern France.

Such treaties as are forced upon the eastern countries of Europe are recognized as having been made under duress, and when the day of reckoning comes, those treaties will be wiped out, and the map of the world will be adjusted without reference to conquests.

The soviet assembly meets in Moscow today to take up the question of the peace agreement made by Lenin.

President Wilson has sent to the congress of soviets, through the United States consul general at Moscow, a message promising America's help in freeing their country from the German grasp.

After assuring the congress of the sympathy of the people of the United States, he admits that America is not at present "in a position to render the direct and effective aid it would wish to render."

However, the president declares the United States government is to be depended upon to act at every opportunity "to secure for Russia once more complete sovereignty and independence."

GRANT RAIL RATE INCREASE

Commerce Body Approves High Pacific Coast Tariffs—Some Increases Are Denied.

Washington, March 13.—The interstate commerce commission approved an application of Western railroads for increased import and export commodity rates between Pacific coast ports and interior points. Pacific coast ports are used in making binder twine and other goods. Application for increased terminal charges at Seattle and Tacoma, Wash., and Vancouver, B. C., made by the St. Paul road, also was approved by the interstate commerce commission.

KAISER SEEKS \$3,750,000,000 New Loan to Increase Germany's War Debt to \$27,250,000,000 Says Report.

London, March 13.—A new German war loan of 15,000,000,000 marks, (\$3,750,000,000) will be issued soon, an Exchange Telegraph dispatch from Copenhagen says. The German war debt now amounts to 100,000,000,000 marks (\$27,250,000,000).

Germany 9 Miles From Odessa. Rotterdam, March 13.—A private telegram from Hamburg received here states that German troops are now within nine miles of Odessa.

ERLER & WEISS, DESIGNERS OF AND DEALERS IN MARBLE & GRANITE MONUMENTS. BUILDERS OF STONE AND CEMENT SIDEWALKS. West Bend, Wisconsin

F. J. Lambeck, M. D. EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT GLASSES FITTED. Office Hours: 10 a.m. to 1 p.m.; 2 to 5 p.m. Sundays 10 a.m. to 12 m. Telephone 92730. ROOM 33-35, MERCHANTS AND MANUFACTURERS BANK BLDG. WEST WATER ST. Milwaukee, Wis.

G. KONITZ SHOE STORE. All kinds of Shoes for Men, Ladies and Children always carried in stock. REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. Kewaskum, Wisconsin

MRS. K. ENDLICH Carpet Weaver. Kewaskum, Wis.

OUR ADVERTISING COLUMNS are read by the people because it gives them news of absorbing interest. People no longer go looking about for things they want—they go to their newspaper for information as to where such things may be found. This method saves time and trouble. If you want to bring your wares to the attention of this community, our advertising columns Should Contain Your Ad

The Sum and Substance of being a subscriber to this paper is that you and your family become attached to it. The paper becomes a member of the family and its coming each week will be as welcome as the arrival of anyone that's dear. It will keep you informed on the doings of the community and the bargains of the merchants regularly advertised will enable you to save many times the cost of the subscription.

Sale Bills PRINTED. If you intend to have a sale get our prices. We are fixed for turning out work of this kind in double-quick time.



# 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 Kuskiak, Elliot finds that old friends of his, Mr. and Mrs. Paget, are the people whom Sheba has come to visit. Mrs. Paget is Sheba's cousin. At dinner Elliot reveals to Macdonald the object of his coming to Alaska. The two men, naturally antagonistic, now also become rivals for the hand of Sheba. Macdonald, foreseeing failure of his financial plans if Elliot learns the facts, sends Selfridge, his right-hand man, to Kamnalah to arrange matters so that Elliot will be deceived as to the true situation. Elliot also leaves for Kamnalah and, wandering from the trail, believes that he faces death. Selfridge, on his arrival at Kamnalah, has his agents abduct O'Neilson 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 Kamnalah, where Elliot learns the truth about the coal land deals. On the way back to Kuskiak, Elliot meets a squaw, Meteeuse, 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 Meteeuse, with her child, to visit Sheba and tell her story. She dismisses Macdonald, who blames Elliot for Meteeuse's visit. Macdonald sends word to Elliot that he will kill him if he does not leave town.

#### CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

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 of 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 Guttenchilids 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 sure that 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 downright 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. Meteeuse 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 his 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 meddling 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 hit him. 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 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

stanching the bleeding. With ice-cold water from the stream he drenched the bruised face. A faint sigh quivered through the slack, inert body.

Gordon holstered 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.

Kuskiak 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 a 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 Kuskiak. 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 prospecting with it."

"He has 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 get a chance to tell it to the jury. I shouldn't wonder, maybe 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 spill lip of yours looks to me plumb like Mac's John Hancock."

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

"Now, there ain't no manner of use in gettin' het up, young fellow. Maybe you did it; maybe you didn't. Anyhow, you'll gimme that gat you been totting 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 bed 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

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 ebony-haired girl in the background. They met a troubled smile, grave and sweet.

"Awwfully 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." D-

"Tough Luck, Gordon," the Engineer Said.

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.

ane 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 nudged 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-bye it was with a purse of the old Irish venacular. "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 little 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 vigilance of his anger against Elliot he had made a mistake. To have killed his rival would have been fatal to the Kamnalah coal claims, 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 token 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 assassins? 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 Clubby. The invention of a golf club with interchangeable heads permits all 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.

Kill That Cold and Save Health

CASCARA QUININE

The old family remedy—in tablet form—safe, sure, easy to take. No opiates—no unpleasant after effects. Cures colds in 24 hours—Grip in 3 days. Money back if failed. Get the genuine box with Red Top and Mr. Hill's picture on it. 24 Tablets for 25c. At Any Drug Store.

Clear Pimples With Cuticura And Be Happy

Strange Doings for Pacifist. Dasher—Do you think Jerome really lives up to those pacifist sentiments of his?

Fanning—Judge for yourself. After he made that saccharine pacifist talk last night he went home and pounded his ear for eight hours, got up and tore off ten miles in his car, returned to demolish a huge breakfast, whipped a stream for trout until noon, when he rushed home and speared a few hasty woodchucks, killed a rumor regarding his attitude and beat his wife at golf. —Puck.

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

Sweetness Only in Self-Defense. The bees sting only in self-defense, but there are people who seem to take pleasure in uttering stinging speeches, and they are not honey-makers. Those who busy themselves in extracting the sweetness out of every hour in the day have no time to waste in words that rattle and sting.—Girl's Companion.

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

ON GUARD. At this time of the year people feel weak, tired, listless, their blood is thin, they have lived indoors and perhaps expended all their mental and bodily energy and they want to know how to renew their energy and stamina, overcome headaches and backaches, have clear eyes, a smooth, ruddy skin, and feel the exhilaration of real good health tingling thru their body. Good, pure, rich, red blood is the best insurance against ill of all kinds. Almost all diseases come from impure and impoverished blood. It is to be noticed in the pale or pimply face, the tired, haggard appearance of the listless manner.

Drink hot water a half hour before meals, and for a vegetable tonic there's nothing better than Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the old-fashioned herbal remedy, which has had such a high reputation for fifty years. It contains no alcohol or narcotics. It is made from Golden Seal root, Blood-root, Oregon grape root, Queen's root, Black Cherry bark, extracted with glycerine and made into tablets and liquid. Tablets sixty cents, at most drug stores. In order to insure pure blood and to build up the system try this food daily. Price 7 1/2 per lb. Send remittance with order. References, our postmaster and Citizens' National Bank. Hurry in your orders.

IRRITATING COUGHS. Promptly treat coughs, colds, bronchitis and similar inflamed and irritated conditions of the throat with a tested remedy—

PISO'S





**Real Gravelly Chewing Plug**

Real Gravelly Chewing Plug—there's the soldier's tobacco, that he can use anywhere, anytime. Just a small chew of Real Gravelly is enough—all good tobacco, rich, sappy leaf made the Gravelly way, not loaded up with heavy sweetening like ordinary plug.

Give any man a chew of Real Gravelly Plug, and he will tell you that's the kind to send. Send the best! Ordinary plug is false economy. It costs less per week to chew Real Gravelly, because a small chew of it lasts a long while.

If you smoke a pipe, slice Gravelly with your knife and add a little to your smoking tobacco. It will give flavor—improve your smoke.

**SEND YOUR FRIEND IN THE U. S. SERVICE A POUCH OF GRAVELLY**

Dealers all around here carry it in 10c pouches. A 3c stamp will put it into his hands in any Training Camp or Support of the U. S. A. Even "over there" a 3c stamp will take it to him. Your dealer will supply envelope and give you official directions how to address it.

**P. E. GRAVELLY TOBACCO CO., Danville, Va.**

The Patent Pouch keeps it Fresh and Clean and Good—It is not Real Gravelly without this Protection Seal

Established 1831

I Will Show You  
?  
Watch This Space

**CAMPBELLSPORT**

John Jewson transacted business at West Bend Monday.

Mrs. Henry Seering was a visitor at Milwaukee Monday.

A. W. Guenther transacted business at Milwaukee Saturday.

Mrs. A. F. Schmidt called on friends at Fond du Lac Tuesday.

Michael Jaeger transacted business at Milwaukee Wednesday.

Mrs. T. L. Johnson spent Tuesday with friends at Kewaskum.

Miss Theresa Bauer called on friends at Kewaskum Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. McBride visited with friends at Kewaskum Tuesday.

Mrs. E. Haskins called on friends at Milwaukee Tuesday.

George Theisen and Edward Kibbel were business callers at West Bend Tuesday.

Mrs. Maria Klotz, Mrs. David Wenzel and Mrs. Ben Day spent Tuesday at Milwaukee.

Mrs. H. J. Paas and Misses Euphrosina and Marie Mack spent Wednesday at Milwaukee.

Herman Krueger transacted business and called on friends at Kewaskum Tuesday afternoon.

Michael Thelen, Bernard Ullrich and Wm. Katen were business callers at Kewaskum Tuesday.

F. H. Haskins has returned from a week's business trip through the northern part of the state.

Miss Jennie Tripp of Eden called on local friends while on her way to Milwaukee Saturday morning.

Edwin Harder of Milwaukee spent a few days of this week here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Harder.

Mrs. James E. Ward spent a few days of this week at the home of her daughter, Mrs. R. E. Flood, at St. Cloud.

Charles Cole left Tuesday for Medford, being called there on account of the serious illness of his brother, Frank Cole.

R. P. Jaeger spent Saturday with his sister, Mrs. Philip Beisbier, who is ill at the St. Agnes Hospital at Fond du Lac.

Miss Lydia Vetsch who is employed as stenographer at Milwaukee, visited here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Vetsch.

Rev. B. J. J. spent Tuesday at Kewaskum where he assisted Rev. Ph. Voet during the services of the thirteenth hour devotion.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Fritz of Clintonville spent a few days of this week as guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Wrucke.

A baby boy was born last week to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Schaefer at Juncos. Mrs. Schaefer was formerly Miss Dora Klocke of this village.

Wm. Schlaefter, Ph. Guenther, Chas. Van De Zande, H. A. Wrucke, and Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Senn were among the Fond du Lac callers Friday.

Mrs. John P. Paas from here and Miss Jennie Paas of Fond du Lac

spent Saturday and Sunday with friends and relatives at Milwaukee.

Miss Dolores Kohler entertained about thirty of her young friends at her home Thursday evening, the occasion being her birthday anniversary.

Reinhold Weber, Alfred Van De Zande, John Loebs Dr. P. E. Uelmen, Joseph Bauer and R. A. Smith spent Monday on business at Fond du Lac.

John Ullrich left last Friday for Manitowoc, where he entered the employ of the Manitowoc ship building company, who are constructing ships for the United States government.

Wm. Calvey, general merchant and farm implement dealer of Dundee, moved a large consignment of farming machinery from the local depot to his place of business during the past week.

A loyalty mass meeting will be held at the New Opera House this evening, March 16th. Hon. T. L. Doyle of Fond du Lac and other prominent speakers will be present, and every citizen in the community is expected to show the true spirit of patriotism by attending the meeting.

The J. B. Day farm, consisting of 320 acres, located one mile north of this village, was sold last Saturday to Gilbert McDougall, formerly of Dundee, but during the last few years resided at Mossy, Virginia. Mr. Day took in exchange 435 acres of Virginia land and a cash consideration, which is held private by the contracting parties.

Mrs. George A. Ward of Fond du Lac received a telegram from the war department last Monday bearing the sad news of the death of her husband Lieutenant George A. Ward, the message stating that he died at a hospital in Liverpool, England, following an illness with diphtheria which he contracted on a transport bearing United States soldiers to Europe. According to the telegram: Lieutenant Ward died Wednesday, March 6th. He is survived by his widow and infant daughter Georgia, of Fond du Lac; Mrs. Montgomery Clark of Chicago; and Miss Irene Ward of Milwaukee. Mrs. Ward is a daughter of Jos Goss, a former resident of Campbellsport.

**NOTICE**

The Campbellsport Equity will ship live stock next Wednesday, March 20. All who have stock to dispose of should bring them in on that day as Geo. G. Yankow, the buyer, will be at the stock yards to receive all stock for shipment.

—All persons or firms, engaged in importing, manufacturing, storing, or distributing fertilizers or fertilizer ingredients must secure licenses on or before March 20. Application must be made to the Law Department, License Division, United States Food Administration, Washington, D. C.

**DUNDEE**

Rob. Hearty of Mitchell was a village caller Tuesday.

Wm. Bigstone of Plymouth was a village caller Tuesday.

Herman Bilgo of Cascade called on relatives here Tuesday.

Wm. Calvey was a Campbellsport caller Tuesday morning.

A trained nurse from Milwaukee is caring for Mrs. Julius Daleague.

G. Weasler and C. Penhallow are kept busy these days sawing wood.

Dr. E. P. Weber and T. Johnson were callers in New Prospect Sunday evening.

George Wahlen and Tom Cahill were business callers in Kewaskum Tuesday.

The local basket ball team expect to play the Random Lake team here Friday evening.

Reilly and Nimmemann, the real estate men were here on business a few days this week.

A number from here are hauling logs to the saw mill on the Dudewitz farm in Mitchell.

Mrs. P. A. Mazaka has returned home from a week's visit with relatives in Chicago.

P. Garriety returned to the village Monday after a week's visit with relatives in Cascade.

E. Bowen and Mrs. Ida Mathias and son Arnold were among the business callers in Kewaskum Tuesday.

Walter Ganozolis returned to his home near here last week, having spent the past winter in Chicago.

Albert Koehn Sr., a resident of this village has knit four pairs of socks for the soldiers during the past winter.

Theodore Appeler returned to his home last Thursday after an extended visit with his sister at Alma, Wis.

The following had been cutting wood the past week: Earl Hennings, Julius Daleague, Otto Roth, Paul Mazaka and Bert Newton.

Word was received here of the death of Mrs. M. Cavanaugh at her home in California. Mrs. Cavanaugh was a former resident of this place.

There was no mass held in the Sacred Heart church here Sunday, owing to the bad condition of the roads. Mass next Sunday will be held at ten o'clock.

Miss Edith Brown left for Milwaukee last week where she will take a training course for nurse at St. Joseph's hospital. She was accompanied by Miss Loretta Timblin of Eden who will also take the course.

**ELMORE**

The town board met at J. C. Senn's place Monday.

J. C. Senn spent Friday at Fond du Lac on business.

Geo. Mathieu was at South Elmore Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. C. Haessly spent Tuesday with Mrs. Henry Rauch Jr.

Miss Helen Schill spent a few days at Milwaukee this week.

Miss Norma Driekosen spent Sunday afternoon with Nora Wilke.

John and Henry Damm were to Kewaskum Monday on business.

Mrs. Peter Boegel and Theresa Boegel of St. Kilian spent Friday at Fond du Lac.

Mrs. Reuben Backhaus entertained a few neighbor girls at her home Tuesday.

Mrs. Edith Kleinhaus spent from Friday until Monday at Fond du Lac with relatives.

Norman Kleinhaus left for New Prospect for a few days visit with M. T. Kohn.

Mrs. Theresa Boegel of St. Kilian spent a few days with Peter Boegel and wife.

Frank Jaeger and family spent Sunday evening with Albert Struebing and family.

Mrs. Reuben Backhaus and Nora Geidel spent Thursday afternoon with Miss Ella Backhaus.

Mrs. Ernest Rusch returned home Thursday after a brief visit at Ripon, Rosendale and Fond du Lac.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Backhaus spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Geidel and family.

Mrs. Geo. Seefeld and Miss Elsie Seefeld of South Eden spent Wednesday with Mrs. C. Haessly at South Elmore.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Struebing and Mr. and Mrs. Christ Mathieu spent a pleasant evening at the home of Chas. Wilke and family.

**WALLEY VIEW**

Frank Ketter spent Saturday and Sunday at Fond du Lac.

Mrs. R. L. Norton spent Tuesday at the Leonard Knickel home.

Mr. and Mrs. Isadore Flood spent Monday with Campbellsport friends.

Lee Norton and sister Ethel spent Friday evening at the G. H. Johnson home.

Mrs. Peter Schommer and Mrs. Frank Ketter spent Monday at Campbellsport.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Norton spent Friday evening as guests of the N. J. Klotz family.

Misses Bernice Johnson and Ethel Norton spent Sunday with Miss Blanche Murray at Hillside.

Mr. and Mrs. George Johnson and Mr. and Mrs. John Mullen called on Mr. and Mrs. Frances Devine in North Ashford Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Welsh and family, Harold Johnson and sister Bernice, and Billy Baumhardt spent Monday evening at the R. L. Norton home.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mullen, Mr. and Mrs. William Strupp, Mr. and Mrs. John Koehn, and R. L. Norton spent Sunday at Campbellsport.

**NEW PROSPECT**

W. J. Romaine had a wood hauling bee Monday.

Herman Jandre had a wood chopping bee Tuesday.

Peter Stevens of Batavia was a village caller Sunday.

Herman and Chas. Jandre were Dundee callers Sunday.

Wm. Jandre made a business trip to Campbellsport Friday.

Mrs. M. T. Kohn has employed Miss Emma Falk for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Molkenhine were callers at Dundee Monday.

Geo. H. Meyer spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Racine on business.

Chas. Holtz of Four Corners was in the village on business Wednesday.

Fred Haback of Waucousta called on friends in the village Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Kohn spent Monday and Tuesday at Fond du Lac.

Peter Uelmen of Campbellsport spent Tuesday with the Frank Bowen family.

Martin Krahn of Beechwood Valley was a pleasant village caller on Tuesday.

Geo. H. Meyer, son John and brother Arno were Campbellsport callers Thursday.

Meyer of Cascade is visiting his brother, G. H. Meyer and family this week.

Norman Kleinhaus of Elmore is spending the week with M. T. Kohn and family.

Herman Marquardt and son Aug. of Waucousta were pleasant village callers Thursday.

Frank Rahn and John Polzean of Waucousta spent Thursday with relatives in the village.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Krueger of Beechwood spent Friday with Herman Krueger and family.

Mr. and Mrs. John Polzean of Waucousta were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Tunn Monday afternoon.

Richard Dettmann and Chas. Worden of near Beechwood called on friends in the village Tuesday.

Philip Koch of Mondovi arrived here Friday for a two month stay with his brother, Harry Koch and family.

Mrs. Peter Uelmen of Campbellsport was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. G. H. Meyer Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. Herman Molkenhine left on Tuesday for Milwaukee where she will undergo an operation at the Ogden hospital.

G. M. Romaine returned home Saturday from Moore, Mont., where he attended the funeral of his sister, Mrs. Albert Moritz.

Herman Jandre, who was taken seriously ill Sunday was taken to the Ogden hospital at Milwaukee Tuesday morning. He was accompanied by his wife.

**WAUCOUSTA**

F. W. Buslaff went to Campbellsport Sunday.

The boys of our school have organized a boy scout club.

Jake Polzean of Saint Joe visited with friends and relatives over Sunday.

Oscar Bartelt and Roland Buslaff transacted business at Ripon last Wednesday.

Mrs. Walter Bartelt entertained a number of her friends last Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Carl Pieper returned to her home here after spending a few days with relatives at Juncos, Dodge Co.

Miss Hattie Buslaff returned to her home here Wednesday after spending a few weeks at Lomira and Fond du Lac.

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Burnett and children and Mrs. Herman Dunn and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Thayer.

**CEDAR LAWN**

John L. Gudex visited at the County Seat last Monday.

Joe Bernie moved with his family to North Eden last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Gudex and children visited here last Sunday.

George Gudex and August Hoerth drew saw logs to Schrauth's saw mill on Monday.

Jake Polzean, an old settler of this vicinity but now of St. Peters, arrived here last Saturday for a few days' visit.

This community lost one of its most favorably known citizens by the death of Albert Steinaecker, which occurred last Thursday.

**NENNO**

Miss Mary Garvey spent the week end at Milwaukee.

Frank Wisdomayer spent Saturday and Sunday at Milwaukee.

Rev. J. Gabriels went to Milwaukee on Monday to spend a few days with his mother.

Geo. Schellinger and Henry Mueller had to report for their examination at West Bend on Tuesday.

A little baby girl made its appearance at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Emil Mosler last week. Congratulations.

Theo. Mueller returned last week from St. Agnes hospital at Fond du Lac, where he underwent an operation about two weeks ago. Mr. Mueller is getting along nicely, and his many friends are glad to see him around again.

**ROLL OF HONOR**

Corp. Jack Tassar, Co. D, 119th Machine Gun Battalion, Section A 32nd Division, American Expeditionary Forces, via New York.

Corp. Edwin Backus, 4th Co., 119th Machine Gun Battalion, American Expeditionary Forces, via New York.

Sup. Serg. Ralph Petri, 4th Co., 119th Machine Gun Battalion, American Expeditionary Forces, via New York.

Private Arnold Hanson, 4th Co., 119th Machine Gun Battalion, American Expeditionary Forces, via New York.

Serg. Theo. Schmidt, Co. A, 107th Field Signal Battalion, American Expeditionary Forces, via New York.

Private Carl Schaefer, Co. C 107th Field Sig. Bat., American Expeditionary Forces.

Private Walter Schaefer, Co. C 107th Field Sig. Bat., American Expeditionary Forces.

Private A. L. Rosenheimer, Co. C 107th Field Sig. Bat., American Expeditionary Forces.

Private Jos. Westerman, 3rd Co., 119th Machine Gun Battalion, American Expeditionary Forces, via New York.

Private Gregory Harter, American Expeditionary Forces, 32nd Div. 107th Engineers Co. E.

Private Mike Darmody, Battery C, 331st F. A., Camp Grant, Rockford, Ill.

Private Daniel J. Schrauth, 345th Inf. M. G. Co., Camp Pike, Little Rock, Arkansas.

Private Edwin A. Miller, Headquarters Co., 331st F. A., Camp Grant, Rockford, Ill.

Supply Sergeant Ralph E. Olwin Headquarters Co., 364 Regiment, Lewis Branch, Tacoma, Wash.

Private John Meinecke, U. S. A., American Expeditionary Forces.

Corp. Adolph Meinecke, U. S. A., Pershing's Expeditionary Forces.

Private Alfred Meinecke, U. S. A., American Expeditionary Forces.

Private Walter Mathieu, U. S. A., American Expeditionary Forces.

Ordnance Serg. John C. Dahlke, Advance Ordnance Depot No. 1, U. S. Military P. O. 712 A. E. F.

Lieut. Sylvester Driessel, 111th Engineers Corps, Camp Bowli, Ft. Worth Texas.

Private Carl Westerman, Battery C, 331st F. A., Camp Grant, Rockford, Ill.

Private John Coulter, Battery C 331st F. A., Camp Grant, Rockford Ill.

Private Gregory Hillmes, Battery C, 331st F. A., Camp Grant, Rockford, Ill.

Corp. Edwin Miller, Battery C 331st F. A., Camp Grant, Rockford, Ill.

Private A. J. Harter, U. S. S. Sepuola, Pier 15, San Francisco, Cal.

Sergt. Wm. Schneider, 131st Inf., Co. E, Camp Logan, Houston, Texas.

First Lieutenant Jacob A. Johannes, Co. D, 127th Inf., American Expeditionary Forces, via New York.

First Class Gunner, Robt. A. C. Backus, Camp Potomac Park, 4th Co., Washington, D. C.

Corp. Carl Guth, 4th Co., 119th N. G. W., American Expeditionary Forces via New York.

Private Allphonse Harter, Co. C, 163 U. S. Inf., 41st Div., Camp Mill Hempstead, New York.

Private Fred A. Schaefer, Headquarters Co., 120th F. A., Camp Mae Arthur, Waco, Texas.

Private Peter J. Beisbier, M. G. Co 345th Inf., Camp Pike, Little Rock.

Second Lieutenant Maurice Rosenheimer, Co. K, 342nd Inf., Camp Grant, Rockford, Ill.

Private Aug. C. Voeks, M. G. Co., 341st Inf., Camp Grant, Rockford, Ill.

Private Joe. Schlosser, Machine Gun Co., 128th Infantry, W. G. American Expeditionary Forces.

First Lieut. S. Harter, O. S. B., Chaplin 127th M. G. Bat., Camp Cody, Deming, N. M.

**Ford**

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

All signs point to a serious shortage of cars this summer.

The price on the Touring car, Runabout and Chassis advanced on Feb. 22. Trucks, Sedans and Coupelets are still selling at the former price, but there is no way of telling how long these prices will hold.

**ORDER YOUR CAR NOW**

Touring car	\$450
Runabout	435
Chassis	400
Coupelet	560
Sedan	695
One Ton Truck	600

F. O. B. Detroit

**WEST BEND MOTOR CO.**

Kewaskum, Wisconsin

**Choice Groceries**

**JOHN MARX**

KEWASKUM, WISCONSIN

**Flour and Feed**

**PROTECT YOUR BEST FRIEND.**

Every horse deserves a Good Blanket; it is not a difficult matter to satisfy him if you look over my stock of Blankets at \$3.50 and up to \$12.00 per pair.

**Gloves and Mittens**

I carry a large stock of Canvas Gloves and Mittens to be sure that you are getting the right article at the right price—Buy at Val. Peters' Harness Shop!

**VAL. PETERS, Kewaskum, Wis**

**CONSULT WM. LEISSRING**

ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT

Exclusive Optometrist will be at the

REPUBLICAN HOUSE Kewaskum, every 2nd Wednesday of each month from 9 to 12 A. M.

I Prescribe and Make My Own Glasses

Schlegel Hotel West Bend, Wis. Home Office New Location, 241 Plankinton I. P. M. to 5 P. M. Arcade, 2nd Floor, Milwaukee

**COME! IF ONLY TO SEE.**

This store is a satisfactory place in which to ramble—to choose—to buy. We cannot do justice in this advertisement—our stock must be seen to be appreciated. So come along—whether you care to buy or not. Come—if only to see. Quality is always top notch and prices too in comparison

**MRS. K. ENDLICH**

Jeweler & Optometrist

KEWASKUM, WISCONSIN

—If our soldiers can give their lives we can surely LEND our money.

**FUNERAL PARLOR FRANK A. ZWASKA**

UNDERTAKER

LADY ASSISTANT

**AUTO AND CARRIAGE SERVICE**

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

Especially Equipped to Ship Bodies From Hospital

2201 Center Street, Corner 22nd, Milwaukee, Wis. Phone Kibbourn 1318