

U. S. M. R. CO. PLANT IS 100% AMERICAN

No Truth in Statement of Perth Amboy Paper that Copper Works is Taken Over by the United States Government.

Last Thursday night the readers of the Perth Amboy Evening News were very much startled on reading that the Copper Works had been taken over by the Custodian of Alien Enemy Property. The following morning the officials of the plant got in touch with the editor of the Perth Amboy paper, and told them that there is no truth in the matter, and that a denial would have to appear. In an early edition of the paper a short statement was made, denying the statements made the previous evening, and in a later edition the following appeared:

Denies U. S. Metals Refining Company Taken by Government.

The statement in the Evening News yesterday that the plant of the United States Metals Refining Co., Chrome, would be placed under the Government's immediate supervision was incorrect. The United States Metals Refining Co. with copper refinery and smelter at Chrome, and with an electrolytic lead refining plant at East Chicago, Indiana, is operated and controlled entirely by the United States Smelting, Refining Co. of Boston, Mass.

The further statement that Messrs. L. Vogelstein & Co. of 42 Broadway, and Landheimer & Beers Co. (Beer, Sondheimer & Co.) of New York City, have the controlling interest in the United States Metals Refining Co., was incorrect and the Evening News is glad to set its readers aright. It is true that L. Vogelstein & Co. hold nearly one-third of the United States Metals Refining Company's stock, but they have had no part in either policy or management of the plant for the past nine years. Beer, Sundheimer & Co. have never been stockholders in the United States Metals Refining Co. The Evening News is glad to state that the United States Metals Refining Co.'s plant at Chrome is running to its full capacity of approximately 10,000 tons per month of electrolytic copper which it is producing for the Government and its Allies in the "War with the Hun."

The management of the United States Metals Refining Co. is 100 per cent American and there is not a single officer or director of the United States Smelting, Refining & Mining Co. of Boston which controls the United States Metals Refining Co., that is not an American citizen. The Copper plant at Chrome is one of the four big eastern refineries engaged at the moment in producing of which is used for war purposes. The statement in the Evening News that numerous officials of L. Vogelstein, & Co. were at present at Fort Oglethorpe, Ga. as enemy aliens, is incorrect. Mr. L. Vogelstein, president of L. Vogelstein & Co., Inc., is an American citizen, and the News is informed from credible sources that none of the officials or employees of L. Vogelstein & Co. are interned.

Former Borough Couple Married.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Mr. Allison Butts, of Bethlehem, Pa., a former resident of the Borough, to Miss Charlotte B. Rogers of Watertown, N. Y., who for the past two years was a school teacher in the Borough Public Schools.

The marriage took place at the home of the bride's parents in Watertown, N. Y. on Wednesday, July 31st.

Mr. and Mrs. Butts will be at home after Sept. 1st, at 311 Cherokee St., Bethlehem, Pa.

Mr. Butts while in the Borough, was employed at the U. S. M. R. Plant. He is now editor of a Metallurgical Journal in Bethlehem.

Prevent Sun-Scald of Tomatoes.

The scorching hot sun frequently scalds the exposed tomatoe fruits, especially when the soil is dry and the foliage is weak. The extension division of the New Jersey State Agricultural College suggests that sun-scald may be easily prevented on small plantings by covering the exposed fruits with a small amount of hay, straw, weeds, lawn clippings or paper. A very light covering is sufficient to save the tomatoes, while a heavy covering makes it inconvenient to find the fruit when it ripens.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Sussick have returned home after a pleasant week's sojourn at Bradley Beach.

EXPECT GOVERNMENT SOON TO TAKE GARBAGE PLANT.

The committee which is considering a proposal for Government control of the municipal garbage plant on Staten Island conferred on Tuesday with William Wallace Means, Assistant Secretary of Agriculture.

Mr. Means to familiarize himself with the proposal that the Federal authorities operate the plant for war. Others at the conference were the bondholders and receivers of the Metropolitan By-Products Company and representatives of the Cobwell Corporation, builders of the plant. Mr. Means received assurances that all other interests concerned were prepared to cooperate in any plan to help the Government. Although it was said that it would cost \$50,000 to improve the plant so that it would not be a nuisance, assurances were given that the Government was ready to assume that expense.

After the conference the corporation council said he thought the Government would take over the plant. Mr. Means assigned two assistants from his department to go over the plant with the special committee. These men will make thorough inspection of the plant and its possibilities in saving waste materials.

Judge Garvin in the Federal Court in Brooklyn has signed an order authorizing the City to operate the garbage plant for thirty days. Corporation Counsel William P. Burr said it was probable that at the expiration of that period the Government would take control.

Methodist Church Notes.

Tonight (Friday) at 7:45 a Methodist Class Meeting will be held instead of the usual Prayer Meeting.

There will be no Junior League on Saturday, as the Society has decided to discontinue all its meetings for the month of August.

The Sunday School Picnic has been set for August 15th. Every member of the Sunday School will be entitled to transportation, a plate of ice cream, and a glass of lemonade free of charge. A committee will provide for games and other amusements. The place of the picnic will be Acker's Beach, Sewaren, and a welcome is extended to any friends who wish to accompany the School.

Sunday morning at 11 o'clock the Pastor will preach on "My Favorite Book of the Bible, and why," and in the evening at 8 on "The Biggest Mistake of the People of Roosevelt."

The Sunday School and Epworth League meet as usual at 10 A.M. and 7:30 P.M. respectively.

The Lord's Supper will be served on August 11th at 11 A.M.

Local Young Man in Hospital.

Morris Ulman, son of David Ulman, baker of Washington Avenue, was taken to the Rahway Hospital Friday night for the purpose of undergoing an operation. He was operated on Saturday morning, and is now fully on the road of recovery.

Some years ago Ulman had a bad fall, which it is supposed, caused an abscess of the spine, the removing of which was the cause of him being taken to the hospital.

PERSONAL AND SOCIAL NOTES

Miss Anna Nugey, of Washington avenue, was the host at a party at her home Saturday evening.

Private Leonard Wisely spent the week end in town visiting relatives and friends.

Joseph O'Donnell of the Philadelphia Naval Training Station, was a week end visitor here.

Huge Carleton returned Saturday from an auto trip to the Delaware Water Gap.

Frank Green was an out of town visitor Sunday.

Private Thomas Seally, of Camp Dix, formerly of the local police force, was a week end visitor here.

Frank Love, of the U. S. Navy Armed Guard Service, has returned from duty over seas and is home on a two days furlough.

E. Walsh was an out of town visitor Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Elliott spent Sunday evening in Linoleumville visiting relatives.

Miss Margraet Quinn was out of town Sunday.

Miss Mammie Condon was on Staten Island Sunday.

Grover Burns was to Midland Beach Sunday.

Miss Helen Bishop was at Lake Hopatcong Sunday.

GOVERNOR EDGE STARTS CAMPAIGN

Announces Platform Upon Which He Will Stand as Candidate for United States Senator.

Governor Edge today announced the platform upon which he will stand as a candidate for United States Senator. In issuing the platform to the press the Governor made the following brief statement:

"I realize that the views I have taken respecting all of the subjects treated in the platform will not, of course, meet with approval of every citizen. It would be presumptuous to



WALTER E. EDGE.

expect such unanimity of opinion in this day when the problems are of such perplexing character. Upon some subjects I have reached no final conclusion for the reason that I realize the necessity of maintaining an open mind in order that the period of wonderful experience through which we are passing may be used as a guide. For a man to stand up today and arbitrarily decide the future of such problems, for instance, as government railroad ownership, or permanent taxation policies, is to prove that he is utterly incompetent to assume the responsibilities of business government in reconstruction times. Treatment given such matters under stress of war necessity might be wholly impractical in times of peace and would probably be void.

"I feel justified in asking the public to compare this platform and its treatment of vital national problems with the destructive appeal to prejudice and empty resort to demagoguery or personal criticism on the part of those who imagine the people will be patient with an effort to confuse state utility regulations, important as they are locally, with the far-reaching problems now before the Nation, when hundreds of thousands of our boys are in mortal combat and governments are trembling in the balance.

"In addition to war support and activity, I give special prominence to two subjects: the development by America of foremost place in world commerce through the encouragement along profitable lines of our new merchant marine and the reformation of national finances through the adoption of a business-like budget system, because I consider these issues of immediate and paramount importance and if chosen Senator I will concentrate my efforts chiefly on their successful accomplishment as I have on specific improvements in State affairs. The tax, utility and other subjects are important, of course, and I am expressing my attitude with respect to each, but I appreciate that problems which have been discussed and studied for many years cannot be settled over night, especially when the whole world is topsy turvy, and I propose to take counsel of those who have given years of thought to the subject and to profit by experience and circumstances in doing my part toward such final settlement as will prove of real benefit."

Miss Anna Connolly left yesterday for Sayre, Pa. where she will spend her vacation. With her sister she has been visiting Miss Mae Connolly for past month.

Mr. Albert Jensen is spending his two weeks' vacation at Atlantic City.

Mr. J. D. Baker has resigned his position as assistant purchasing agent at the U. S. M. R. Co.

PAUL MUSCHICK Music Instructor Lessons Given at Home 50c Address Paul Muschick Carteret N. J.

Sigrid H. Pond, Teacher of Piano, Arthur Kill Avenue, Chrome, N.J.

NO WOOLENS FOR BOYS LEAVING

National Headquarters Wants Outfits for the Soldiers First to Leave for France—Its Better for All.

At the Executive Meeting of Roosevelt Chapter, A. R. C. last Friday, several matters of importance were decided. The first matter affects the boys of the Borough; but the Chapter trusts that they will accept the seeming hardships, for the rule means as all government orders are intended to mean the good of the many. National Headquarters has requested all Chapters in the Atlantic Division to discontinue the practice of supplying knitted outfits and comfort kits to the men before leaving for camp. The reason for this order is obvious. First—The men who are in France and are leaving for France are to be supplied first. Second—There is a great shortage of wool. The Army, Navy and Red Cross are to be supplied before any other organization or civilians.

Atlantic Division has been ordered by the government to have one million pieces of knitted goods by Sept. first. There are thirteen divisions in the States; so it is quit evident that Uncle Sam is taking care of his fighting boys. Third—So many outfits are being lost by men being returned to civilian life, and keeping their outfits. Chapters are being requested to ask such men to return their outfits, so that they can be shipped to camps and used as usually intended to be used. Fourth—To prevent boys from having two or three outfits, while his companion not even one.

Roosevelt Chapter unanimously agreed to obey this order. The Executive Committee also asks that all men of the Borough who have been supplied by the Red Cross and later returned to civilian life will please return their outfits. The Chapter has still a few comfort kits and will continue to give kits while these last.

A telephone has been installed in workrooms. The number is 445-L3. The new power driven sewing machine will be at the headquarters on Saturday. Women doing Red Cross Sewing may go to the rooms any time, morning, afternoon or evenings and use the machine. The sock-knitting machines have been shipped. Will some of the women volunteer to learn the working of this of the machines.

Do not forget that the time is slipping fast and there's lots of knitting to do before September. Red Cross members and friends are requested to get started to knit without delay.

Red Cross officers or workers, if they are to continue as such, will not be permitted to run for public office in coming general election or to become active in the interest of any candidate, it was announced yesterday at the headquarters of the Atlantic Division of the Red Cross.

The announcement was based upon a ruling of the war Council as described in a letter from George E. Scott, Acting General Manager of the Red Cross, to Ethan Allen, Manager of the Division.

The letter reads: The first general election since the entrance of the United States in the war, is to take place before long. The Red Cross is and must be maintained a strictly non-partisan, non-political organization. The reasons for this are so obvious to everyone that they need no elaboration.

"Membership in the Red Cross includes so many people and there are so many men of prominence engaged in its work either at home or abroad, that it is not at all unlikely that many of them will be candidates for office. No matter how sincerely any Red Cross official or worker may strive to keep separate his Red Cross work from any possible political ambitions which he may entertain, he may and probably will be quite unable to prevent his friends from using his connection with the Red Cross in order to gain favor with the voters.

"While such action cannot be controlled, all candidates for office who are at heart sincere well-wisher for the Red Cross, should realize that they must do all in their power to prevent the public from gaining an impression that political preferment can or should directly or indirectly be affected by Red Cross work either at home or abroad. The text of the Red Cross service to mankind is stamped by the approval of the American people, regardless of politics, race or religion. No taint of selfishness or self-seeking can be allowed to creep into the work endangering and even perhaps destroying its great accomplishment.

"Accordingly, to the Red Cross War Council instructs me to direct that you request all officials of the Red Cross either in Chapters or di-

TRIM NATIONALS FOR SECOND TIME

Roosevelt Juniors Have Won Fifteen Games out of Seventeen—To Play Holy Name Society Nine.

The Roosevelt Juniors have won fifteen victories and only two defeats. Last Sunday the Juniors trounced the National Juniors for the second time, by a twelve to three score. Not one of the National players reached first until the fourth inning. Bender who pitched for the Juniors had the enemy in the palm of his hand from the first inning until the last. He had fifteen strikeouts to his credit while Stansilo had six. John Elko done his daily duty by rapping out two doubles and as many singles which resulted in three runs. Marschall Harris also hit a triple and he got three runs in five trips to the plate. Thomas Misdorn received two runs in four visits to the plate. Frank Nieman played behind the plate just as Wallie Schang used to do. Metz was a McGinnis on first while the rest of the infield was as good as Connie Mack ever could produce. The out-field had a day off because only two balls were hit there and Bender pitched as though as he was in a big league. Next on the program for the Roosevelt Nine will be the Holy Name of Chrome.

The score follows:

Roosevelt Juniors.		A.	B.	R.	H.
Harris, ss	5	4	3	
Elko, 2b	5	3	4	
Graeme, lf	5	0	1	
Bender, p	5	1	1	
Shanly, 3b	5	1	1	
Dunn, cf	3	1	1	
Metz, 1b	4	0	1	
Nieman, c	4	1	2	
Misdorn, rf	4	2	2	
		42	12	20	

National Juniors

	A.	B.	R.	H.
Sharky, rf	4	1	0
J. Sullivan, cf	4	0	0
Miller, 1b	4	1	1
Karkesky, 3b	4	0	0
W. Sullivan, lf	4	0	0
Shetulla, 2b	4	0	0
Therghsen, ss	3	0	0
Burns, c	3	1	2
Stancilo, p	3	0	1
		32	3	4

Roosevelts Jrs. 0 0 3 4 0 0 3 2 0-12
National Jrs. 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 0-3

vision headquarters, who are in any position of executive authority and who at the same time contemplate candidacy for public office, either to resign in their official capacity from the Red Cross or to refrain from such candidacy. At the same time, we ask that you give this statement the broadest publicity and that you use every influence of your office to prevent, in so far as is possible, the use of the Red Cross or of its services either directly or indirectly in the advancement, or in connection with the political campaign of any person."

Rome.—Great success has attended the operation of ouvroirs, or sewing-rooms for the benefit of women refugees and the poor women of soldier's families in Italy. These ouvroirs, established by the American Red Cross, afford employment to thousands of willing workers, who thereby are enabled to make money to maintain themselves and at the same time supply clothing to others of their own class at about one third the usual price.

The initial sales of the products of the ouvroirs at Padua and Taormina, Sicily, were gala events in the lives of the afflicted refugees. For hours before the sale of opened at Padua long lines of women waited their chance. Each person was allowed to buy only a given amount. There was also clothing for men and children.

Concerning the first public sale at Taormina a Red Cross worker in charge of the sewing-room wrote: "The women, most of them barefoot and pitifully ragged, filed past me to receive for their two lire and one-half (about thirty-five cents), the fresh, not to say pretty, garments made by the workers. One woman wore a dress of sacking. Each was allowed to choose her own dress and each received besides the dress a change of underwear, and, as long as the stockings we had on hand held out. The children received two dresses and a change of underwear, and the old men shirts and underwear."

So successful were these first sales that others on a larger scale have been planned. The material for the clothing is furnished free, and the sales are conducted by volunteers. All the money that is realized goes to make wages for those who otherwise would be destitute.

PROTEST PUBLIC SERVICE INCREASE

Mr. Rolle, Cashier U. S. M. R. Co., is Spokesman at Hearing—Demands Better Service in the Borough.

The Public Service Railroad Company has made application to the Public Utilities Board to have the fares on the Public Service Railroad running from Elizabeth to Trenton and the branch to Perth Amboy, raised from the present rate in the neighborhood of 1.7c per mile to 2½c per mile. The Board of Public Utilities held a hearing in regard to this application Wednesday, July 24th and Thursday, July 25th. The Railroad Company prepared a very elaborate case, in which they showed that from the beginning of the railroad in 1912 to December 31, 1917, the Company has been operating at a loss, and that only commencing this year has there been a slight profit. In other words, not only have they been unable to pay in dividends of any kind, but have been unable even to meet the interest on their bonded indebtedness. The Company had a physical valuation made of the property, and found that even if the expenses this year were less than in the past, they would be unable to pay any interest on bonds, and due to the enormous increase in prices of all supplies and labor, would fare very badly if no increase in fares were allowed them.

Notices of the hearing were mailed to all municipalities affected by the raise. Only two communities which in any way were interested protested against the increase. Dayton sent their representatives to complain about the two rates of fare charged in the town. The representatives appeared only on Wednesday, and filed a written protest. The other protestant was the Borough of Roosevelt, represented by Sidney Rolle, Cashier of the United States Metal Refining Company. Mr. Rolle also represented the newly formed Borough of Roosevelt Industrial Association, of which he is Secretary. Treasurer Pro Tem. After the Railroad Company had finished its testimony, Mr. Rolle was put on the stand by the attorney, Ex-Judge Freeman Woodbridge of New Brunswick. Mr. Rolle explained how the increase of 2½c. would affect the users of the trolley to and from the Borough. The present rate of fare from Roosevelt to Elizabeth is 20c. one way and 30c. return. The present single fare to Perth Amboy is 15c., return, 25c. With the proposed schedule, taking into consideration that no return tickets would be sold, the fare to Elizabeth and return would become 42c., an increase of 40 per cent. over the old return fare; the new rate to Perth Amboy would be 32c., an increase of 28 per cent. Mr. Rolle showed how these rates would affect the new men who regularly use the trolley twenty-six times a month, showing how a man riding to and from Elizabeth every week-day would have to pay \$10.92, against \$7.80, which he now pays. The commutation fare of the C. R. R. for 30 trips is \$6.27, and the Company sees to it that every man gets a seat, and does not have to wait at Chrome Junction for overcrowded cars coming from Perth Amboy or Trenton. Mr. Rolle expressed the opinion of the users of the trolley, that if the Public Service wanted to be considered a Railroad Company, which they so emphatically claim to be, and not a street railway line, they should treat the passengers as a Railroad Company should, that is, they must give railroad service and obviate the necessity of making people wait one or two hours for connections at Chrome Junction. Further, they must provide cars which are not overcrowded with men coming from the labor camps around Perth Amboy and New Brunswick, and must have through cars to and from Chrome. Mr. Rolle stated that the minimum adequate service would be two through cars in the morning and two at night.

The Public Utilities Commission stated that while the hearing was on an application of increase in rates, the application for better service could only be considered on a technicality. The President of the Public Service, Mr. Carter, stated that he had already arranged with Gen. Mgr. Getting of the Company to give the people of the Borough better service and see to it that more double-headers would come down to Chrome, especially at the hours when men go to and from work. Through Mr. Rolle's action, the matter has gotten into the public record, and, if no relief comes, a formal protest will be filed with the Public Utilities Commission, at the same time referring to this hearing, from which the Public Service cannot escape.

We cannot but see that the Public Utilities will in fairness to the

ADDITIONAL CAR BENEFITS BOROUGH

Public Service Will Now Have Four Cars an Hour Making Connections from Chrome and Newark.

Additional fast line service between Newark and New Brunswick will be provided by the Public Service beginning August 5. On that date cars will leave Public Service Terminal, Newark, beginning at 6:45 A. M. and hourly thereafter to and including 5:45 P. M. From New Brunswick cars will leave the Pennsylvania Railroad station for Newark beginning at 10:08 A. M. and hourly until including 7:08 P. M.

This service, supplementing the Trenton and Perth Amboy service on the fast line, will provide a car every fifteen minutes between Newark and West Chrome Junction, the Perth Amboy cars leaving Public Service Terminal on the even hour and half and the Trenton cars fifteen minutes after the hour. With the Trenton line it will provide a half hourly service between Newark and New Brunswick.

Some time ago the Company placed a Newark-Newark Brunswick line in operation but lack of patronage did warrant its being continued and it was withdrawn. The new service is instituted in the hope that it will meet with demands in territory served.

Three in Selective Draft

Tuesday morning three local young men reported at Metuchen and later were enroute for Syracuse, New York where they will be stationed perhaps for some time.

Several automobiles took the boys and their relatives and friends to Metuchen where they were given a farewell.

Mayor Hermann was among those to see them off. Those selected were Edward Lloyd, Thomas Jarkway and John McKenna.

Dr. Joseph S. Mark received official notice to be ready to enter service in the medical corps next week. He will close up his business in the mean time.

Dr. Marks has a big following of friends in business and social circles.

Woman Killed by Auto.

Mrs. Margaret Wilson of Rahway a sister to Mrs. Jennie Gallagher of this place was instantly killed on Main Street on Tuesday night by an automobile. When picked up she was dead. The man was arrested and said he did not see her.

Mrs. Wilson had many friends in this borough who were shocked to hear of her tragic death.

Funeral was held this morning. Mass being offered for her soul at St. Mary's Church.

Interment at Rahway. Mrs. Wilson is survived by one daughter and two sons, one of which is now serving in the Army in France.

Friends of Mrs. Gallagher express sympathies in her bereavement.

Clam Bake Sunday.

The outing of the Central House next Sunday will be a big affair. They will leave in front of the Fire House No. 2 at ten o'clock for Grant City, Staten Island, where a Clam Bake will be in readiness for them. A big crowd is expected to be on hand when the automobiles leave.

The Ladies of Maccabees are increasing in membership of late

They recently lost one of their members, Mrs. Krebs, she was insured for \$500 in the order. A check for that amount has been turned over to her son Edward, promptly after the supreme tent was notified.

Mrs. Garber Carnia died at her home on Charles Street Monday Night.

After taking a chill from ice water. She was in good health up to that time. She was buried yesterday in Wood bridge.

Young Judaea to Hold a Dance.

The Fourth Annual Dance of the Young Judaea of Roosevelt, will be held on Saturday Evening, August 17, 1918, in the Ukrainian Hall, Tickets, 50 cents.

Harold Dolan left yesterday for Fort Slocum, having enlisted in the U. S. Army.

He was given a farewell party at his home on Wednesday night when his friends presented him with a pretty signet ring and wish him success.

Borough, do otherwise than grant the extra service to the users of the Fast Line—and we believe that they will do so. The Public Service is entitled to a fair return on its investment, and we believe that no good can come of continually starving Public Utilities and allowing them to get into a condition which would absolutely preclude them from giving better service even if they wanted to.

AS BASEBALL ROMANCE MORDECAI BROWN'S HISTORY STANDS ALONE—IS NOW MANAGER



THREE-FINGERED LEADER OF COLUMBUS TEAM.

Three-fingered Mordecai Brown, former star of the old Cubs, and recognized at one time as one of the greatest pitchers who ever worked for a big league baseball club, is now a manager. He was recently appointed as leader of the Columbus American Association team.

surprised the natives by winning the game. From that time Brown was a hurler of class. He never had signed a contract with Terre Haute, so he signed with Omaha the following season. Pat Donovan, then managing the St. Louis Cardinals, purchased him, getting himself into a scrap with Terre Haute, which still claimed him.

JONES NEVER SIGNED CONTRACT WITH BALL



Felder Jones, who recently quit his job as manager of the St. Louis American league team, was one of the highest-priced managers in base ball; in fact, ranked second, perhaps, to John McGraw of the Giants. When he came to St. Louis to manage the Federal league club it was reported his salary was \$15,000 per year.

BASEBALL PLAYERS MAY SPORT PAPER UNIFORMS

Baseball players may be wearing paper suits soon. Uncle Sam uses a lot of flannel to clothe his fighting men, and there may not be enough left to supply baseball uniforms. If the bold athletes have to wear paper suits they will be mighty chary about sliding to bases, for if the suit started to tear the blushing player would find himself adorned in only his native modesty.

DIAMOND NOTES

Leslie Mann certainly has regained his batting eye. The Yankees' good work has stirred up New York rooters. Stuffy McInnis is not hitting in his old-time free-and-easy style.

JACKSON DOING BIT BY PAINTING SHIPS

Former White Sox Outfielder Obtains Position in Shipyard. Not Only Man in Baseball Who Discovers He Could Better Be Employed Elsewhere Than on the Firing Line.

Joe Jackson, until recently of the White Sox ball team, besides possessing extraordinary athletic talents, is a man of unusual physical development. Presumably he would make an excellent fighting man. But it appears that Mr. Jackson would prefer not to fight.



that he can best serve the nation by painting ships, good Americans will not be very enthusiastic over seeing him play baseball after the war is over. The special gifts that disqualify him for the army will likewise disqualify him for special popularity in the great American game.

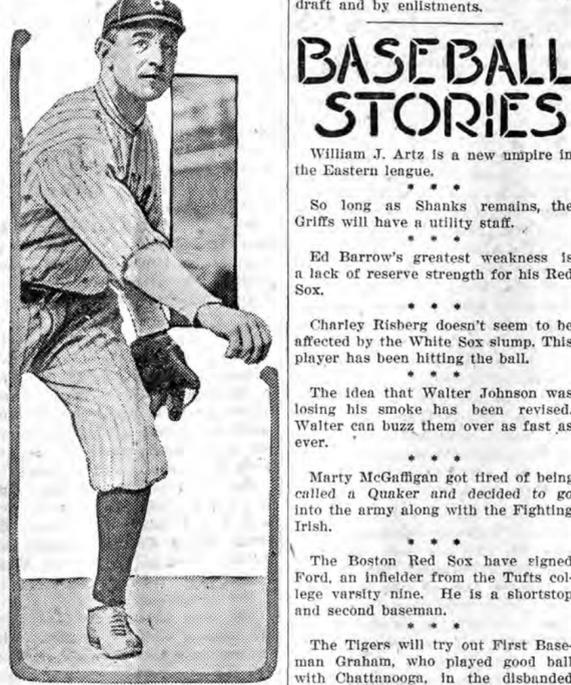
FRED MERKLE HAS SUCCEEDED IN LIVING DOWN FAMOUS BONER WHILE WITH GIANTS



LEADING SLUGGER OF CUB MACHINE

The bonehead plays that players make live after them, according to the baseball oracle. But though bonehead plays may live, the players who perpetrate them may live them down, and this is just what Fred Merkle is doing—Fred Merkle of the famous episode that cost the Giants a pennant when he forgot to touch second.

PITCHER ED KLEPFER IS NOW "OVER THERE"



Ed Klepfer, on the reserve list of the Cleveland club, isn't over here any longer. He's "over there" and Ed is "over there" to fight. He is one of two Cleveland Indians who recently arrived in France with a contingent of Uncle Sam's khaki wearers.

FOURTEEN YEARS OF BIG LEAGUE SERVICE

"Red" Ames Still Good Enough to Hold His Meal Ticket. Player Who Won Fame as Pitcher for New York Giants Is Depended Upon to Do His Share of Work for St. Louis Cardinals.

With fourteen years of major league pitching behind him, old Leon ("Red") Ames, who won most of his fame as a pitcher for the Giants, is still good enough to hold a meal ticket in the big show.



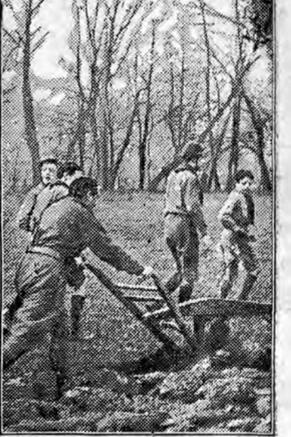
knows how to pitch. He doesn't cut loose too early in the season, and he saves his arm whenever he can. Pitching with one's noodle as well as with the arm is a secret that Ames learned long ago.

BOY SCOUTS

Helped as Scoutmaster

Why busy men turn scoutmasters to supply the place of others who have enlisted is told in a recent letter as follows: One Saturday afternoon a few weeks ago a middle-aged business man on his way home in a street car encountered a friend in uniform. There was no mistaking the service in which the friend was engaged, for he was surrounded by a dozen boys in their early teens, who clung to the car straps and crowded as close to him as they could.

SCOUTS ON THE FARM.



Boy scouts may be found handling the plow and otherwise assisting in helping to win the war.

BASEBALL STORIES

William J. Artz is a new umpire in the Eastern league. So long as Shanks remains, the Griffs will have a utility staff. Ed Barrow's greatest weakness is a lack of reserve strength for his Red Sox.

SILVER DOLLAR IS BIG ON A TRAINING TRIP

The White Sox were playing a long, extra-inning game at Chicago. The sun was setting—one of those great, round red suns. It gleamed through the lattice-work of the upper stands at Comiskey park and shone directly into Right Fielder Shanno Collins' face.

BALL TEAM AT CAMP SHELBY

Every Player Has Had Professional Experience—Louis Lowdermilk Is Included. One of the ball teams recently organized among soldiers at Camp Shelby, Miss., would give the average Class A team a pretty good tussle.

No Soft Job for Fohl.

It's a job that requires overalls and hard work that Lee Fohl, manager of the Cleveland Americans, will assume when the baseball season is ended in October. "No soft job for me during the winter months," Fohl said.

Rival Stars in Duel.

Lefty Williams, now with the Harlan shipyard team, and Bob Shawkey, with the naval reserves, engaged in a pitching duel in a game at Philadelphia the other day.

String on Harry Helman.

Harry Helman of Rochester, who looks like the best pitching bet in the International, may as well be passed up by the scouts, for the Brooklyn club has a string to him.

Indians Claim Shackelford.

Louisville asked waivers on Red Shackelford and the Indianapolis club claimed him.

Record for Ray Chapman.

Ray Chapman, shortstop of the Cleveland Indians, is making records for getting to first. In the recent Cleveland-Washington series he reached first base in nine consecutive times at bat.

Has Made 101 Homeruns.

When Gravy Cravath of the Phillies hit a homer the other day he ran his total for nine years in the majors to 101.

Harry Lee is Back Again.

Harry Lee, Fort Worth pitcher, who enlisted in the navy, was rejected because of some physical defect or other, and so is back with the team, able to pitch ball if not perfect enough as a man to man a ship.

Eighth to Leave Sox.

Happy Felsch was the eighth player to leave the White Sox this season. The other scratches were: Joe Jackson, Byrd Lynn, Lefty Williams, Urban Faber, Pat Hargrove, George Lees and Ted Jourdan.

Well Fixed for Time.

Benny Kauff should have no trouble felling the time of day. His teammates on the Giants gave him one wrist watch and President Hemstead of the New York club gave him another.

Barleigh Grimes has rounded into fine form and ought to win a lot of ball games for the Robins this year.

Schalk is a picture behind the bat, the little fellow acting with the most grace of any catcher in the big circuits.

Heinie Zimmerman may be a slower man than Ed Collins, but his hitting helps the Giants win ball games.

Flack is acquiring the habit of drying the ball over the right field fence.

Bob Fisher, formerly of the Cubs, Brooklyn, Reds and Pirates, is back in the league as the regular second baseman for the Cards.

American league clubs that are short of pitching talent are jealous of the surplus carried by the Browns and are bombarding Bobby Quinn with offers.

George McBride has been short-stopping for many years without showing any signs of going back. He still can field and throw with the best of them.

Jake Daubert is showing flashes of his old time slugging. There was a time a few seasons back when the Dodgers' first sacker was a whale with the stick.

Lieut. W. C. Ponder of Margan, Okla., who has been awarded the war cross in France, is believed to be Pitcher Ponder, formerly with the Pittsburgh club.

AMERICAN CAPTIVES TO PLAY

Leads Up to Question of What German Prisoners in This Country Will Be Allowed to Do. The announcement that Germany will permit American prisoners of war to play baseball is interesting, but it opens up the question of what German captives in this country shall be allowed to do.

New Catcher for St. Louis.

While in New York recently President Branch Rickey of the St. Louis Cardinals signed a young catcher named Walter Simpson, who has made a reputation in independent circles. He played with the New York Athletic club last year.

Both Teams Satisfied.

Philadelphia and Pittsburgh both are satisfied over the Mayer-Jacobs trade. Mayer won his first game as a Pirate and Jacobs turned right around and won his first as a Phil, so there you are.

Bues Refuses to Report.

Third Baseman Art Bues of the Mobile Southern association club, who was sold to the Louisville American Association, has refused to report.

Leifield is Well Fixed.

Lefty Leifield, now a member of the Browns, is the owner of two prosperous business establishments, a cafe and a grocery store in St. Louis.

Des Moines Gets Hasbrook.

The Des Moines club announces that Bob Hasbrook, who has been playing first base for Mobile, has been secured to play first for the Boosters.

CONNIE IS SWEET ON IRISH

Manager of Athletics Has Array of Talent Possessing Reminders of "Ould Sod."

Connie Mack has a soft spot in his heart for ball players with Irish names. He won the championship with Eddie Collins, Jack Barry, Stuffy McInnes and other sons of Erin.

There is Walker, Burns, Shannon, Dugan, McAvoy, Geary, Shea and Holmes, and others. When you remember Connie Mack's real name is Cornelius McGillicuddy, you won't be surprised at his fondness for the Irish.

Faith to Continue Playing.

Tony Faeth, Milwaukee pitcher, has gone into the army school for training mechanics near St. Paul and on visits of the Milwaukee team to St. Paul or Minneapolis he will get furloughs and pitch for the Brewers until he completes his course and is sent abroad.

Twilight baseball will probably be abolished in the International league, the plan having failed to work out.

Catcher Forrest Cady, released by the Athletics, has been working out with the Phillies, and Pat Moran may keep him for awhile.

The New London club has been getting some wonderful pitching, and the average of runs scored against its twirlers is the lowest in the Eastern league.

Walter Rousch, brother of Eddie Rousch, leading slugger of the National league in 1917, and Paul Cobb, brother of the famous Ty, are both members of the United States Marines team of Quantico, Va.

The French have taken a great interest in baseball and already have caught on to our set phrases and expressions. "Glisser au over" means "the runner slid home." "Fouli" is translated "poulet" and "fy" is "mouche."

The KITCHEN CABINET

A moderate excess of food is probably harmless if not actually beneficial. It is not safe to sail too near the wind in matters of diet.—Hutchinson.

ARE WE USING ECONOMY?

It is the little leaks in the household which seem so unimportant that they are not noticed, which are the cause of many bankrupt homes.

Take a look into the bottom of the tea and coffee cup at the end of the meal, not to read your fortune (alas, many fortunes have been thus wasted by use-less extravagance), but to note the sugar left undissolved in the cup. Children should early learn to stir well all foods that contain sugar, so that none is wasted.

Are the members of your family who take more food on the plate than they can eat leaving it to be wasted? If so, they are worse than unpatriotic, for they neither love their country nor their fellow man.

Are you careless about waste in preparing vegetables, spoiling food in cooking, serving it so unpalatable in appearance or in seasoning that it is uneaten? Are you spending more than a third to a half of your income for food for your family?

Are you buying foods out of season and so satisfying the appetite for such foods that they are not appreciated when they appear in the home markets? This is a waste of labor, fuel in transportation, as well as money.

Are you buying perishable foods in such quantities that they must spoil before being used?

Do you choose the choice cuts of meat rather than the cheaper and more nourishing cuts?

Are you using fish, fowl and perishable meats so that those for shipping may be saved for our soldiers?

Are you throwing away the vegetable waters in which they have been cooked, that are rich in iron as well as food?

Are you using more milk products, milk being one of our most valuable foods? Lessening the use of milk is false economy.

Are you using economy of labor, time and strength in household duties? These are fully as important as the saving of money; some of us think vastly more important.

To get the maximum comfort for one's family with the minimum labor is worthy of one's best thought and effort.

Old flannel makes fine cleaning cloths for floors, as they wring easily.

The thing that the world is asking: How far must he bend to break? How much he can give doesn't matter. But only how much can he take?

WHAT TO DO IN AN EMERGENCY.

There should be posted in a conspicuous place in every home a list of common remedies for injuries or accidents. Time means life in many an accident. Lives are being lost daily because of a lack of knowing what to do and acting quickly. "Wisdom is what to do next, skill is knowing how to do it, and virtue is doing it," says David Starr Jordan.

A patient who is struck by lightning should be treated to cold water applications on the head and given the same treatment one gives a drowning person, artificial respiration. The lungs must be filled with air to get them back to breathing.

For sunstroke, loosen the clothing, lay the patient in a cool, shady place and apply ice water to the head. Keep the head elevated.

For fainting, lay the patient on his back with the head lowered, allow fresh air to circulate freely around him and sprinkle with cold water. Do not administer water or any stimulant to an unconscious person, as the muscles of swallowing are inactive and strangulation might result.

Fire in one's clothing. Do not run—lie down and roll over in a rug or carpet, keeping the face protected.

Fire in a building. Drop on the hands and knees and cover the head with wet woolen if possible; then crawl out, as the air is purest near the floor.

Suffocation from illuminating gas. Get patient into fresh air, place on his back and give a teaspoonful of spirits of aromatic ammonia in a glass of water at frequent intervals. This is a safe heart stimulant at any time. Give two to four drops of nuxvomica every five or six hours to the asphyxiated patient.

To stop bleeding. A handful of flour bound on the cut.

Antidote for poison. For acid poisoning, soda and milk; these are found in every home. Send for the doctor at once; do not wait to run any risks with life. Vinegar is taken for any such poison as lye. Oils of all kinds are good. Mustard and water causes vomiting.

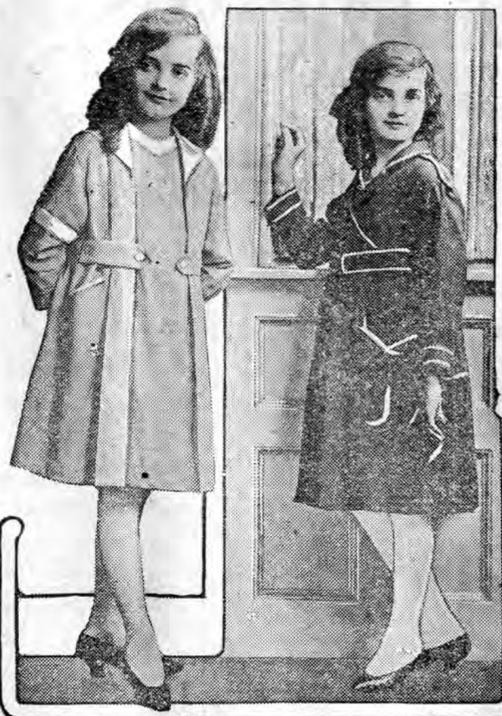
If ammonia is taken by accident, give new milk, olive oil, and bind ice on the throat. Strychnine demands a quick emetic of ipecac. This is also a good remedy to keep—a small bottle of ipecac.

Nellie Maxwell

Few Non-Italian Popes.

A majority of the popes have been Italians, but there is no national limitation. Pope Clement II, for example, was a Saxon German, whose family name was Sulzger; Clement IV was a Frenchman named Leo Gros; Clement V was a Frenchman named d'Aoust; Clement VI was another Frenchman named Pierre Roger; Alexander VI was a Spaniard, named Borgia; Sixtus II was a Frenchman and Sixtus III was a Spaniard named Borja; and was uncle to Alexander VI. There are a few examples of non-Italian popes.

Concerning School Frocks for Fall



All the long procession of frocks, from kindergarten tot to college girl, will be fittingly clad this fall in simple and substantial clothes. Whether it is because of the war or for other reasons, the new frocks for children are unusually plain and they are the forerunners of fall styles. It is unlikely that anything very different will follow them for they are tastefully designed. School outfits may be got underway now with success assured since all straws that show which way the winds of fashion blow, point toward simplicity of design as a dominant feature of coming styles.

Furthermore, it is the part of patriotism to make over and use again all woolen clothes. Dresses that cannot be remodeled for grown people will serve in place of new goods for making children's frocks and this conservation of woolen materials is something to be proud of. At the right of the picture above there is a dark serge frock for a girl of eight years or more which has every requirement of a successful school dress and suggests a model for a made-over dress. It has a plain bodice and plaited skirt. It is brightened with white braid and has two very practical pockets. But what will delight its wearer more are its soldierly touches in the shoulder straps and narrow strap that extends

Serge and Georgette.

Very effective are dresses of a combination of navy blue serge and georgette. A brand-new model in this combination is made with a narrow skirt and a sleeveless jacket of the serge, having a full-length panel in the back. Georgette makes the sleeves and fills in the front in a sort of apron effect, and this section is beaded in brilliant colors, a fringe of beads across the front of the apron, which reaches to the knees, repeating the color of the embroidery motif.

In Dyeing Anything.

Remember, in dyeing anything, that to get the best results the things that you dye must be free from dirt. Boil them clean in a boiler of water and then rinse them thoroughly in clear cold water.

Hand-Sewing on Undermuslin



Women who sew well find needle-work among the pleasantest of occupations during the long, warm days of midsummer. It is a good time in which to make up undermuslins and grace the sheer soft materials that are used these days for underclothes with hand sewing and fancy stitches. These harmonize with the dainty fabrics used better than machine work.

Only lightweight and sheer weaves of cotton and silk concern the maker of underwear in these times. The choice lies among soft, washable silks and satins, including much crepe de chine and other wash silks, and batiste, cotton crepe and nainsook. In silks, crepe de chine is the favorite and in cottons, batiste. Both these are liked in light pink and flesh color as well as they are in white, and it is likely that the number of garments made in pink exceeds that made in white. The favorite finish for crepe de chine is Val or cluny lace, French knots, hemstitching, fine tucks and a little embroidery. Recently considerable flit has been used in night-dresses.

The long-sleeved nightdress appears to be a thing of the past. Of the two models shown in the picture one has very short kimono sleeves and the other is sleeveless. The gown at the left is of white batiste with a short yoke

Use Whiting.

White furniture and woodwork can be beautifully cleaned with whiting. Wring a flannel cloth from hot water, dip in whiting and rub well to remove all stains. Then wash off the whiting with clean warm water, and dry with a soft cloth. The rubbing strokes should always be with the grain of the wood. A durable floor stain is made by coloring linseed oil with ground burnt amber. Rub the stain into the boards with a flannel pad, and polish in the usual way.

Straight Silhouette Prevails.

The slim, straight silhouette prevails in all garments, suits, dresses and separate skirts, and the new utility or service coat is likewise built on practical lines, with belt or belted effect, many pockets and mannish set-in sleeves.

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THE NEWS



Here is Shown a Separate Tunic Blouse of White Chiffon Embroidered in Circles of Blue, With Two Ruffles of Plaited Chiffon Below the Waist. Sash and Skirt of Crepe de Chine.

BE OWN DESIGNER -- AMERICA'S SLOGAN

New York.—Fashions are rarely fixed, but never have they seemed to fluctuate more fluently and perversely than now. It does not need a Diogenes with a lantern, asserts a foremost fashion writer, to find the reason for this condition. Certain raw materials are lacking; labor grows scarcer every moment, although it shouldn't with so many women to be employed, and the designers put out in the morning whatever they dream of at night.

To the observer these days are fascinating. To the woman who thinks she has settled the question of clothes for an entire season by buying her costumes at the beginning of it, the situation is not only perplexing but irritating.

It is quite useless for the world to go against human nature by preaching standardization of apparel or food. We will not eat the same dishes three times a day 365 days in the year, and we will not wear the same gown ten hours a day for twelve months. If we can't get raw materials to diversify our food and apparel, at least we can stimulate the appetite and the eyes by mixing what we have into new forms.

Everyone Plays on Fashions.

Viewed from the airplane point of view, it looks as if the entire world of women will attempt to bring out something new in clothes for themselves or for their neighbors.

This does not mean that they have ceased to work for the Red Cross. It only means that such work has intensified their desire to dress well before the public, and has brought them into such an active current of air that they see new things and think of them with brains that might have been almost atrophied from inaction before the war. Stimulate a brain in one di-

rection, you know, and it reacts in all directions.

Stimulation is the heart and soul of life, and it is undoubtedly the means of producing the very best kind of national dressing. It will cause a woman to rebel against looking as if she belonged to a procession in which every member must dress alike. It kindles a flame in the brain, which heats it up and makes it respond to whatever there is in it of creative power.

Therefore, every woman becomes her own designer. She no longer goes to a shop and takes the gown that she is assured "everyone is buying." Once she regarded that phrase as the decree of power; today she listens to it with a shrug of her shoulders and usually insists that that's the last gown she wants to buy.

Heretofore the woman with slender opportunities and rare contact with the outside world chose her clothes blindly, led by the hand of the saleswoman to whatever was cut by the hundreds and sold by the thousand.

She is not so easily hoodwinked as she was, because the public was as much to blame for the constant repetition of one model, sold at varying prices, according to the overhead charges, as the dressmakers and shops.

French Women and Clothes.

Soon these women will be trained into the same kind of power that has governed France for 800 years. The French dressmakers do not govern the styles in Paris; it is done by the women who wear the clothes. They are artists; they are skilled in the science of clothes, and it is their insistence upon changes and peculiarities, their experimentation in new things, which guides the designing world into a sure groove of success.

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geometrical design, might be stencilled upon it or embroidered on in mercerized cottons. Or a worsted decoration may be added, either embroidered on or crocheted and applied upon the burlap. A design might be cut out of felt of harmonizing colors and sewed to the bag, with large stitches of contrasting shades. Such an adornment may be as elaborate or simple as chosen and the burlap bag be made a thing of beauty, as well as of decided usefulness.

Transformable Hats.

A very clever milliner showed some hats which were transformable; that is to say, they had crowns and brims which one could take apart and combine again in great variety. A white silk brim could be worn with soft crowns of different colored organdie, to match different frocks, and the operation was simple.

Pin Tucks in Evidence.

Fine pin tucks are a noticeable feature of some of the cloth coats that are a part of two-piece suits of fine fabric.

ways considered to have reached the acme of simplicity—may be one of fashion's favorites this summer.

Narrow sashes, too, are conspicuous in popular favor, being often of narrow velvet or silk ribbons, knotted at one side and hanging down in long ends.

The Porch as Parlor.

When putting your home in order for summer the porch is deserving of a generous share of attention. Make it comfortable. It is easy to add attractiveness, for in no other place about the house is it so possible to gather charm—the charm of things that live and grow—flowers and plants and vines; bright-hued birds, and glistening goldfish disporting themselves for your pleasure and delight. The family seek the porch for real rest, and guests always prefer afternoon tea and a tete-a-tete there; in fact, the porch as a parlor is ideal.

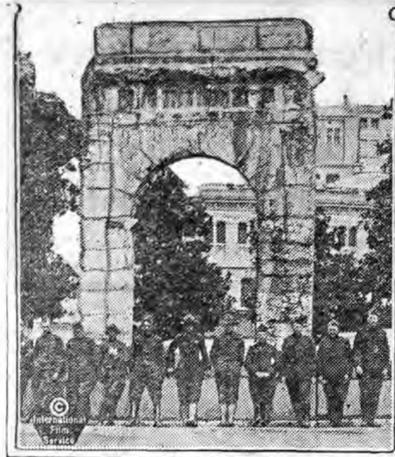
Soft sports hats of ribbon in all the becoming shades of blue, rose, green and yellow, are worn at beach and country summer places.

Not only does moire ribbon make excellent sashes, but so does the wide satin ribbon which hangs in graceful soft folds. In the shops one finds a wide variety of all sorts of lovely ribbons for sashes, many of them in flowered effects, bright-colored blossoms woven into ribbon with a more somber hue for a background. Some of them seem to be embroidered on. Other wide ribbons have a floral or conventional design worked into them in metallic threads either silver or gold, and these, too, make handsome sashes.

It would be an easy thing to make an original and beautiful sash by taking, for example, the required length of black satin ribbon and embroidering the ends, either in silks or chenille or beads. In fact, one could make as many as one wanted, sashes to match all one's gowns. Perhaps, who knows? the simple white frock of dotted muslin with light blue sash—a costume al-

AMERICA'S BLIGHTY

By Gertrude Lynch



AT THE OLD ROMAN ARCH OF POMPEII IN AIX LES BAINS

DOWN upon a beautiful French city descended a foreign military force, capturing the place by storm, occupying it for eight days and then marching away, leaving the inhabitants cheering, and waving friendly adieux. For the foreign force was the first party of American permissionnaires—soldiers on leave—and the city was Aix-les-Bains, the first American leave center in France. Here the French saw the Americans at play and were satisfied.

"Aix-les-Bains" the American boys pronounce it, at the imminent risk of the name being shortened to "The Beans." Aix—a jewel, clear-cut, with brilliant facets set in a frame of gorgeous moonlight and of wonderful opaline sunsets and sunrises. This is the beauty spot to which are sent the boys in olive-drab, wearied by months in trench mud, under bursting shells. And this is the story of the first permissionnaires to arrive in Aix—the American soldiers' Blighty.

On a certain bright Saturday a cosmopolitan crowd gathered at the railroad station all in a high state of anticipation. One could easily pick out the persons of prominence, the mayor, the doctors, lawyers and others of small but assured incomes. And it might be noticed that the older women kept watchful eyes on the jeune filles who, tense with expectancy, gazed up the iron road along which the first permissionnaires were to come. For who could tell what romance might not be on the way, romance excusing the fluttering of eyelids and the extra nicety of dress?

As a special effort to make the incoming Americans feel right at home, the crowd featured a negro band and the local baseball nine, composed of small boys in scarlet jerseys and linen trousers, with legs bare as only a French boy ever dares wear them. The lads had small American flags tied around their arms, and their teeth were rattling with the cold, for the snow lay on the mountain sides and a refrigerated wind blew down from there.

In the crowds also were American officers and visitors, Y. M. C. A. secretaries, canteen workers and uncalculated spectators. Before the Americans arrived a dozen British aviators on their way to Italy changed trains and, seeing the throng, asked the reason. On being informed, they exclaimed with heartfelt approval:

"Wish we were American permissionnaires!"

And well they might, for beautiful Aix, which in the happy days before 1914 had attracted the discriminating visitors of all nations, was in more than gala dress this day, painting the lily, while military and civil representatives had assembled there to give welcome to the boys who had come from the west shores of the Atlantic to fight shoulder to shoulder with the French.

These are the early arrivals of the American expeditionary force which landed in France last summer—regulars and volunteers. They had come from the trenches with scarcely an hour to prepare.

They wore their trench helmets, their packs were on their backs, their clothes and boots covered with mud, their faces grimy, their hair disordered. Their train was two hours late, but the crowd has been waiting that time and the cold winds have not chilled the enthusiasm which greeted the appearance of the Yankees.

"It certainly did make an impression," said one old regular of this reception. "We didn't know what kind of a place it was and some of us were sore because we couldn't go to Paris, while half of us didn't have the money to see it through, or the right outfit. But I guess Uncle Sam had an idea it would be just as well to let the French people know the American troops weren't kept in handboxes and tissue paper, but were in the fight."

There was no doubt in the minds of those who watched the boys getting out of the cars that they had been at the front. They were hungry and tired, having been 30 hours on the way, with only one stop-over, where the Red Cross unit had breakfast ready for them. But they were too accustomed to discipline to resist speech-making and hospitality, so they listened patiently to the provost marshal's friendly admonitions to shun wine and women. No ban was placed on song. Then—on with the welcome!

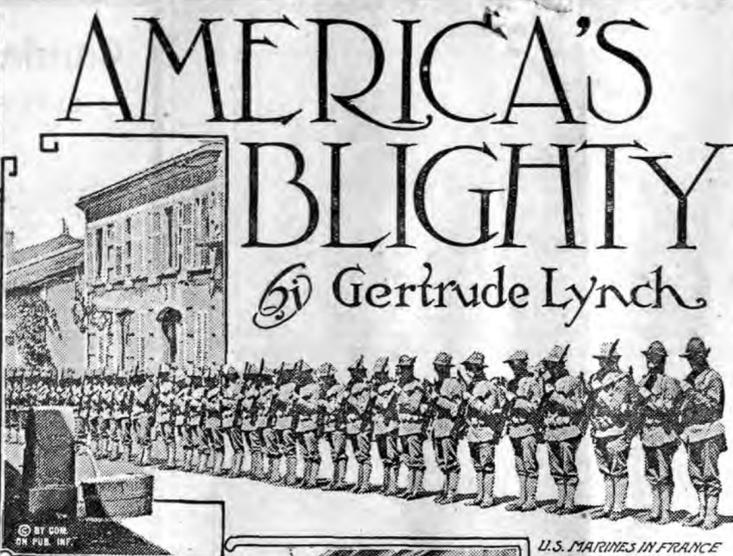
The negro band erupted into jazz and raggy noises, taking the Americans back home in spirit at least, following which a French orchestra swung gracefully into the strains of a "Suite de Mussenet," and the permissionnaires were escorted to their temporary homes. They were led through streets flanked by flag-draped balconies, from which pretty girls cried with familiar greeting:

"Vive l'Amerique! Vive la France! Vive Uncle Sam!"

And that is how the first American permissionnaires came to the A. E. F.'s Blighty, with a blare of trumpets, a waving of flags, cheers, smiles, sparkling eyes and welcoming speech. Before them lay eight days of clean, delightful recreation amid beautiful scenes and—probably best of all—unlimited baths.

"We've fed on mud," said one happy permissionnaire. "The rats come and sit on the edges of our straw and give us morning salutes. We haven't had a real wash for so long that we've almost forgotten how it feels to have that sense of self-respect that comes with the morning tub."

Aix, with its famous waters, baths and casinos, needs no introduction to many men in the American expeditionary force. In the days before the war it attracted thousands of Americans each season, among them the late J. Pierpont Mor-



U.S. MARINES IN FRANCE



U.S. SOLDIERS IN FRONT OF THE THERMAL BATH HOUSE IN AIX LES BAINS



OPENING UP AN ICE CREAM CANTEEN

gan, who spent his birthday, April 17, three year after year.

Pictures and descriptions of Aix have been printed often enough for those who never have been there, but the picture which lives in the memory of the first party of American permissionnaires is more vivid and alluring than any other. If you take a collection of clean, bright, well-built villas, with broad sidewalks and asphalted streets, such as are constructed in prosperous American mountain and lake resorts, deck them with charming French or Italian gardens, place them on the slopes of hills and the edge of an emerald lake, frame the picture in ranges of snow-capped mountains, through which run zig-zag roads, and you have an idea of the vista awaiting the American boys.

Several of the Americans were housed in the Hotel Lamartine, on the edge of the Lamartine woods, where the celebrated author wrote "Raphael." The philosophic, intellectual fighter will be sure to find on the outskirts of Chanby, a suburb of Aix-les-Bains, "Les Charmettes," that delightfully located home where Jean Jacques Rousseau lived a romance with Madame Warens, received royalty as his friends and wrote books.

The permissionnaire cannot escape history in Aix, for he passes a crumbling Roman arch when he takes his way to the great bath establishment, in which special rates had been made for his plunge and shower. If he does not seek to elude but to study the past, our soldier may find plenty of Roman relics in the museums. There also are relics of an era when a mountain toppled over, burying 16 hamlets and partly filling Lake Bourget, from whose depths the treasures have been retrieved.

He can row across the lake to Hautecombe abbey, which stands on the sole bit of ground in this province still controlled by Italy. It contains 200 marble statues and the mausoleums of the dukes of Savoy. He will see where Hannibal, 200 B. C., started his passage of the Alps. He will walk where walked Charlemagne, Henry of Navarre, the khedives of Egypt, Elizabeth of Austria, Marie Pia of Portugal, kings of Great Britain, Sweden, Norway, Belgium, Spain and the kings of high finance.

So much for the historic and scenic features. The permissionnaire, however, may be seeking less classic relaxation on his leave, and it is in abundance in Aix. Leave does not mean license to him, and among the many good things that may be said to his credit—loyalty, amiability, good looks—let us not forget to give him a good mark for this, and we have it on the word of the inhabitants of Aix.

Temptation may follow close, and not always can the boy 3,000 miles from home resist, but to his eternal glory be it said that he does not seek it. Also to the credit of Aix and the department of Savoy be it added that all possible precautions are taken to safeguard him. A few gambling houses there will always be, a few women will follow an army anywhere; there will, in a word, be lawbreakers ready to lure him and, in spite of warnings, there were grocers who surreptitiously sold bottles of liquor—not much, because the customer, rendered loquacious, confessed the place of sale and the vendors were haled to the bar of justice.

It is not the intention of trying to represent the permissionnaires as Sunday school boys. But they are alive with health, quickened by the sense of liberty, and the paths of this lead naturally to sane recreation. Few of them cared to seek entertainment in dreary gambling places or illicit resorts when they could enjoy the beauties of nature and the wealth of healthy entertainment made available.

The boys did not have to be herded into the straight and narrow path, either. A few second lieutenants were sent with the men, but the officers showed discretion by not being obtrusive. The military police were equally wise. The Yankee was on his honor and responded nobly.

By request of the military authorities, the Y. M. C. A. has had charge of the entertainment of the men, this, it was understood tacitly, not to interfere with the men's own ideas on the subject. To further this program, the Y. M. C. A. had leased the beautiful Casino, a veritable house of recreation, its spacious roof covering a theater, a motion-picture hall, reading, writing, lecture and vespers rooms, with a canteen where little articles can be bought at low prices.

All entertainments excepting the theater are free, and for a franc a soldier may reserve a theater seat in the orchestra, which is reserved for the military. The first night of his arrival the American permissionnaire is admitted free to the theater and the canteen privileges.

When the American staff selected Aix as the leave center this year, the Y. M. C. A. officials went to the resort and by vigorous work induced the proprietors of five of the largest hotels to open their places in preparation for the American soldiers' arrival, despite the protests that it was not the season and that they might suffer financial loss.

One prodigal son among the first permissionnaires voted a sentiment which had supporters among those tired, car-cramped boys, to the effect that he did not intend to be led around by the hand while on leave. Before he left this prodigal son paid a handsome tribute to the Y. M. C. A.'s arrangements. The truth is, that before many hours had passed the permissionnaires had, metaphorically speaking, come and put their hands to be taken, willing to be led anywhere it was deemed best.

This development showed not only appreciation but practical sense, for all the arrangements had been made by the association and whatever there was to be done in the way of entertainment could be done with less trouble and expense by taking advantage of the preliminary Y. M. C. A. program.

Every pleasant morning squads of bicyclers start out. Automobiles are requisitioned to make visits to Chanby and Challes-Eaux, the auxiliary leave centers. Boating on Lake Bourget attracts many. The negro band plays twice a week in the public square, and, in company with the happy villagers, resembling those in musical comedy, who always are ready to drop work and assist at the dramatic moments, the soldiers sit and suns himself, listening to his favorite melodies. After dark, in addition to the program mentioned, he gives some of his own, wonderful stunt nights, costume balls and amateur theatricals.

Then there are diversions which never could be put on any set program, because they are spontaneous, springing from the generosity of big hearts. Listen to bits of conversation in the Casino and you will get a sample. A smiling lad in olive drab is telling what he had been doing.

"I've been having the time of my life," he explained. "Three of us fellows went down into the village and we bought up a little shop of candy and truck and took it up to the schoolhouse. Wish you could have seen those kids when we distributed the stuff. You'd have thought we were giving them something. And you ought to hear 'em sing!"

One hears stories of dugouts, of communicating trenches, of lonely outposts, of sallies into No Man's Land, but most of all one heard among the first permissionnaires violent references to That Hill which faces the sector into which they first were sent. And their promise was, "We are going to get it if it takes every one of us."

Soft beds, baths, meals one ordered personally, theaters, concerts, rides, climbs, a general relaxation of the mental and physical strain—so went the glorious eight days of the first American permissionnaires. Then came the day to leave, and the words of appreciation were voiced by the men whose business is fighting.

"We came here with a grouch because we thought we ought to have been allowed to go to Paris," said an old regular. "It's been the greatest experience we ever had—not a dull moment. You treated us like home folks. We've lived like kings. This is the most beautiful place God ever made, I guess."

"Has it been a good time?" echoed a younger permissionnaire, one whose years betray that he has not been long from the parental roof. "Too darn good! It's just like leaving home again!"

There are other speeches of farewell delivered in subdued tone.

"You're sure that you're engaged? If you find you ain't, will you let me know?"

A shrill whistle put an end to the farewells. A shaverl shouted "All aboard!" which was better understood. The men crowded into the cars, and waved furiously from the windows to the hospitable townspeople as the train whirled away carrying them back, back to fight with renewed strength after a week in America's Blighty.

YANKS BUY OUT SHIP'S CANTEEN

Britisher Tired Out by Americans Who Purchase Everything in Sight.

HAVE WEAKNESS FOR CANDY

One Soldier Spends \$15 for Sweets and Ginger Ale and Is Only Stopped by Seasickness—Discover English Money.

London—"Next for candy," cried the keeper of the ship's canteen. In front of his booth is a long queue of American soldiers, patiently awaiting their turn to buy the sweets and souvenirs displayed on the counter and in the showcases. It is an incident of life of American soldiers on a transport bound for France.

The canteen-keeper is tired. Never in his experience on British vessels has he encountered such a rush of business. He has sold his wares in all the seven seas to people of many nationalities, and if he were awarding a prize to the best customer it would be bestowed promptly on the American soldier.

"I say," he exclaimed to the chief steward after he had closed shop the first day out, "what a sweet tooth they have! At the rate they're buying me there won't be a gumdrop left by the time we get halfway across."

Have Sweet Tooth.

On some of the British transports that are taking Uncle Sam's troops to France are as many as five canteens.

The demand for chocolates is so great that the supply, large though it may have been, is quickly exhausted. American chewing gum is next in popularity. After the home variety of confections have been sold out, the soldiers begin to experiment with British sweets, of which toffee wins perhaps the most favor. If American "pop" could be had, it would be consumed in large quantities. Falling that, the troops drink Spanish ginger ale.

One soldier is known to have spent

\$15 for candy and ginger ale. He probably would have spent more before the ship reached port, but one day, greatly to his astonishment, he became seasick.

The canteen curios, such as shells on which are painted the American flag, attract many buyers, and before the trip is ended almost every soldier's kit contains one or more of these treasures.

On the British transports the barber shop is advertised on the door as "Hairdresser." As a rule this sign is not understood by the American looking for a haircut or a shave. He thinks it is a place for women to have their hair dressed, and he passes it by. When he confesses to his comrades that he can't find the barber shop, he is made the victim of a good deal of joshing from those who have fathomed the secret.

The soldiers who patronize the hairdresser find the experience rather novel. It seems queer to be shaved in an immovable upright chair, and queerer still, but extremely satisfactory, to be charged half the price one pays in a first-class American shop.

"Discover" English Money.

It is on the ship that many Americans become acquainted for the first time with English money. Aside from a stray Canadian dime, they usually have never seen British coins, and when in exchange for an American bill they are given strange-looking pieces of silver and big disks of copper, they register, in the language of the movies, wide-eyed interest.

"What are these stove lids for?" asks an Iowan of a Texan, puzzled and showing some disdain for the big English pennies.

"You put 'em in a sock to beat a Hun with, I reckon," replies the Southerner, hefting the coins. "Or, maybe," he adds, "we can use 'em to throw at submarines."

A sergeant steps up with information. "You use those things for tips," he volunteers. "They're worth two cents apiece. That's a good-sized tip in London."

"You fellows," the sergeant goes on,

POPULAR MEETING PLACE



The canvas waterbags for cooling water are the most popular meeting places for soldiers in the many cantonments in America these hot days. Though the bag is only imperfectly shielded from the sun by its scant covering, the water is kept surprisingly cool.

reaching for the Iowan's coins, "better get wise to this English dough." He holds up a silver coin. "You know what that is?"

A crowd has gathered to hear the lecture.

"That's a shilling," says a voice. "Shilling your grandmother. That's a halfpenny. It's equal to two shillings and a sixpence. You want to be careful not to get it mixed up with one of these two-shilling pieces that's nearly the same size."

"How much is a shilling?" queries the Texan.

"About two bits," says the sergeant, who hails from California. "It's equal to two of these sixpences."

He gives the coins back to their owner and stalks off, followed by admiring eyes.

"Say," observes the Iowan, "we got a lot to learn. And when we get to France, I guess we'll run into some other kind of foolish money."

"War certainly is hell," says the Texan.

THIEF HAD LOOT HOARDED

"Diamond Dick's" Safe in London Contained \$5,000 Worth of Valuables.

London.—Henry Jones, known to the underworld as "Diamond Dick," a notorious criminal, was arrested the other day on a charge of attempting to pick pockets.

In his possession was a key which fitted a safe in a large deposit vault. The safe contained nearly \$5,000 worth of property and two wax impressions of keys, one being the impression of the master key of a large Piccadilly hotel, where Jones had been staying for nearly two years.

His bank pass book showed \$1,000 to his credit. He was given three months hard labor as a suspected person.

MISS KAISER HATES BILL, SO COURT CHANGES NAME

Los Angeles.—"I just hate that hateful old German kaiser and you must change my name right away."

So declared Miss Adelaide C. Kaiser to Judge Charles W. Wellborn here. Judge Wellborn also hates the German kaiser, so he permitted Miss Kaiser to change her name to Adelaide Robert.

Hen Establishes Record.

Smith Centre, Kan.—Rev. F. M. Rice of this city, has a hen that has established what is believed to be a record of the maximum in production. She began to lay an egg a day in February and in April went to setting. Despite setting, she continued to lay and even afterwards when raising and mothering her brood. She did not cease laying eggs until she set for the second time late in June.

Kings county (N. Y.) officials have discovered that they work 33 hours a week, and are wondering how they will be affected by the anti-labor law, which requires 35 hours.

MUST MAKE GOOD TO GET BIG JOB

Y. M. C. A. Workers Given Severe Test Before Getting Important Work.

NOT WHAT THEY EXPECT

Have Visions of Performing Heroic Services and Then Find That War Is Not All Romance and Visions.

By MAXIMILIAN FOSTER.

Paris.—On the way across the ocean the good-looking girl in the natty, new uniform sat in a steamer chair, her eyes hazy while she dreamed a dream of what her work in France was to be. One had a hint of what that vision was, for now and then, her voice low with suppressed emotion, she would talk a bit about it. In her mind's eye she saw herself somewhere out by No Man's Land, crouching beside a wounded boy in khaki whose last words she was taking down while she ministered to his last, parting wants. It was a fine, heroic dream, that dream of hers.

In a nearby chair sat another war worker, this one a man. He too had a dream, and the dream was even more heroic than the girl's. Out in the front-line trenches he saw himself standing by the boys in khaki, the air overhead filled with the puffs of deadly bursting shrapnel while he too, heroically brave, ministered to the wants of his charges.

Altogether Different.

The writer has just returned from a trip among a line of camps. There was a Red Triangle but near the entrance of one camp. One side of the hut was flanked by a steaming mess kitchen; across a rutted road, a channel of traffic filled with men, mules,

motors and trucks, was a stockade filled with German prisoners of war. A Y. M. C. A. secretary met the writer at the door. The secretary looked tired, fagged, worn out. In spite of that, however, his air was cheerful, brisk, cordial.

Inside all was spick and span. There was a scattering handful of boys in khaki, the majority colored soldiers, who belonged about the place. At the hut's other end was a counter and behind the counter were two familiar faces.

One was the girl who'd sat in the steamer chair, her eyes hazy as she'd dreamed her dream. The other was the man who'd come across with her—the fellow who'd seen himself framed heroically amidst the bursting shrapnel.

A trio of soldiers was draped about the girl's counter. The three, it happened, were whites. About the other counter were four other soldiers, and all the four were black. The man, a damp, muggy towel in his hand, was mopping off the counter. The look on his face was the same look one beheld on the face of the girl. It was a look of bored, excruciating weariness.

"What'll you have, eggs?" he was murmuring to a big Galveston roustabout.

"The girl, her voice even more listless, was saying: "Cigarettes are 75 centimes the pack. No, there is no chewing tobacco today."

As they saw the writer it would be difficult to describe the look that spread upon their faces.

The girl was the first to regain her poise.

"I'm very well, thank you. The work? Oh, yes. It's not exactly what I thought it would be, but then, C'est la guerre." It took a struggle, though, for her to say it. Chewing tobacco, chocolate and cigarettes—that instead of glory.

The man was more brief. "The war—what do I think of it? It's eggs, mostly—fried eggs."

Their bubble had been pricked. They were seeing the war, a large part of it anyway, face to face with its realities. Outside, the hut secretary with a grin stopped to bid the writer good-by.

"That's the way with a lot of them from over home," he remarked. "They come over here, thinking they're going right up to the front where they can have a hand in the big show. But they're all right. That girl's got the right stuff in her, and after she's been tried out here a while she'll have a chance at bigger things. The man, too, is coming on. He's had a job just as all of us get it over here, but when he gets the romance all wiped out of him he'll be a mighty valuable person for our sort of work. No, there's mighty little romance in this man's scrap. You can't do much joy riding just now in France."

Ten hours is the legal work-day in Arkansas sawmills.

OVER THE TOP FOR THE LAST TIME



An Italian soldier who has gone on his last furlough from the firing line, and who has given his life so that democracy might live. He had just started to go over the top to attack when his life was flicked out by an Austrian bullet.

ATE SIXTEEN PIECES OF PIE

Chamberlain Also Consumed a Lot of Other Things—Waiters Work in Relays.

South Bridge, Mass.—A check for \$2.75 doesn't mean much in a "Cafe de Luxe," but in Wesson's lunch it represents many mouthfuls. That was the size of the check tendered Theodore Chamberlain when he "blew in" there recently, after working without cessation for two days.

Teddy said he was hungry. Head waiter Moses Monette couldn't maintain the necessary speed, so some of his waiters helped out in maintaining the guest's commissary department.

Chamberlain weighs only 123 pounds, but no German ever taken prisoner displayed such munching propensities. Here is what Chamberlain put away in exchange for his \$2.75:

Two dropped eggs on toast, several griddle cakes, four muffins, two large cups of coffee, one glass of milk; three sections of strawberry shortcake fol-

lowed, and then he asked for a piece of custard pie. He asked for another and another. When he finished he had eaten 16 pieces of pie. Chamberlain topped his lunch with a draught of ice water and said: "Well, I ain't as hungry as I was."

Twins Near in Drawing.

Kokomo, Ind.—Ned E. Aldright was drawn as the ninety-sixth registrant on the war department records, while his twin brother was but four numbers down the list from him.

INTERESTING BITS

Women teachers in the Pittsburgh public schools are to receive a \$100 war bonus.

When lack of funds prevented the erection of a new hospital at Palm Beach, four women started in and raised nearly \$20,000 in a few days.

The department of agriculture and technical instruction for Ireland is said to have spent about \$850,000 during the past 15 months in the purchase of agricultural implements.

It is estimated that Australia has cows enough to give each man, woman and child in the island continent three each, while Argentina can do even better. There are five cattle to each inhabitant in the big South American republic.

Rev. Antoinette Brown Blackwell, the first woman preacher in America and a pioneer of the equal suffrage movement, recently celebrated her ninety-third birthday at her home in Elizabeth, N. J. She was ordained more than 50 years ago.

Rich Fishing Ground.

What are termed the reef waters along the north and northeast of Honduras form one of the rich fishing grounds of the world. The region begins about 100 miles east of Ceiba and extends around some distance south of Cape Gracias A Dios. This is all more or less shallow water, forming one great coral reef with a number of small keys extending up above the surface of the water and forming small islands. It is thus an ideal fish and turtle ground.

Take Time to Do Good.

It is indeed wise to take a keen interest in one's life-work and to make every minute count, but we should not permit this attention to duty to carry off from the great world around us. A time will come when our work shall cease and we shall leave behind us only memories. While we still have time let us put ourselves in the background occasionally, reach out a helping hand to someone whom we know needs it and speed that person onward with a word of hope or cheer.

War Expenses Taking \$50,000,000 Each Day

Report for the Fiscal Year Shows Cost Near Fourteen Billion Mark

The government recently closed its books for the fiscal year—the first fiscal year in the war—and has opened new annual records. Cabinet members and other heads of departments will make reports to President Wilson covering their stewardship of funds and responsibilities for the year just closed.

In government financial history the year will go down as a period of expense hardly dreamed of a decade ago. More than \$12,600,000,000 is the actual outlay since July 1, 1917, to meet the multitude of big bills run up for the army, the navy, the shipbuilding program, airplane construction, coast defense requirements, other government activities, and the needs of the allies for American loans to finance purchases of war materials in this country. In peace times the government spent less than \$1,000,000,000 annually.

With the addition of the \$1,200,000,000 which the government spent in the three months of war preceding this fiscal year the war's cost in money to date has been \$13,800,000,000.

War activities are now draining about \$50,000,000 a day from the nation's public treasury, and in June the running expenses were greater than ever before, though loans to allies dropped to less than in any month since April, 1917, when the United States became a belligerent.

land of the West Indies, and that the western hemisphere should bear his name. The name America was, therefore, first used in the book "Cosmographie Introductio," by Martin Waldseemuller, professor of cosmography at the university.

It has since been shown that Vespucci was preceded by both Columbus and John Cabot, but it was too late, the new world had been christened America and the fact advertised in print. The house where the meeting was held at which the classical error was made was still standing at St. Die at the outbreak of the war, and was annually visited by many tourists from North and South America.

U. S. War Industries Board Restricts Clothing Styles to Save Wool and Leather

Necessity for wartime conservation of wool and leather will be further reflected in civilian footwear and men's clothing for next spring trade.

Restrictions upon manufacturers announced by the war industries board are expected to effect a substantial saving of leather and cloth so necessary for the nation's ever increasing fighting force. Both quantity and styles will be affected.

The height of women's shoes is to be reduced to a maximum of eight inches from heel to top, with the same maximum for overgaiters or "spats." All shoes, both leather and fabric, will be restricted to black, white and two colors of tan. Patent leather will be black only.

Shoe manufacturers may not, for the next six months, introduce, purchase or use any new style lasts.

Manufacturers are especially urged to encourage the sale of low-cut and low-effects in shoes; to reduce the number of boot samples for women and to co-operate with retailers and wholesalers to restrict the return of merchandise.

Marked changes are prescribed for men's clothing. Sack coats will be shorter, with a minimum of 30 inches for 36 sizes and 1 1/2 inches added for "longs." Double-breasted overcoats will be eliminated, and the length of topcoats will be a minimum of 43 inches for 36 sizes and two inches to be added for "longs."

Only three outside pockets will be allowed in sack coats and facings will not exceed 4 1/2 inches.

Side and back straps and flaps of trousers are to be eliminated, and no reinforcement of trousers can be made with wool cloth.

Not more than ten models of sack suits are to be put out. The maximum length of rain coats is fixed at 48 inches, while the maximum width of collars will be 3 1/2 inches. All double coats with detachable linings for civilian use are to be eliminated.

IT IS TO SMILE

Most Unusual.

"Who is the pompous gentleman?" "A self-appointed investigator of conditions who has just returned from the front."

"With a 'message,' of course?" "No. Strange to say, he didn't bring back a 'message.'"

Desperate Chance.

"Why did Smith marry his typewriter?" "I suppose he thought it was his only chance of being the family dictator."

Both Ways.

"Do you think if we save on this performance by cutting out the calcium, the public will look on it as a breach of faith?" "I think it will tend to put the show in a very bad light."

Aid to Caution.

The Driver—Yes, I married my old girl through sympathy, like. Yes, see. I knocked 'er down wiv me old taxi. The Misogynist—They wouldn't be so many blinkin' accidents then.

Supply and Demand.

Peddler—Any tins, ma'am? Housekeeper (indignantly)—Those tins you sold me last week have all gone to pieces. Peddler—Yes'm. I knew you'd want some more by this time.

Seems So.

"The French have it on us with that word 'frontrou'." "Huh?" "Nobody can write about skirts without using it."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

taste and quality of the beverages. Starch sugar, starch sirup, maltose sirup and honey are the substitutes used.

The bureau of chemistry specialists have co-operated with bottlers in using these to sweeten and give "body" to soft drinks. Their favorable opinions of the results have been sustained by four "tasting juries," made up of representatives of the bottling industry, bureau experts, representatives of flavoring extract manufacturers, and women and children representing the consuming public.

Restrictions on the use of sugar in soft drinks have been placed by the United States food administration, but it is believed that the bureau of chemistry experiments will show the usual amount of these products to be manufactured without marked change in palatability or quality.

"Steamer" Demaree's Return To Form Has Proved a Life-Saver for New York Giants

The sudden return to form of Al "Steamer" Demaree has been a life saver for the New York Giants. When John McGraw's pitching staff was on the verge of collapse Demaree came to life and with his effective twirling



Al Demaree.

averted a rout by the opposing clubs. One of his best exhibitions, a surprising one, was given against the Cubs in New York. In that game he blanked the league leaders with four hits. He was unusually fast in that game and won it easily. He recently defeated the Boston Braves with four hits and caused Dick Rudolph to lose his 17th battle of the year. Demaree has made it possible for the Giants to keep up their confidence and also to stay within reaching distance of first place.

Name "America" First Used in Book by a Professor of the University of St. Die

The story of how the new world received the name America is a striking example of what publicity will accomplish, notes a historian. Amerigo Vespucci, a highly educated Florentine, was head of a business house in Seville, Spain, probably as agent for the great trading firm of the Medicis, and helped to fit out one of the expeditions with which Columbus sailed. When the latter's monopoly was revoked, Vespucci undertook several voyages of exploration on his own account, during which he claimed. In many letters to have been the first to reach the mainland of the new continent, giving the date as June 16, 1497.

On April 23, 1507, the learned heads of the University of St. Die, in Lorraine, decided, incorrectly, that he was entitled to the honor of discovery, Columbus having only reached the is-

structed and are operating in France under the jurisdiction of the army medical department. A statement by the surgeon general says each train is a miniature water filtration plant and carries an expert chemist, bacteriologist and pumpman.

French Inventor Provides Way to Get Coffee Extract

Under a recent French patent an integral coffee extract is obtained in the following manner: Powdered coffee is heated in a series of closed vessels to a heat lying near the roasting point, and it is traversed by a current of cold air or inert gas. Such air charged with aromatic particles is sent direct into another set of chambers holding a dry powder or extract of coffee, this latter having been prepared from previously treated coffee, which has been deprived of aromatic substances. Such dry extract is obtained by infusion, concentration, then evaporation and transforming to a dry powder. In this extract the aromatic substances are added.

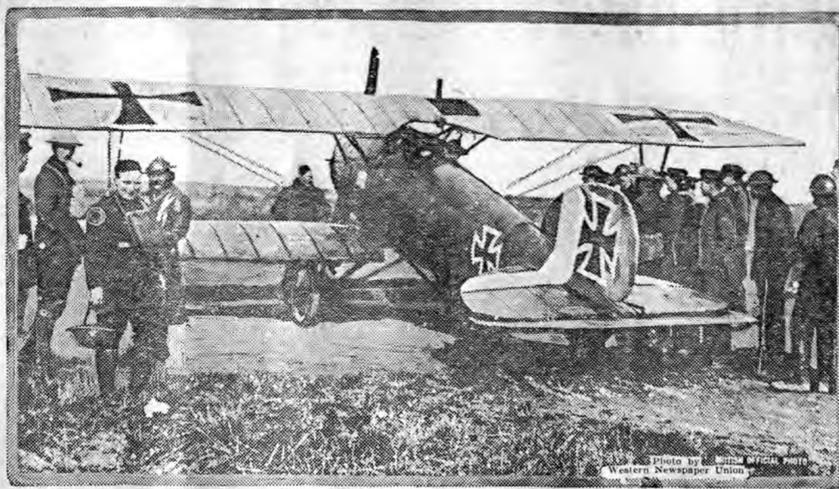
Thirty-five Parsons Lynched in U. S. First Half of Year

Thirty-five persons were lynched in the United States in the first six months of this year, according to announcement by the division of records and research of Tuskegee institute at Tuskegee, Ala. The total exceeds by 21 the lynchings for the first six months of 1917 and by ten the number during a similar period in 1916. Thirty-four of the 35 persons lynched were negroes. Three negro women were included. Eight lynchings occurred in each of the states of Georgia and Louisiana, seven in Texas, four in Tennessee, two in Mississippi and one each in the states of Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Illinois, North Carolina and South Carolina.

Pure Water for Troops.

To provide pure drinking water for American soldiers in the trenches and at other places where permanent waterworks have not been established, mobile water trains have been con-

GERMAN ALBATROSS IS BROUGHT TO EARTH



This German scouting airplane of the Albatross class in an encounter with a British airman was brought to earth. The Hun pilot was injured in the fight and unable to wreck his machine after landing behind the British lines.

AMERICAN SOLDIERS "FOUGHT LIKE FIENDS," SAYS BRITISH OFFICER

High Praise for Conduct of Yankees in First Fight Side by Side With Their British Cousins—Told to "Kill" and They Sure Did That—Australians Delighted With Comrades' Prowess at Hamel

With the British Army in France—All the traditions of the United States army for valor were brilliantly sustained in the successful attack made against the Germans south of the River Somme, when for the first time American infantrymen took their stand beside their British cousins and fought shoulder to shoulder with them against the common foe.

It was a baptism of fire for the Yankee soldiers on this front, and they came through with flying colors, proving fitting comrades for the Australian warriors whom they were assisting.

"The Americans fought like fiends," declared one British staff officer. They did all of that. They were magnificent, and the folks at home may be proud of the part their boys took in the shell-torn valley of the winding Somme. They were fighting over ground already stained with the blood of thousands of brave soldiers, but no better troops ever charged across the rolling fields than the pioneers from the American army. Along with this it is possible to make the cheerful statement that their casualties were very small. Virtually the entire body of Americans came through unscathed.

One does not need to detract from the work of the Australians by telling of the prowess of the Americans. The soldiers from the antipodes far outnumbered those from the United States and did a corresponding amount of the sanguinary labor. It goes without saying that the big-framed men from Australia, who fear neither man nor devil, fought with the ferocity which has made them a terror to the enemy.

The American troops who were to take part were brigaded with their Australian allies, who took the deepest interest in the welding of the link of brotherhood. The plans were carefully rehearsed until every American knew his role almost as well as the hardy veterans from his majesty's army.

Few along the front knew of the event, but the British staff officers were watching every move with the keenest attention. Those officers today were outspokenly delighted with what they had seen.

Enjoined to "Kill," and They Did.

For a week the British experts had been dining into the ears of the Americans the words, "Kill! Kill! Kill!" as the cardinal slogan of the fighting man.

The Americans had learned their lesson well. The British officers spoke of this after the affair was over. No drillmaster ever got better returns for his talks than the one who taught these Americans this hardest lesson of all. A large number of Germans paid the price, and the men from the United States exacted a heavy toll.

The Americans were naturally happy over the success of the operation in which they had played a creditable part, and the Australians were no less pleased with their new-found pals.

The general in command of the American troops was also pleased with the work his men had done.

"Our troops understood thoroughly when they went over the top that they were expected to do no less than any of their allies," said the general to the correspondent. "Reports which I have received from the Australians indicate that our boys conducted themselves with great credit and did all that could have been wished."

The correspondent visited casualty clearing stations to see some of the wounded Yankees who had gone through the fight.

Boy Corporal's Story. Lying on a cot, flanked by British soldiers, was a Chicago lad who had

about daylight came the barrage. It was a pretty big thing—the biggest we ever heard. The time came for the charge and we pushed out.

"A few of our boys were too anxious and they got so close to the barrage that they were hurt. My pal was struck by a shell beside me."

Again he stopped and this time there were tears in his eyes and a lump was working in his throat. There was silence for a moment, then he went on: "We were advancing toward Hamel village and had to go over one slope, then down into a little valley and up another hill. We got along all right, but down in the valley there was a lot of barbed wire that held us up some. I know I got caught, but not for very long."

"Our men were fighting like anything and killing a lot of Boches who were in the trenches and shell holes. A good many of the Germans were yelling 'Kamerad,' and surrendering too."

"Two of the Boches came running up to me with their hands over their heads. I didn't know what to do with them, but an officer came along and sent them to the rear."

Wounded, but Killed Two.

"Then we went on and had about reached our objective when something hit me in the leg and I went down. I tried to get up but my leg wouldn't let me and I was dizzy. While I was on my knee I saw two Boches charging at me with fixed bayonets. I had the butt of my rifle resting on the ground, my finger on the trigger, and I fired. One of them went ten yards away. One of them fell over dead, but the other kept on coming and was on me before I could throw in a fresh cartridge."

"Then I knew I had to fight him with the bayonet like a man. So I got to my feet somehow, and as he jabbed at me with his bayonet I parried it with my rifle and then swung the rifle to his head as hard as I could. The blow broke his skull and he went down."

"That's all I remember until I woke up and found a chum beside me. He had gone out and brought me back."

That finished the personal story of this boy who had fought and killed and been wounded, but he had something else which was much on his mind. After much hesitation it finally came out.

"I wonder if my little girl at home is happy," he said anxiously, referring to his sweetheart in Chicago. The correspondent told him she certainly would be very happy and proud to know how well he had done.

"I hope she will be," he responded thoughtfully, and then added: "Would it be too much trouble for you to drop her a line to let her know that I am all right? I don't know when I shall have a chance to write."

That letter will go immediately, but pending its arrival the girl in Chicago should know that he is wounded, but as he himself says, all right. Apparently, his wound is not serious.

German prisoners, taken recently, have been surprised to learn of the number of Americans on this side. The German higher command has been spreading reports that the overseas troops were not arriving in such numbers as the entente capitals had stated.

The German prisoners admitted ruefully that the drive had been conducted with cleverness and invincible courage. To this praise was added a telegram from Field Marshal Haig to the forces involved, including the American detachment, expressing his warm congratulations.

CHUMS GO THROUGH LIFE AND TO DEATH TOGETHER

Easton, Pa.—Chums for years. Philip Riehl and John Earle Rausch of Phillipsburg, enlisted together in the marine corps, went to the same camp, went overseas together, and now comes word that both of them were killed in the same battle around Chateau-Thierry.

The Maryland state industrial accident commission has ruled that where minors are employed in violation of the child labor law, and are injured, they cannot recover compensation.

Business Men to Harvest.

West Chester, Pa.—More than 150 at torpeys, merchants and other men have signed an agreement by which they will give a portion of their time during the harvest season to assisting in gathering crops from the farms near the harbor.

A LIFE COMPANION

By HELEN A. ROBERTS.

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"Wanted—Companion for young lady. Must be well educated and have best of references. Apply at 631 Maple avenue, city."

"There," sighed Olive, as she read the above advertisement. "I've got to get a position, and I might as well start and look for one now. I certainly have had a good education. Mr. Lawrence will give me a good letter of reference."

About six months previous to this time, Olive's father had died, leaving her alone except for his old school chum Ted Lawrence. He had left no will and Olive, always supposed to have been wealthy, had to find some means of supporting herself. Some of the town gossips had said that old "Ted" Lawrence had something to do with it, but nothing further was said.

When Olive had shown Ted Lawrence the advertisement, he thought it a fair place for a girl of her standing, so advised her to try for the position. After a short talk with her adviser, Olive started for the house on Maple avenue. In answer to her ring at the door, a maid appeared and showed her in to the lady of the house, who was Miss Madison. Olive introduced herself, and after a few minutes of conversation with Miss Madison, was hired.

During the next six months, Olive and her mistress traveled a great deal. Then, suddenly, they packed up to leave for home. Olive's employer explained that her brother, who was in training camp, was coming home for a short furlough, and that she was going to give a dinner in his honor. Olive was somewhat happy, as she would be able to visit many of her old friends, and most of all, her old friend, Ted Lawrence.

During the time that Miss Madison's brother Ralph was home, Olive had very little to do, as Miss Madison was quite busy entertaining her brother.

The night of the dinner, Olive was out walking on the large lawn that surrounded the Madison home, and she chanced to meet Miss Madison and her brother. Of course, they were introduced, and Ralph upon finding that Olive was his sister's companion (whom he had heard much of), insisted that she join them at dinner.

A few minutes later, as she was coming down the stairs to go into the dining room, the maid handed her a telegram. Looking first at the signature, she saw that it was from Ted Lawrence. "Come to my office at your earliest convenience," it read. Being quite anxious to know what the telegram meant, she excused herself to the hostess and left at once for the office. When she arrived there, he quietly asked her to sit down as he had some good news for her.

"Olive, it was a year ago today that your father died, leaving a will in my possession, not to be opened until one year after his death. It leaves his entire estate to you. Now, you will, of course, give up your position with the Madisons."

Olive was happy and yet she was sad. She was glad that she didn't have to support herself any more, and yet she didn't want to leave the Madisons.

The next day she informed her employer of what had taken place the evening before. They were all glad and yet they wanted her to stay with them, as they had got to like her in the short time that she had worked for them. Olive thought it over and told them that she would stay a few months longer.

It was some six months before Ralph came home again and still Olive was in the employ of Miss Madison. Ralph and Olive had become quite good friends and had been corresponding with each other since the last time Ralph was home. This time when he came home it was Olive who was busy entertaining him. One evening when he was home he asked Olive to take a short walk out in the garden, and just before they turned to come back Olive told Ralph that she was going to leave his sister. Olive was a little bit disappointed when Ralph didn't say that he was sorry, or even try to induce her to stay, but on the contrary, he looked happier, and turning square around, faced Olive and said: "I've been looking for a companion for life and you're the one I want. How about it?"

Olive hid her face in his arms and nobody but Ralph heard what she said.

Wanted—Ingenuity.

There is a factory where tiny screws are used in assembling the machines. Formerly these screws were picked up with a small pair of pliers, but now magnetized screw drivers are used.

In Kansas there is a shop where small screws are inserted by first pressing them through a bit of paper. Then they can be easily handled and put in position, and the paper torn away.

These are only examples of the sort of ingenuity so badly needed to get people out of the rut of inefficiency.

The Stopping Place.

"I don't mind lending you my hoe, my ax, my law mower, the madam's ice cream freezer, and a lot of other things about the premises," said Mr. Glimpse, "but I'll give you fair warning, Goshaw."

"Oh? What's the trouble?" "If you ever come over here and try to borrow our portable garage, I'm going to say 'No.'"

No Opinions at Present.

"What are your opinions about the war?" "My friend," replied Senator Sorghum, "you are asking too much. I never knew a good fighter who would stop in the middle of a bout to theorize on the merits of the case."

Motherly Pride.

"So your wife has adopted a soldier?" "Yes, and she's going to be awfully disappointed in him, too, if he doesn't come back a brigadier general."

Eat More Chicken

Utilize Part of the Poultry Increase to Supply Meat for the Home Table

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

As a matter of business foresight and economy, as well as of patriotism, farmers who increase their production of poultry and eggs this year should plan to use a considerable part of the increase on their own tables. Much of the benefit of increasing the supply of products capable of very rapid increase, but perishable and bulky, will be lost if producers adopt the policy of marketing all the increase. In that case there would be no substitution on the farm of poultry products for the cured and compact meats which it is desired to reserve as far as possible for military use and shipment to the allies.

Many farm families could easily use several times as much poultry as is now consumed on the average farm. Analysis of the figures of the last census shows a very light consumption of poultry and eggs on the average farm. For the whole country the average yearly consumption of eggs per farm is only 137.5 dozen—2.6 dozen per week; of poultry, 60 head—or one bird every six days. The highest average consumption of eggs in any state is 211.2 dozen—four dozen a week. The highest average consumption of poultry in a state is 124.6 head—one bird in 2.9 days. Such averages indicate that farmers who use poultry and eggs freely on their own tables use from six to ten dozen eggs and four to six head of poultry weekly. In view of the extent to which large flocks can be made self-sustaining during the greater part of the year on most farms, this liberal scale of consumption of poultry products would seem practical generally.

The consumption of eggs on farms may be greatly increased and farmers still receive the benefit of good prices for fresh eggs in the season of scant production and give consumers the benefit of a larger supply and more moderate prices. If all farmers who can do so will preserve as many eggs when eggs are cheap as they can use at home when eggs are dear. The average farm price of eggs in the United States in April, May and June, 1917, was 29 cents a dozen; in October, November and December, 38.7 cents. In 1916 the average difference in farm prices in the periods compared was 12.3 cents a dozen. There is a period of from five to six months in every year when the average price of fresh eggs on the farm is about ten cents a dozen more than the average price during the season of heavy production. Inasmuch as eggs can be preserved in water glass, or in lime water, and kept in perfect condition for from six to nine months, and usable for a year or more, a farmer who preserves eggs when they are cheap for his own use can use eggs freely the year round and still have eggs to sell all through the season of high prices.

Bottlers of Soft Drinks May Save Sugar by Use of Sweetening Materials

Bottlers of soft drinks in the United States may save approximately 50,000 tons of sugar annually by using other sweetening materials, states the United States department of agriculture.

The bureau of chemistry is preparing to furnish bottlers with sweetening formulas that will allow the actual sugar content in soft drinks to be cut to 50 per cent or less and at the same time will preserve the customary

Bomb Shells

In the good old days a girl blushed. Nowadays, according to the novelist, a wave of color suffuses her cheeks. With their natural propensity for devising substitutes maybe the Germans will yet find one for the blusher.

Many a man who gives the head water a big tip just because people were looking would enjoy catching him out in a boat and giving him a bigger one—when people weren't looking. Food for thought is never prodiged.

To Measure Day.

The length of the day and night at any time of the year may be easily ascertained by doubling the time of the sun's setting for the length of the day and doubling the time of its rising for that of the night.



OVER THE TOP

AN AMERICAN SOLDIER WHO WENT

ARTHUR GUY EMPEY

MACHINE GUNNER, SERVING IN FRANCE

EMPEY AND HIS COMPANY GO "OVER THE TOP" IN COSTLY BUT SUCCESSFUL ATTACK.

Synopsis.—Fired by the sinking of the Lusitania, with the loss of American lives, Arthur Guy Empey, an American living in Jersey City, goes to England and enlists as a private in the British army. After a short experience as a recruiting officer in London, he is sent to training quarters in France, where he first hears the sound of big guns and makes the acquaintance of "cooties." After a brief period of training Empey's company is sent into the front-line trenches, where he takes his first turn on the fire step while the bullets whiz overhead. Empey learns, as comrade falls, that death lurks always in the trenches. Chaplain distinguishes himself by rescuing wounded men under hot fire. With pick and shovel Empey has experience as a trench digger in No Man's Land. Exciting experience on listening post detail. Exciting work on observation post duty. Back in rest billets Empey writes and stages a successful play.

CHAPTER XXI.

—17—

About Turn.

The next evening we were relieved by the —th brigade, and once again returned to rest billets. Upon arriving at these billets we were given twenty-four hours in which to clean up. I had just finished getting the mud from my uniform when the orderly sergeant informed me that my name was in orders to leave, and that I was to report to the orderly room in the morning for orders, transportation and rations.

I nearly had a fit, hustled about packing up, filling my pack with souvenirs such as shell heads, dud bombs, nose caps, shrapnel balls, and a Prussian guardsman's helmet. In fact, before I turned in that night, I had everything ready to report at the orderly room at nine the next morning.

I was the envy of the whole section, swanking around, telling of the good time I was going to have, the places I would visit, and the real, old English beer I intended to guzzle. Sort of rubbed it into them, because they all do it, and now that it was my turn, I took pains to get my own back.

At nine I reported to the captain, receiving my travel order and pass. He asked me how much money I wanted to draw. I glibly answered, "Three hundred francs, sir," he just as glibly handed me one hundred.

Reporting at brigade headquarters, with my pack weighing a ton, I waited, with forty others, for the adjutant to inspect us. After an hour's wait, he came out; must have been sore because he wasn't going with us.

The quartermaster sergeant issued us two days' rations, in a little white canvas ration bag, which we tied to our belts.

Then two motor lorries came along and we piled in, laughing, joking, and in the best of spirits. We even loved the Germans, we were feeling so happy. Our journey to seven days' bliss in Blighty had commenced.

The ride in the lorry lasted about two hours; by this time we were covered with fine, white dust from the road, but didn't mind, even if we were nearly choking.

At the railroad station at F— we reported to an officer, who had a white band around his arm, which read "R. T. O." (Royal Transportation Officer). To us this officer was Santa Claus.

CHAPTER XXII.

I hate to tell you how I was kidded by the boys when I got back, but it was good and plenty.

Our machine gun company took over their part of the line at seven o'clock, the night after I returned from my near leave.

At 3:30 the following morning three waves went over and captured the first and second German trenches. The machine gunners went over with the fourth wave to consolidate the captured line or "dig in," as Tommy calls it.

Crossing No Man's Land without clicking any casualties, we came to the German trench and mounted our guns on the parapets of some.

I never saw such a mess in my life—bunches of twisted barbed wire lying about, shell holes everywhere, trench all bashed in, parapets gone, and dead bodies, why, that ditch was full of them, theirs and ours. It was a regular morgue. Some were mangled horribly from our shell fire, while others were wholly or partly buried in the mud, the result of shell explosions caving in the walls of the trench.

One dead German was lying on his back, with a rifle sticking straight up in the air, the bayonet of which was buried to the hilt in his chest. Across his feet lay a dead English soldier with a bullet hole in his forehead. This Tommy must have been killed just as he ran his bayonet through the German.

Rifles and equipment were scattered about, and occasionally a steel helmet could be seen sticking out of the mud.

At one point, just in the entrance to a communication trench, was a stretcher. On this stretcher a German was lying with a white bandage around his knee, near to him lay one of the stretcher-bearers, the red cross on his arm covered with mud and his helmet filled with blood and brains. Close by, sitting up against the wall of the trench, with head resting on his chest, was the other stretcher-bearer. He seemed to be alive, the posture was so natural and easy; but when I got closer I could see a large, jagged hole in his temple. The three must have been killed by the same shell-burst.

The dugouts were all smashed in and knocked about, big square-cut timbers splintered into bits, walls caved in and entrances choked.

Tommy, after taking a trench, learns to his sorrow that the hardest part of the work is to hold it.

He had cut it off with our chain saw out of the spare parts' box, and had plastered the stump over with mud.

During the next two or three days, before we were relieved, I missed that foot dreadfully; seemed as if I had suddenly lost a chum.

I think the worst thing of all was to watch the rats, at night, and sometimes in the day, run over and play about among the dead.

Near our gun, right across the parapet, could be seen the body of a German lieutenant, the head and arms of which were hanging into our trench. The man who had cut off the foot used to sit and carry on a one-sided conversation with this officer, used to argue and point out why Germany was in the wrong.

During all of this monologue I never heard him say anything out of the way—anything that would have hurt the officer's feelings had he been alive. He was square all right; wouldn't even take advantage of a dead man in an argument.

To civilians this must seem dreadful, but out here one gets so used to awful sights that it makes no impression. In passing a butcher shop you are not shocked by seeing a dead turkey hanging from a hook. Well, in France, a dead body is looked upon from the same angle.

But, nevertheless, when our six days were up, we were tickled to death to be relieved.

Our machine gun company lost seventeen killed and thirty-one wounded in that little local affair of "straightening the line," while the other companies picked it worse than we did.

After the attack we went into reserve billets for six days, and on the seventh once again we were in rest billets.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Punishments and Machine-Gun Stunts.

Soon after my arrival in France; in fact, from my enlistment, I had found that in the British army discipline is very strict. One has to be very careful in order to stay on the narrow path of government virtue.

There are about seven million ways of breaking the king's regulations; to keep one you have to break another.

The worst punishment is death by a firing squad, or "up against the wall," as Tommy calls it.

This is for desertion, cowardice, mutiny, giving information to the enemy, looting, rape, robbing the dead, forcing a safeguard, striking a superior, etc.

Then comes the punishment of sixty-four days in the front-line trench without relief. During this time you have to engage in all raids, working parties in No Man's Land, and every hazardous undertaking that comes along. If you live through the sixty-four days you are indeed lucky.

Well, how is the old spyglass? I said, "I presume you go down every little while and have a look around just as you did last summer."

Cap'n Ben paused a minute before he answered and then said, "There's quite a little yarn to spin about that old glass since you last saw her. My train don't go for an hour and if you have the time and would like to hear it I'll spin it to you."

"Well, Captain, a real yarn from a real sailor isn't to be heard every day. I think that we had better take one of these seats and you reel it off to me."

Cap'n Ben's Spy Glass

By JONATHAN BANG of The Vigilantes

Passing through the North station in Boston on my way home one evening last fall, I caught sight of a striking figure that I knew at once.

Taller than most men and slow in his movements, his clothes a combination of nautical and rustic, he stood out like a lone pine tree in a field. He was the ideal type of the old-fashioned New England shipmaster with an eye as blue as the sky on a summer day. I recalled how I had first seen him at a little town down East where I was spending my summer vacation.

He was standing out on the wharf looking out to sea through a large spy-glass. We had got into conversation, he had taught me how to use the glass and I had learned how greatly he valued it and had carried it around the world with him on several voyages.

Seeing him again now in the crowded station, I went up to him at once.

"Why, Cap'n Ben," I exclaimed, "where in the world did you come from and what are you doing in Boston?"

"Oh, my daughter is married to a feller that works down in the market district and I've been up here making'ther a visit. I'm goin' back tonight of the train. I'd rather go down by boat, but they have pulled 'em all off on account of the war."

"Well, how is the old spyglass?" I said. "I presume you go down every little while and have a look around just as you did last summer."

Cap'n Ben paused a minute before he answered and then said, "There's quite a little yarn to spin about that old glass since you last saw her. My train don't go for an hour and if you have the time and would like to hear it I'll spin it to you."

"Well, I'll tell you," resumed Cap'n Ben. "Ever since Uncle Sam went inter this war, I've felt meaner than a skunk that I wasn't in it. I wrote to Washington and to some kind of a shipping board here in Boston offerin' my services, but they wrote back I was too old. I ain't but seventy-three at that, and then, too, they said that they wanted men who had experience in steam and as I'd been on a wind-jammer all the time I went to sea, they didn't seem ter have any place for me."

"Well, of course, like everybody else, I was reading in the papers as how the submarines were sinking vessels right and left and how our boys on the destroyers had gone over to help the English ter destroy that special breed of sea lice, and one day I saw a piece saying that the navy was mighty shy of marine glasses of all kinds. It seems that most of them had been made in Germany and we couldn't make them here fast enough because we had to have a lot of 'em right away quick, and this article said that if anybody had a spyglass or a pair of binoculars, if they would send them to the navy department they could use them to mighty good advantage; it said that Uncle Sam would pay a dollar for the use of them and return them after the war, but if they were lost the dollar was to be the purchase price of 'em. It seems that they had to give you the dollar, for there was some kind of a law that wouldn't let you give 'em to the government."

"Well, I got to thinking the thing over, and I concluded that if they wouldn't give me a show, here was a chance for the old glass to do her bit, and I sent her along. My name was engraved on it, had that done years ago, and in about a week I got a letter from this man Roosevelt who is assistant secretary of the navy, saying he had received it."

"Glass Saved Thousands of Men.

"Of course I missed the old gal a good deal, but I didn't regret it for a minute, although I'll admit I didn't bank much on ever seeing her ag'in."

"Well, do you know about three weeks ago I got one of these letters from across that had been opened by the censor; I couldn't imagine who it was from, and I looked at it quite a while before I opened it, but when I did I sure got a good surprise. I've got the letter here in my pocket and you can read it for yourself."

He took out a large, old-fashioned wallet from an inside coat pocket and took a letter from its spacious depths and handed it to me to read.

"Dear Sir—I have in my possession, aboard the U. S. torpedo destroyer J—, a spyglass on which your name is engraved. As I am aware that a great many patriotic citizens have contributed such articles to the U. S. navy, I take it for granted that you were one of that number. As this glass was only yesterday probably the means of saving the lives of several thousands of our boys on one of our transports, I thought it might interest you to be acquainted with the fact. Of course naval regulations are such that I cannot at present give you the details of the affair, but after the war is over, I hope to meet you and tell you about it. I would like to say in addition how much we appreciate having such a fine glass aboard and we all feel sure that it will help us in the future as it did yesterday."

"J. R. E.,

"Commanding Destroyer J—."

knows? Do you know if I hadn't seen them the glass I don't believe I could have looked the women who have sent their boys in the face again.

MY LETTER TO HIM

By EDNA H. M'COY of The Vigilantes

Now this is the letter I write him, While my heart is sick with dread: "You are just where you should be, my son. Standing staunch, where your duty led.

"At home we are well and happy, And cheerful, and proud of our boy. In this war of the World—laddo— A soldier son is a joy!

"Your father struts, just a little, And 'tis' wears your pin all the while, While I—well the star on your Service Flag, Brings to my lips a smile."

And I write the little nothings, Of home, that are much, when away, The sunny things that have happened, Throughout my homely day.

Then I go and sit by a window, And look to the rising sun, Where "over seas"—in the trenches— He will fight till the victory's won!

Then—going back to my letter With tear-wet eyes I sign: "With dear love from your mother Who is glad her boy's in line!"

WHOSE BOOTS DO YOU BLACK?

By HARRISON RHODES of The Vigilantes

The bootblack is one of our greatest national institutions. In Europe he is both rare and incompetent upon the public streets. Here, to sit in a comfortably padded chair on a sunny corner and watch the world go by while a strong and willing toiler polishes your foot coverings till they reflect your handsome face in them is one of the American experiences which makes the average citizen feel, temporarily at least, like a god, at ease with the world and superior to it.

But what about it now? Just how are these strong and willing toilers, the bootblacks, helping to win the war against Germany? Isn't their job unnecessary? Wouldn't they, fighting in the front line, or working in the factories or toiling in the wheat fields, be helping America more than by polishing your shoes and mine?

Couldn't we, in fact, polish our own? People used to. There were things covered over with a square of gaudily colored Brussels carpet, which were called boot blacking boxes, usually in every home. And pater familias and the boys at least shined their own shoes. When they went on trips there was a compact traveling kit which they put into their bag. Perhaps the boots weren't done quite so well, perhaps they didn't reflect your handsome face. But which, to put it briefly, is more important, to have your boots polished for you or to whip the Germans?

Does this sound ludicrously trivial to you? It is true that all the bootblacks in the country released for the real services of war time would be but a little part of our military or civilian army. But it cannot be said too often that nothing is too trivial nowadays to be worth paying attention to.

Think it over! Would you rather polish your own boots, or lick the Kaiser's when he gets here?

"THE SNAKY PEACE"—A FABLE

By EUGENE H. BLAKE of The Vigilantes

A snake having invited a tame squirrel to play on the ground and enjoy the fallen acorns, swallowed the little animal half down before it knew what had happened.

But the squirrel catching its breath, twisted around and caught the snake's neck.

"The squirrel attacked me," the snake managed to say to a man who had come up with a stick to see what the trouble was.

"Let the man decide what is just," the squirrel offered, "and we will abide by it."

The snake objected: "I must, as things stand today, in the name of the Serpentine Power, decline this court as prejudiced."

AND IT HAPPENED!

By HELEN R. RYAN.

Our smoothly running, efficient office was in the grip of romance—youthful, exuberant, rose-colored romance—and it was most disconcerting. There was Virginia, quite the life and fun of the place (when the president's back was turned), leaving us to join her young husband, who had just been given a commission and was stationed somewhere on the coast.

Then there was Blanche Hodgkins, our capable and always dependable head bookkeeper, who was soon to follow Virginia's bridal footsteps. We had some wonderful lunch hours together, Blanche and I.

Ned Sullivan had passed in his resignation and was going to an aviation detachment down south somewhere and Little Mae Clement told me in strictest confidence that they had lately become engaged.

Nell and Joe, who though really in love with each other, were always "falling out," had made up and life was like a sweet love song again for them.

Even our middle-aged collector, who was twice a widower, had signified his intentions of marrying his landlady.

Romance, romance everywhere! But not a breath of it touched my life.

Here was I, Nora Monahan, first assistant to the president, around whom nearly everything had always revolved, outside the pale of it all! Just then Mr. Maglone, the president of the firm, came out and stood by my desk.

"Much work, Miss Monahan?" he inquired with his usual brevity.

"Why, yes, I'm really swamped," I confessed.

Of course he had to come out at the precise minute when I wasn't occupying myself. That always happens to me. I might be working like a Trojan all morning and stop for just a second's hilarity—and get caught. The others, for instance, have all the fun they want when "the cat's away," and when he appears on the scene everything is serene and quiet. Of course I really don't care, but it gives one a wrong impression sometimes, you know. Anyway, I've always consoled myself that "confession is good for the soul," so I remarked very casually, "I've really a mountain of work ahead of me, but somehow I can't seem to concentrate today."

"No wonder," he said, half under his breath, "with all the excitement and pandemonium that's existing around here these last few days. I don't think I ever struck such a thoroughly romantic place in my life!"

I looked up rather in surprise. Mr. Maglone is usually very brief. He is one of the finest and keenest business men I have ever met, and he never mixes business with sociability, so I was even more astonished when he cried, glancing at the flowers on my desk, "Don't tell me that you are following in the wake of all the others. Has some gay Lothario sent you those?"

"Mercy, no!" I laughed. "Flowers are my one extravagance. Haven't you ever noticed? I have always at least one posy on my desk, even in the dead of winter."

"Sure they don't come from anybody else?"

"Of course not! I've wrapped myself up in my work so much that I've never had time to think of anyone—even if anyone had shown any interest, which they haven't!"

"I'm glad of that," and he left me abruptly and went back to the private office.

"Selfish brute!" I cried to myself, although I have always held an admiration and respect for him, which has amounted almost to reverence. "He's afraid if I go he won't get anybody to plug as hard as I have for his paltry \$18 per!"

But I was mistaken, for when I was putting away my ledger after the others had gone, he said to me quietly, almost gently, "Don't you ever grow weary of the perpetual grind of your work?"



Sign of the Times. "Glittering, you probably know, is a confirmed misogynist." "That's so, I don't suppose there is a man in this town who hates women more than Glittering." "But he got a jolt the other day." "How was that?" "Something went wrong with the engine of his motor car. After tinkering with it for an hour Glittering called a garage for first aid. A woman mechanic came around on a motorcycle and fixed it in a jiffy."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

A THEORY.



Cook—I wonder if Adam had any regrets when he left the Garden of Eden? Hook—It's a safe bet he didn't if he tried to raise his own vegetables.

Truth and Suspicion. A blessing is the truth direct. Most ills that we endure Arise from things that we suspect, But do not know for sure.

Differrent Now. "Do you think government wages should be larger?" "I do," replied Senator Sorghum. "And it's a pretty unselfish attitude on my part. I can remember when folks used to stand in line asking my influence for government jobs till I hardly got a chance to attend to anything else."

Helped Some. "I see," said the father, putting down the paper, "that Signor Mazzantini, the Spanish bull-fighter, has killed 3,500 animals in the arena with a single sword."

"Well, say, pop!" exclaimed the family hopeful, "he's certainly helped to fill up the cold-storage plants, hasn't he?"

What She Objected To. Parson—Cheer up, sister; your husband is now in heaven. Widow (sobbing)—Yes, and so is his first wife, whom he fairly idolized.

The Idea. "We must give until it hurts." "I think I get the idea. We must act as though we were giving money to our own wives."

REASONS ENOUGH.



Chief Raw Dog—Why did you resign the honorable post of medicine man and prophet of the tribe? Doctor Rainmaker—Because I found that the prophet was without honor and the honor was without profit.

Law of Averages. "Why don't you make your husband promise never to bet on the races again?" "Because," replied young Mrs. Torkins, "Charley has been losing so long that I'm afraid I'll stop him just when his luck is due to change."

Perplexing. Johnny—What's the new baby's name? Grandpa—He hasn't got a name yet. Johnny—Then how does he know who he is?

His Idea. "Binks must be a crank on health matters. He is always insisting on taking his wife's temperature." "He don't care a rap about her temperature. He only sticks that thing in her mouth so he can get in a word edgewise."

A Great Idea. "Mr. Smiley—My dear, the bank in which my money is deposited has gone smash, and—"

Mrs. Smiley—What a mercy you've got your checkbook at home.

Ford Owners Attention!

A POSITIVE CURE FOR OIL PUMBERS... SPECIAL PISTON RINGS... Increase compression and speed wonderfully.

STOP LAMENESS from a Bone Spavin, Ring Bone, Splint, Curb, Side Bone, or similar troubles and get horse going sound. It acts mildly but quickly and good results are lasting.



Fresh Beef Travels on a Rapid Schedule

Fresh beef for domestic markets goes from stockyards to retail stores within a period of about two weeks. Although chilled, this meat is not frozen; hence it cannot be stored for a rise in price.

A steer is dressed usually within twenty-four hours after purchase by the packer. The beef is held in a cooler at the packing house, at a temperature a little above freezing, for about three days.

It is then loaded into a refrigerator car where a similar temperature is maintained, and is in transit to market on an average of about six days.

Upon arrival at the branch distributing house, it is unloaded into a "cooler", and placed on sale.

Swift & Company requires all beef to be sold during the week of arrival, and the average of sales is within five days.

Any delay along the above journey means deterioration in the meat and loss to the packer.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.

Had Well Remembered.

Little Beth's mother had been cautioning her little folks about taking risks of contracting sore throats or contagious diseases from their playmates last winter, and when a little freckled-faced girl from next door ran in nunching a tempting looking apple and offered Beth a bite she shook her head and sidled up to her mother, saying: "I don't want to take any of her apple, because I am afraid I might get freckles."

Too many blows will extinguish the light of love.

And a married woman's ideal man is one who thinks he has an ideal wife.

Scenes of Prosperity Are Common in Western Canada

The thousands of U. S. farmers who have accepted Canada's generous offer to settle on homesteads or buy farm land in her provinces have been well repaid by bountiful crops of wheat and other grains. Where you can buy good farm land at \$15 to \$30 per acre—get \$2 a bushel for wheat and raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre you are bound to make money—that's what you can do in Western Canada.



Love's Estrangement.

The cruel wind tore at the waves as it whirled them away. The man and the maid sat close together on the beach and watched the storm. "How the wind howls, darling," said she, yelling to make herself heard. "Yes," shrieked her lover. "Why does it howl?" she screamed. "Dunno. Perhaps it's got the toothache," he belted.

What They Do to 'Em. "James, how does it come that all you boys are constantly picking on poor little Albie? His mother says he comes home nearly every night with a black eye or a bloody nose."

No man is a coward who has been married more than once.

MACHINISTS TO GO BACK TO WORK

Strikers at Cambridge, Mass., Resume Labor on Government Contracts.

AGREE TO AWAIT DECISION

Men Were Angered at Slowness of National War Labor Board in Acting on Demands That They Had Recently Presented.

More than 700 machinists, who went on strike at the Worthington Pump and Machinery corporation's works at Cambridge, Mass., where they were engaged in making pumps for 150 new destroyers, voted unanimously to return to their benches.

William H. Johnstone, president of the International Machinists' union, in a telegram to the strikers, said that the war labor board was incensed at their action. He urged them to return to work at once, intimating that no decision would be rendered while the work of the government was being held up.

GENERAL LABOR NEWS

The strike of Columbus (O.) street car men was called off by their union after a conference between union officials and those of the Columbus Railway, Light and Power company, arranged by Fred C. Croston, acting for the national war labor board.

Heads of the various Racine (Wis.) city departments received a flat turn-down when they made a demand on the common council for an increase in pay. The officials were informed that there can be no change in the budget now that it has been prepared. The matter consequently was laid over until fall.

The Amoskeag and Stark mills, Manchester, N. H., engaged largely on government contracts, were closed by a strike of cotton operatives for a 15 per cent wage increase instead of a 12 1/2 per cent increase granted.

In Germany, in certain industries, the proportion of work done by women has risen from slightly under 18 per cent in 1914 to practically 60 per cent at the present time.

More than 69,000 masters, officers and seamen on American merchant vessels traversing the war zones have been insured by the United States government.

Typographical unions of the Northwest territory, which includes Washington, Idaho, Oregon, Montana and British Columbia, will ask a uniform wage scale.

Child welfare legislation has made distinct gains during the last year. New York, Wisconsin, Massachusetts and Missouri were the progressive states in labor legislation.

More than 300 employees of the American Railway express in Milwaukee will benefit by the wage increase which has been announced. The new wage scale went into effect July 1.

A \$8,000,000 shipbuilding plant will be constructed at Toledo, Ohio, immediately, it is announced by an agent of the Great Lakes Shipbuilding company.

A voluntary increase of 10 per cent in wages has been given several thousand workers employed in seven of the largest shoe factories at Haverhill, Mass.

Railway accidents will be reduced by 20 per cent, according to estimates of the railway administration, through the efforts of 1,000 safety committees.

Girls employed in the bureau of printing and engraving have formed a union and affiliated with the National Federation of Federal Employees.

OF GENERAL LABOR INTEREST

Important Matters That Have a Bearing on Workers' Conditions All Over the World.

Reopening of the seaman's wage question may follow the delay in the sailing of an American transport from an American port because her civilian firemen and coal passers were not granted a war zone bonus.

The Louisiana senate adopted a resolution requesting the governor, state council of defense and national council of defense to take steps to stop the discharge by the Western Union of telegraph operators affiliated with the Commercial Telegraphers' Union of America and compel the Western Union to restore wire conditions to normal.

Demanding an increase to 75 cents an hour and an eight-hour day, about four hundred members of the Milwaukee Electrical Workers' union went on a strike in eleven shops. The strikers refused to accept the offer of 70 cents made by contractors, saying they can easily earn more in the government service or elsewhere.

The war industries board has disapproved the practice of manufacturers using competitive peace-time methods in the procurement of labor, resulting in the withdrawal of labor from war industries, and announced that it would withhold priority assistance from employers who persist in pursuing such methods.

More than 3,000 boys between sixteen and twenty years old are being used as apprentices and helpers in the shipyards of Seattle, the Marine News says, and the foremen declare that in many of the essential duties the boys are fully as efficient as the best of their seniors—quicker in action and more ambitious to excel.

Representatives of the Marconi Radio Telegraphers' association of New York, at a meeting with officials of the shipping board asked that a wage scale of \$90 a month for junior operators and \$125 a month for senior operators and a war bonus be fixed for wireless operators on American seagoing ships.

Raises in salary amounting to \$1,300,000 a year and dating from July 1 have been granted employees of the Chicago post office, according to notice received by Postmaster Carlisle. The total of employees affected will be 6,460. A flat raise of \$200 a year was granted 6,100 employees.

Workmen, Clark & Co., Belfast, Ireland, shipbuilders, have achieved a world's record in completing an 8,000-ton standard ship in 15 days after she was launched. The vessel was launched at nine in the morning. By eight the same evening all her engines and boilers were in position.

The strike of textile workers at Lowell, Mass., ended when Henry B. Endicott, executive manager of the state committee on public safety, who had been agreed on as mediator, awarded the operatives the 5 per cent increase in wages they demanded. The award takes effect as of June 17.

Twenty influential trade unions at Sydney, Australia, have decided that they are unable any longer to tolerate the Sydney Trades Labor council because of its antiwar proclivities, and have proposed to establish a new labor council which will devote itself to genuine industrial activities.

Russian railway men are on strike in several districts, according to a Zurich dispatch, quoting the Leipzig Neueste Nachrichten. The strike threatens to become general, the newspaper reports.

John R. Alpine, vice president of the American Federation of Labor and president of the United Association of Plumbers and Steam Fitters, has been named as a member of the war labor policies board. The board is composed of five members.

The Yale & Towne company of Stamford, Conn., has granted to its 4,200 employees a voluntary increase of 15 per cent in wages. This is the third general increase since November, 1915, aggregating 52 per cent over the wage scale then effective.

The trades committee of the American Flint Glass Workers' union, which held its annual convention at Toledo, Ohio, presented a new wage scale to the convention which seeks increases in salary of from 30 to 50 per cent.

That women shall not be employed on night runs and for no more than eight hours on street cars as conductors and motorwomen is the decision of the Wisconsin industrial commission.

Standardization of wages of common and unskilled labor, to halt the enormous labor turnover that is slowing up war work throughout the country, is under consideration by the department of labor.

Men in the molding department of the National Malleable Castings company, at Toledo, Ohio, struck for increased wages.

Salary increases for all employees in first and second class post offices are forecast by Postmaster General Burleson.

WHY WOMEN DREAD OLD AGE

Don't worry about old age. Don't worry about being in other people's way when you are getting on in years. Keep your body in good condition and you can be as hale and hearty in your old days as you were when a kid, and every one will be glad to see you.

The kidneys and bladder are the cause of senile afflictions. Keep them clean and in proper working condition. Drive the poisonous wastes from the system and avoid uric acid accumulations. Take GOLD MEDAL Haerlem Oil Capsules periodically and you will find that the system will always be in perfect working order.

There is only one guaranteed brand of Haerlem Oil Capsules, GOLD MEDAL. There are many fakes on the market. Be sure you get the Original GOLD MEDAL Imported Haerlem Oil Capsules. They are the only reliable. For sale by all first-class druggists.—Adv.

Army Makes Record Meat Purchase. Chicago.—The largest single order for bacon and canned meats in the history of the world—98,500,000 pounds of bacon and 134,000,000 pounds of canned meat—has just been placed by the Quartermaster's Department, U. S. A., for the American Army overseas.

Louis F. Swift, in commenting on this today, said the order will take the bacon from approximately 1,900,000 hogs, and if other work were dropped to produce it, would be equivalent to the total bacon production of the five largest Chicago packers for nearly five weeks. However, six months will elapse before delivery is to be completed. Mr. Swift said:

"At the current prices on the day, last week, when the purchase was made, the packers would pay the live stock producers about \$80,000,000 for the necessary hogs and over \$50,000,000 for about 900,000 cattle required. The cattle will cost us twice as much, and the hogs two and one-half times as much as in the pre-war period.

The whole order will be made up before the first of the year, despite the fact that, even before this purchase, one-fourth of the packers' facilities have been devoted to filling military demands. In order to get out the canned goods the packers will find it necessary to employ night and day shifts of canners. Notwithstanding the fact that the products are being rushed forward thus hurriedly, not a single complaint has been received on meats delivered to the armies abroad.

The five packers are now killing about 300,000 hogs weekly to keep abreast of martial and domestic needs."

SIMPLY HAD TO BE DONE

Hungry Diner Forced to Strenuous Action to Secure the Only Relief in Sight.

Speaking at a political meeting Congressman Allen T. Treadway of Massachusetts referred to wartime economy and fittingly related this little anecdote: One afternoon a man went into a restaurant and selected an Irish stew from the bill of fare. Soon the dish was placed before him, and after giving it a critical glance he removed his coat, then his vest and then his collar and necktie.

"What in the world are you trying to do, mister?" demanded the wondering waiter as the patron reached down to untie his shoes. "This isn't bedtime."

"A casual glance, young man," responded the patron, "should suffice to show you that I am removing my clothes."

"But—but," objected the waiter, "you can't remove your clothes in here."

"I can't swim with them on," answered the patron, pointing to the stew, "and swim this ocean of water I must in order to reach yonder tiny island of mutton."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Cut Off the List.

"Do you know any pro-Germans?" "No, and what's more, if I did, I'd cease knowing them."

A woman never thinks of anything special to say until she hears some other woman talking.

EASY TO MISJUDGE CHILDREN

Youngsters Called "Stupid" in Early Years Have Later Been Found Possessed of Genius.

Let me remind you of the sufferings of the "stupid" child. Real stupidity is a great affliction, but one which rarely receives the sympathy it stands so much in need of. Now, many children who are thought stupid are not stupid at all. They may have certain defects of a physical nature which can be remedied, or their schooling and education in general is of a kind that is not adapted to their special needs.

If juggling with figures, erroneously called arithmetic, is made a test of intelligence, then the constructive or artistic genius of a child may remain undiscovered; and if parents and teachers judge those children to be bright who can, by so-called parsing, arrange the dead bones of the language in artificial order, or who shine out from the others by brilliant recitations and unchildlike discussions of adult problems at graduation exercises, then the dreamer, the philosopher and the poet will pass for dunces.

It is only too true that many of our greatest minds have been considered absolute failures during their school career, not to say in the homes of their childhood. How many of them had to assert their native excellency against the most violent resistance of those who were too blind to perceive the divine spark in their children's souls?—Dr. Maximilian P. E. Groszemann in June Humanitarian.

SOLDIERS "ADOPTED" BY PIG

Odd Mascot That History Records as Attaching Itself to Company of Kentucky Volunteers.

There is in the history of the state of Kentucky an odd incident in connection with the invasion of Canada by the Kentucky troops in 1812. A company of volunteers, destined for Selby's army, assembled at Harrodsburg and formed a nucleus around which the military recruits of the country gathered on the march to the Ohio.

On the outskirts of the town named, so the story runs, the company saw two pigs fighting and delayed the march to watch the combat. When the march recommenced it was observed that the victorious pig was following the company; and when the men encamped at night, the animal lay down near at hand. Of course the soldiers fed their plump recruit. The next day the pig followed them, and this it did daily on the march to the river.

What They Say.

"What are the Hun shock troops, pa?" "Those who get one when they meet the Americans, son."

"If a man is really in love with a girl her freckles are invisible."

The Trouble. "What's the matter with that fellow who got swindled in the shell game?" "I think it is shell shock."

He Found It.

Mr. E. Z. Mark's arrival into the room had been preceded by a good deal of giggling by three small boys. He was always the butt of all jokes and expected no better treatment on this occasion. He knew he was in for a prank and he wished to hurry up and get it over with. "Boys, I don't see any point in this joke at all," he said finally after nothing had happened. "Neither do we," shouted the miscreants, "but there is one." And then he sat down on the pin they had carefully arranged for him.

Watch Your Stomach In the Summer Time

Hot summer days upset the strong stomachs as well as weak ones. Your vital forces reach their lowest level when the weather is the hottest. Then the danger is the greatest. You can't guard your stomach and bowels too carefully through the long, hot season. Don't take any chance. Indigestion, sour stomach, that wretched, bloated feeling, belching, food repeating, pains that claw at stomach and bowels and an endless train of stomach ills that make life miserable are greatly aggravated in the hot weather.



Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA

What is CASTORIA Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher. In Use For Over 30 Years The Kind You Have Always Bought THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

HUSBAND SAVES WIFE

From Suffering by Getting Her Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—"For many months I was not able to do my work owing to a weakness which caused backache and headaches. A friend called my attention to one of your newspaper advertisements and immediately my husband bought three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for me. After taking two bottles I felt fine and my troubles caused by that weakness are a thing of the past. All women who suffer as I did should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."



For over forty years it has been correcting such ailments. If you have mysterious complications write for advice to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Use Cuticura Soap To Clear Your Skin

All Druggists: Soap 25c, Ointment 25c & 50c, Talcum 25c. Sample each free of "Cuticura, Dept. E, Boston."

8 Beautiful Patriotic Cards spelling "America", nothing like it. Sample set free. Agents make \$10 per day. Boardwalk Talk, Atlantic City, N. J.

PATENTS

Watson E. Coismann, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C. Advice and books free. BATES ROSS & CO., NEW YORK, N. Y. 31-1918.

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Voiceness are a blessing.
For all their upheavals it would not
pay Central America to get rid of her
volcanoes if she could, for these up-
heavals have created the finest coffee
and sugar land in the world, notes a
correspondent. Usually there are
long, premonitory warnings and the
annual deaths due to this cause are
not equal to the number of persons
killed yearly in automobile accidents
around New York.

Neither words nor artist's brush
could do justice to the wonderful at-
mospheric effects of the mountain
lands. The changing lights and col-
ors, the purple mists, the vast white
banks of clouds, the cooling vapors
that assume the colors of the rainbow
at dawn and sunset, the mirages that
throw mountain lakes and lofty peaks
in the high heavens, resting, appar-
ently, upon a base of blue ether, all
these can never be described or for-
gotten.

Daffodils
The "Billy Sunday" has its own
troubles at times trying to carry to
safety the "Bones" hounds. Not very
long ago they again travelled to sun-
ny Staten Island—"some place"—
and on the return trip while walking
down the one plank gang way you
all know it one unfortunate fellow
felt a weakness—"faint" and fell
over board, one good samaritan
tried to help him but he fainted and
also went over, another while gazing
with horror went after them. The
others fearing the same fate, just
had enough energy in them to lay
flat on the walk so as not to follow
such scrambling as there was in
the water. If there is any humor in
the Billy Sunday, it must have smiled
and such is the life of the poor boat,
has to go something strenuous all the
time and then we kick.

Some kick when you are enjoying
yourself and receive one in the chin
that strains your ankle.

Well the gang were all together
again.

And he was as wild as ever.

Wanted to lick a waiter because
he used a duster.

Don't see how he gets away with
it.

Had some of them little diamond
claims.

They were simply wild.

Everything happened but a smash-
up—Cop held them up—cut faces—
broken legs—broken bottles—"em-
ties" and, well, they say they had a
good time.

They were to a wedding Sunday.

Took two fellows three days to get
over it.

There was a reason for one fellow,
he buried his sorrow all right.

Took the slipper and drank out of
it.

Yes! he was unconscious for a few
days—"acoma"

Mrs. E. J. Conghlin, Miss Helen
Deveraux and Miss Demling were
Newark visitors on Wednesday.

Mrs. J. J. Reason was an Elizabeth
visitor Friday afternoon.

Mrs. John Hatter spent Friday
afternoon in Newark.

Plenty of
thin clothes
on hand--
better on
your back

- Thin Office Coats
Thin Outing Suits
Thin Business Suits
Thin Negligee Shirts
Thin Underwear
Thin Hosiery
Thin Fixings for
Summer Wear

Thin Prices now prevail-
ing on Low Shoes, Straw
Hats and Bathing Suits

SCHWED'S
208-210 BROAD STREET
ELIZABETH

LABORERS WANTED

40 CENTS PER HOUR and
BONUS MONEY
Clean Work

Apply Warner-Quinlan Asphalt Company
WARNERS, N. J.

COMPREHEND IF THEY WISH

Foreigners Reluctant to Admit Knowl-
edge of English, but Understand
When It is Advisable.

Many of the foreigners are extreme-
ly bashful about admitting their ability
to speak and understand English,
when there is work to be done, accord-
ing to the officers, observes the Boston
Herald. On the other hand, if they
desire a pass or any similar official
boon, their comprehension becomes ex-
ceedingly acute. On one occasion, a
captain announced:

"Kabbble, you are on fatigue duty;
you will sweep the mess hall and the
office."

"No spik English," murmured the
conscript, with a blank look at his
superior.

"Hm—wait a minute."

The officer whispered to one of the
sergeants.

"Sure, he understands all right," the
latter affirmed.

The captain returned to the still un-
comprehending Kabbble.

"Look here, if you don't sweep this
mess hall quickly, you'll lose your pass
for the next month. Do you under-
stand that?"

"All right; where the broom?" the
private replied with astonishing facility.

WOMAN LOVED HER CANARY

Matron Charged Brother With Theft of
Bird and He Narrowly Escaped
Being Sent to Prison.

Mrs. James Farmer was the com-
plainant against her brother, George
Clark, in special sessions recently,
writes a New York correspondent. She
lives at 302 West Fifty-ninth street, in
excellent style, and on the witness
stand was fashionably dressed and cul-
tured.

"My brother called with a friend,"
she said, "and stole my pet canary—the
best one of the thirteen I keep, and
the sweetest singer you ever heard."

"Do you want me to send your own
brother to the penitentiary?" asked
Justice Bixby.

"Well, he is in bad health," she re-
plied hesitatingly; "he's had chills and
fever for a long time; but—"

"But you think more of the bird
than you do of your brother?" sug-
gested the justice.

"Well, your honor," said the lady
half-reproachfully, "this canary was a
special pet."

The brother escaped, however,
through a technical error in the com-
plaint.

Declares Fish Sunburnt.

A patient angler was fishing from a
jetty at a seaside resort, and two visi-
tors were watching him. Most of the
fish caught were flat fish, and the two
watchers began to argue why the fish
were brown on one side and white on
the other. One suggested that the
fish were originally all white, but that,
sleeping on their backs in the mud,
they had become so soiled that it
wouldn't wash off.

This was so ridiculed by the other
man that, angrily, he bet any amount
that his theory was correct.

Upon the case being put to the
angler, he remarked: "You are entire-
ly wrong. The real cause of one side
being brown is that the fish have been
swimming so long with their backs
uppermost that they have got sun-
burnt!"

High-Grade Naval Gunnery.

No one can foretell the future, but
we are disclosing no secret when we
say that, if our battleship line should
ever range up against the enemy, he
will be treated at the longest ranges to
a storm of fire which, in rapidity, ac-
curacy and the uncanny way in which
it clings to its ever-shifting objective,
will be a most uncomfortable surprise
to the enemy, asserts the Scientific
American. For it is a fact that the
methods of mounting, fire control, etc.,
which have been adopted and perfect-
ed in our navy, have raised our target
practice to a point of accuracy, even
at the longest ranges, which has never
been reached in our own, or, prob-
ably, in any other navy.

Poisonous Constituent of Ivy.

Whether the poisonous constituent
of poison ivy is chemical or bacterial
is discussed in the Medical Record.

Doctor Frost insists that it is bac-
terial, because of the incubation peri-
od, the complete natural immunity
of certain individuals, and that expo-
sure may be strictly limited to proximi-
ty of the plant and for other rea-
sons, and asserts that he has found a
form of bacteria constant on all leaves
examined.

J. T. McNair insists that actual con-
tact with the resinous sap must occur,
and that neither mixing with mercury
nor heating destroys the poisonous
quality of the sap. He therefore be-
lieves the action is chemical.

The Usual Difficulty.

"I wish I had a lot of money!" he
said, rather unoriginally, we thought.
"What a selfish wish!" we mur-
mured, echoing bromide with bromide.
"It is not selfish," he asserted. "In-
deed, I was thinking how much good
I could do if I had money."
"You can do a lot of good as it is."

we counseled sagely. "It is not nec-
essary to be rich to do good. There
are many, many things you can do
to ameliorate suffering and distress.
Personal service, and all that sort of
thing."

"Yes, yes," he said impatiently.
"Cut nobody will ever hear of it."
"Ah, there's the rub!—Exchange.

NOT WORK FOR WEAKINGS

Successful Aviator Must Be in Per-
fect Condition, Both Physically
and Mentally.

From leakage of petrol spray the
pilot may become dizzy, and the ex-
haust gases from the engine—carbon
monoxide and dioxide—may cause
headache, drowsiness and malaise.
The rarified air at great elevations
may induce the symptoms well-known
to balloonists, and Wells refers to a
case of frost-bite in an airman who
had been exposed to 34 degrees of
frost at an elevation of 15,000 feet.
Psychasthenic symptoms—namely,
loss of self-confidence and the result-
ing mental worry (aerostenia)—are
not uncommon, and prove that the
victim has mistaken his sphere of ac-
tivity, says the Lancet. Flying is un-
doubtedly the job of a young man
under thirty years of age, and not every
young man is temperamentally or
physically fitted to carry it through.

Perfect eyesight is necessary to insure
safe landing, correction with glasses
being not without its dangers; perfect
hearing is essential to detect the first
indication of engine defect, and free
movement of the joints of the lower
limbs to control the steering gear. Fits
and tendency to faint absolutely deter
the aspirant from the air service. In
one remarkable instance at Haslar an
airman who fainted, with the result
that the airplane dived nose down-
ward 1,200 feet into a plowed field,
escaped with such minor injuries that
he was at first extremely loath to give
up this branch of the service.

FIND HUMOR IN CENSORSHIP

French Succeed in Getting a Certain
Amount of Fun Out of Offi-
cial Proceedings.

France has a censorship. But it also
has a sense of humor. By means of
this humor it is able to bear so well
with the censorship that it would suf-
fer a sense of loss if the institution
were suddenly abolished.

The way the French censor works
is this: He reads the page proofs of
the newspapers and periodicals and
notifies the publishers what part of
their printed matter they cannot cir-
culate. The publishers then chisel the
stereotyped plates and the papers come
out blotched with white spaces. Read-
ers, seeing these gaps, invariably as-
sume that something of extreme im-
portance has been withheld from
them. They bestir their officehold-
ers and politicians for enlightenment.
The distressed public servants, know-
ing not a thing, must yet say some-
thing. So they invent news. The re-
sults are comical. Government officers
get entangled in their own stories,
they are held to account for state-
ments they had forgotten they had
made, they are forced to dodge
friends and avoid constituents.

It speaks for the spirit of a coun-
try that what might be expected to
set it raving merely makes it slap its
thigh with enjoyment.

S. Simons Goes A-Lunching.

Simon Simons, honorary president of
the Economical Sports association,
looked at the clock again, drew in his
belt still another notch, and decided he
really must go to lunch.

"I'm really quite hungry," he
thought. "I believe I'll try a sort of
progressive luncheon—it will be quite
a lark. Let's see, I'll start at Oopen-
heimer's—their 10-cent bowl of Ivy
soup is the biggest in town." And he
walked five blocks to Oopenheimer's,
drank the soup and set out for Swish-
endish's, eight blocks away, where, he
knew, the 5-cent sandwiches were
quite as big and as crowded as the
usual 10 centers.

After lingering over a Siamese
cheese sandwich, he walked to Bickel
and Watson streets, to Pogenwoog's,
where he got an ice-cream cone for 3
cents, and by that time he was so
hungry from all the exercise that, in
desperation, he strode into a restaur-
ant where a placard read: "Full
course dinner, 85 cents."

When he got back to the office, two
hours later, he found that Twickenham
B. Woos had dropped in to buy \$2,000
worth of stock in the B. V. D. sand-
paper mine, and dropped out again.—
Indianapolis Star.

Conserving Wheat Flour.

A prominent New York hotel has
recently added to its menu a bread
containing rye flour and whole wheat
flour in addition to white flour. Another
method of saving wheat flour which
is being well received, is to use one
part of cottonseed meal to four, five
or six parts of wheat flour. A United
States senator not long ago served
bread made from these ingredients to
several of his colleagues in Washington,
and they seemed much pleased with
it. Government chemists have demon-
strated that flour can also be made
from peanuts, dried peas, sweet pota-
toes, etc., and that such flour can be
mixed with wheat flour to make excel-
lent bread.—Popular Mechanics Mag-
azine.

HAS CHURCH BUILT ON PIER

Ilfracombe, England, Possesses His-
toric Edifice, Where the Sailors Of-
fered Prayer Before Going to Sea.

Ilfracombe, England, has a church
on a pier, and is the only seaside
place in the world that has such a
distinction. Indeed, Ilfracombe would
not possess the honor were it not for
the fact that Lantern Hill forms a
part of the pier. Those who argue
about the matter are always silenced
by the plea that you have to go on the
pier in order to enter the church,
observes a writer.

The curious old building to be seen
on the top of the hill has had many
strange adventures. It is dedicated to
St. Nicholas, the patron saint of sea-
farer folk, and in that connection it
is interesting to learn that at one time
the old church was used as a light-
house. In bygone days the sailors
used to trudge up the hill to pray be-
fore going to sea, and many were the
regrets when the little edifice ceased
to hold its services. It is now used by
the pier authorities for storing pur-
poses, but the day may come when it
will be restored, and form one of many
attractive "sights" Ilfracombe al-
ready possesses.

PROCLAMATION BY THE GOVERNOR.

State of New Jersey,
Executive Department.

WHEREAS, WILLIAM HUGHES
was at a joint meeting of the Legis-
lature of the State of New Jersey,
held on the twenty-ninth day of Jan-
uary, A. D. One thousand nine hun-
dred and thirteen, declared elected
a member of the United States Senate,
ate from the State of New Jersey,
and subsequently duly qualified him-
self as such member of the United
States Senate, and after such elec-
tion and qualification, to wit, on the
Thirtieth day of January, A. D. One
thousand nine hundred and eighteen,
departed this life, thereby causing a
vacancy to exist in the representa-
tion of this State in the Senate of
the United States;

THEREFORE, I, WALTER E.
EDGE, Governor of the State of New
Jersey, pursuant to law, do hereby
issue this my proclamation, directing
that an election be held accord-
ing to law in the State of New
Jersey, on Tuesday, the Fifth day of
November, next, ensuing the date
hereof, for the purpose of electing
a member of the United States Senate
to fill the vacancy caused by the
death of the said WILLIAM
HUGHES.

GIVEN under my hand and
the Great Seal of the State of
Sixteenth day of July, in the
(L.S.) year of our Lord One thou-
sand nine hundred and eighteen
and of the Independence of the
United States the One
hundred and forty-third.

WALTER E. EDGE,
Governor.

By the Governor,
THOMAS F. MARTIN,
Secretary of State.

ENDORSED:
"Filed July 16, 1918,
THOMAS F. MARTIN,
Secretary of State."

ENDORSED:
"Filed July 19, 1918,
BERNARD M. GANNON,
County Clerk."

STATE OF NEW JERSEY
(SEAL)

DEPARTMENT OF STATE
I, THOMAS F. MARTIN, Sec-
retary of State of the State of New
Jersey, DO HEREBY CERTIFY that
the foregoing is a true copy of the
Proclamation by the Governor, and
the endorsements thereon as the
same is taken from and compared
with the original filed in my office
on the sixteenth day of July, A. D.
1918, and now remaining on file
therein.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF
I have hereunto set my hand
(L.S.) and affixed my Official Seal
at Trenton, this Eighteenth
Day of July, A. D. 1918.

THOS. F. MARTIN,
Secretary of State.

7-26-18

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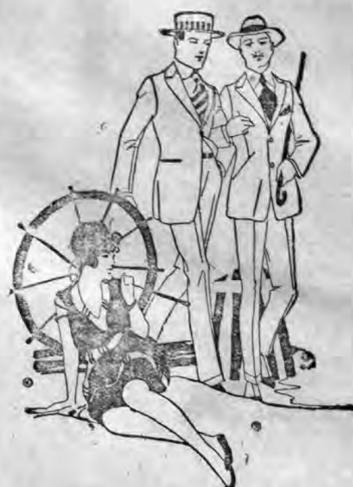
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weight summer suits;—
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shade; Cool-Cloth in light
speckled mixtures; Mohair
(nothing thinner); Shan-
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Flannel—every man ought
to have a sport coat and
white flannel trousers for
the seashore. . . . Also, Man-
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TEUTONS BEATEN BACK TO SOMME

Relentless Allied Pressure Forces Them Into Former Trenches.

DREW HEAVILY ON RESERVES.

New Attacks by Foch May Be Made on Flanders or Italy.

By HEYWOOD BROWN.

(Mr. Brown accompanied the first contingent of American forces sent to France as a war correspondent for the New York Tribune and had exceptional opportunities to study conditions on the Western front.)

The western front now seems to be stabilized for the moment. The Germans have drawn heavily upon their reserves to stave off the allies at all points where the offensive was most intense. Of course Foch is still applying pressure, but the war of rapid movement waits a breathing spell for both sides. Foch desires that breathing spell to be as short as possible. It is not to his advantage to allow the Germans to dig in too deeply.

At some points no great amount of new preparation is necessary. In the Somme, for instance, the fighting has been over country that is fairly scarred with trenches. The battle has gone back to its own, and old echoes have been awakened. The Germans are back in the tried Somme trenches. It seems as if the poppies which dog the heels of an army are in for a hard time of it. But it is more than possible that Foch will not press a major decision on the Somme front. The German positions here are strong. Any number of trench lines are behind them, and progress, unless an attack were made in overwhelming force, would have to be bit by bit. The element of surprise is gone. It seems probable that Foch will swing his attack at a new spot. Flanders may be the next scene of a new offensive, or Foch may turn his attention to Italy. There seem to be sound political as well as military reasons for putting Austria under pressure.

Germany's Worst Defeats.

The two allied offensives just ended are the most successful ever undertaken by the forces arrayed against Germany. Of course there was a larger bag of prisoners in some of the Russian advances, but there, as we know, the offensive was closely allied to what practically amounted to a revolt by the Czech-Slovaks. Foch's blows gained less ground than the Germans in their March offensive, and it is probable that the toll of prisoners and guns may be slighter, and yet Foch had the greater success. After all, the Germans aimed at the complete dislocation of the allied armies. Their goal was nothing less than the capture of the channel ports and Paris. Their preparations were on a corresponding scale, and so were their losses. Now, Foch never had an idea at this time of destroying the German armies which faced him. He sought to put Paris out of danger, and he did that. He tried to straighten dangerous salients in his line, and he succeeded. He wished to test the American troops in a major action. He found out what he wanted to know. It was also what he had hoped. Nor need we forget that in the combined offensives of the allied troops Foch took approximately 70,000 prisoners and a thousand guns. The Foch blows probably went just a little beyond the expectations of the generalissimo himself.

Victory Drive Later.

The victory drive will come later. It will come when the flow of American troops and supplies has built up a preponderance of numbers for Foch. The commander has never favored nibbling tactics. It is the bit by bit warfare which piles up losses. Every indication now at hand points to the fact that the allied losses were strikingly light in the last offensive. They will be light as well even in the final drive for victory if we can continue to hasten men and supplies to France. Curiously enough, the larger the attacking force the smaller are its losses. The allied countries can see victory now, but it can be brought to hand only by the most earnest support of Liberty Bonds, which equip and send the troops of America to France.

LIBERTY LOAN SLOGANS.

- "Buy and Keep Liberty Bonds."
- "Own and Keep Liberty Bonds."
- "Buy Bonds Till You're Happy."
- "Assure Victory—Buy Liberty Bonds."
- "Promote World Freedom—Buy Liberty Bonds."
- "Hallow Your Dollars—Buy Liberty Bonds."
- "Dedicate Your Money—Buy Liberty Bonds."
- "Your Solemn Duty—Buy Liberty Bonds."
- "If of Liberty You're Fond, Prove It—Buy a Bond."
- "Back With Cash the Khaki-clad Crusaders."
- "For Freedom's Sake—Buy Liberty Bonds."
- "Share in Victory—Buy Liberty Bonds."
- "Buy Bonds and Bonds and Bonds."
- "Consecrate Your Cash—Buy Liberty Bonds."
- "A Little Money saved each week will buy the Bonds you ought to seek."
- "Invest in Victory—Buy Liberty Bonds."

CHOPSTICKS ARE NOW PASSE

Chinese Sanitary Methods of Eating Affected by European and American Influences.

Fancy yourself a guest for the first time at a Chinese dinner. In front of you, as you seat yourself on your backless chair, are a small plate, a spoon for soups, and a pair of chopsticks. Of the intricacies of the manipulation of the latter nothing need here be said; it is a matter of practice. Each course is brought on in a large dish and placed in the center of the table. The service, then, is simple; each person serves himself, and the service is direct.

You will, and so will everybody else at that table, put your sticks into the dish in the center, convey therefrom food to your mouth, insert the sticks into your mouth as far as you choose—and return to the center dish for more. Nathaniel Puffer writes in World Outlook. By the time each guest has had three helpings it will require skillful maneuvering to get a piece that has not been touched over by sticks that have made at least two trips to at least one other person's mouth.

The sanitary consequences are obvious. As the chain is as strong as its weakest link, so the health of that company is as good as that of its stickiest guest. And if you have been brought up under the tutelage of occidental doctors and have an uncomfortable knowledge of germs, your mind dwells uncomfortably as you eat, on the condition of your fellow-guests. If by chance your vis-a-vis remarks in passing that he has a bad cold, your hunger may be appeased quite suddenly.

Little by little, however, this is being changed. Today in the homes of many upper class Chinese, who have been educated in Europe or America or have come into contact with foreign influences, the system of individual dishes and individual service is coming more and more into use.

THREE AND SEVEN ARE LUCKY

Mystic Numbers, According to Popular Superstition, Bring Forth Good and Bad Luck.

There is said to be luck in odd numbers, and there are prudent farmers' wives who are careful to put in odd number of eggs under a hen for hatching. Of course the fatal thirteen is an exception to the rule. Three is considered especially lucky, but there are superstitions of bad luck connected with it. For instance: Break one dish and you will break three. Three times a bridesmaid, never a bride. There is a belief in certain sections that when a fire occurs there will be two others, making three inside of 24 hours. It is said if a dream occurs three times in succession it will come true. An exception to the rule that even numbers are not lucky is the common belief that the finding of a four-leaved clover will bring good fortune.

Seven is one of the luckiest of numbers. The seventh son is considered a natural healer, while the seventh son of a seventh son has almost unlimited power to work wonders. Keep a thing seven years and you will have a use for it. If you are the seventh person having your fare rung up after a street car has started on its trip you will have good luck all day. It will bring good luck to walk over seven rails on the railroad track without stepping off.

You will have good luck for the year the figures of which added up make your age. Thus 1917 added up makes eighteen.

Origin of the Greek Church.

Apart from theological discussions, such as those rising from the addition of the words, "and the son," in the creed, the separation of the Latin and Greek churches may be traced to the founding of Constantinople and the political division of the Roman empire, according to a Bible student. Ignatius, patriarch of Constantinople, had been deposed, and was succeeded by Photius, who summoned a council of the East in 867, and passed sentence of excommunication on the bishop of Rome. The churches became reunited towards the end of the ninth century, and remained so until the middle of the eleventh century, when in 1054 Michael Cerularius, patriarch of the East, renewed the condemnation of the Latin church, and was in turn excommunicated by Pope Leo IX. Efforts toward reunion were made from time to time, and at Ferrara (1439) the Greek prelates signed a decree of union, but were forced by the people and clergy to repudiate it. Since then the two communions have remained separate.

Boa Constrictor May Be Trained.

There are several varieties of boa constrictors, the best known being the Ghibola or land boa constrictor. This is the smaller, and least vicious of the tribe. It is harmless and will not attack unless attacked, writes a correspondent. In fact, if caught young it may be tamed, and the natives of the Amazon valley frequently keep them around their houses instead of house cats, as they keep the place clear of rats, mice and other vermin, and even of larger marauding animals. You can buy these snakes in the markets of Para, Manaus and other North Brazilian ports, where they are offered for sale in boxes, like chickens or rabbits and the owner will haul them out and demonstrate them to you.

The water boa constrictor is the largest known snake in existence, growing to the length of thirty to forty feet and the thickness of a man's upper leg.

WOMEN ASKED TO SAVE MORE SUGAR

Federal Food Administrator Tyler of New Jersey Urges Greater Conservation.

HOUSEWIVES SHOULD HOLD TO CONSERVATION OF FOOD MORE RIGIDLY THAN EVER.

Sugar. Great need for conservation. The Food Administration expects the nation as a whole to reduce its consumption of sugar to the lowest possible amount. Sugar will be supplied to those who wish to can and preserve.

Meat. Beef is the meat now most needed for export. There is a present enough pork to justify its wise and economical use in this country. There are also the little-used parts of meat which should be known and used. Tongue, sweetbreads, brains, pork sausages, liver, picnic ham, are some of the things that are not being shipped to Europe.

Wheat. Strict conservation of wheat should not be relaxed. Wheat will continue to be needed abroad, and we must lay up reserves for emergencies on both sides of the Atlantic.

The Federal Food Administration of New Jersey, through State Administrator W. S. Tyler, has made a special appeal from the headquarters in Newark to New Jersey housewives to help him meet the sugar situation. At the same time Mr. Tyler urges them to do as much canning or even more than they ordinarily do.

"Don't stop canning even if your sugar runs short," says Mr. Tyler. "Let your canning and preserving be sugarless or as near so as possible. Then later in the year, when sugar is more plentiful, it may be added to the fruits and vegetables to suit your taste."

"By so doing you will help with the war. You will keep our soldiers supplied with their scant ration while they are fighting so heroically for our freedom, and you will help supply sugar to the heroic people in Europe who are welcoming to their homes the American soldiers among them."

Other injunctions of Food Administrator Tyler are: "Dry some of your fruit instead of canning it."

"Try pulp fruits according to the English method."

"Can fruits without sugar."

"Let corn syrup and other syrups supplement sugar for preserving of all sort."

Here are the other methods of economy: Cut down the usual number of sandwiches used at picnics or camping parties.

Use brown bread made of corn or barley for sandwiches, as sandwiches from part or all wheat bread are not camp necessities.

Eliminate all soft drinks, lemonade or iced tea, from the list of camp beverages. Cold milk from the thermos bottle or cooled in a spring is a most satisfying drink for a camper or a person in a picnic party.

Continue to save wheat. There should be no sneaking up in the wheat saving program despite the increased crop. We have use for every bit of wheat we can get to take care of our allies.

Save your seeds from your 1918 garden to supply your 1919 war garden.

Remember that even should the war end this year we will still have to feed our boys and help to feed our allies.

The sugar situation will be very acute for the next two or three months, and this period is part of the canning season. The control of sugar is well in hand, but the supply is short. The allotment for August, which will soon be made, will be only 70 per cent. of the July allotment, and dealers' certificates will be issued in two parts.

Jersey's July allotment was 13,000,000 pounds. The allotment is figured on the basis of three pounds per capita per month, but New Jersey's population has greatly increased through the influx of industrial workers and summer visitors, and it needs more sugar to meet the three pound rule. So far it has been impossible to get it.

It should be distinctly understood that the Food Administration has given a permission for dealers to sell three pounds of sugar per person per month providing the dealer has the sugar. This regulation is not an order for a dealer to sell three pounds of sugar per person per month, and it may be necessary on account of supply to sell less than this amount.

The sugar situation is so acute that it will be necessary that all consumer customers fully realize that they must hold their domestic consumption of sugar down to as much less than three pounds per person as possible. It is realized that the sugar situation is causing inconvenience, but the war is the reason and not the Food Administration.

How to Save Sugar.

Do not keep on dropping the second and third lump of sugar into your tea and coffee. You will soon find that one lump will do just as well. Do not shake the whole spoonful of granulated sugar over your fruit or

cereal just because you absent-mindedly took a spoonful out of the bowl. Check yourself and put the rest back when you have taken enough for your actual need.

Do not use the customary amount of sugar if you have condensed milk in the preparation of any food, as that alone will furnish almost enough sugar.

Why put the sugar bowl on the table every meal if there is no need for sweetening? Remove the suggestion and help establish the habit of using less.

Unless the home sugar bowl is carefully watched for the next few months the great American sugar barrel will be empty before new stocks arrive. The losses of vessels carrying sugar from Cuba by German submarines and inadequate shipping facilities combined to bring about a serious sugar shortage.

Increased Egg Production.

A new circular, No. 107, recently issued by the Department of Agriculture, gives suggestions for increasing the average egg production of the country. There should be a hundred hens on every farm, declares this publication, and at least a hundred eggs per year should be gotten from every hen. Almost every farm in the country could support this number of hens practically on waste material. The average back yard flock should number at least ten. With this as a basis let us estimate the money return. Each hen in her pullet year should produce ten dozen eggs. This means a hundred dozen eggs per year. Taking 25 cents per dozen as a low average price, this amounts to \$25.

Here is the sugar pledge which the housewife will sign:

"I pledge my household to a limit in the use of sugar to two pounds per person per month (except for preserving and canning purposes)."

"I agree not to hoard sugar, and, except for preserving and canning purposes, for which my supply at present is not more than 25 pounds, I have not now and will not at any time have in my house or under my control more than two weeks' supply of sugar."

BALLOON LIKE BIG TADPOLE

Latest French Aircraft for Observation Purposes Requires Fifty Men to Manoeuvre It.

Among the latest triumphs of the French aerial service is an observation balloon, named "Le Caquot," writes a Paris correspondent. In shape it resembles a great tadpole. Whereas other types are inconvenienced by a wind of from 50 to 55 feet a second, Le Caquot can remain in the air unless the wind exceeds 65 to 75 feet per second.

It takes 50 experienced men to manoeuvre it, for as soon as it leaves the shed great attention must be paid to the wind currents, so as to save the envelope from being torn. Attached to the balloon is a wicker car, in which the observer is installed with his maps, charts, arms, barometers, and telephone, the latter fixed over his ears so as to leave his hands free. He is also provided with glass and a white silk parachute for an emergency.

When the balloon attains an altitude of from 2,000 feet to 3,000 feet the windlass to which the cable is fixed is drawn by horses or motor car at a moderate pace to a point near the enemy lines, where a refuge excavated in the soil has been prepared. This accomplished, the observer transmits his instructions by telephone.

Two anti-aircraft posts are established nearby to keep off enemy airplanes. If the balloon is menaced the crew bring it down from 5,000 feet in seven to ten minutes.

Tidy Shoes and Good Luck.

The Australian natives knew nothing of shoes, and the natives of Africa are in the same box to this day. The Chinese make their shoes of wood and paper, and cannot remember when they began to make them. A Chinese shoe is warm in winter and cool in summer, and always easy to the foot.

Superstition has busied herself greatly about shoes; but it is not worth while to cite all the silly sayings about them. There is no significance about the way people wear their shoes, either at heel, toe or side, although untidy footgear is doubtless some indication of carelessness. See that you have a comfortable shoe. Keep it tidy, and bad luck will never bother you.

HOUSEWIVES SHOULD NOT BE SUGAR "REPEATERS"

Retail grocers are reporting to the New Jersey State Food Administration that some housewives, becoming panicky over the present sugar crisis, are travelling from store to store and buying sugar that they may not find themselves without a supply if an actual famine should come.

These "repeaters" are helping to create a possible famine and will upset the entire rationing plan of the Food Administration unless they buy sugar only as it is needed and limit their consumption to three pounds a month for each person in the household, W. S. Tyler, Federal Food Administrator for New Jersey, said today.

Grab-snake your home from the farm and garden; the railroads must carry food and munitions for soldiers.

Fruit tree branches in blossom must not be picked in Germany. Even owners of fruit trees who disregard the order will be liable to arrest and a fine up to \$375.

TYLER REQUESTS SUGAR PLEDGES

New Jersey Food Administrator Asks Household to Limit Supply to 2-Pound Ration.

The big drive to save sugar in New Jersey is under way. It was launched by William S. Tyler, Federal Food Administrator for the State, and he is asking every man, woman and child to help him put it over. He is asking the people to get along on two pounds per person per month from now until the next sugar crop is received, which will be late in the fall.

New Jersey residents are as patriotic as those of any other state, and Mr. Tyler believes they will do their bit in the sugar conservation campaign. Just as they have done their bit in other campaigns which were designed to win the war.

The biggest aid the American people can give to our soldiers fighting abroad right now is to save sugar that our soldiers and the soldiers and peoples of the European countries joined with us will have some sugar.

We are asked to get along on a household allowance of two pounds per person per month. That is for use in our tea, coffee, pies, puddings, cereals and in cooking.

We can do it if other peoples can. England does it, her allowance being two pounds, the same as ours. France does it, her allowance being a pound and a half. Italy does it, her allowance being one pound (when she gets it.)

Plenty for Canning.

It isn't going to be a hardship for us to live on two pounds per person per month in our household requirements. But there is canning and preserving to be done, and New Jersey is a big canning and preserving state.

Well, there will be an extra allowance of twenty-five pounds per family, or more if it is required, for canning purposes. State Food Administrator Tyler says can all you can, but can. And can so as to save sugar.

Can without sugar, or can with little sugar or can with other sweeteners, such as syrups, maple products and honey. You can can without sugar and sweeten the preserves with sugar when you eat them in winter, when sugar will be more plentiful.

The reason there is a shortage of sugar is that the crops have been smaller this year than expected. There is a shortage of ships to carry sugar from the producing countries to the consuming countries. The ships are being used to transport soldiers to Europe to drive the Kaiser's armies back into Germany. And they are doing it too. Furthermore, the German advance, which was started in March, overran the beet sugar country in France, and the Germans destroyed French sugar refineries. We are regaining some of that land, but the crops and factories are gone.

Rules for the Grocers.

The policy of Food Administrator Tyler is to save the New Jersey fruit crop and conserve our sugar supply.

He has asked you to sign a pledge to your grocer when you apply for your sugar. The grocer will sell you two pounds at a time, and during the month he will sell you a total of two pounds for each member of your family.

Or he can sell you your entire month's supply, based on two pounds for each person in your family if he desires to. This is optional with him.

He will have two pledges. There will be provision on the pledges for your name, address, the amount of your purchase, the date and the number of persons in your family.

You will pledge yourself and your household to limit your uses of sugar (except for canning and preserving) to two pounds per person per month. You also pledge that neither you nor any member of your household will buy any other sugar (except for canning or preserving) or otherwise seek to obtain possession of any sugar during the month's period.

This is very simple, very easy and very honorable. And it will be very effective in beating the Kaiser.

When you want sugar for canning apply to your local food administrator for a certificate, and when he fills it out present it to your grocer for your purchase.

To the grocer who sells sugar for canning the Food Administration will replenish his stock when he turns into the State Food Administrator the certificates he received from the customer.

Sugar Certificates.

Every time a person wants to make a purchase of twenty-five pounds of sugar for canning or preserving he must get a certificate.

Grocers must sell only to regular customers. They are depended upon to help accomplish a fair distribution of sugar among their customers and must limit their sales in each case accordingly. They must keep the lists of customers' names and amounts of purchases and each week turn in a duplicate to the County Food Administrator. The latter checks up on these lists to see that there is no "repeat-ing."

Food Administrator Tyler also wants to stop sugar hoarding. Hoarding is to have more sugar than is allowed by the rules. The penalty for hoarding may be \$5,000 fine, two years' imprisonment, or both. Any person may report any case of hoarding he knows of to the county food administrator.

RED CROSS NOTES.

Any soldier or sailor who knows or fears that his family is in trouble should appeal at once to the Home Service. He should go at once to the Home Service man attached to his division here or abroad, or write to his family to take their troubles to the Red Cross Home Service Section.

Men in service know they will be taken care of if they are wounded or sick; they should know also that the Home Service workers of the Red Cross are willing to relieve them of worry concerning their families so far as that is possible.

Relations between Home Service workers and families are as confidential as those between doctors and patients. Home Service means sympathy, advice, expert information about laws and regulations, medical care, spiritual comfort and everything which can be given by real friends to compensate the family for the absence of the man in service.

Three hundred women motor drivers for overseas service in France are wanted by the American Red Cross within the next six months. The recruiting of these drivers will begin immediately. It is expected the first contingent will sail about October 1 for motor messenger service, ambulance service and, to limited extent for camion service.

Candidates for this service will be selected from the American Red Cross Motor Corps in all cities where such motor corps now exist. Volunteers for this work are sought and the candidate must meet the requirements for this overseas duty as set forth by the war department—25 years of age, loyal and healthy. The American Red Cross will pay the transportation and, if necessary, the volunteers will be given an allowance of 450 francs a month for expenses when out of Paris, where they will be employed, principally, and 600 francs a month for expenses when in Paris.

Special qualifications for this service are: Certificate of the First Division Red Cross Motor Corps Ambulance and Truck Driver, or mechanic and first aid as specified for American Red Cross First Division Motor Ambulance and Truck Drivers. Women desiring to volunteer for this service are requested to make application at once to their local captain of the American Red Cross Chapter Motor Corps, where such corps exist, or to the director of Motor Corps of their Division. About fifty women will be sent over to France every month for six months. Additional calls for women drivers will likely follow.

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METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

Sunday morning the Pastor will preach on "The Sanctification Without Which No Man Shall See The Lord." In the evening there will be a Song Service with Hymn Stories.

Friday evening at 7:45 class meeting will be held for all those seeking a deeper life in Christ. Strangers are cordially invited to be present.

The Church officials wish to extend the free use of the Church to any group of evangelical foreign or colored people who may wish to conduct service in their own tongue. All arrangements in this connection should be made with the Pastor, who is also ready to lend any assistance in his power toward making such group meetings a spiritual help.

The Junior League is planning a Watermelon Social on the Church lawn. Watch for further notice. They hope to raise \$10.00 for work among the soldiers.

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DAFFODILS.

"Doe" was mad good and plenty. Told to keep his "lousy" nickles and beat it. Some stunt though after loading up the piano with 60c, a little boy cut the juice wires. Fight! Oh boy! did you see that child? Was he not going some? Emerged with a wrecked two-year-old straw 'katey', soothed himself with a couple of beers and a cigar, marched out of the door to the tune of Yankee Doodle struck up by the band of his old straw hat. We suggest that he hang a red lantern to the brim of his hat and label it 'Accident.'

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JUNIORS DEFEATED 10 TO 7.

The Roosevelt Juniors were defeated again last Sunday by the Acme Juniors of Perth Amboy by a 10-7 score. Leshick who started on the mound for Roosevelt pitched fine ball but had poor support. The Amboy lads chalked up five runs in the third inning and three again in the eighth. Young pitched the Acme boys to victory while Danback got everything hit to center field. G. Elk played a good game at short and Ginda who relieved eschick in the latter part of the game also played a good game.

This Acme Junior team are playing the Lyceum team for the championship of Perth Amboy. Each have won one game. Before long the boro

AGRICULTURAL ANT OF TEXAS

Creatures Are Regular Farmers and Their Homes Are Marvels of Skill and Strength.

Texas has many varieties of the ant family. Out on the "Llano Estacado," or Staked Plain, they are so numerous that their hills look like the billows of a rolling sea.

One of the most powerful and formidable insects in the Southwest is the agricultural ant of Texas, observes a naturalist. These busy creatures are regular farmers, and their homes are marvels of architectural skill and strength.

Think of a house from 12 to 15 feet high, built by a little ant, and which is so strong and well supported that cattle and buffaloes can walk over it and yet not crush in this wonderful dome.

It is said that if a horse, in proportion to his size, could leap as far as a flea, that in one jump he would go clear around the world. Now, if a man constructed a house according to the same proportions of an ant's domicile, it would be more than a mile high.

These agricultural ants, next to a bee, are the most industrious creatures on earth. They sow, reap and garner just like farmers, and during the warm season lay by sufficient store for winter's use.

Royal Priestess.

The most aristocratic religious institution in the world is that located at Prague, Austria. Only a princess of the imperial family can be appointed as its abbess. In a few cases, when ladies of less aristocratic birth have been chosen for the position, they have always been of noble birth and have enjoyed the right to the title of royal highness. The abbess is installed in office by a solemn ceremony, which is attended by all the high dignitaries of the church and state and an archduke to represent the emperor at the service.

Just as Easy.

Two commercial travelers, while on a train on the Oregon Electric railway, got into an argument over the action of the automatic brake.

"It's the inflation of the tube that stops the train," declared the first traveler.

"Wrong, wrong!" shouted the second. "It's the output of the exhaustion."

So they wrangled for an hour. Then, when the train arrived at the station they agreed to submit the matter for settlement to the motorman. That gentleman, leaning condescendingly from the door of his car, listened with an attentive frown to the two travelers' statement of their argument. Then he smiled, shook his head, and said:

"Well, gentlemen, you're both wrong about the working of the vacuum brake. Yet it's very simple and easy to understand. When we want to stop the train we just turn this 'ere tap, and then we fill the pipe with vacuum."

Coal Production in France.

Recent figures of coal production in France, an industry of which the department of the Loire, in the St. Etienne consular district, is an important producing center, with an annual output of over 3,000,000 tons, show an increase from 1,800,000 tons in November, 1916, to 2,367,0

OVER THE TOP AN AMERICAN SOLDIER WHO WENT ARTHUR GUY EMPEY MACHINE GUNNER, SERVING IN FRANCE



© 1917 BY ARTHUR GUY EMPEY

EMPEY IS MEMBER OF FIRING SQUAD WHICH CARRIES OUT DEATH SENTENCE.

Synopsis.—Fired by the sinking of the Lusitania, with the loss of American lives, Arthur Guy Empey, an American living in Jersey City, goes to England and enlists as a private in the British army.

CHAPTER XXIII—Continued.

I shouted to the driver to stop, and in his nervousness he put on the brakes. We nearly pitched out head-first. But the applying of those brakes saved our lives.

When I came to, Atwell was pouring water on my head out of his bottle. On the other side of the road the corporal was sitting, rubbing a lump on his forehead with his left hand, while his right arm was bound up in a blood-soaked bandage.

But that ambulance was turned over in the ditch and was perforated with holes from fragments of the shell. One of the front wheels was slowly revolving, so I could not have been "out" for a long period.

The shells were still screaming overhead, but the battery had raised its fire and they were bursting in a little wood about half a mile from us.

Atwell spoke up. "I wish that officer hadn't wished us the best of luck." I then commenced swearing. I couldn't help laughing, though my head was nigh to bursting.

Slowly rising to my feet I felt myself all over to make sure that there were no broken bones. But outside of a few bruises and scratches I was all right.

Without further mishap we arrived at our destination, and reported to brigade headquarters for rations and blankets.

The rumor gained such strength that an order was issued for all troops to immediately place under arrest anyone answering to the description of the spy.

Atwell and I were on the quiet vive. We constantly patrolled the trenches at night, and even in the day, but the spy always eluded us.

One day while in a communication trench, we were horrified to see our brigadier general, Old Pepper, being brought down it by a big private of the Royal Irish rifles.

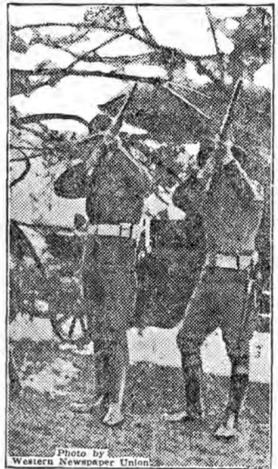
We saluted as the general passed us. The Irishman had a broad grin on his face and we could scarcely believe our eyes—the general was under arrest.

"Tell this d—n fool who I am. He's arrested me as a spy."

Atwell was speechless. The sentry butted in with: "None o' that gassin' out o' you. Back to headquarters you goes, Mr. Fritz. Open that face o' yours again, an' I'll dent in your napper with the butt o' me rifle."

The general's face was a sight to behold. He was fairly boiling over with rage, but he shut up.

Atwell tried to get in front of the sentry to explain to him that it really



Buried With Honors.

was the general he had under arrest, but the sentry threatened to run his bayonet through him, and would have done it, too. So Atwell stepped aside, and remained silent. I was nearly bursting with suppressed laughter. One word, and I would have exploded. It is not exactly diplomatic to laugh at your general in such a predicament.

The sentry and his prisoner arrived at brigade headquarters with directions results to the sentry. The joke was that the general had personally issued the order for the spy's arrest. It was a habit of the general to walk through the trenches on rounds of inspection, unattended by any of his staff.

Atwell was a good companion and very entertaining. He had an utter contempt for danger, but was not foolhardy. At swearing he was a wonder. A cavalry regiment would have been proud of him. Though born in England, he had spent several years in New York. He was about six feet one, and as strong as an ox.

We took up our quarters in a large dugout of the royal engineers, and mapped out our future actions. This dugout was on the edge of a large cemetery, and several times at night in returning to it, we got many a fall stumbling over the graves of English, French and Germans.

the shoulder. Opening my eyes I saw a regimental sergeant major bending over me. He had a lighted lantern in his right hand. I started to ask him what was the matter, when he put his finger to his lips for silence and whispered:

"Get on your equipment, and, without any noise, come with me."

This greatly mystified me, but I obeyed his order.

Outside of the billet, I asked him what was up, but he shut me up with: "Don't ask questions, it's against orders. I don't know myself."

It was raining like the mischief. We splashed along a muddy road for about fifteen minutes, finally stopping at the entrance of what must have been an old barn. In the darkness, I could hear pigs grunting, as if they had just been disturbed. In front of the door stood an officer in a mack (mackintosh). The Lt. S. M. went up to him, whispered something, and then left. This officer called to me, asked my name, number and regiment, at the same time, in the light of a lantern he was holding, making a notation in a little book.

When he had finished writing, he whispered:

"Go into that billet and wait orders, and no talking. Understand?"

I stumbled into the barn and sat on the floor in the darkness. I could see no one, but could hear men breathing and moving; they seemed nervous and restless. I know I was.

During my wait, three other men entered. Then the officer poked his head in the door and ordered:

"Fall in, outside the billet, in single rank."

"We fell in, standing at ease. Then he commanded:

"Squad—'Shun! Number!"

There were twelve of us.

"Right—Turn! Left—Wheel! Quick—March!" And away we went. The rain was trickling down my back and I was shivering from the cold.

With the officer leading, we must have marched over an hour, plowing through the mud and occasionally stumbling into a shell hole in the road, when suddenly the officer made a left wheel, and we found ourselves in a sort of enclosed courtyard.

The dawn was breaking and the rain had ceased. In front of us were four stacks of rifles, three to a stack.

The officer brought us to attention and gave the order to unpile arms. We each took a rifle. Giving us "Stand at ease," in a nervous and shaky voice, he informed:

"Men, you are here on a very solemn duty. You have been selected as a firing squad for the execution of a soldier, who, having been found guilty of a grievous crime against king and country, has been regularly and duly tried and sentenced to be shot at 3:28 a. m. this date. This sentence has been approved by the reviewing authority and ordered carried out. It is our duty to carry on with the sentence of the court.

"There are twelve rifles, one of which contains a blank cartridge, the other eleven containing ball cartridges. Every man is expected to do his duty and fire to kill. Take your orders from me. Squad—'Shun!"

We came to attention. Then he left. My heart was of lead and my knees shook.

Empey, in the next installment, tells the gripping story of a "coward," whose streak of yellow turned white.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Changes in Men's Clothes. Fashion is doing its bit too. The International Custom Cutters' convention ruled out patched pockets, belts and turned-up trousers. If they would only go back to the old-fashioned shirt cuffs, sew the buttons on the trousers on the outside of the waist band, and take off a yard or two of the four-inch neckties we would get somewhere near where the weary are at rest. They already have made overcoats fit more closely in order to save material, but they dissipate that saving by making sack coats a trifle longer. Of course, there is a sort of economy in a long sack coat, for in ruling out the patched pockets all other patches are, doubtless, included. It is quite hard for a fashion convention to make a mistake if it only changes the styles.—Ohio State Journal.

Educated Finland. The new republic of Finland starts its career with one invaluable asset—a highly efficient system of education. Finnish elementary schools are models of excellence, and in an international competition some few years since Finland won the coveted distinction of having the highest educational standard of any country in the world, beating even the United States and Germany. Particular attention is given to the teaching of languages. The two state languages, Finnish and Swedish, are taught in the elementary standards, and until recently Russian also. A knowledge of five or six languages is reckoned nothing exceptional among even middle-class folk in Finland.

High Morale. Henry Van Dyke, the former minister to the Netherlands, said at the New York Authors' club the other day: "The morale of all the allied soldiers is always excellent. They joke about their wounds."

"I met a wounded young American aviator from the Escadrille Lafayette at a tea. He sat in a bath chair, with his legs propped straight out, and his two crutches at his side.

"How is the leg coming on?" I said.

"Well, anyhow," he laughed, "it isn't coming off."

Dash or — General Ian Hamilton, who has a pretty talent for writing, complains that his descriptive messages from the front were sadly garbled by unlettered censors. Which reminds us of the story how some writer protesting the historic charge that "Our army swore terribly in Flanders," said it was really an erroneous rewriting by some luncheon of "Our army advanced with great dash."—Boston Transcript.

BILL JAMES, FORMER BOSTON HURLER, IS NOW PITCHING FOR UNCLE SAM'S BRAVES



HURLING LATEST DEVICE IN TRENCH BOMBS.

"Bill" James, formerly pitching for the Boston Braves, has changed his uniform for that of Uncle Sam's crack team of scrappers. He intends to strike out every Hun who faces him and not one is going to walk except back to the bench at Berlin.

MIKE McNALLY NOW IN NAVY

Former Boston Red Sox Player Will Be Perfectly Happy If He Can Bag Submarine.

One by one ball players, recently famous in the major leagues, are appearing in army and navy circles. The latest to gain notice in England is Mike McNally, former Boston Red Sox player, whose speed boosted the bean eaters to a world's flag. The British king recently watched two teams from the United States play a game of baseball. One was a navy team and the other a line from the army. The sailors won and after the game the king, who enjoyed the pastime, strolled up and congratulated the captain of the winning club. The man congratulated proved to be Mike McNally. Mike is captain of the navy nine. McNally



Mike McNally.

was noted for his speed and helped win a world's series game when put on second to run for a slow-footed athlete. Next to winning this great game, Mike prizes his meeting with the king. He hopes to bag a German submarine and then he'll be perfectly happy, says Mike.

CREDIT LOST FOR HOME RUN

Batsman Winning Game by Knocking Ball Out of Park Should Be Given Home Run Hit.

When the baseball rules are getting their next revision, whenever that may be, an effort will be made to change the present interpretation in regard to home runs which decide ball games. Under the system now in vogue a batsman may hit the ball outside a park, but if the runners on bases settle the game the hitter does not get credit for his home run, and it does not go into the records as such. This is an injustice to the batsman, says a writer in an exchange. While the run does not score in the game, since it is not necessary, there is no reason why it should not go into the summary of

NAVY SEEKS CRACK PLAYERS

Every Big League Athlete Will Be Asked to Join, but No Special Ratings Offered.

Every big league baseball player in the country is to be invited to join the navy at once, according to letters prepared by Ensign W. I. Denny, recruiting officer at the Great Lakes Training station, under the direction of Capt. William A. Moffett, commander. "We are asking them to join the navy because we want the best men we can get," Captain Moffett declared. "However, there will be no special rating for them, but we will give them the best ratings for which they can qualify."

Captain Moffett also intimated there would be no permanent "shore duty," but that the baseball men enlisting would be prepared for sea service as fast as possible.

Mogridge a Shipbuilder. George Mogridge, Yankee hurler and former White Sox, is now a shipbuilder. He has come to terms with the Standard company at Staten Island.

ATHLETICS "AS A DUTY"

Brown university will continue athletics in the next college term "as a duty to her students, to herself and to her country." The athletic season of 1917-18 resulted in a loss of more than \$10,000. But it is felt that this loss and further losses can be written off the books as incurred in carrying on a course which is not only worth while but essential.

The football season will begin on October 5 with a game against Rhode Island State. October 12 is open. October 19 Vermont university will be met at Proctor, Colgate and Colgate on October 26. Syracuse will be played on November 2; Swarthmore, November 9; Colby, November 16, and Dartmouth, November 23.

PROVE PATRIOTS OF THE MAJOR LEAGUES

Captain Huston and Jim Dunn Outrank Rival Magnates.

Owner of New York Yankees Was First Man Financially Interested in Game to Enlist—Cleveland Gates Ordered Closed.

When the baseball history of the stirring times of war is written two names will stand out above all others in the magnate end of the game as battling 1,000 per cent patriotism.

They will be the names of Capt. T. L. Huston, half owner of the New York Yankees, and Jim Dunn, owner of the Cleveland Indians.

Captain Huston was the first man financially interested in baseball to enlist in his country's service. An



Capt. T. L. Huston.

engineer of great ability and a veteran of the Spanish-American war. Huston joined the colors soon after war was declared.

Jim Dunn was the first magnate to order his ball park closed under the work-or-fight order. The day after Secretary Baker announced that ball players must either don a uniform or go to work in some essential occupation Dunn wired his business manager to close shop and to disband the ball club.

There was no quibbling on Dunn's part. Although his club was in second place and had excellent chances of copping a pennant this year, he didn't hesitate.

"If the government needs my men it can have them."

That was Dunn's philosophy.

Dunn offered the use of his great construction organization to the government early in the war.

"If they want me," he said, "I'll go along and run it."

The government decided that the Dunn construction forces would be more use at home.

Baseball was more or less of a mania with Dunn. He had owned several minor league clubs before he decided to get into the major game and bought the Cleveland club. He never got his money out of the investment and never realized his ambition of winning a pennant.

But when the time came he gave up ambition, investment and all.

Dunn can well be rated side by side with Captain Huston.

SIGNS WITH SHIPYARD TEAM

Messaba League Secures Services of "Bunny" Brief, Former American and National Leaguer.

In the scramble to get star ball players now in force at the head of the lakes, one acquisition was reported by officials of the Riverside shipyard team of the Messaba league. The shipyard's stated they have obtained the services of "Bunny" Brief, first baseman. Brief has played with the St. Louis Americans, Pittsburgh Nationals and the Chicago White Sox.

VICK ALDRIDGE NOW IN NAVY

Cub Pitcher Enlists at Norfolk, Where Pete Kilbuff Is Captain of Baseball Team.

Vic Aldridge has cast aside his Cub uniform for one of Uncle Sam. He left the team for Norfolk, Va., where he has decided to enroll in the navy. where Pete Kilbuff, Cub second baseman, is quartered and is captain of the baseball team on which Aldridge expects to pitch. It was through Kilbuff's influence that the Cub twister decided to go there after it had been announced that he had been notified by his board to hold himself in readiness for call.

Hire Cubs as Managers.

President Woodhull of the Chicago Cubs is said to have offered several of his players jobs as managers in his Chicago restaurants, so arranging their hours that they can be off Saturdays and Sundays to play ball in Chicago. Thus he can keep tabs on them for future use when the Cubs take the field again.

BOY SCOUTS



(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

NEED FOR SCOUT LEADERS

There is urgent need of trained men and women for executive work in scouting. The demand for adequately trained leaders in newly created councils and in the national organization greatly exceeds the available supply.

The scout executive in large cities should compare favorably in breadth of vision, executive ability and broad cultural training with the superintendent of schools and other administrators of large affairs. The almost instant placing of executives of this caliber is assured—while the smaller field awaits the man of less experience and training.

No one any longer doubts the permanence of the boy scout program. Its merits and value are not only attested by popular approval, but it now has the active support of thinking, serious-minded business and professional men.

It has demonstrated its usefulness to the community, the state and nation. Problems of police, extension, supervision, and the like, within the boy scout organization, now have the attention of men of all shades of social, religious and political belief. The greatest problem that is facing the movement, however, is that of professional leadership—the problem of finding trained men of vision, of business ability, and of profound interest in education, who will devote their lives to the work as scout executives.

SCOUTS CURE SNAKE BITE.

A recent illustration of the ready application of scout knowledge is the saving of the life of a New York boy who had been bitten by a copperhead snake.

A group of young people went out on the Palisades for an outing. One of the members, William Sander, in fetching some drinking water disturbed a copperhead and was bitten in the hand by the snake. Fortunately, there was a group of boy scouts of Troop No. 94 of Manhattan in the immediate vicinity, and he applied to them for assistance. Scoutmaster Gramling and Scout Finn applied a tourniquet and gave the other first-aid necessary.

Later, on reaching the hospital for further treatment, the doctors declared that it was the quick and efficient work of the boy scouts that saved Sander's life.

Meanwhile, the other scouts started out to find the snake. They killed a brown copperhead 36 inches long that they believed is the one that bit young Sander. Then they searched the neighborhood and found a red copperhead and killed that and skinned it also.

HOW ONE SCOUT ENLISTED.

With a good-sized man over his shoulder, "Little Steve" Masso of Spokane, Wash., literally "packed" his way into the United States service.

Steve had tried five times to get into the navy, but was turned down each time on account of his height, 5 feet 1 inch.

"Now how do you suppose a little fellow like you could pick up a wounded comrade and carry him out of No Man's Land?" asked the examining officer of Steve on his sixth attempt.

"I'll show you," said Masso, and he promptly picked up a recruit who was standing nearby, and with the man over his shoulder, marched triumphantly around the recruiting office.

"You'll do," the examining officer declared, and the boy explained that his work with the boy scouts had taught him how to shoulder an injured comrade.

SCOUTS TAUGHT TO CREATE.

It is the prime purpose of the boy scout movement, abroad as well as in the United States, to teach boys that to create is better than to destroy. Splendid first aid and other humanitarian services have been rendered by the scouts in the present European war.

In the United States the scouts have assisted in Liberty loan and War Savings stamp sales, in gardening and in food conservation, as dispatch bearers for the government in distributing pamphlets to the committee on public information, have successfully conducted a country-wide census of black walnut timber for the war department to make gun stocks and airplane propellers, and have aided in the Red Cross, the Y. M. C. A. and other war-service campaigns.

SCOUTS FIND WHISKY CACHE.

Memphis boy scouts have appeared in a new role. They have performed the many tasks assigned them willingly, but never before have they turned round raiders.

Scout Mason, while out berry hunting, ran across a cache of whisky in the wilds of Hatchie bottoms. Immediately upon discovering it, he sought a telephone and notified the police.

Detectives went out and got the goods, which consisted of 11 cases of whisky.

BOY SCOUT DOINGS.

Scouts of Troop No. 213 in the Bronx, New York city, have co-operated with the Red Cross and have outfitted a scout with his uniform and presented him to the director of nursing service, Atlantic division, American Red Cross, as her official chauffeur. They have also co-operated with the children's court in taking care of probation cases.

Boy scouts of El Paso, Tex., collected quantities of books for the soldiers.

WEAR GOLD STAR ABANDON CREPE?

New York.—It is impossible, as the casualty lists grow, to disregard the subject of mourning clothes, writes a leading fashion correspondent. In a population of over a hundred million, it is quite true that a casualty list of less than five thousand is too small to make any physical impression. The mental impression grows, however, and women speak of mourning who have heretofore not thought of it.

It is a situation to which we must look forward. There is no gentle way of waging war, as was said by the chief of staff. Men must die that ma-

the nation that thought it most decent to wear the deepest habiliments of woe out of respect to the dead and comfort to one's own feelings; but even France has considerably lightened her mourning so that her women often do not wear crepe or even a widow's bonnet.

Already the long crepe veil has practically disappeared. One sees women of ultra-conservative tastes dressed in black chiffon, with a black silk hat and a small mourning veil of coarse-mesh black net, so open that it is merely a cobweb of silk strings.

This is a widow's costume. There



At the left is an all-white costume with a tiny touch of black on the sleeve. The coat is of broadcloth, with wide collar and cuffs of angora. The skirt is of plaited jersey cloth. At the right is a costume of cashmere and faille combined. The vest is of faille, and fastens high in the neck with a narrow turnover of organdie. Folds of the cashmere trim the coat. A hat of faille, draped with chiffon, and suede pumps finish this smart costume.

are sisters and mothers who even omit the veil and wear simple black clothes.

There are other sisters who put the broad band around the sleeve; and this has already been done, mind you, and its influence is potent.

This manner of dressing is aided and abetted by our government, which hopes that women will not discard the clothes they have in order to buy costly and sometimes large wardrobes of crepe and other mourning habiliments. It feels that the whole nation grieves for itself and for others; that each woman's woe is echoed in another woman's heart; that anxiety is universal. Therefore, it is not necessary for a woman who has lost a man in battle to go to the extreme length of draping herself in crepe, so that her face is invisible and her body weighted down with heavy and unusual fabrics.

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PRESIDENT WILSON'S LETTER

to Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, chairman of the woman's committee of the council of national defense:

"I do entirely approve of the action taken by the woman's committee—namely, that a 3-inch black band be worn, upon which a gilt star may be placed for each member of the family whose life is lost in the service, and that the band shall be worn on the left arm. I hope and believe that thoughtful people everywhere will approve of this action, and I hope you will be kind enough to make the suggestion of the committee public, with the statement that it has my cordial endorsement."

Seasonable Modes.

Linon ribbons have been introduced by some French milliners. This is usually of the shade of the hat. Paris

The Ever-Changing Neckwear.

There is a change in neckwear and a new decolletage line each week. All of these changes, however, are tending in the same direction—toward a revival of the high, wired, Medici or Elizabethan collar and the full chiffon ruffle of the latter part of the eighteenth century. There are other ruffles of muslin that outline the decolletage worn in the time of George the Third. The only high collar that may remain in fashion is the turnover one attached to a colored shirt, worn with a four-in-hand tie, with the plainest of tailored suits, by women who are bent on war activities.

War Styles Simple.

Those who are in touch with the dress demands of the women today distinctly deny the comment that has been heard lately that the war has made women less interested in style and good clothes. An authority makes the statement that style is of greater importance than ever before, for women want their clothes just as smart, just as new and just as well made as ever. There is no doubt that the war

School Children Claim Attention



It is the children of school age, and the young folks going away to school that claim attention in August. Early in September they begin another year's work and must be outfitted with clothes for the first quarter of the school year, at least, and often for half of it.

The early display of clothing is a great help to those mothers who undertake to have their children's clothes made at home. It is probably quite as economical to buy little cotton dresses ready-made as to make them at home; but in home-made garments individual taste can be brought into play and more handwork and "stitchery" used than can be had in moderately priced frocks bought ready made.

Besides, remodeling is an item in wartime economy that every mother should consider. All woolen frocks that are either remodeled for the children or handed on to some one who can wear them save the consumption of energy, and this is a patriotic service that is worth while.

Blue serge—the never failing—is featured in the new displays. Sometimes it is combined with heavy linen

as in a model showing a plaited, long-waisted blouse of amethyst-colored linen to which a plaited blue serge skirt is buttoned. A broad belt of patent leather slips through crocheted loops of amethyst silk floss that hang from the blouse. They are fastened to it with a few fancy stitches, an inch or so above the buttons so that the belt covers the joining of skirt and blouse.

Heavy linen in natural color makes collars and cuffs and sometimes vests on serge one-piece frocks. Needle work in yarn or silk floss is more used for decoration than anything else. Usually one or two colors in contrast to the frock are used and the designs must be simple. The little frock pictured for the girl of six years is a good model for any sort of material—wool, linen, heavy cotton or plain wash silk. Wool and linen are most worth while, for the stitchery that must be put in by hand.

Collars and cuffs or vests in heavy natural linen are beautiful in combination with blue, brown or green woolens. They are made so that they can be taken out and washed; hence two sets are necessary to each dress.

For Fall Motoring



To shade the eyes or not to shade the eyes, that is the question to be decided when the quest is for auto bonnets for fall motoring. There are several requisites that the successful bonnet or hat or cap must fill. First of all it must stay on; no matter what winds may blow or how much the driver manages to exceed the speed limit. To wobble about or come off is the unforgivable sin in a piece of motor headwear. Besides this indispensable feature—and equally important—the bonnet must measure up to its wearer's ideas of becomingness.

Comfort in all our apparel is an attribute that (it almost goes without saying) is required of it today. Nearly all the hats and bonnets for motoring have small brims, or visors at the front for shading the eyes, but there are some turbans and caps that are brimless. They are in the minority; so it is evident that if the question of shading the eyes or not were put to the popular vote—the eyes would have it. Nevertheless, the "Blue Devil" tam is so dear to the heart of young Americans that it enters the ranks of fall hats for motoring. It sticks to the head as securely as a French soldier to a Sammy, and withstands shocks of wind and weather without betraying their punishment.

It is for youthful wearers and shading the eyes is not a matter of concern with it. There are veils and goggles for that—if shading is needed. This tam, made of silk, appears at the left of the two pictures.

At the right there is a corduroy bonnet—clearly of Dutch bonnet inspiration. It has a becoming drooping brim all about the face, but a brief brimless space across the back. Here is a bit of strategy which is successful in keeping the bonnet on the head. A short, strong elastic band is set into the base of the crown at this point and its tension makes the bonnet hug the head. The crown is flexible and the bonnet has a soft lining of silk. Everyone knows the enduring quality of corduroy and this model will surely commend itself to motorists. A small chiffon veil, gathered over an elastic cord with snap fasteners at the end, is easy to adjust on it—and easy to take off.

Julie Bottomley

Catch-All Bag Is Useful.

A useful and ornamental catch-all bag placed on the end of the sewing machine to hold ravelings, clippings, etc., will save the time it takes to clean up sewing litter. When not in use it may be neatly folded and put away with the machine. One seen lately was made of a pretty yellow and green chintz with heart shaped ends of cardboard, covered inside and out, to which was gathered a straight ten-inch strip of the same material. Rings were fastened to either side and a

yellow ribbon run through them. A convenient feature of this bag is that when spread open it will "set" wherever placed, remaining open for contributions.

Plaid-Edged Neckwear.

Some of the smart midsummer neckwear is of organdie, with tiny pipings and plaitings and flutings of checks and plaids, in all the colors of the modern dye pot rainbow. The colors are sometimes in organdie or other cotton fabric, sometimes in silk.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

MRS. GOOSE TALKS.

"There comes Mrs. Goose," said the creatures in the barnyard. "She must be ready for a quarrel. She only comes around when she feels like talking against her neighbors or else showing us how much she hates us by not paying any attention to us at all."

"Good-day," shrieked Mrs. Goose. "I've joined you for a few moments to tell you what I think of some of you."

All the creatures in the barnyard nudged each other and said:

"We said so. We said she had come for a quarrel or to talk about us or to treat us rudely in some way."

"Do I hear talking?" asked Mrs. Goose.

"We wondered what you were going to fight about," said some of the creatures who felt brave and strong.

"Nothing," shrieked Mrs. Goose. "I am going to make a speech and it will be called: 'The Silly Creatures of the Barnyard.' I will mention every single creature except the Goose family, and I will not mention them because they are not silly creatures."

"All depends on who is making the speech," said Billy Goat, who had been angry at the Goose family ever since they had been so rude and cross to him.

"I will not even mention you in my speech," said Mrs. Goose, "for you are so silly to mention."

"What is the use in getting angry with that family?" asked one of the barnyard creatures. "Let's not show we think that much of them or pay that much attention to what they say."

"There are the neighbor pigs," said Mrs. Goose. "They're a fine lot, eh? Ha, ha, that's a merry joke. They're far from being a fine lot. They're nothing but pigs—silly, greedy pigs. Poor neighbors, indeed."

"We're splendid pigs, good, healthy, expensive pigs," squealed Brother Bacon.

But Mrs. Goose paid no attention.

"Then there's Red Top, the rooster. What sense is there in being a rooster? All he can do is to crow and crow—and as for Mrs. Hen," she said, "she is about as foolish a creature as is possible."

"Then there are the vain peacocks who strut around and admire their tails. As though any creatures with sense would admire their tails. That's the last thing to admire. It's back of a creature—it is the last thing to admire. It's back of a creature—it is the last thing to admire, as I said before!" And Mrs. Goose laughed shrilly for she thought she had cracked a joke.

"You think that's bright, do you?" asked Billy Goat. "Well, any fellow knows without being told that tails are at the back of creatures and are not in front. That's stupid."

"Silence, Billy Goat," said Mrs. Goose. "I am giving the barnyard a treat in being around today. Now, we have Mr. Donkey as a neighbor. The children like to ride around and have him pull their cart, but every one knows that a donkey is a donkey—and that's foolish enough."

"Even if the peacocks have fine tails, they have ugly feet." And Mrs. Goose said this because she is a mean creature and doesn't mind hurting creatures' feelings. The poor peacocks dropped their tails at this and looked sadly at their feet.

"Then there are the foolish ducks, quacking, quacking all the time," continued Mrs. Goose. "There is Mrs. White Duck waddling along now."

"Yes, and I'm coming to give you a good talking," said Mrs. White Duck. "I've heard your cross-talk and what I have not heard myself a nice, kindly little bird came and whispered to me. In the first place of all there is no need for you to make fun of me or my family. Think of the folks who call people and children they are fond of, 'perfect ducks.' Ah, yes; when someone wishes to be affectionate and loving to someone else she will say, 'Oh, you perfect duck.' I guess that was never said about you. But I haven't come here to boast. I've come to say that you needn't stay around if you can't be pleasant, for a cross creature is the worst kind in all the world." And Mrs. Goose walked away.

Misunderstood Girl.

People who are always being misunderstood have themselves to blame. Some girls go about with the air of martyrs because their friends do not understand them, but if such girls were quite sincere they would be forced to own that they do not fully understand themselves. The "misunderstood girl" needs to stop thinking about herself, and begin to do something for somebody else. The tendency to feel that no one understands us is generally the result of too much introspection, too much day dreaming and not enough hard work.—Girls' Companion.

Symmetry, Not Contrast.

Ups and downs are an addition to the scenery, but not to character. The contrast of hills and valleys, heights and ravines, makes a landscape pleasing to look upon. But nothing is more pathetic than to see a nature with noble qualities joined to those which are petty and unlovely. What is desirable in character is symmetry, not contrast. Strive to lift your whole nature to the level of your best qualities.—Girls' Companion.

Be Kind to Friend's Faults.

Get used to the failings of your family, as you do to ugly faces. It is indispensable if they depend on us or we on them.—B. Gracian.

New Lubricating Method.

For lubricating moving parts of machinery an inventor has patented a perforated belt containing a wick to be soaked in oil.

Daily Thought.

Labor, you know, is prayer.—Bayard Taylor.

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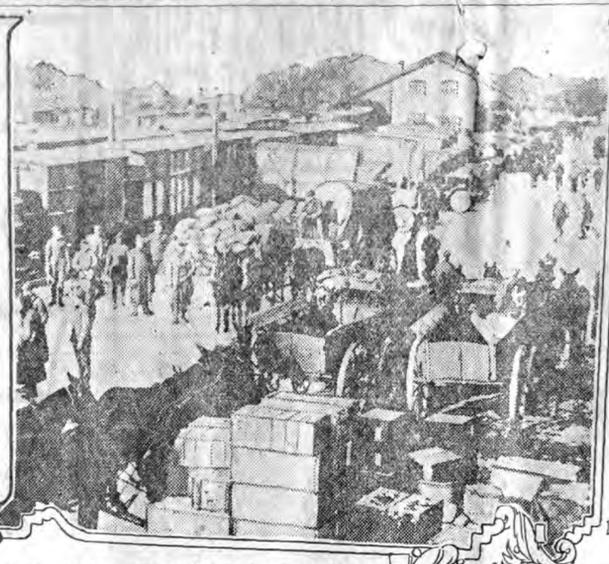
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THE NEWS

America's Achievement Behind the Lines

Greatest Scheme of Communications Ever Used in Warfare Is Rapidly Nearing Completion



AMERICAN RAILROAD YARD "SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE"

The London Times has published two articles describing as "the first authorized description of what the American forces have accomplished in France during their first eleven months' participation in the war." The following are extracts from these articles:

The Americans in France are rapidly pushing to completion the longest and in many respects the greatest scheme of communications ever used in warfare. A trip over these lines today is a deeply impressive experience. Since Mr. Newton D. Baker, the United States secretary of war, inspected them less than three months ago, the work is fairly leaping forward; the very landscape changes overnight.

After two solid weeks of travel, inspecting every main phase and much of the detail of this vast project, I return convinced that what the Americans have accomplished since their first detachment of troops landed in France 11 months ago will stand out in history as one of the greatest achievements of the war. The bearing of this vast work upon the whole war program is supremely important. There is no doubt in my mind that the extent of it, the meaning of it and the future possibilities of it should be made clear to the public, both here and in the United States.

It is well at the outset to state some basic facts. The French had all their sources of supply near at hand, and the establishment of their lines of communication was a comparatively simple affair. The British, with all their sources much farther away from the fighting areas and with water transport entering as an important factor into their scheme, had a much more difficult task in planning and perfecting their supply service.

But great as was the British problem, that which confronted the Americans when they entered the war was immeasurably greater. Their armies and all their war materials had to be brought thousands of miles from their sources of supply; the submarine campaign was at its highest point of efficiency; the adoption of the convoy system considerably reduced the capacity of shipping facilities, which, even in the most favorable circumstances, would have been totally inadequate to the demands made upon them; there were no large modern ports on the coast of France; nor was there anything like sufficient railway facilities to accommodate the vast stream of men and materials which must flow steadily in, with constantly increasing volume, from the date when the first detachment of United States soldiers landed on French soil.

At the same time one must realize that, from the moment war was declared, America itself was rapidly resolving into a huge engine of war. With raw materials, industries, coal and railways, all put quickly under government control and each day becoming more centralized for the sole purpose of multiplying the output of war requirements, the pressure toward France increased with startling rapidity; indeed, it was measured only by the utmost limit of available shipping space. That situation has continued right up to the present, and will continue, no matter how great the output of new ships may be, for a considerable time to come.

To take care of this steadily growing volume of men, horses, guns, foods and supplies, to resolve the modest existing facilities into a permanent line of communications hundreds of miles in length, adequate to care for an army of the future numbering millions, at the same time meeting all the transport requirements of the civic population scattered over the great stretch of France through which these lines extended—that was the task which confronted the first detachment of American engineers who landed here 11 months ago.

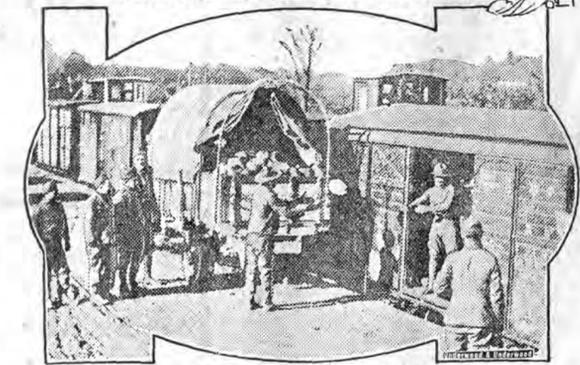
But with all their difficulties the Americans had one substantial advantage over the British, or even the French. They were able to profit by the three years' war experience of these two nations and shape the details of a considerable part of their main program in accordance with the full development of the British and French war machinery. They were not slow to avail themselves of this advantage, and the marvelous progress they have made is due in no small measure to the quickness with which they adapted and incorporated into their own scheme certain features of organization which the British and French had evolved through a long period of actual warfare. The cordial way in which the British and French transport and other officials received the Americans and gave them every possible kind of aid and advice is one of the many bright chapters in this story of achievement.

This was the only substantial advantage the Americans had. Their handicaps were multitudinous, their task colossal. How splendidly they attacked their problems and conquered one after another of the obstacles which confronted them stands out in clear perspective as one passes along their great lines of communication today. Sixty days more will see the greater part of the whole vast scheme in full operation. Even now the completed part of the system is equal to all demands made upon it, and with labor and materials available in fairly equable proportions, as they are now, the actual construction work is going ahead more rapidly than ever.

What the American forces in France have accomplished thus far is almost incredible. For instance, out of the waste lands adjacent to an old French port they have constructed a splendid line

TAKEN FROM EXCHANGES

St. Paul railway terminals will be enlarged at a cost of \$1,000,000. The output of coal in the British Isles for 1913-14 amounted to 281,135,000 tons; that for 1914-15, 250,268,000 tons; and that for 1915-16, 254,748,000 tons. Safety is a leading feature of a new motor omnibus which cannot be started while the entrance door is open, while the door cannot be opened while the vehicle is in motion.



TRAINLOAD OF BREAD FOR AMERICAN SOLDIERS IN THE TRENCHES

of modern docks, where every day now ships are pouring forth their cargoes of men and war materials, cars and machinery. This dock system is finished. It supplements the old French dock system in the town, where still more ships are constantly discharging American cargoes. A huge new warehouse system at this point is also nearing completion; even now it is able to take care of the great flood of supplies which is constantly pouring in.

In the old part of this same coast town the Americans have installed motor operation and cold storage plants, a motor reception park, and quarters for storing supplies for ordnance and aviation forces. These are more or less temporary quarters, and will be merged in the near future in the general scheme which is now being completed in the outskirts of the town.

In addition to the new docks, warehouses and extensive railway yards (these latter have a trackage of nearly 200 miles), work is well advanced on the new car assembly shop, where already, when I saw it in its incompleteness, 20 odd freight cars a day, of three different designs, were being turned out and put into immediate service. Another assembly plant has been constructed—at a different point—to handle all-steel cars, which are transported here from America "knocked-down"—that is, in sections, in order to economize shipping space. At this plant these steel cars are now being assembled at the rate of a complete train a day, and plans are rapidly culminating for a large extension of the work. Here, too, a huge camp has been built for the negro stevedores, also a remount camp and two big rest camps, each providing for many thousands of American soldiers, who march thence from the boats to be sifted and rearranged for dispatch to the various training camps farther inland. Not far from here work on a new 20,000-bed hospital is forging ahead, and 30 days from now it will be virtually completed. This is the largest hospital center yet constructed. It is composed entirely of small, one-story, light, airy and attractive structures, divided into small squares, laid out on a great, open stretch of sand, surrounded by pine trees, and altogether promises to be an ideal institution of its kind.

In this same section is an immense new artillery camp all ready for the several brigades of artillery which were expected when I was there, and, like the hospital enterprise, it is in strong hands and promises well. It includes a large remount camp, in which were several thousand horses at the time of my visit. The work in this section, which is typical of that at all the other base ports I visited, is being vigorously and intelligently directed. Strong executives are in charge, and the spirit of the workers is excellent throughout. Everywhere the Americans are realizing that they have "caught up with themselves," and now that they can visualize the completion of what a few months ago looked so much like an impossible undertaking they are buoyed up, happy and inspired by their success; they have conquered obstacles and overcome conditions which only great ability and indomitable spirit could possibly surmount.

One realizes, after inspecting the character and extent of the work at the several base ports which the Americans have taken over, that here lies the strength of their future scheme of operations. These port schemes are great affairs today; but they are so worked out as to be capable of almost unlimited expansion. This is highly important, for the war developments of the past two months have clearly pointed the way toward greater unity of effort by the allies and greater mobility of action by the French, British and American fighting forces. The tendency is toward a pooling both of effort and supplies, the natural outcome of centralization under a single command. This may easily resolve the American base ports in France into main reserve centers, from which their channels of distribution will radiate directly to railheads on all parts of the front, instead of mainly through the intermediate and advance area centers, which are now being constructed. These latter, in that event, would be utilized in connection with the great and ever-growing training centers through which, for a long time to come, the American army of 2,000,000 or more, in the making, must pass.

As at the base ports, so I found conditions all along the hundreds of miles of the American

lines of communication; everywhere the same kind of capable men in command, the same splendid spirit and energy, the same steady progress toward the ends in view, the same optimism as to the quick and successful working out of the plans as a whole.

At present the immense "intermediate section" looms large in the general American plan. It may or may not grow in importance as the war goes on,

as I have already indicated, the further development of the great base ports may yet rob it of some of its originally contemplated functions; but, however that may be, it is now one of the main pillars of the structure. It comprises a wide variety of enterprises, all on a huge scale, scattered at various points over a large section of the country, but skilfully linked up by rail, one branch dovetailed into another, and all combining for the quick handling of stores for an army of millions.

An "organization chart," showing the activities centered under the commanding general of this great intermediate section, though not quite so formidable, perhaps, reminds one of a chart of the Whitehall district of London. This commanding officer is responsible primarily for the main reserve stores, for the American expeditionary forces and the constant sending forward of their daily supplies; but in addition to that he has a large measure of responsibility for the organization and control of great camps, schools, base hospitals, rest areas, engineering and repair shops, the principal repository for "spare parts" of all machinery used in the army, cold storage plants, oil and petrol depots, forestry work and control of a good-sized labor army, which includes many thousands of negroes, Chinamen and German prisoners of war.

A round of this huge field of operations is both instructive and inspiring. At one point I went through an enormous locomotive assembling and repair works (housed in a great modern factory building now nearing completion), built for the Americans, under French supervision, by a Spanish firm; a huge oil and petrol supply station, a 10,000-bed hospital and a number of other highly important branches of a central organization which constitutes one of the real backbone sections of the service of supply. At another point I went over great railway yards to see the rows upon rows of street structure warehouses which are being built to hold supplies for an army of a million men for 30 days; an immense refrigerating plant and countless other features, all on the same prodigious scale.

Calm, quiet men are supervising it all, watching it grow before their eyes. When the telephones jingle (and they are never long in repose) there is no shouting, no excitement; just quiet, firm replies to the questions put. There is everywhere an air of suppressed energy rather than exuberance or "bustle." It is orderly progress, firmly guided by strong minds, by capable men. America has put her best executives into this work and they are rapidly "making good," as events of the very near future are certain to prove.

Farther along the line I saw much the same evidence of orderliness combined with strength in the army bakeries, in the big central camouflage plant, at the various advanced centers from which the army supplies are rearranged for shifting to various railheads and thence to the soldiers at the front.

If, as many believe, it is going to be necessary for the Americans to put an army of 3,000,000 into the field to enable the allies to achieve a definite and conclusive military victory, then the quick development of the full American program is a matter of the highest importance to the whole allied cause. From every point of view the results of the first year's work may be set down as a glorious achievement, of which the Americans have every right to be proud; the year's record is a monument to their zeal and their wonderful ability. It is a record which promises still greater things for the near future. It spells the beginning of the end, and points clearly to an overwhelming victory for the allies.

It seems to me that the more the people of France and England and the United States know about this American work in France the better. If the enemy, failing in his effort to deliver a knockout blow by flinging against the allied lines the full force of his eastern armies, released by the collapse of Russia, next turns his efforts to a concentrated peace offensive, as doubtless he will, then surely a clear knowledge of the nature and extent of the American achievement to date, of the American plans, and most of all an understanding of the underlying determination to go the whole distance and not stop till the right kind of peace has been secured, will steel the hearts of the war-weary ones and silence the traitors and pacifists among us for good and all.

Burial in Old English Churches.

The places of burial beneath many of the old churches in England are arranged in different ways. In many cases the burial is made in a grave dug in the soil, as is done in an open graveyard. In some cases there is a crypt beneath the main floor, the crypt being practically one large vault, and here the coffins are deposited on shelves of stone. Sometimes the crypt is divided into separate vaults which are really small rooms enclosed on all sides by stone walls.

"Triumph" Was Worth Earning.

The "triumph," the highest military honor known to the Romans, was not lightly given. The victor must have attained certain rank, and have met certain conditions of war. Graped these conditions, the streets were dressed with garlands, and amid applauding crowds drove the general, seated in a chariot. Robed in purple and gold and crowned with laurel he held in his right hand a laurel branch and in his left an ivory scepter.

MARINES HAVE NO FEAR OF HUNS

Wounded Are Only Anxious to Get Back Where the Battle Is Raging.

ONLY CONTEMPT FOR ENEMY

Say When They Get Into Actual Fighting Contact With Foe There Is No Fight Left in Him.

London.—A naval attaché who saw about 50 American marines in hospital suffering from wounds or gassing in the recent German offensive found every one of them full of cheer regarding the future; every one anxious to get well and be back in the fighting line. And every one of them held a poor opinion of Fritz as a fighting man. They were unanimous, the attaché declared, in stating that the Germans were long-distance fighters only. As one of them said:

"They are not so bad when they are 50 yards away with a machine gun, but at close quarters the German soldiers are no good."

Marine after marine asserted that when he and his comrades got into actual fighting contact with the enemy there was no fight left in him. Then the Germans would throw down their guns, and, waving their hands over their heads, cry out "Kamerad!"

Feel Contempt for Huns. "Our men," added the attaché, "gave me the impression of looking with utter contempt upon the German soldiers, who can fight only when they feel that they have the protection of artillery and gas, and surrender when it comes to hand to hand fighting."

"Far from feeling the slightest dread of the enemy, every man expressed eagerness to get out of hospital and return to the front. Every one of them wanted a chance of getting even with the Germans for having been gassed or wounded."

"The men were justly proud of the record that the marines had made, and their morale appeared to be of the very highest quality. The cheerfulness of all, including some infantry in the wards, may be summarized by the remark of one recovering from gas: 'Why,' he said, 'there's nothing in it. When all of us marines get going, we will wipe Fritz off the map, and we will eat our next Christmas dinner at home at that.'"

A British officer who has seen much of the American marines at their headquarters in France, and seen them at work against the Boche, writing on what he describes as "an instructive glimpse at the American war spirit and American efficiency in the field," says:

"On the roads to the front there is perpetual movement. Hundreds of motor lorries, each one packed with French soldiers, pass us in quick succession on their way to another part of the line. Again and again we pass bodies of American troops on the

HERE'S GREAT CHANCE FOR WAR PROFITEERS

Manchester, Conn. — James Veich has a hen which lays freak eggs once a week. They are usually of large size. The latest one, a double egg, measured 8 1/2 inches in circumference and 7 1/2 inches around the center. In the center of the larger egg was a smaller one, the shell of which was harder than the one outside.

DIES AS FOE FLEES

British Aviator Killed in Triangular Fight.

Salvation Army Truck Driver Figures in Tragic Air Battle at the Front.

Paris.—Dying in the arms of a Salvation Army supply truck driver at the front in France, a British aviator who had just been crashed to earth in a desperate triangular battle in the sky had the satisfaction of witnessing the defeat of his German antagonist by a French plane just before he drew his last breath.

The struggle, according to a report reaching here occurred recently just behind the allied lines in France, and was witnessed by Ransom Gifford, eighteen-year-old son of Col. Adam Gifford, head of the Salvation Army for New England, and residing in Boston.

ELOPE, THEN DIE TOGETHER

Chief of Police and Neighbor's Wife Carry Out Suicide Pact.

Rochester, N. Y.—Elmer Fish, chief of police of Macedon, and Mrs. Elmer Phelps, who were found shot to death in the woods near Spencerport on Thursday, left their homes on July 8.

Fish, his wife and their two small children lived opposite to Mr. and Mrs. Phelps in Macedon. Fish represented the Standard Oil and Phelps is a large canal operator. Mrs. Phelps was a frequent visitor to the Fish home, although Mrs. Fish protested against her visits.

Mrs. Phelps was driving Fish's automobile on July 7 and crashed into another machine. Fish took the car to Palmyra and wanted to have it repaired immediately. As this could not be done, he and Mrs. Fish returned to Macedon. He and Mrs. Phelps left there on the trolley at four o'clock and nothing was heard from them until the finding of their bodies. Mrs. Fish and her children have gone

to the home of her father in Clifton Springs.

Slacker Only Three Feet Tall.

Humboldt, Tenn.—This town boasts the smallest and most innocent slacker in the United States. He is 3 feet tall and weighs less than 100 pounds. His name is Willie Edgar Hunt. He was loafing about the local depot when a federal agent asked him if he had registered. The little man said he had not; that he thought because of his size he would not have to register. The agent advised him of his error and the dwarf immediately got in touch with the registration board.

Young Indians to Drill.

Pawhuska, Okla.—The rising generation of Oklahoma Indians, especially the Osage tribe, will all learn the rudiments of military drill. Every teacher in Osage county, the heart of the Indian country here, will teach military training this winter. They have been taking special military instruction this summer, according to Superintendent of Schools Porter.

CAN'T KEEP A GOOD SHIP DOWN

Half of Torpedoed Craft of Great Britain Have Been Salvaged.

METHODS GREATLY IMPROVED

Much Greater Weights Than Believed Possible Are Now Being Lifted—No Hope of Ever Raising Lusitania.

London.—Of 400 British ships sunk in the last two and a half years at least 50 per cent have been raised from the bottom of the sea. The organization responsible—the Admiralty Salvage department—is composed entirely of experts employed by a commercial firm which engaged in the business before the war. Ships were so cheap then, however, that often it did not pay to raise a sunken wreck and restore her to seagoing condition.

Things are very different now, and the result is that invention has been stimulated to an extraordinary extent. It used to be considered that 1,500 tons was the greatest weight that could be lifted from under water by wire ropes. A sunken government collier that was obstructing a fairway was lifted out of the mud recently and carried away by four lifting ships, with sixteen 9-inch wire ropes, and the deadweight carried was calculated at 2,750 tons. The wreck was shifted one mile at the first lift, and was gradually taken to the beach, patched up and sent off to the repairing yard. She went back into service and made several voyages before a torpedo ended her career altogether.

Cannot Raise Lusitania. Ships sunk in deep water cannot be salvaged. It is not expected that the Lusitania, for example, will ever be lifted. Divers cannot work in more than 25 fathoms successfully, though for special purposes they may sometimes go down to 35 fathoms for a brief spell of work.

The bulk of the ships saved have been sunk in less than 20 fathoms, or have been towed inshore by rescue tugs, and have gone aground in fairly easy positions. The salvage men face considerable risks, not only from bad weather but also from submarine attack. Only one

with shells dropping around it all day and half the night.

SLAPS WAR PROFITEER TWICE

Mother Hands Boastful Passenger Wallop for Each of Her Sons in Service.

Monessen, Pa.—"I'm making big money, and for my part I wish the war would keep up awhile longer," remarked a man on a street car here. A well-dressed, motherly-looking woman arose and gave the man a stinging slap, with "Take that for my son in France! And take that for my other son who is in camp waiting to go to France!" she said as she applied the same treatment to the other cheek. The man took his punishment without saying a word.

Postwoman in Wyoming.

Pine Bluffs, Wyo.—Wyoming has its first woman mail carrier, Miss Elizabeth Rutledge of this place is in charge of the rural route between here and Gallo. She took the place of Herbert Foulks, called in the last draft.

CATTLE RUSTLING ON AGAIN

Ranchers in Southwest Complain of Depredations of Lawless Element.

El Paso, Tex.—Cattle rustling—the romantic sport of the lawless characters of the Southwest—is on the increase, according to the annual report of the Pan Handle and Southwestern Cattlemen's association.

Since January this year 244 head of cattle belonging to members of the association have been stolen. Ninety-five have been recovered. Five hundred and twenty-seven hides also have been found which bore the brands of association members, for which the members had not received any remuneration. The number of line riders between El Paso and Las Cruces will be increased.

William Shakespeare Enlists.

Syracuse, N. Y.—William Shakespeare has enlisted. This particular William Shakespeare is a telegrapher on the Lehigh Valley railroad.

who has tonight by sea and land all over the globe. We leave the farm under the guidance of a young lieutenant, a "broth of a boy" with the face of a Greek god.

"A rough cart track runs behind a belt of woods, and in this vicinity the American artillery is stationed. We approach one of the batteries, well hidden even at close quarters. A telephone fixed to a tree trunk rings sharply, and the captain, capless and without tunic, a megaphone in one hand, answers the call.

"Very good, sir." He swings 'round to the guns.

"On barrage! Fire!" "Through the megaphone his order penetrates to every corner of the wood, and the gunners leap to their work in a moment. Crash! Crash-Crash! Crash! The guns fling out their deafening message of death almost simultaneously, and in the momentary silence between the rounds the whizz of the shells can be heard as they fly on their way to the wood where the Boche still lingers.

"It is real team work, this gunnery, nothing else describes it—the work of a team, perfectly trained, in which keenness and efficiency produce a result beyond praise. For a time salvo follows salvo. Then comes the order 'Cease fire!' and silence descends upon the battery."



GOVERNMENT EXPERTS' ADVICE ON HOW TO CAN

BERRIES

For dewberries, blackberries, loganberries, buckberries, raspberries and currants practically the same methods of canning may be used. The condition of the fruit will have much to do with the quality of the product. Berries should be gathered in shallow trays or baskets and not in deep vessels which allow them to be bruised and crushed. They should be uniformly ripe, sound, and as large as possible.

After the berries have been sorted carefully and washed lightly by placing in a colander and pouring water over them, instead of immersing them in water, pack as closely as possible without crushing. This can be done better by putting a few berries into the jar, pressing them gently into place, and proceeding layer by layer, than by nearly filling the jar loosely and then trying to press them down.

Fill jars full of fruit and cover with hot syrup. Boiling berry juice or other syrups can be used instead of sugar syrup. Partially seal jars. Boil (process) plants ten minutes and quarts twelve minutes. Seal. When cold test for leaks and store in cool, dark, dry place.

The use of a sugar syrup, made by boiling three pounds and nine ounces of sugar to one gallon of water and straining, adds to the flavor of the canned berries. The use of berry juice expressed from extra berries instead of water in making the syrup will give a richer color and flavor.—United States Department of Agriculture.

TOMATOES IN GLASS

Select firm, uniformly red, ripe tomatoes of medium size. Put into trays and lower into boiling water for one minute, then plunge into cold water for a few seconds until skins slip easily. Remove and cut out the core with a slender-pointed knife without cutting into the seed cells. Peel promptly and pack into previously boiled quart jars. Add one teaspoonful sugar and half a teaspoonful salt seasoning and fill the jars with a hot thick tomato sauce. (This procedure is economical, because each quart jar will give whole tomatoes for salads or baking and a tomato puree for soups or sauces.) This puree, or sauce, which is poured over the whole tomatoes, is made by cooking the small or broken tomatoes until tender. The seeds and skins are then removed and the pulp is concentrated by boiling it to about the consistency of ketchup.

If the intermittent process is used, boil pint jars 1 1/2 hours the first day and one hour on the second and third days. Loosen covers before each subsequent boiling, and seal completely after boiling. Cool, test for leaks, and store.

Take every precaution to have good rubber and absolutely tight jars. Test for leaks each time jars become cold and again 24 hours after processing. All jars showing slightest sign of leaks must be refitted with rubber and reprocessed.

Usually a better-flavored finished corn product can be obtained by drying the corn instead of canning it.—United States Department of Agriculture.

ASPARAGUS

Asparagus for canning must be fresh and tender. This is of the greatest importance. Select tips of uniform size and maturity and wash them. Cut in right length for cans, scrape off tough outer skin, and tie in bundles. Blanch by immersing the lower ends part way in boiling water for two minutes. Then immerse the entire tips for one to two minutes longer. Plunge into a cold salt-water bath (one tablespoonful salt to one quart water). Drain and pack neatly, tips up. Fill jars with hot brine (four ounces of salt to one gallon of water) and partially seal jars.

Processing with steam under pressure is recommended. Process pint jars 30 minutes at 15 pounds pressure. Seal immediately, cool, and test for leaks, and store in a cool, dark, dry place.

If the intermittent boiling process is used, process in the hot-water bath for one hour on each of three successive days. Loosen the covers before each subsequent boiling, and seal tightly after each boiling. Cool, test for leaks and store.

If the one-period, continuous boiling process is employed, boil for at least three hours. Seal, cool, test and store.—United States Department of Agriculture.

MAKE GARDEN LAST ALL WINTER.

Glass jars, rubber rings, and hot water, and those berries, fruits, and juicy vegetables will furnish dishes and desserts all winter. Moist heat, absolute cleanliness in handling the product to be canned, willingness to work for yourself and your country are some of the necessary requirements if you wish to keep fruits and vegetables in good condition for winter use.

THE CANNER'S MOTHER GOOSE

Sing a song of canning— Wash boilers saving food, Every loyal household Doing all it could. When the jars are processed, The food they will keep Will help to feed the nation When the snow is deep.

FOOD SAVED MEANS LIVES SAVED

CANNERGRAMS

Sterilized, sealed, saved—the three "S's" of home canning.

The useful life of a preserving jar—filled in summer, ready by fall, emptied in winter—hungry to save more food next spring and summer.

Persons of every level should can, the family in the top flat as well as the dweller in the bungalow.

You don't need even a foot of earth to raise a canned garden—in fact the less dirt the better in home-canning.

The colors of those jars of canned and preserved products put a service emblem in your kitchen.

Brighten the corner in that kitchen closet—with canned beans, fruits, berries.

Pantry patriotism—preserving perishable products in periods of plenty to provision people when production has passed.

Get down to cases—cases of home-canned products.

A row of filled preserving jars in a good defense against winter.

Enemy Crops Are a Failure

Germany Is in a Very Bad Plight for Grain, Fruit and Vegetables This Year.

Nature is conducting a "starvation drive" against Germany and Austria. While the crops of America and her allies promise this year to break all records for size, those of Germany and her allies will be smaller than at any time since the war began.

Widespread drought enveloped the central empires during April, May and June, which, combined with intense heat and an unseasonable frost during the first five days of June, stopped the development of all the vegetables and roots so urgently needed by the Teutons.

The frost destroyed one-third of the potato crop, especially in the northern part of the country. Peas and beans also were seriously damaged. At the same time the heat and drought increased the ravages of all kinds of pestiferous insects, so the crop of apples and pears will be insignificant. It also delayed the wheat crop and with the failure of Romania and the Ukraine to deliver the expected wheat, Germany is in a bad way.

On the other hand, America's wheat crop will exceed 800,000,000 bushels, if it doesn't reach the billion-bushel mark predicted earlier in the season. The corn crop forecasted will be 3,100,000,000 bushels, breaking all records. The oat crop also will be a bumper one.

Canadian crop estimates differ, owing to the fact that the wheat country is so vast and enjoys varying weather, but indications are for a record crop for our northern ally also.

English crop experts report favorably on the prospects for this year, and good crops in the uninvaded portions of France, with an average yield in Holland and Spain, are predicted.

Italy, it is anticipated, will produce 164,000,000 bushels of wheat as against 140,000,000 bushels last year. An abundance of wheat is promised from India, Australia and Argentina. The question with those countries is one of tonnage and not of the size of the crop.

It doesn't look, therefore, as if the allied peoples will starve this year. The restrictions on the use of flour probably will be modified to a great degree by the food administration.

But the Germans will tighten their belts another notch and wait hungrily for the "victorious peace" their rulers have promised them.

How to Can Without Sugar

Fruits Will Keep Perfectly When Properly Canned in Water

"Keep canning, sugar or no sugar," should be the motto of housewives throughout the country this fall. If you can't get enough sugar for home canning put up your fruit without it, advises the United States department of agriculture. The products will keep perfectly until a time when more sugar is available or until a sugar substitute program has been worked out. Fruits put up in this way are excellent for pie-filling and salads and may be used in desserts, puddings, ices and punches.

In canning fruit without sugar, can the product the day it is picked. Chill, stem, seed, and clean fruit by placing in strainer and pouring cold water over it. Pack the product carefully in hot glass jars or tin cans until full. Use a tablespoon, wooden ladle, or table knife for packing purposes. Pour boiling, hot water over the product in the hot jar. Place rubbers and caps in position, not tight. If using tin cans, seal completely. Place in the sterilizer vat, or canner, and sterilize for the length of time given below according to the particular type of outfit used:

Minutes. Hot water bath, homemade or commercial 30 Water seal, 2 1/4 degrees 20 5 pounds steam pressure 12 10 pounds steam pressure 10

After sterilizing remove the filled containers. Seal jars; invert to cool and test the joints. Wrap in paper to prevent bleaching and store in a dry, cool place. If tin cans are used it will be found advantageous to plunge them into cold water immediately after sterilization to cool them quickly.

The announcement of the president naming a guaranteed price per bushel for the next wheat crop is made under section 14 of the food control law of August 10, 1917, which says: "Whenever the president shall find that an emergency exists requiring stimulation of the production of wheat and that it is essential that the producers of wheat, produced within the United States, shall have the benefits of the guaranty provided for in this section, he is authorized from time to time, seasonably and as far in advance of seeding time as practicable, to determine and fix and to give public notice of what, under specified conditions, is a reasonable guaranteed price for wheat, in order to assure such producer a reasonable profit."

The law provides for regulations regarding the grading of wheat and says: "The government of the United States hereby guarantees every producer of wheat produced within the United States that upon compliance by him with the regulations prescribed he shall receive for any wheat produced in reliance upon this guarantee within a period not exceeding eighteen months, a price therefor as fixed pursuant to this section."

Provision of the New Law, Permitting President to Name the Price for Wheat

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Short and Snappy.

Any man can take himself seriously, but success is getting others to take him that way.

It's hard to convince a lazy man that the sunrise is a sight worth getting up to see.

Just bear in mind that when your conversation is worth listening to you will always have an audience.

The man who can't see that by sticking to his lathe and turning out as many pieces of needed machinery as possible he is helping the soldiers overseas to win the war, has mighty little imagination.

Population Center Changes.

When the census was taken in 1910 the center of population was in the city of Bloomington, Ind. When the first census was taken in 1790 the center of population was 23 miles east of Baltimore, Md.

Goat's Milk Popular.

Canned goat's milk is finding an increasing market all over the world, and is said to be a profitable industry. In the course of the year the goat will produce 12 times its weight, but the

Frank Schulte Comes Back After He Was Counted Down and Out as a Ball Player

Some ball players are often counted as down and out, but refuse to quit. Frank Schulte is one of these. He was regarded as a has-been in the National league and was finally cast adrift. He declined to go to the minors and sought a position in the American league. Clark Griffith of



Frank Schulte.

Washington picked him up and is not sorry for it, as Schulte has been hitting better for the Senators than he did in the National league for several seasons. He has proved a valuable man in the pinches and has made it possible for Griffith's club to win many games with his long drives. Reports have it that he is also playing splendidly in the outfield.

Alien Property Custodian Is Title of New Official Created Since War Began

"Alien property custodian" is the title of a new official created by an act of congress of October 6, 1917, known as the "trading with the enemy act." It relates to the handling and disposition of productive properties in the country previously owned and operated by companies or corporations of a country now at war with the United States. In effect, it confiscates such properties, temporarily, leaving their final disposition for future settlement. Section 6 of the act says:

"That the president is authorized to appoint, prescribe the duties of and fix the salary (not to exceed \$5,000 per annum) of an official to be known as the alien property custodian, who shall be empowered to receive all money and property in the United States due or belonging to an enemy, or ally of an enemy, which may be paid, conveyed, transferred, assigned or delivered to said custodian under the provisions of this act, and to hold, administer and account for the same under the general direction of

American Red Cross Gives Every Soldier Comfort Kit.

Every American soldier now entering the trenches carries an American Red Cross comfort kit, containing towel, shirt, writing paper, pencil, soap, handkerchief, socks, mirror and tobacco. The number of kits cannot be stated but the fact that every soldier has one means that the work done by the American women is a big comfort to the soldiers now on the firing line. This fact should be a solace to American women who have made them as well as to the soldiers. This statement is made on the authority of Maj. James H. Perkins, American Red Cross commissioner to Europe. It is added that more socks and tobacco are needed.

Castor Oil Is Soon to Be Off the Market, According to Druggists' Prediction

Castor oil, the public's one unfailing remedy for all ills, is about to go off the market. At least this is the prediction of Indianapolis wholesale druggists, who say that it is only a matter of a few months until the oil will be dropped from druggists' price lists. Again the war is to blame. The oil is made from the castor bean, which for years has been imported by the United States from the East Indies by the thousands of pounds. Now the war not only has curtailed the importation of the bean enormously, but has created a demand for the oil derived from it that would have taxed the capacity of manufacturers had they been able to secure the normal supply of the raw product.

The government has found, drug dealers say, that no other oil is as perfect a lubricant for the type of engines used in the country's airplanes as castor oil. Consequently orders have gone forth from Washington diverting the present supply of castor oil in drug warehouses from civilian to federal use.

Where He Got Off. "That actor is very pompous. He says he has arrived."

Where He Left Off. "Dustin Stax must have been mighty smart to earn such a vast fortune."

Self-Supporting. "Of course you read up on agriculture."

Happiness on Nothing. "Holly (philosophizing)—Happiness is merely the possession of one's mental faculties. I have very little money or property, yet I am well content. Happiness is merely the possession of one's mind."

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AIRBOAT PILOTS BATTLE SHARKS

Navy Flyers Flail at Jaws Until Vessel Rescues Them at Sea.

CRAFT IS HELPLESS

Engine Goes Dead and Seaplane Is at Mercy of Waves—School of Sharks Hungry for Their Prey.

New York.—The crew and passengers of a steamship which arrived recently saw two seaplanes in the sky 200 miles from port. Everybody was on deck to watch their maneuvers. Suddenly one of the planes dipped out of the sky, and landing on the crest of a wave, was tossed from one billow to another.

The vessel captain ordered all speed ahead in their direction. Meanwhile the pilot and observer had donned their life preservers. The engine had gone dead on them and they were helpless.

Shark's Snout Appears. Then from out of the choppy water appeared the snout of a shark. Another and another followed and the sea seemed full of fins. The sea wolves hungered for their prey, for they turned on their backs and bit at the pontoons as if they knew the weak spots which separated them from their meal.

The men were horror-stricken, realizing that the wreck of the pontoons would throw them into the water, where their life preservers would form little protection from the ravenous jaws.

Strike at Man Eaters. They succeeded in wrenching loose two uprights from their airboat and with them wallowed every snout that protruded from the water, keeping the sharks away from the pontoons. They beat the waves lustily and yelled at the attacking man eaters. Thus they saved the pontoons until the

Steamship hove to near by and steered their drifting craft to the companion ladder.

A boat was lowered from the steamship and the sailors beat the sharks and water with their oars, the school hanging on to the hydroplane. Finally both pilot and observer were hauled up the companionway out of the rough sea, and with the aid of those in the boat the machine, too, was lifted to the deck. It was in a badly damaged condition, but not beyond repair.

MAN IS "LOST IN WOODS"

Could Hear Street Cars and Sound of Water, but Couldn't Get Out.

St. Paul, Minn.—With water only a few feet away, so close he could hear its trickle, and with leaves he raked up around him for his only covering, A. L. Smith, aged forty-three, was "lost in the woods" for three days and nights and lay in a clump of bushes suffering with paralysis and without food or water until found by a patrolman.

Smith's story combined the hardships of the man lost in the woods and the aimless wanderer in the desert, and all the time within a few blocks street cars were passing and hundreds of persons were coming and going, unconscious that almost in hailing distance a man was struggling desperately for his life.

Smith wandered away from a grading camp where he was employed and lost his way in the woods. He said he thought it a joke at first, until he passed nearly all one day trying to find a small creek he knew ran through the woods toward the grading camp. He believes he walked in circles until dark, finding neither the creek nor an opening from the woods.

Dreams of Fire; Jumps. Redding, Cal.—Dreaming that the hotel was burning, Thomas Quinlan jumped out of his third-story window and landed on a brick pile. He suffered three broken ribs and internal injuries.

Here's New One in Alibis. Atlanta, Ga.—"Jedge, I thought you meant not to steal any more in Atlanta," said Ross Gilley, a negro, brought back to court for stealing an automobile near Chattanooga, after being at liberty on probation following a similar previous theft here. But Judge Hill refused the alibi and Gilley is "making small ones out of large ones" now.

Has Four-Legged Rooster. Quakertown, Pa.—John Hauselman, Jr., has a poultry freak—a four-legged rooster.

Promoted. Sarah was rather backward in her studies. One day she came home and announced that she stood at the foot of the class. "Why, Sarah, I'm ashamed of you," exclaimed her mother. "Why don't you study harder?"

"It isn't my fault," complained the little girl. "The little girl who has always been at the foot has left school."

Daily Thought. To be trusted is a greater compliment than to be loved.—George McDonald.



MRS. RED TOP.

"You showed how much brighter you were than the others," said Mr. Red Top after a moment.

Mrs. Red Top had been Mrs. Speckled Hen, but Red Top, the rooster, had told her he wished to make her Mrs. Red Top, and as she had always admired him, she was delighted to accept his kind invitation!

The other hens had been jealous because Mrs. Speckled Hen had tried to be so nice to Red Top and had wanted to hear his sad story so she could comfort him.

She had called them cats, and they had thought she had gone insane. They knew they weren't cats at all. They knew they were hens! But they didn't know that Mrs. Speckled Hen, as she was then, had meant that they were jealous and like cats. She hadn't gone crazy, nor did she think they were cats. No, indeed. She was only using an expression she had heard.

Red Top thought it splendid that she was so much wiser than the others, and had said so. The other hens had gone away feeling much ashamed of themselves, while Red Top and the new Mrs. Red Top stayed to have their talk.

"Ah," began Red Top, "my poor dear grandfather was terribly frightened by these motor cars."

"I can understand his fear," said Mrs. Red Top kindly.

"You dear, good, sympathetic hen," said Red Top, smiling at her in his rooster way.

"I interrupted," said Mrs. Red Top. "Pray continue with your story. I want so much to hear it, and to be a comfort to you if I can."

"Ah, my dear Mrs. Red Top," said Red Top, affectionately; "I will continue at once."

"I don't believe my great-grandfather lived in the days of motor cars—that is, I don't think he did. I never met him, and so I never heard him say, but I know one thing—hens and roosters lived long before motor cars."

"That's so," Mrs. Red Top agreed.

"It seems a pity," continued Red Top, "that motors should take up so much room. Yes, they take up the greater part of the road, it seems to me; and what annoyed my dear grandfather so was that their honk-honk was receiving a great deal more attention than our crowing. In fact, people didn't have to pay much attention to our crowing except in the early morning, but they always had to pay attention to the honk-honking of a motorcar, and if they didn't a sad fate befell them."

"And so it is really not mysterious that it bothered my grandfather and that I am not sure whether it bothered my great-grandfather or not, but I hardly think so, for motors are young, impertinent things, and roosters are old—old and wise."

"Yes," sighed Red Top, "the art of crowing is very old!"

"We can surely be comforters to each other," said Mrs. Red Top, "for I know all about horrid motor cars—most certainly I do." And at this she wiped her eyes on a leaf handkerchief she carried.

"They're so foolish," said Red Top, "for they only stir up dust and cause so much trouble. The great difficulty which I have is that I never know which side of the road to go on. One moment I think I will go one way and the next moment I decide to go the other way."

"Oftentimes," said Mrs. Red Top, "I very narrowly escape danger, but then I'm not going to let those people who run motorcars think they can make me go just as they please. If a hen wants to change her mind, she is entitled to. That is the great privilege of a hen. And those stupid people in motorcars don't understand that!"

"Ah," said Red Top, "you've shown them something though."

"What?" inquired Mrs. Red Top, wondering if Red Top had really heard the secret.

"You're showing them that you're independent. You're not going to lay eggs any time they want you to—no, you're going to take your own sweet time about it. Yes, if they will be so modern with their old dust-stirring, road-taking, honk-honking automobiles you can show them you're so rich and valuable and expensive these days that you will only lay eggs when you feel like it. So often eggs are scarce."

"Yes," he finished, "a hen is a royal creature these days."

The Window Shade. The curtain went down on the first act and the little boy leaned over and whispered excitedly to his mother: "Mamma!"

"Well, Jerry?"

"That isn't all, is it?"

"No, Jerry."

He waited a few moments and then whispered again, impatiently: "Mamma, when are they going to roll up that shade again?"

Hadn't Exceeded the Speed Limit. At the evening meal Willie was disposing of his soup with speed and noise.

"Willie," said his mother in a reprimanding tone.

Willie knew immediately what his mother meant and, assuming an injured air, replied: "Aw, I wasn't goin' half as fast as I could!"—Harper's Magazine.

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CAROLYN OF THE CORNERS - BY RUTH BELMORE ENDICOTT

JOSEPH STAGG IS FILLED WITH DISMAY WHEN HE LEARNS CAROLYN HAS BEEN LEFT TO HIS CARE.

CHAPTER II—Continued.

The window was open and she went to it and looked out. A breath of honeysuckle blew in. Then, below, on the porch, she heard the measy movements of Prince. And he whined.

"Oh, poor Princey! He doesn't know what's become of me," thought Carolyn May.

Downstairs, in the great kitchen, Aunt Rose was stepping back and forth, from table to sink, from sink to dresser, from dresser to pantry.

Carolyn May's fearful face was raised from Prince's rough neck.

"Oh, Aunt Rose! Oh, Aunt Rose!" she sobbed. "I just had to say good night to somebody. Edna's mother came and heard our prayers and tucked us into my bed after my papa and mamma went away. So it didn't seem so bad."

"But tonight—why! tonight there isn't anybody cares whether I go to bed or not! But Prince! Prince, he knows just how—how empty I feel!"

"You would better come in now and wash your face and hands again before going to bed. That dog has been lapping them with his tongue."

Sobbing, the little girl obeyed. Then she would have gone back up the stairs without a word had not Aunt Rose spoken.

"Come here, Carolyn May," she said quite as sternly as before.

The little girl approached her. The old lady sat in one of the straightest of the straight-backed chairs, her hands in her comfortable lap.

"If you wish to say your prayers here, before going upstairs, you may, Carolyn May," she said.

"Oh, may I?" gasped the little girl. She dropped her hands into Aunt Rose's lap. Somehow they found those larger, comforting hands and cuddled into them as the little girl sank to her knees on the braided mat.

If the simple "Now I Lay Me" was familiar to Aunt Rose's ear from long ago she gave no sign. When the earnest little voice added to the formal supplication a desire for the blessing of "Uncle Joe and Aunt Rose," the latter's countenance retained its composure.

She asked a blessing upon all her friends, including the Prices, and even Prince. But it was after that she put the timid question to Aunt Rose that proved to be almost too much for that good woman's staid calm.

"Aunt Rose, do you s'pose I might ask God to bless my mamma and papa, even if they are lost at sea? Somehow I don't think it would seem so lonesome if I could keep that in my prayer."

"Well—She'll Be a Nuisance." Mr. Joseph Stagg, going down to his store, past the home and carpenter shop of Jeddiah Parlow, at which he did not even look, finally came to his destination in a very brown study.

So disturbed had he been by the arrival of his little niece that he forgot to question and cross-question young Chetwood Gormley regarding the possible customers that had been in the store during his absence.

"And I tell you what I think, mother," Chet said, with his mouth full, at supper that evening. "I think her coming's going to bring about changes. Yes, ma'am!"

Mrs. Gormley was a faded little woman—a widow—who went out sewing for better-to-do people in Sunrise Cove. She naturally thought her boy Chetwood a great deal smarter than other people thought him.

"You know, mother," he said, on this evening of the arrival of Carolyn May. "I never have seen any great chance to rise, workin' for Mr. Joseph Stagg."

shop. Now, it seems to me, this little niece is bound to wake him up. He calls her 'Hannah's Carlyn'."

"Hannah Stagg was his only sister," said Mrs. Gormley softly. "I remember her."

"And she's just died, or something, and left this little girl," Chet continued. "Mr. Stagg's bound to think of something new besides business. And mebbe he'll need me more. And I'll get a chance to show him I'm worth something to him. So, by and by, he'll put me forward in the business," said the boy, his homely face glowing.

"Who knows? Mebbe it'll be Stagg & Gormley over the door one of these days. Stranger things have happened."

Perhaps even Chetwood's assurance would have been quenched had he just then known the thoughts in the hardware merchant's mind. Mr. Stagg sat in his back office poring over the letter written by his brother-in-law's lawyer friend, a part of which read:

From the above recital of facts you will plainly see, being a man of business yourself, that Mr. Cameron's financial affairs were in a much worse condition when he went away than he himself dreamed of. I immediately looked up the Stonebridge Building and Loan association. It is even more moribund than the papers state. The fifteen hundred dollars Mr. Cameron put into it from time to time might just as well have been dropped into the sea.

You know he had only his salary on the Morning Beacon. They were rather decent to him, when they saw his health breaking down, to offer him the chance of going to the Mediterranean as correspondent. He was to furnish articles on "The Debris of a World War"—stories of the peaceful sections of Europe which have care for the human wrecks from the battlefields.

It rather cramped Mr. Cameron's immediate resources for your sister to go with him, and he drew ahead on his expense and salary account. I know that Mrs. Cameron feared to allow him to go alone across the ocean. He was really in a bad way; but she proposed to come back immediately on the Duraven if he improved on the voyage across.

Their means really did not allow of their taking the child; the steamship company would not hear of a half-fare for her. She is a nice little girl, and my wife would have been glad to keep her longer, but in the end she would have to go to you, as I understand, there are no other relatives.

Of course the flat is here, and the furniture. If you do not care to come on to attend to the matter myself, I will do the best I can to dispose of either or both. Mr. Cameron had paid a year's rent in advance—rather an unwise thing, I thought—and the term has still ten months to run. He did it so that his wife, on her return from abroad, might have no worry on her mind. Perhaps the flat might be sublet, furnished, to advantage. You might state your pleasure regarding this.

You will see, by the copy of your brother-in-law's will that I enclose, that you have been left in full and sole possession and guardianship of his property and affairs, including Carolyn May.

And if somebody had shipped him a crocodile from the Nile Joseph Stagg would have felt little more at a loss than he does now.



If the simple "Now I Lay Me" Was Familiar to Aunt Rose's Ear She Gave No Sign.

as to what disposal to make of the creature that he felt now regarding his little niece.

"Well—she'll be a nuisance; an awful nuisance," was his final comment, with a mountainous sigh.

Thus far, Aunt Rose Kennedy's attitude towards the little stranger had been the single pleasant disappointment Mr. Stagg had experienced. Aunt Rose was an autocrat. Joseph Stagg had never been so comfortable in his life as since Mrs. Kennedy had taken up the management of his home. But he stood in great awe of her.

He put the lawyer's letter in the safe. For once he was unable to respond to a written communication promptly. Although he wore that band of crepe on his arm he could not actually realize the fact that his sister Hannah was dead.

Any time these fifteen years he might have run down to New York to see her. First she had worked in the newspaper office as a stenographer. Then she had married John Lewis Cameron and they had gone immediately to housekeeping.

Cameron was a busy man; he held a "desk job" on the paper. Vacations had been hard to get. And before long Hannah had written about her baby—"Hannah's Carlyn."

After the little one's arrival there seemed less chance than before for the city family to get up to Sunrise Cove. But at any time he might have gone to them. If Joseph Stagg had shut up his store for a week and gone to New York, it would not have brought the world to an end.

Nor was it because he was stingy that he had not done this. No, he was no miser. But he was fairly buried in his business. And there was no "look up" in that dim little office in the back of the hardware store.

On this evening he closed the store later than usual and set out for The Corners slowly. To tell the truth, Mr. Stagg rather shrank from arriving home. The strangeness of having a child in the house disturbed his tranquility.

The kitchen only was lighted when he approached; therefore he was reassured. He knew Hannah's Carlyn must have been put to bed long since. It was dark under the trees and only long familiarity with the walk enabled him to reach the back porch noiselessly. Then it was that something scrambled up in the dark and the roar of a dog's barking made Joseph Stagg leap back in fright.

"Draf that mongrel!" he ejaculated, remembering Prince.

The kitchen door opened, revealing Aunt Rose's ample figure. Prince whined sheepishly and dropped his abbreviated tail, going to lie down again at the extreme end of his leash and blinking his eyes at Mr. Stagg.

"The critter's as savage as a bear!" grumbled the hardware merchant.

"He is a good watchdog; you must allow that, Joseph Stagg," Aunt Rose said calmly.

The hardware dealer gasped again. It would be hard to say which had startled him the most—the dog or Aunt Rose's manner.

CHAPTER IV. Aunt Rose unbends. There never was a lovelier place for a little girl—to say nothing of a dog—to play in than the yard about the Stagg homestead; and this Carolyn May confided to Aunt Rose one forenoon after her arrival at The Corners.

Behind the house the yard sloped down to a broad, calmly flowing brook. Here the goose and duck pens were fenced off, for Aunt Rose would not allow the web-footed fowl to wander at large, as did the other poultry.

It was difficult for Prince to learn that none of those feathered folk were to be molested.

There was a wide-branched oak tree on a knoll overlooking the brook. Around its trunk Uncle Joe had built a seat. Carolyn May found this a grand place to sit and dream, while Prince lay at her feet.

When they saw Aunt Rose in her sunbunnet going toward the fenced-in garden they both jumped up and bugged down the slope after her. It was just here at the corner of the garden fence that Carolyn May had her first adventure.

Prince, of course, disturbed the serenity of the poultry. The hens went shrieking one way, the guinea fowl lifted up their voices in angry chatter, the turkey hens scurried to cover, but the turkey cock, General Bolivar, a big, white Holland fowl, was not to have his dignity disturbed and his courage impugned by any four-footed creature with waggish ears and the stump of a tail.

Carolyn's sunny disposition begins to have its effect upon Aunt Rose, with results that are amazing to Uncle Joe. You will enjoy the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ENGLISH ONE-MAN COLLIERY Unique Industry Is Matched by Railroad That Is Operated in the United States.

One-man businesses are many in these days of depleted staffs, but a working coal mine, controlled, supervised, and staffed entirely by a single individual is something of a novelty, says London Answers.

This one-man colliery is found at Hether Henge, Ambergate. The owner works the mine every day and all day to secure an output of 1,000 tons of coal a year. The mine is small, and the produce near the surface, while the coal is smut—used hitherto in the manufacture of blacking, but thought of greater value in war time.

The other side of the Atlantic can, however, match us in one-man industries. There, on the Idaho Southern system, is found a road run solely by one man.

The track was once a portion of an irrigation system, long since abandoned; and a high-powered motor car with flanged wheels has been built to run along the rails. It carries 10 passengers, and in the two light trailers goes the freight and baggage. This quaint railroad has neither guard nor porter, yet it has a printed time table of its own, and runs its trains strictly on time.

Didn't Intend to Be Fooled. Manager of Hickville Academy of Music—"How many girls with you, company?" Advance Agent (evasive ly)—"We advertise 25." Manager—"Tain't no use advertisin' unless you got 'em. The population of this here burg will be at the depot to check 'em up."—Buffalo Express.

Those Dear Girls. Neil—"I understand May Cutting remarked that I looked so much like Miss Hoomley-Ritch. Isn't that awful?" Belle—"Yes, she's always knocking Miss Hoomley-Ritch, because she's jealous of her."

Earliest Guide Book. The earliest guide book printed in English is "Instructions for Foraine Travel," published in 1642 by James Howell, a famous traveler of that day.

NINE-HOUR DAY BEST FOR WOMEN

That Is Conclusion Reached by a British Physician of Prominence.

LONGER TIME IS HARDSHIP

Also Found to Be Very Largely the Cause of Accidents—Investigations Likely to Be Made in This Country.

The British war ministry has received a report analyzing the psychology of workers in munitions plants. The report is by Dr. H. M. Vernon, an eminent British physician. Among his conclusions are:

Women should not work longer than nine hours a day if they are to suffer no greater fatigue than a man working 12 hours.

Fatigue is the main promoting cause of accidents commonly attributed to carelessness, but more probably the cause of weakened power to co-ordinate movements.

Fewer accidents occur among the night than day workers.

Night workers are more efficient because the worker is in a mood for work when he begins his task and is not excited by the prospect of evening recreations.

Two shifts of nine-hour workers return a better investment on capital than any other working system for labor.

The investigation by Doctor Vernon was undertaken, it is understood, at the instance of the British manufacturers. In some respects his conclusions are at variance with those reached by other skilled investigators whose conclusions have been reported by labor organizations.

It is understood that material bearing upon the effects of munitions work on American women is being gathered by the women's section of the labor division of the ordnance department of the United States war department. The investigations are being made by women stationed at the divisional offices recently established by the ordnance officials.

GENERAL LABOR NEWS

A farm for every soldier of the United States who returns from the war is a proposal made by Senator Warren G. Harding of Ohio.

Miss Sarah Petrkin is the first woman to be in line for promotion to the post of conductor on the Pennsylvania railroad. She is now a gate woman.

Six thousand women are employed in combing the battlefields in France, where everything is being saved. Even old boots are being picked up and made to do duty again.

A number of expert French girl ammunition workers have been brought to this country to instruct both men and women in the munitions plants how to load powder into bags.

After a lapse of 13 years window glass workmen are to receive wages which will compare favorably with the high wages received under the old Philadelphia wage scale in 1901-02.

Chambermaids in Denver (Colo.) hotels and boarding houses are organizing a union. The girls say they are going after \$10 per week, with half day off each week and pay for overtime.

The war department wants women as reconstruction workers among American troops injured during the war. The woman's camps and colleges are giving the courses of training necessary for these workers.

A new union of iron molders has been organized at Augusta, Ga., comprising nearly 100 per cent of all the members of that trade in the city. It includes molders working in both the railroad and contract shops.

The present army of anthracite mine workers, it is said, is barely sufficient to maintain the present maximum output of 275,000 tons daily. There are now 153,000 mine workers, or 24,000 fewer men than before the war.

The strike of British munition workers, caused by the order in council placing an embargo on skilled labor, is definitely ended. Official reports received from Coventry show that the absentees returned to work and are hurrying operations in hope of making good the time lost.

Workers in copper mills, mines and smelters are so important to the government at this time that a strike is the last thing that should be considered," says Charles H. Moyer, president of the International Union of Mine, Mill and Smelter Workers. In an appeal to these working men to assure a maximum production and thorough co-operation with the government in fulfilling the country's needs.

Working at certain jobs out of which men formerly made from \$3 to \$4 a day, women are now earning from \$8 to \$12 at the same rate of pay.

An organized campaign is being carried on in Wisconsin to rout out all girl and women slackers who are not doing anything to help the country.

Something of a Jolt. Love is a sweet dream, but the first time a young man sees his best girl with her front hair done up in curl papers he is apt to wake up.—Exchange.

To Make Nitric Acid. The production of explosives and consequent consumption of nitric acid has increased enormously in this country during the past few years. The nitric acid is still almost entirely made from Chile saltpeter, but synthetic nitrogen plants are under process of construction.

Strictly Truthful. Boarder—"Didn't you tell me you could sleep under blankets at night in this place?" Owner—"So you can when it's cold enough."

WAR PLANTS LACK LABORERS

Thousands More Could Be Employed if the Authorities Were Able to Secure Them.

The shortage of unskilled labor in the United States exceeds all fears the department of labor held when the decision was reached to exercise federal control of labor recruiting, according to a statement by the department.

The new estimates of the actual shortage based on reports from 600 war industries to the United States employment service show that these plants required 25,000 more men than were available. This figure represented only a portion of actual requirements.

The present shortage of unskilled labor in war industries and the increasing extent to which unskilled workers will be needed in war production in the next two months are indicated in the returns now being made to the United States employment service by concerns engaged on war work."

The department of labor announced in its statement.

"The first 600 war plants to send their requirements to the federal employment service asked for 25,000 common laborers at once and about 40,000 during August and September.

IN FIELD OF LABOR

Wages paid women workers in the French munition factories are graduated according to the character of the work and to their capacity.

Before the end of next year the American army will need 20,000 additional nurses. It is estimated by the surgeon general's department.

Through the co-operation of state labor agents and the federal department of agriculture, the problem of farm labor is well on its way to solution.

Protection for labor after the war, by a policy of preparedness against foreign competition, was demanded by the American Federation in convention in Buffalo.

Aberdeen (Wash.) Typographical union has raised wages 50 cents a day for members employed on newspapers. The new rates are \$5 for day work and \$5.50 for night work.

Wages for women engaged in the fish canning industry in California have been fixed by the state industrial welfare commission at a minimum of \$10 a week for 48 hours.

A million women to act as home guards and take the places of men, who are in the army, is the aim of the Woman's National Home Guard of America, organized in St. Louis.

Standard wage scale, representing about \$15 a month increase per man, is announced by the federal shipping board for members of the dock and engine departments of Atlantic ships.

An advance of \$9.75 a month is the main item of a settlement of the demands of the Illinois Central railroad telegraphers. Hours are adjusted and the men will be paid for Sunday work.

The Maryland State Industrial Accident commission has ruled that where minors are employed in violation of the child labor law, and are injured they cannot recover compensation.

A few months ago there were 60,000 men working on ships. Today there are 350,000 working on ships and 350,000 more on accessories, making about 700,000 men at work on ships or on parts of ships.

The Bethlehem Steel company announced an increase of 10 per cent in the general rate to be paid labor. Since August, 1915, the company has granted increases amounting to a total of more than 100 per cent.

More than 3,000 men are enrolled in military hospitals' vocational training classes in Canada and more than 900 so disabled that they cannot return to their former work are receiving instruction to fit them for new occupations.

A new wage scale for the Journeymen Stone Cutters' Association of North America, Philadelphia local, establishes an increase from 65 cents to 72½ cents an hour for cutters and \$1 more a day for carvers and sculptors.

The British Miners' Federation will accept an amended offer from the coal controller for an increase in wages of 1s. 6d. a day for workers of sixteen years and upward, and an increase of 9d. for workers under that age. This means an annual increase in wages of about \$20,000,000.

The Unione Co-Operativa di Milan is the largest Italian co-operative store society. The society was founded in 1886 with the object of selling articles of clothing to its members. Today it operates a model central department store, several branch stores, popular priced hotels and restaurants, wine cellars, a bakery, printing establishment, and a building and loan society which has built model homes for its members at Millaino, a suburb of Milan.

The United States shipping board's pledge "to do an honest day's work, six days a week," was taken by thousands of workers in the main factories of the Crane company at Chicago. The recital of the pledge followed a talk to the men by Capt. James Hutchinson of the British army, one of the heroes of the defense of Ypres.

Weight vs. Whacks. Defeated Pugilist—I weighed in all right before the fight.

Bacter—Maybe you did; the trouble is you didn't wade in during the fight."

That Pot of Beans. We were talking with some of the boys who shortly before had served in the trenches with the first detachment assigned to the firing line. They told us of the fighting and the raids and how young Enright and Hay had met their death.

"But how do you like life in the trenches?"

"Oh, not so bad! Gee! You ought to have seen those beans. It was this way. The cook had just cooked a pot of beans for supper and had put it on the edge of the trench to cool, when along came a German shell and hit it square. Gee! I guess it must have rained beans for an hour and we didn't have any supper. It was great!"—Francis Rogers in the Vigilantes.

Why Bald So Young? Dandruff and dry scalp usually cause the cause and Cuticura the remedy. Rub the Ointment into scalp. Follow with hot shampoo of Cuticura Soap. For free sample address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston. At druggists and by mail, Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

More Ferocious. "By gad!" proudly ejaculated a prominent resident of the Rumppus Ridge region of Arkansas. "The way them American soldiers fight the Germans is a sight on earth! They are regular ring-tailed catamounts in battle, and then some!"

"Uh-huh!" returned Gap Johnson. "But you ort to see my fourteen children fight amongst themselves over a sack of mixed candy when I bring it home from town for 'em!"—Kansas City Star.

Watertown, Mass., will tear down Galen tavern, built in 1740, in which Washington was once a guest.

ASTHMADOR AVERTS - RELIEVES HAY FEVER ASTHMA Begin Treatment NOW All Druggists Guarantee

JUDGE DECIDES STOMACH REMEDY A GREAT SUCCESS Commissioner of Mediation and Conciliation Board Tries EATONIC, the Wonderful Stomach Remedy, and Endorses It.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. Restores Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Hathcock In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Hathcock In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA

Wouldn't Have to Go Abroad. A big marine sergeant stood on the front steps of the Star building to take a look at the busy avenue before going up to the "Devil Dog" recruiting station.

While he stood there along came soldiers, sailors and marines. They streamed by. The sergeant came to salute time after time. His arm began to grow numb. As husky as he was, saluting at machine-gun rate became tiresome.

The sergeant grinned as he saluted for the twentieth time.

"If salutes would win this war," he said, pleasantly, "we would win it right here in Washington."—Washington Star.

The Busy Season. "What are you going to talk about in your next speech?"

"I'm not going to make any speeches during the next week or so," replied Senator Sorghum. "There's so much regular work to be done that if I was to get a crowd together to stand around and listen to talk I wouldn't have any respect for my audience and my audience wouldn't have any respect for me."

If the average man's digestion apparatus is all right his conscience doesn't trouble him much.

Philadelphia now has a street railway sidewalk system.

GOOD-BYE BACKACHE, KIDNEY AND BLADDER TROUBLES For centuries all over the world GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. They are pleasant and easy to take. Each capsule contains about one dose of five drops. Take them just like you would any pill. Take a small swallow of water if you want to. They dissolve in the stomach, and the kidneys soak up the oil like a sponge does water. They thoroughly cleanse and wash out the bladder and kidneys and throw off the inflammation which is the cause of the trouble. They will quickly relieve those stiffened joints, that backache, rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, galls, stones, gravel, "brickdust," etc. They are an effective remedy for all diseases of the bladder, kidney, liver, stomach and allied organs. Your druggist will cheerfully refund your money if you are not satisfied after a few days' use. Accept only the pure, original GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. None other genuine.—Adv.

None in Sight. A rookie just sent in to Fort Riley from the Ozark country was put on duty as barrack guard. The officer of the day chanced to pass him late at night and was permitted to pass unchallenged. He turned and asked the guard if he was on post there and received an affirmative reply.

The officer, thinking him to be a member of the guard, said: "Do you know general orders?"

Rookie gave him this reply: "Say, mister, I hain't seen nary a general since I come here."

A wooden leg is an amendment to the constitution.

The Main Witness. "There were number of witnesses to prove that the plaintiff was assaulted by the defendant's goat. Did the latter have any rebutting witnesses?"

"Only the goat. He seemed to do all the rebutting."

Your Eyes A Wholesome, Cleansing, Refreshing and Healing Lotion—Murdine for Redness, Soreness, Granulation, Itching and Burning of the Eyes or Eyelids.

"2 Drops" After the Morning Moisture or Gold will win your confidence. Ask Your Druggist for Murdine when your Eyes Need Care. Murdine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN

Miss Kelly Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Health.

Newark, N. J.—"For about three years I suffered from nervous breakdown and got so weak I could hardly stand, and had headaches every day. I tried everything I could think of and was under a physician's care for two years. A girl friend had used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and she told me about it. From the first day I took it began to feel better and now I am well and able to do most any kind of work. I have been recommending the Compound ever since and give you my personal approval of it. Write to Miss FLO KELLY, 478 So. 14th St., Newark, N. J.

The reason this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, was so successful in Miss Kelly's case was because it went to the root of her trouble, restored her to a normal healthy condition and as a result her nervousness disappeared.

MUNYON'S MARROWBONE
Nux Iron
Manganese and Phosphates
stimulates the nerves and strengthens the body. It makes life worth living. Munyon's Marrowbone contains only Nux Iron, Manganese and Phosphates in their purest and most easily assimilated form, combined with other tonic ingredients which have long been recognized by physicians as the best remedies for stomach, blood and liver ailments.

Every Woman Wants Pastine
ANTISEPTIC POWDER
FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE
Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has extraordinary cleaning and germicidal power. Sample Free. 50¢ all druggists, or posted by mail. The Fraxton Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

REACHED END OF PATIENCE

Rookie Felt He Hadn't Enlisted in Army to Be Made Permanent Bird-Tender.

A western bishop, just back from France, where he spent some time at the front, tells the following anecdote as illustrative of the fighting spirit of the American soldier:

"Again and again, whenever his regiment had any orders for activity, it fell to the lot of one 'Yank' to take charge of a crate of carrier pigeons for one of the officers. Always the same private was selected for the monotonous, unexciting task. It became a standing joke in the regiment, and the pigeon tender became more and more disgruntled. At last, on the eve of a battle, he again received orders to take charge of the pigeons. He could contain himself no longer. With an air of absolute resolve he walked boldly to the tent of the commanding officer and very firmly placed the crate of pigeons at the door. On the crate was a note:

"Here! take your d—birds—I am going to fight."

It's Easy If Their Wind Is Good. Weary Willie Hohenzollern—But papa, how is it we can eat Christmas dinner in Paris if we are running toward Berlin aren't they?

Wily Wilhelm—Keep on running, mein boy. It can't be more than 25,000 miles by the new road we have discovered for our brave people.

That Made Him Worse. "I'm sick and tired running after you with this bill."

Children Like POSTUM
the attractive flavor of the healthful cereal drink
And it's fine for them too, for it contains nothing harmful—only the goodness of wheat and pure molasses.
POSTUM is now regularly used in place of tea and coffee in many of the best of families.
Wholesome economical and healthful.
"There's a Reason"

AMERICAN PEOPLE GREAT SPENDERS

Millions of Dollars Thrown Away for Trifles That Ought to Set Nation Thinking.

SOME WAYS MONEY GOES

Postcard and Cheap Souvenirs Take Big Sum Every Year—Billions Spent for Needless Telephone Calls and Telegrams.

By EDWARD MOTT WOOLLEY.

It seems incongruous that in this rich and wonderful land of ours it should be necessary to conduct mighty selling and advertising campaigns in order to raise money to crush our enemies—cruel and dangerous enemies who are bent on throttling the very liberty on which our country has been built. If we really felt the impulse, we could raise six or eight billion dollars spontaneously and without the blare of salesmanship and publicity; and we would do it so easily that Germany and her allies would stand against our overwhelming resources and purpose.

The trouble is that even yet we do not realize the tragedy that is over us. The war has not sunk into the American consciousness. With a million or more of our boys in France, and the casualty lists coming home every day, we still lack the pulsating fervor of intrepid courage—the courage that wells within one and stirs the soul. Fighting impulse needed.

The one unquestionable evidence of courage is the willingness to sacrifice. A man who sees his child in deadly peril is instantly ready to sacrifice everything, even his life. It takes no argument to "sell" to him the need of courage. He gets it from within. The fighting impulse dominates his every instinct. What we most need in America today is fighting impulse. Once we get it the doom of Germany, as a menace to ourselves and to the world, will be sealed. If we had this valorous, undaunted determination we could raise, this coming year, not merely six or eight billion, but as many billion as our country might need. Let us search our hearts, therefore, and discover why it is that brass-band methods are needed to sell us Liberty bonds. It seems all the more incredible that such should be the case when the money we are asked to contribute is merely money saved for ourselves.

Indeed, we could put through this fourth Liberty loan without even feeling it directly. I am not talking here about great sacrifices. With merely trivial and passing inhibition we can make this fourth loan a glorious manifestation of Americanism.

Never was there such a nation of spenders—we literally throw money to the winds. Cash runs out of our pockets into a hundred channels of extravagance. Tempted at every turn by something that appeals to our pleasure-saturated instincts, we hand out the dimes, quarters and dollars. We work hard, most of us, and we play hard. Many of us play with an amazing abandon that scarcely reckons the cost. And we gratify ourselves not only at plays, but we satisfy our luxury-loving tendencies and our vanity in many of the things that enter into our daily lives.

Let us consider here merely the millions that go for trivial things that do not count as permanent investments either for utility or luxury.

Millions Spent for Cards.
For instance, take our post card mania. This habit, which perhaps we would not criticize in times of peace, is almost universal. A dealer estimates that 50,000,000 people spend an average of a dollar a year on the cheaper kinds of cards, and an additional sum of a hundred million dollars on postage. But on the fancy cards and more expensive sets, sold largely to tourists, the estimate is \$200,000,000 in addition to the postage. Including the cards that are kept by the purchasers, it is probable that the total is half a billion dollars. Many men have made fortunes in this business. I know of one former valentine manufacturer who retired with a lot of money.

It is certainly inconsistent that this great sum should go for such a trivial purpose when the nation is involved in this mighty war that calls for cash everlastingly. Here is one expenditure that could be eliminated almost wholly until the war is over. Besides this amount put into Liberty bonds might mean something worth while to the people themselves.

Then there is another class of souvenirs that masquerade as merchandise and absorb an astonishing amount of money. Travelers and tourists especially waste their cash upon these things, and immense quantities are sold to the people everywhere. The bulk of this stuff is useless junk—at least in war time, when conservation is the high need. Why spend our money these days for fancy baskets, card trays, wooden clapper articles, knick-knacks, trinkets, popguns, stuff and whim whams? The souvenir stores in Atlantic City, Asbury Park, Coney Island, Revere Beach near Boston, Venice near Los Angeles, and similar establishments take more than a hundred million dollars out of our pockets every summer. One small town concern in Atlantic City sells a hundred thousand dollars worth, on which the net profit is over fifty thousand. There are factories that turn out this sort of product in vast quantities, and much

SAYS SNAKES ARE PATRIOTIC

Truthful Fisherman Can Prove His Assertion by Incident in Which He Figured.

It seems that a prominent nymrod of Pittsburg was fishing the famous Konkaper pool in Mill river, and the fish were not biting good. He threw his bait into the water, rested his pole on the ground and sat down to rest. While so doing he took an ocarina from his pocket and began playing. Presently

of it is fraud stuff. Wooden articles are reputed to be made from trees that grow on historic spots, but are really bogus. String of beads are manufactured by the mile and sold to the public as the work of Indians. The same is true of moccasins, toy canoes and the like.

At best the bulk of these goods is rubbish, and our outgo for this purpose might well be cut off entirely during the year. To do this requires absolutely no sacrifice. The people engaged in this business will simply have to do what so many of us have already done, adjust themselves to war.

Aside from souvenirs, we are wanton spenders for actual merchandise that is inferior or worthless. There is a great class of people to whom cheapness or flashiness appeals, rather than utility and economy. A dealer in cheap goods told me that he netted \$25,000 a year from merchandise that was practically worthless. He found it easy to appeal to the spending instincts of his customers.

Unnecessary Phone Calls.

Not many of us ever stop to think of the immense amount of money that is spent for unnecessary telephone calls. Wherever you go the telephone booths are occupied, and when you catch fragments of the conversations you usually find them unimportant. Reginald calls up his best girl to tell her he still loves her, Maude calls Algernon to thank him for the chocolates. No matter how trivial the occasion, our first impulse is to step into a telephone booth.

If five million people would save one five-cent call a day it would mean a total of over ninety million dollars a year. Doubtless several times this sum could be saved very easily by the general public on local and long-distance calls. We are lavishly extravagant in the use of the telephone. I know of business houses that talk several times a day between New York and Chicago, incurring tolls on each occasion that run from five to forty dollars or more. If there is one thing that the Americans haven't learned it is economy of talk—which in these days of war need might well mean millions of dollars in Liberty Bonds. The telephone wires are heavily overtaxed, anyhow.

Then there is the telegraph. We have this habit, too. With a little planning we could commonly use a three-cent stamp instead of a ten-word message. One large wholesale house requires all its traveling men to report daily by telegraph, an expenditure that might be eliminated. The telegraph tolls of some of the large industrial and commercial establishments are so big that they seem incredible.

The night letter is, in a measure, a luxury, at least we could do away with the social phase of it and much of the domestic. I happen to know one business man, who on his frequent and long absences from home, gets a night letter from his wife every morning and sends one each night. Nor are these messages confined to fifty words, but often run several times that length. Baby had the colic; Freddy fell downstairs and skinned his knee, Jeannette had her hair washed.

I happen to be acquainted also with a young man who revels in night letters to his fiancée. They are real letters, too, beginning like this: "Darling Sue—I love you more than ever. I couldn't sleep last night thinking of you. Do you love me still? . . ."

A certain business man, the head of a large concern, goes away at intervals to rest for a week or two, but insists on having a night letter every morning, narrating the substance of the previous day's business. These messages run into hundreds of words every day.

I would not belittle the night letter; but in the present stress we need to curtail whatever part of this expense may be unnecessary, and loan the money to the government.

The Taxicab Mania.

We Americans also have the taxicab mania. There is a very large class of men and women who ride in cabs habitually, and let go immense sums in the aggregate. They take taxicabs to go a few blocks. In a group of twenty leading cities there are about four hundred thousand of these vehicles, and if each of them absorbed ten dollars every day in unnecessary fares the aggregate would be over fourteen million dollars a year. What would be the total for the whole United States? It is a luxury to jump into a cab whenever one wants to move about, but these are stern times and we need to be more iron-rinded. The boys in France do not ride in cabs, and the money we waste on this form of luxury might better go into gas masks for them.

We American men saturate ourselves with many kinds of soft indulgences—as in the barber shops. These places in the high class hotels, as well as the better shops outside, take from us immense sums—for what? Here is a typical list: Shave, 25c; haircut, 50c; shampoo, 35c; bay rum, 15c; face massage, 35c; manicure, 50c; shine, 10c; tips, 20c; total \$2.40. It is not uncommon for men to go through the whole list, and to pay additional money for hair tonics and other fancy frills.

When we analyze this list we find that the only item really necessary is the haircut—and perhaps the shine. Men can shave themselves at a cost of two or three cents, and save perhaps half an hour in time. Our soldier boys cannot indulge in these effeminacies. Many of them, in those good old days of peace, were in the class that patronized these shops, but today they are made of more Draconian stuff. Why should we ourselves indulge in these costly habits when the nation calls for cannon to back our troops abroad?

If a million men spend an average of

50 cents a day unnecessarily in barber shops we have a total of \$182,500,000, under the actual figures, taking into consideration all classes of people. In the less exclusive barber shops, one finds a continual stream of men, of the moderate salary class, who indulge in the items I have enumerated. We might guess the total ought to be at least half a billion dollars.

To have our shoes shined we spend at least \$100,000,000 a year and a million more than the market price for shoe laces because we wish to avoid the trouble of putting them in ourselves. Some of this expense undoubtedly is necessary, but while the war lasts we need not be ashamed of an "form of Spartan economy. We can be tight handed and rigorous with our nickels and dimes without being open to the charge of stinginess—provided we use the money for government needs. We can shine our own shoes for a tenth of this hundred million dollars. There are in New York a number of men who have grown very wealthy from the shoe-shining business. Among them are some large tenement owners—one reputed to be worth millions. There are more than fifty thousand bootblack places in the United States, some of them employing a dozen or more men. The majority of these bootblacks are within the fighting age, at least they ought to be doing some sort of war service, instead of shining shoes—while American blood runs so freely on the other side.

Women Big Wasters.

But when it comes to this kind of self-pampering women spend far more money than men. Figures secured from one large department store give some interesting sidelights on possible economies. Its sales of toilet goods last year ran about 1.3 per cent of its total sales. Thus for every million dollars in sales its customers buy \$13,000 worth of toilet articles. Apply this rate to all the stores in the United States and you have a total of unnumbered millions. The term toilet goods is very elastic, including both necessary and unnecessary articles, but the conscientious war saver no doubt would class one-third of these items as partly dispensable, such as perfumery, certain soaps, powders, rouge, toilet waters, so-called beauty compounds, and the like.

America's women are highly scented. We live in an atmosphere redolent with ambrosia. From almost every woman one passes on the "parade" streets of the cities there comes an aura of roses, or perhaps violets. Our girls demand scents, in infinite variety, not only in perfumery itself, but in hundreds of products. Merely to gratify our sense of olfactory luxury we spend tens of millions of dollars annually. Yet in France the husbands, brothers and sweethearts of our women and girls are sweating and fighting in noisome places amid the stench of disease and death. The odors they get are of gunpowder and blood. Surely we can spare some of our perfumery money in the cause for which we sent them abroad.

If it were possible to estimate the money spent by women in New York alone for hairdressing and beauty culture it would undoubtedly run into the tens of millions. One hairdresser in the metropolitan district states that within eighteen months, or since America entered the war, he has built up a business that nets him seven hundred dollars a month.

A woman proprietor of a so-called beauty establishment says that fifty customers bring her a revenue of \$30,000 a year, that she realized a clear profit of \$20,000 on powders, creams and perfumes, that she sold sets of cosmetics at seven hundred dollars each. Thousands of women pay fancy fees for hair waving, tinting and bleaching. One concern announces twelve colors, ranging from black to golden blonde. Much money also goes for removal of freckles, wrinkles treatment, face bleaching and so on. The manicure bill in New York is enormous, and the chiropody outgo large. These places are furnished in the utmost luxury. If only we could impress on women of this class the dreadful hardships our American youths are undergoing in the great cause!

The lesson ought to sink home to all women in America, who in greater or lesser degree, let their good money go for such futile vanities.

It is estimated that a million men and women throughout the country are giving to the Turkish baths an average of a dollar a day. Thus to have a total of \$365,000,000 a year. To this we can add perhaps half as much for massage, attendant fees, special treatment and incidentals.

Bathing is commended, but most of us, at least those who have the Turkish bath habit, can take our ablutions at home. The soldiers in Europe don't have Turkish baths. We imagine we need them here. We eat big dinners and fill ourselves with rheumatic deposits, poison ourselves by gormandizing. We contract colds because our systems are too badly clogged to throw off the germs. It is when we are stuffed with rich viands and all sorts of luxuries that we turn to the Turkish bath for relief. Why not discipline ourselves during the war and transfer all these millions of dollars into the fund that is going to beat autocracy and the German peril?

I have touched on merely a few of the items of unnecessary outgo. The list might be extended indefinitely. But there ought to be enough here to set us thinking, and we can make the extensions ourselves. There is no use denying the fact that the people have not yet put themselves on a war basis financially. We are still wasting millions on trifles. The war would be over now if we had taken ourselves in hand at the beginning.

He Played the National Anthem and

snakes and took up their previous attitudes. He tried the idea several times and became convinced and is now telling the story to his friends. He says he has known bulldozers to bite in numbers in the middle of a hot day when he started playing this instrument, but never before has he seen lower creatures recognize a patriotic air.—Exchange.

It Can't Bear to Look. When the hour is being struck the clock keeps its hands before its face,

AIRBOAT PILOTS BATTLE SHARKS

Navy Flyers Flail at Jaws Until Vessel Rescues Them at Sea.

CRAFT IS HELPLESS

Engine Goes Dead and Seaplane is at Mercy of Waves—School of Sharks Hungry for Their Prey.

New York.—The crew and passengers of a steamship which arrived recently saw two seaplanes in the sky 200 miles from port. Everybody was on deck to watch their maneuvers. Suddenly one of the planes dipped out of the sky, and, landing on the crest of a wave, was tossed from one billow to another.

The vessel captain ordered all speed ahead in their direction. Meanwhile the pilot and observer had donned their life preservers. The engine had gone dead on them and they were helpless.

Shark's Snout Appears.

Then from out of the choppy water appeared the snout of a shark. Another and another followed and the sea seemed full of fins. The sea wolves hungered for their prey, for they turned on their backs and bit at the pontoons as if they knew the weak spots which separated them from their meal. The men were horror stricken, realizing that the wreck of the pontoons would throw them into the water, where their life preservers would form little protection from the ravenous jaws.

Strike at Man Eaters.

They succeeded in wrenching loose two uprights from their airboat and with them walloped every snout that protruded from the water, keeping the sharks away from the pontoons. They beat the waves lustily and yelled at the attacking man eaters. Thus they saved the pontoons until the



The Sea Seemed Full of Fins.

steamship hove to near by and steered their drifting craft to the companion ladder.

A boat was lowered from the steamship and the sailors beat the sharks and water with their oars, the school hanging on to the hydroplane. Finally both pilot and observer were hauled up the companionway out of the rough sea, and with the aid of those in the boat the machine, too, was lifted to the deck. It was in a badly damaged condition, but not beyond repair.

MAN IS "LOST IN WOODS"

Could Hear Street Cars and Sound of Water, but Couldn't Get Out.

St. Paul, Minn.—With water only a few feet away, so close he could hear its trickle, and with leaves he raked up around him for his only covering, A. L. Smith, aged forty-three, was "lost in the woods" for three days and nights and lay in a clump of bushes suffering with paralysis and without food or water until found by a patrolman.

Smith's story combined the hardships of the man lost in the woods and the aimless wanderer in the desert, and all the time within a few blocks street cars were passing and hundreds of persons were coming and going, unconscious that almost in hailing distance a man was struggling desperately for his life.

Smith wandered away from a grading camp where he was employed and lost his way in the woods. He said he thought it a joke at first, until he passed nearly all one day trying to find a small creek he knew ran through the woods toward the grading camp. He believes he walked in circles until dark, finding neither the creek nor an opening from the woods.

Dreams of Fire; Jumps.

Redding, Cal.—Dreaming that the hotel was burning, Thomas Quinlan jumped out of his third-story window and landed on a brick pile. He suffered three broken ribs and internal injuries.

Here's New One in Alibis.

Atlanta, Ga.—"Judge, I thought you meant not to steal any more in Atlanta," said Ross Gilley, a negro, brought back to court for stealing an automobile near Chattanooga, after being at liberty on probation following a similar previous theft here. But Judge Hill refused the alibi and Gilley is "making small ones out of large ones" now.

Has Four-Legged Rooster.

Quakertown, Pa.—John Hanselman, Jr., has a poultry freak—a four-legged rooster.



Help That Weak Back!

IN THESE trying times the utmost effort of every man and every woman is necessary. But the man or woman who is handicapped with weak kidneys finds a good day's work impossible, and any work a burden. Lame, aching back, daily headaches, dizzy spells, urinary irregularities and that "all-worn-out" feeling are constant sources of distress and should have prompt attention.

Don't delay! Neglected kidney weakness too often leads to gravel, dropsy or Bright's disease. Begin using Doan's Kidney Pills today. They have brought thousands of kidney sufferers back to health. They should help you.

Personal Reports of Real Cases

A NEW YORK CASE.
C. D. Sicker, retired hotel man, 18 Robinson St., Schenectady, N. Y., says: "My trouble came on rather suddenly. I was taken with such sharp pains in my back and sides I could hardly move. The pain through my groin was terrible and a hypodermic injection was the only thing that would relieve the pain. I was advised to have an operation for gravel. I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and after a few days my kidneys began to act freely, the kidney secretions deposited a sandy sediment. I continued using Doan's Kidney Pills and they gave me a wonderful cure. For some time I have been strong and well and I have told many people about Doan's Kidney Pills."

A NEW JERSEY CASE.
Mrs. Chas. Jones, 216 St. Mary St., Burlington, N. J., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills are the best remedy for kidney trouble. At one time I suffered terribly with my back. I had a severe, dull, bearing down ache across my kidneys and felt tired and languid all the time. Sleep didn't seem to refresh me and it was almost impossible for me to do any household work. I got Doan's Kidney Pills and they certainly worked wonders. I used two boxes of Doan's and I haven't had any kidney complaint since." (Statement given March 20, 1915.) On September 25, 1917, Mrs. Jones said: "Doan's Kidney Pills made a cure for me that has lasted for the past year. If I should ever have any kidney trouble again, I would surely use Doan's Kidney Pills."

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
60c a Box at All Stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N.Y. Mfg. Chem.

Wasters.

"The Germans in this last offensive of theirs have made an extravagant use of their reserves. Well, extravagance never pays."

The speaker was Gen. Walter Schuyler of Pike, Cal. He went on:

"The Germans in the end will be like Scattergood."

"Whatever became of that chap Scattergood?" one man asked another at the golf club. "He used to have money to burn."

"Yes," the other man answered, "and he's sifting the ashes, now."

Indefinite.
"So you are to meet your wife here? Have you long to wait?"
"Only until she arrives."

Hay Fever-Catarrh
Prompt Relief Guaranteed
SCHIFFMANN'S CATARRH BALM

Pimples
rashes, hives, redness and skin blemishes can be quickly removed with
Glenn's Sulphur Soap

MAN IS "LOST IN WOODS"
Delightful in a warm bath before retiring—soothes the nerves and induces refreshing sleep. Druggists.
Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, Black or Brown, 50c.

Mountains of Oil Analysis Green River Oil and mineral values of this oil. Best Investment ever offered the investor. Investigation solicited. Representatives wanted. Box 414, Kemmerer, Wyo.

Let Cuticura Be Your Beauty Doctor
All druggists, Soap 25, Ointment 25 & 50, Talcum 25. Sample each free of "Cuticura, Dept. 2, Boston."

Libby's
Savory hot sandwiches—Libby's Dried Beef, toast and cream sauce.

Tender—Delicate Sliced Beef

THE tender delicacy of Libby's Sliced Dried Beef will surprise you. The care with which choice meat is selected, the skill with which it is prepared, give it the exceptionally fine flavor. Its uniform slices will please you, too. Order Libby's Sliced Dried Beef today.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

DIDN'T KNOW THE YOUNGSTER

Little Incident of the Draft That No Doubt Had Its Counterpart in Many Places.

A frail little chap he, so young and boyish for all his one-and-twenty years, writes Gordon Snow in the Atlantic. There was that about him which spoke of knickerbockers and romping childhood laid aside but yesterday. I did not know Joe. He had passed through the mill of the draft as one of the many; but we met for a brief 60 seconds one fine spring night at the station, just as the train was taking him away; and while memory lives, I shall remember Joe.

He looked down at me from a car window, and as he said good-by there was a twinkle in his eye as if he was amused that I did not know him.

"Say good-by to Mary Jane for me," he called as the train moved out.

"Who are you?" I cried, springing alongside the moving car.

"Ha!" he laughed; "I'm the grocer's boy. Every day I come to your back door. Mary Jane knows me and so does the missus. Say good-by to both of them for me."

The train clicked away into the night. I turned back, swallowing a lump. It so befalls that the light of my household is a little two-year-old, and her name is Mary Jane.

No Time to Pick.

My brother in France writes me in a recent letter that the following incident took place in his battery:

"An officer passed a private who was busily engaged in picking the 'cooties' out of his clothing. The officer said to the private: 'Picking them out, my man?'"

To which the private replied: "No, sir, just taking them as they come."—Chicago Tribune.

Heard on Bastille Day.

Eve—Jealous?
Adam—Yes, nobody makes our fall a holiday.

A man may be able to fool himself as to his importance, but the neighbors are different.

THE ROOSEVELT NEWS

THOMAS YORKE
Sole Owner and Publisher
Not a Corporation. No Partners,
silent or otherwise.

L. D. Telephone, Roosevelt 310
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The United States entered the war
on April 6, 1917. Eighteen days later
by a practically unanimous vote Congress
passed the Liberty Loan Bond
bill.

On May 2, the First Liberty Loan
was announced on May 14 the details
were made public and on the 15th
the campaign began and closed one
month later. The issue was for \$2,
000,000, the bonds bearing 3 1/2 per
cent interest and running for 15—30
years. The bonds carried the conversion
privilege, entitling the holder, if
he chose, to convert them into bonds
of later issue bearing a higher rate
of interest. Four and a half million
subscribers from every section of the
country, representing every condi-
tion, race, and class of citizens, sub-
scribed for more than \$3,000,000,
000 of the bonds. Only 2,000,000,
000 was allotted.

The outstanding features of the
First Liberty Loan were the prompt-
ness with which it was arranged and
conducted, the patriotism of the
newspapers, banks, corporations, or-
ganization, and people generally in
working for its success, and the
heavy oversubscription of more than
50 per cent. Another notable feature
was that there was no interruption to
the business of the country occasioned
by the unprecedented demand upon
its money resources.

The Second Liberty Loan cam-
paign open on October 1, 1917, and
closed on October 27. The bonds of
this issue bear 4 per cent interest and
run for 10-25 years. They carry the
conversion privilege. It was announced
that 50 per cent of the oversub-
scription would be taken. Nine mil-
lion subscribers subscribed to \$4,617,
532,000 of the bonds, an oversub-
scription of 45 per cent. Only \$3,808,
766,150 of the bonds was allotted.

This campaign was marked with
the same enthusiastic support of the
public as its predecessor. The labor
and fraternal organizations were
especially active in this campaign and
the women of the country did
efficient organized work which greatly
contributed to the success of the
loan. The men in the Army and Navy
worked for and subscribed largely to
the loan.

The Third Liberty Loan campaign
opened on April 6, 1918, one year
exactly after our entrance into the
war, and closed on May 4. The bonds
of this issue bear 4 1/4 per cent inter-
est and run for 10 years, are not
subject to redemption prior to ma-
turity, and carry no conversion privi-
lege. The loan was announced for
\$3,000,000,000, but the right was re-
served to accept all additional sub-
scriptions. Seventeen million sub-
scribed for \$4,170,019,550 of the bonds
all of which was allotted.

A great feature of this loan was
its very wide distribution among
the people and throughout the Union
and the fact that the country dis-
tributed promptly and heavily subscrib-
ed to the loan, in a great measure

**NOTICE OF PROPOSED
IMPROVEMENT**

By the direction of the Borough
Council of the Borough of Roosevelt,
notice is hereby given that the said
Borough Council of the Borough of
Roosevelt will meet at the Borough
Hall on Tuesday evening, Sept. 3,
1918, at 8:15 O'clock to receive and
consider objections to the proposed
improvement of Atlantic Street in
the said Borough by the laying and
construction of sidewalks on both
sides of said street, from the South-
erly line of Blazing Star Road,
southerly to the Northerly line of
Terminal Ave., and that cost of same
shall be assessed upon the land front-
ing on said described street, so im-
proved to the extent of benefit re-
ceived. Such sidewalks shall be con-
structed and laid of the width of (4)
feet and shall be laid at the grade
shown on map and profile made by
F.F. Simons, Borough Engineer, and
now on file with the Borough Clerk,
and the outer edge of said sidewalks
shall be a distance of three (3) feet
from the curb line as shown on said
map.

Application in writing signed by at
least ten (10) freeholders of the
Borough residing therein, for such
improvement has been received by
said Council, and an ordinance for
the making of such improvements
introduced, and if at the time and
place specified the owners of one-
half of property fronting within the
limits mentioned in said application
do not object thereto in writing, said
Borough Council may proceed to pass
said ordinance directing such im-
provements to be made.

Aug. 19, 1918.
WALTER V. QUIN,
Borough Clerk.

Read the Roosevelt News.

HAPPIEST PERIOD OF LIFE

Generation That Really Knows What
Gladness Is Has Not Been Born,
Asserts Church Paper.

Some sage has arisen to remark
that human life up to about fifty years
ago was not worth living—that only
the inventions and institutions of the
last half century have made life bear-
able.

Unfortunately, there is no way ac-
curately to gauge the degree of happi-
ness of any period or even to define
exactly what happiness is, says the
Christian Herald.

All we can know for certain is that
the happiness of our own times is the
best that is attainable to us, and lucky
is he who gets his share of it.

Happiness, like health, is known to
us chiefly through its opposite. Health
is known through disease and pain,
and happiness through disappoint-
ment and misery.

The masses of mankind, until this
century almost dumb, now make heard
their sufferings and dissatisfaction. The
woes of centuries are finding utter-
ance in the free speech of our day.

The will may cause the unthinking
to suppose that the sun of human
happiness is suddenly obscured. But,
to the contrary, the remedies follow-
ing the better understanding of wrong
conditions steadily improve the con-
ditions under which happiness may
become more general. The more we
bear of wrongs, the fewer wrongs we
have.

NEITHER PENCIL NOR PEN

Writing Implement, Made of Mixture
of Wax and Ground Pumice
Stone, Recent Invention.

A writing implement composed of a
mixture of wax and finely ground pu-
mice stone containing particles of ink
has been invented by William C. Geer
of Akron, O., to take the place of ordi-
nary and fountain pens, pencils, cray-
ons and all other writing implements,
say the Popular Science Monthly. As
the body of the new writing device is
composed of a mixture of wax and
pumice stone, which is easily worn
away when rubbed against a paper
surface, the inventor claims that the
cells of ink interlocked with the wax
and pumice stone will also be liber-
ated, giving a uniform supply of ink.

The device is made by mixing the
wax, pumice stone and ink together.
When it is heated to the proper tem-
perature it is suddenly immersed in
cold water. This chills and solidifies
the wax mixture, producing a body
having a cellular structure, each cell
being filled with ink.

Cactus Candy.
Louisiana sugar cane planters have
evolved a plan for manufacturing
candy from the spineless cactus. In
the process the peel of the plant is
removed, dipped into hot molasses
and coated with granulated or pow-
dered sugar. The result is a confec-
tion of rich and delicious flavor.

So successful have been the experi-
ments with the new sweet that cane
planters are now growing cactus,
which formerly was utilized, when
used at all, for cattle fodder. Planters
can in this way furnish plenty of raw
material for the new product.

Another important result in the
making of what some enterprising ad-
vertiser may call "kakus-kandy,"
says an exchange, is that sugar mills
which have heretofore been idle for
nine months in the year can now use
part of their equipment in the candy
manufacturing industry.

Light and Thought.
Not all thought is traveling. The
supposition that when one thinks of
the moon one's thought travels to the
moon is a mistake, for the thought is
formed in the mind and remains there.
"The time taken to 'think of anything,'"
declares a writer, "occupies some
small fraction of a second. Light
'travels' at the rate of about 186,000
miles a second, and if it is thought
which travels in what is called tele-
pathy it would have to travel at the
same speed because ether, the medium
which transmits light, would also
transmit the brain vibrations that ac-
company thought. The telepathic the-
ory of 'thought which travels' has
been objected to on the ground that
after traveling considerable distances,
such as are sometimes claimed for
telepathic communication, the brain
vibrations would be so diffused and
weakened as to make no impression.

The Kremlin's Famous Cathedral.
For centuries the czar received the
crown "from God and the fatherland"
in Spenskiy cathedral, in Cathedral
square, on the summit of the Kremlin,
and in the Cathedral of Archangel
Michael are the tombs of many of the
emperors down to Peter the Great. In
the upper story of the treasury repose
the crowns of the early czars, several
thrones, war trophies and miscellan-
eous curiosities. In the arsenal is a
priceless collection of arms taken in
conflict.

Within the Kremlin are grouped
some of the most beautiful buildings
of Russia. Within its walls may be
read the architectural history of Rus-
sia, while the most interesting sight
is the tower of Ivan, raised to a height
of 323 feet and crowned by a gilt
dome.

HALF-SOLED HER SAVING BANK

Shoemaker Finds Eight Hundred Dol-
lars and Gems in Woman's Shoe
—Gets Small Reward.

Business was good with Engle the
shoemaker. Many persons had brought
many shoes to his shop to be repaired,
and his cash drawer was full of strange
silver, says the Arizona Republican.

Came a boy early one morning bear-
ing a pair of woman's shoes to be half-
soled. The boy departed.
Shortly afterward Engle picked up

the woman's shoes. From the toe of
one shoe fell a purse, fat and tightly
closed. Before the shoemaker had re-
covered from his astonishment another
purse fell from the toe of the other
shoe. Two purses, both fat.

Engle opened the first fat purse.
There was \$300 in bills.

Then Engle turned to the second
purse. From that one came flashing
diamonds, necklaces, rings and ear-
drops. More than \$500 worth.

The shoemaker gathered up the bills
and the diamonds and put them safely
away and turned to his work. Count-
ing the bills or admiring the diamonds
wouldn't make money for Engle.

Then a frantic woman burst into the
shoemaker's shop. No need for Engle
to inquire what she wanted or why
she was frantic. The shoemaker knew.
The shoes belonged to her and so did
the bills and diamonds and other
gems. She had taken her safety de-
posit vault to the shoe shop.

Almost in hysterics the woman re-
covered her money and jewelry, more
than \$800 in all. She clasped the two
purses to her and immediately a great
relief spread over her. Placing 50 cents
in the hands of Engle the shoemaker
the woman left the shop. Engle turned
to his shoe repairing.

STORMS AND FOREST TREES

Timber Most Firmly Rooted Will
Endure Strain Better Than That of
Strongest Wood.

It is always interesting to watch
the effect of storms anywhere, but in
the woods these effects are most var-
ied and remarkable, says a writer.

It frequently happens that a tor-
nado or hurricane will follow a cer-
tain course and level only the trees
in this line, often leaping from place
to place. In such cases all trees in
its swath suffer or are blown down;
but where there is a general very high
wind and all trees are hit with about
the same force it may be noted that
the best rooted ones and not those of
the strongest wood survive.

Wind resistance of the whole tree
has also something to do with the
bending character of the trunk and
branches; for where these give before
the force of the storm they permit the
wind to slide off. The hickory, above
all, will not yield, and consequently
receives the hardest strain against its
entire top, whether full leaved or bare.
It may be commonly noticed that in
a mixed woodland, where a hard wind
has driven, there are more hickories
down than any other trees.

His Apparent Yearn.
"I expect to remain at least two
weeks if your accommodations prove
satisfactory," said the horse-faced
gent. "I wish a room with southern
and western exposure. I observe that
the railroad runs within half a block
of the hotel—you will kindly request
the company to refrain from blowing
their engine whistles in this vicinity.
Persons in adjoining rooms should be
cautioned about making unnecessary
noises, I wish prompt service at
meals, and am especially desirous of
having strictly fresh peanut butter,
Eata-Bitta health food, distilled water,
and—"

"Uh-huh!" nonchalantly returned
the landlord of the Petunia Tavern.
"What you want, podner, 'pears to be
Ouija board, not plain village board.
Well, the—yaw-w-w-w!—house is
full, and I can't accommodate you."
—Kansas City Star.

No Crocuses in November.
It should be a consolation to women
who have passed thirty to remember
that the most beautiful work of human
hands—the Venus de Milo—is the
statue of a mature woman, comments
a writer. All the Venuses, in fact, are
represented as mothers. There is not
a young girl in the lot. Among the
Greek statues only Psyche could qual-
ify as a Broadway beauty, and even
Psyche might appear a little plump
and mature to the admirers of the hu-
man redbird.

Of course, every woman should fight
ugliness to her last hour. She need
not lose her beauty at any age. But
one does not expect to pick snowdrops
or crocuses from the fallen leaves of
November, and it is just as futile to
hope to look sixteen when you are
forty.

The Beauty of Truth.
Only that which has character is
beautiful.

Character is the essential truth of
any natural object, whether ugly or
beautiful; it is even what one might
call a double truth, for it is the inner
truth translated by the outer truth; it
is the soul, the feelings, the idea, ex-
pressed by the features of a face, by
the gestures, and actions of a human
being, by the tones of a sky, by the
line of a horizon.

Now, to the great artist, everything
in nature has character; for the un-
swerving directions of his observation
searches out the hidden meaning of
all things.

There is nothing ugly in art except
that which offers no outer or inner
truth.—Rodin.

Homage Paid Joan of Arc.
Old and new were reunited when
Orleans and New Orleans met in the
fiftieth century hotel de ville of the
city on the Loire at the heart of France
recently, says a Paris correspondent.
The bicentenary of the new world city
was the occasion of the United States
delegates' visit. Homage was paid to
Joan of Arc, the champion of the me-
dieval struggle for freedom. She was
the subject of French and American
speeches, and flowers and a bronze
palm leaf were laid at the foot of
her statue. A pilgrimage, too, was
made to the fort of Tourelles, so fa-
mous in the defense of the city by the
maid. The events of those far-gone
centuries served as a distant romantic
background to the present struggle, in
which the most recent figures to ap-
pear on a crowded canvas are those
of the United States soldiers on the
Flanders front. Side by side with the
mention of medieval names and events
were heard, in the old halls of Orleans,
those of President Wilson and the
battle of the Marne.

**Formation of Cubes and Patterns, Per-
fectly Symmetrical, Character-
istic of Gem-Stones.**

The original geometrician was Moth-
er Nature. Observe her work in the
making of crystals. Each kind of gem-
stone crystallizes on a certain pattern
of its own, perfectly symmetrical; it
is the same way with metals when
they form crystals, says a writer.

If a cupful of salt and water be al-
lowed to evaporate slowly in a cool
place, the salt will take the form of
ever so many cubes, each one of them
perfect.

One mineral in crystallizing will in-
variably take the shape of an octa-
hedron, another of a dodecahedron.
Yet another will assume the form of
a multitude of cubes, perhaps half an
inch on an edge, with a chip accurate-
ly cut off of each corner. It seems
like a joke.

Gold and silver crystallize as cubes.
A crystal of iron sulphide resembles
in shape a wild rose. Water has its
own crystalline forms, like any other
mineral. Ice, of course, is a kind of
rock—as much a rock as granite—but
is remarkable for its low melting
point. This is lucky for us, because
this rock, in a molten condition, fur-
nishes us with drink.

**PROCLAMATION BY THE
GOVERNOR.**

State of New Jersey,
Executive Department.

WHEREAS, WILLIAM HUGHES
was at a joint meeting of the Legis-
lature of the State of New Jersey,
held on the twenty-ninth day of Janu-
ary, A. D. One thousand nine hun-
dred and thirteen, declared elected
a member of the United States Senate,
and subsequently duly qualified him-
self as such member of the United
States Senate, and after such elec-
tion and qualification, to wit, on the
Thirtieth day of January, A. D. One
thousand nine hundred and eighteen,
departed this life, thereby causing a
vacancy to exist in the representa-
tion of this State in the Senate of
the United States;

THEREFORE, I, WALTER E.
EDGE, Governor of the State of
New Jersey, pursuant to law, do
hereby issue this my proclamation,
directing that an election be held ac-
cording to law in the State of New
Jersey, on Tuesday, the Fifth day of
November, next, ensuing the date
hereof, for the purpose of electing
a member of the United States Senate
to fill the vacancy caused by the
death of the said WILLIAM
HUGHES.

GIVEN under my hand and
the Great Seal of the State of
Sixteenth day of July, in the
(L.S.) year of our Lord One thou-
sand nine hundred and eighteen
and of the Independence of the
United States the One
hundred and forty-third.

WALTER E. EDGE,
Governor.

By the Governor,
THOMAS F. MARTIN,
Secretary of State.

ENDORSED:
"Filed July 16, 1918,
THOMAS F. MARTIN,
Secretary of State."

ENDORSED:
"Filed July 19, 1918,
BERNARD M. GANNON,
County Clerk."

STATE OF NEW JERSEY
(SEAL)
DEPARTMENT OF STATE
I, THOMAS F. MARTIN, Secre-
tary of State of the State of New
Jersey, DO HEREBY CERTIFY that
the foregoing is a true copy of the
Proclamation by the Governor, and
the endorsements thereon as the
same is taken from and compared
with the original filed in my office
on the sixteenth day of July, A. D.
1918, and now remaining on file
therein.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF
I have hereunto set my hand
(L.S.) and affixed my Official Seal
at Trenton, this Eighteenth
Day of July, A. D. 1918.
THOS. F. MARTIN,
Secretary of State.

7-26-18

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