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## Carrizozo News, 04-12-1918

J.A. Haley

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# Carrizozo News

OFFICIAL COUNTY PAPER --- DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO

VOLUME 19

CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, APRIL 12, 1918.

NUMBER 15

## WILLIAM C. McDONALD

The first citizen of our community, of our county, of our state is dead. William C. McDonald breathed his last in Hotel Dieu, El Paso, yesterday morning at 3:00 o'clock, of Bright's disease. He was conveyed to El Paso the day before, leaving here on No. 3, accompanied by Mrs. McDonald and V. A. Spencer, for the purpose of an examination and a determination of an operation. His condition grew worse after reaching the hospital and at the hour named he fell into that dreamless slumber that knows no waking. The sorrow felt as the news reached his old home of his death was marked on every face and flags on public buildings and all business houses were placed at half mast upon the reception of the sad announcement. The remains of our honored dead will reach Carrizozo tonight and funeral services will be held Sunday and interment made in the White Oaks cemetery. The exact hour of the services and the interment has not been definitely fixed, but it is thought it will be in the afternoon. The heads of various state institutions, a number of whom served under the deceased when he was chief executive of the state, are here and will attend in a body. Many other prominent men from all parts of the state will also be here to pay their last sad tribute of respect to the man whose life has been so closely intertwined with the history and the people of this state.

William C. McDonald was born July 25, 1858, at Jacksonville, New York, son of John and Lydia Marshall (Biggs) McDonald. He was educated in the public schools of Herkimer county and in the Cazenovia Seminary, Cazenovia, New York. He studied law while teaching school and was admitted to the bar at Fort Scott, Kansas. In 1880, thirty-eight years ago next month, he arrived in White Oaks and had made this county his home ever since. He was married in 1891 to Mrs. Frances J. McCourt, who with a daughter, Mrs. T. A. Spencer, survive. The step children who survive are John J. McCourt, Douglas,

Arizona; Mrs. Morris B. Parker, Hollywood, California; Paul R. McCourt, Butte, Montana.

Governor McDonald had one of the most prominent political careers in the state of New Mexico. He was assessor of Lincoln county, 1885-7; member of the territorial house of representatives, 1891; chairman of the board of county commissioners of Lincoln county, 1895-7; member and chairman of the cattle sanitary board, 1905-11; chairman of the territorial democratic committee, 1910-11; elected first governor of the state of New Mexico, 1911, serving until January 1, 1917. Since returning to his home near Carrizozo and our entrance into the world war he has served as state fuel administrator, and notwithstanding his declining health gave liberally of his time and means to the administration of that important office and died, like a soldier, in service, almost to the last, rendering to the government a loyal, patriotic service, and in its rendition freely gave it without remuneration.

The dead executive was a man of strong convictions and never hesitated to express them; and, naturally, a man of that character made warm friends and bitter enemies. But his enemies, political and otherwise, conceded his worth and confessed the honesty of his intentions. He was a man of broad intellectual accomplishments, a striking personality and possessed a keen insight of human nature. He came to New Mexico, as has been stated, in an early day, and by his industry, foresight and ability acquired, during a period of more than a quarter of a century, holdings that made him the wealthiest man in Lincoln county.

The sorrow of the widow and children is felt by the community, the county and the state. A staunch, loyal patriotic citizen has answered the final call and sorrow like a pall hangs over the community where he lived so long and served so well. A long life of usefulness and honor he lived and yet it ended in the midst of his activities when his legions of friends had hoped for his recovery. Our heads are bowed in grief; we mingle our tears with the grief-stricken family.

### Lieutenant Lucas

Dr. R. T. Lucas, now first lieutenant in the U. S. Medical Corps, left Monday night for Ft. Riley, Kansas. The doctor intended leaving Sunday night and a large crowd of friends assembled at the depot to bid him goodbye and a safe return. However, he was detained and did not get away until the following night, at which time a few friends braved the storm and extended best wishes. The doctor leaves a good practice and a host of friends who appreciate the fact that he could not resist the call of Old Glory. Such is the stuff of which true Americans are made.

### Three for the Navy

William Cole, Guy Kirby and Henry Hoffman have returned from El Paso, where they went to enlist in the naval reserve. They were accepted and expect to be called soon after the 15th. Kirby and Hoffman will go to the Pacific coast, while Cole has put in an application for a transfer and, if granted, will go to the Atlantic coast.

### Junior Red Cross

"Mrs. Slacker", given at the Crystal Theatre last Friday evening, proved a great success financially and otherwise, netting the Junior Red Cross \$75.85.

The organization wishes to thank the management of the theatre, pupils and public for their generous support.

The work in the various departments is progressing very nicely.

The High School pupils are making comfort kits. The 6th, 7th and 8th grades knitting and making refugee garments. The lower grades, knitting and making hospital supplies.

THE JUNIOR RED CROSS COMMITTEE.

### Cheaper Rice

There is now on hand an ample supply of rice to meet all requirements for domestic consumption, and lower prices for that product are in prospect in April according to a recent announcement by the United States Food Administration.

### Minstrel, "Over the Top" at Fort Stanton

"Autos, more autos and 'em more autos", is about the only way to try and describe the vast crowd that came to Fort Stanton, to attend what was undoubtedly the best minstrel show ever given by amateur talent in the history of Lincoln County.

The show was a happy combination of pleasure and patriotism, since it was given to aid the work of the American Red Cross, and this double spirit was rightly felt by all who attended. The darkened jesters and songsters received well-merited applause; but it was as nothing when compared with the many ovations which the patriotic sketch, "Over the Top", received. This one act was written by A. J. Cochran, playwright ex professo, and all the scenery was newly made especially for the occasion. The scene was an exact replica of those witnessed by our boys in the trenches, with guns, uniforms, sandbags, telephones, and etc., all in keeping with the realistic idea all of which, together with the artistic lighting effects and the work of chief electrician, C. U. Babbs, very readily led the imagination across the water where our boys in khaki are in fact going "over the top" in their effort to make the world safe for democracy.

The play was given two successive nights to crowded houses and was a pronounced success in every sense of the word. The criticism was so favorable and the crowds so encouraging that it is quite probable that the show will make the circuit of Roswell, Carrizozo and the towns of prominence in New Mexico.

After the second performance, which took place on Saturday night, a Red Cross dance was given; and this also was well attended.

This show was just another manifestation of the national spirit that is so in evidence at the Fort, where every effort has been expended to assist the Government in every way possible to carry on the present sanguinary conflict to a happy termination and vindicate American rights before the world.

Not only is all credit to be expended in the managers and performers but special thanks are to be shown to the commanding officer, Major Frank H. McKeon, through whose encouragement and assistance the benefit performance was made possible.

### Third Liberty Loan

### Mayor Lutz Returns

Mayor Lutz came in this week from the Electric oil fields to look after some business matters and to report on the oil situation. A meeting of the stockholders of the New Mexico Electric Oil Co. was called Wednesday night to listen to a report on the oil situation and to advise on future action. Two wells are ready for production, but the power plant is broken down and they are standing idle. The drilling on the deep well on the Cunningham tract will continue, and pumping on the two Sunshine hill wells will begin as soon as power can be secured from an additional power plant, which is nearing completion. The mayor expects to return at once to the field and continue to give his personal supervision to the work.

H. Doyle Murray, postmaster and merchant at Tinnie, was here a short time Tuesday.

### Parsons

Chas. Martin, of Fort Stanton, spent the weekend with the Rice family. While there Mr. Martin visited the Parsons Mill and paid his respects to Nogal Peak.

Charles Shafer is ill with pneumonia and was taken to the Carrizozo hospital.

One more week of school. Glorious thought! Till one thinks of the final examinations still in store.

Mrs. J. M. Rice, who has been visiting her daughter at Fort Stanton, has returned home.

Mr. Clary, of the Rand-Ingersoll Co. of El Paso, was here during the week instructing the men at the Parsons mine in the use of some new drills.

Miss Edie Gross and Miss Charlotte Rice expect to attend the Teachers' Convention in Carrizozo the last of this week.

The cattle of Messrs. Robinson and Reddy are beginning to drift back to the home range after spending the winter on the west side.

Cattle that have wintered in the hills seem to be in fine condition.

The two little Charlies, who have been ill with pneumonia are both reported on the highway to recovery.

Ralph Harris spent a day in Carrizozo during the week.

### Aged Lady Dies

M. B. Foreman and daughter, Mrs. L. A. McMillan were called to El Paso last week by a wire announcing the serious illness of Mrs. Isaacks, a sister of Mr. Foreman. Sunday afternoon Mrs. Isaacks died and the following notice of her death appeared in the El Paso Herald:

"Mrs. Purity Annie Isaacks, aged 73 years, died Sunday afternoon at the home of her son, Judge S. J. Isaacks, 3791, Hastings street. The body was shipped Monday morning to Midland, Texas, where the funeral will be held.

Mrs. Isaacks was born in Cherokee county, Texas, and has lived in Texas all her life. Her husband, W. C. Isaacks, died in 1906. Decedent is survived by her son, Judge Isaacks, of El Paso, and a daughter, Mrs. Mattie Marlow, of Ranger, Texas."

### Junior Red Cross Benefit

"Mrs. Slacker" at the Crystal Theatre last Friday night was given for the benefit of the Junior Red Cross. A large crowd attended, so large, in fact, that a second show was courteously given by the Crystal management to accommodate all comers. Notwithstanding the small admission price, 10 and 20 cents, so many tickets were sold and the expenses were so light that the Junior society netted over \$75.00 on the production. The teachers and children gave time and energy liberally and that added to the generous donation of the theatre management sent the affair "over the top" in fine shape.

### Third Liberty Loan

### Farm Implement Prices

A statement by the Food Administration declares it is not true that the price of farm implements has increased more rapidly than the price of wheat. It is stated that implements will have increased in prices 70 percent by May, 1918, since 1914, while the farmer has had in the same period a rise of 137 percent in the price of his wheat.

### Instruments Recorded

(During Week Ending March 27, 1918)

#### DEEDS

Romula Pacheco to Eusebio Sedillo, tract of land in Lincoln.

Gen. W. Barrett, Sr., to Lewis England, correction deed 160 acres near Angus.

Manuel Aragon and wife to Francisca Miranda, tract of land in Lincoln.

Jose Gonzales to The Tittsworth Co., 80 acres two miles southeast Hondo.

W. C. McDonald and wife to Joseph N. White, lots 5 and 6 block 30, McDonald Addition.

Carrizozo Townsite Co. to Jose Medina, lot 20, block 30.

William H. Corwin et als to Lincoln Co., 2560 acres near Oscura.

Carrizozo Townsite Co. to Joaquin Ortiz, lots 27 and 28, block 31.

Francisca T. Aldez, to Henry F. Fritz, 160 acres about three miles north of Capitan.

#### PATENTS

U. S. to Samuel W. Allen, 320 acres near Block ranch.

U. S. to Francisca Aldez, 160 acres north of Capitan.

#### MARRIAGE LICENSES

Pedro Fresquez and Augustina Troncoso, boy of Coyote.

Carlos Orosco and Luz Reyes, both of Carrizozo.

Thomas Roach and Rosalia Salazar, both of Lincoln.

Furnished by the American Title and Trust Company, Abstractors, Carrizozo, New Mexico, Incorporated (U. S. W. H. Osborn, Secretary).

### Killed in Auto Accident

At Hondo Monday Daniel Perez was killed and Charlie Fritz seriously wounded in an auto accident. The auto struck a culvert, while going at high speed, and turned over with the result stated above.

### Methodist Church

Rev. R. H. Lowelling, Pastor

Dr. Frank H. H. Roberts of Las Vegas, will occupy the Methodist pulpit on Sunday morning, and David R. Boyd of Albuquerque, will fill the pulpit Sunday night.

There will be special music for both services.

### Baptist Church

Rev. J. M. Hansen, Pastor.

Mrs. Allen of Oscura, Mrs. Byfield, John Harkey, Sam Howell and Mr. Williams of Carrizozo, were baptized Easter Sunday. This made 12 additions to the church in March.

The Women's Missionary Union met at the Church Wednesday, April 10, and elected Mrs. A. W. Adams as president and Mrs. S. Groom as secretary and treasurer of the Union.

The B. Y. P. U. is taking on new life and you will enjoy being a member and helping to make it one of the best in the state.

The pastor will preach Sunday, April 14 at 11 a. m. and will give stereopticon lecture on "Among the Sons of Ham" at 8 p. m. He will use about 80 colored slides illustrating the work among these interesting people.

Remember there is a place for you in the Sunday school and you will find a hearty welcome no matter who you are.

### Selling Bonds

A. J. Rolland, county chairman, and aids have covered the towns and county with Liberty Loan posters and are selling bonds right and left. Lincoln county must go "over the top" on this. Every man and woman should do their duty. This is no time to halt or hesitate.

### Chapter Passes Resolutions

The executive committee of the Red Cross Chapter met yesterday afternoon, subject to call, with heads of various committees to consider questions relating to donations, benefits, etc. After a general discussion of the subject, during which the rules of the national organization were read, a committee was appointed to draft a resolution covering the subject. There has been a slight misconception on the part of the public and among some of the members concerning the position of the society on these subjects; and to avoid confusion and to prevent, if possible, room for criticism, the resolution presented by the committee and unanimously adopted is given to the public at the request of the committee. The following is the report of the committee:

"At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Local Chapter American Red Cross held April 11, 1918, the following resolutions were adopted:

Be It Resolved that it is the decision of the officers of the Executive Committee of the Lincoln County Chapter American Red Cross, that hereafter no entertainments requiring the sale of tickets or entertainments at which collections are taken for the benefit of the Red Cross, be given without first having written permission from the proper officials of the Local Chapter. These are Jno. A. Haley, Chairman, and Mrs. H. S. Fairbank, Secretary.

### Soldiers' Homesteads

Washington, D. C.,

March 16, 1918.

Mr. B. P. Stimmel,

Co. 4, Aviation,

U. S. N. Operating Base,

Hampton Roads, Va.

My dear Sir:

In response to your inquiry of recent date, you are advised that a soldier or sailor or marine can not, by reason of his service in the present war, make a homestead entry by agent or file a soldier's declaratory statement. If he has a family (which is restricted to his wife and minor children) residing upon the land to be entered, he may execute his application before his commanding officer and the residence, cultivation, and improvements performed by his family will be held to constitute compliance with the law on his part as though he were personally present upon the land. If, however, he has no family and did not initiate a claim to the land by settlement or by contesting a prior entry before entering the military or naval service, he can make a homestead entry only by executing his application personally before a qualified officer within the county or land district in which the land is situated and in order to perfect title thereto, must establish residence upon the land within six months after the allowance of his entry and maintain residence, cultivation, and improvements to the same extent as required of a civilian.

The acts of July 28, 1917, and October 6, 1917, as explained in the enclosed Circulars Nos. 564 and 573, can be availed of only by those whose claims were initiated prior to enlistment or muster into the service.

The vacant land circular and circular containing "Suggestions to Homesteaders" are enclosed for your information.

Very respectfully,

D. K. PARROT,

Acting Assistant

Commissioner,

Board of Law Review,

By F. C. DEZENDORF.





# "OVER THE TOP"

## AN AMERICAN SOLDIER WHO WENT

### ARTHUR GUY EMPEY

MACHINE GUNNER, SERVING IN FRANCE

© 1917 BY ARTHUR GUY EMPEY

#### FOREWORD

"Over the Top" is a true story of trench warfare on the French front, written by an American soldier who got into the great war two years ahead of his country. Sergeant Empey tells what the fighting men have done and how they have done it. He knows because he was one of them. His experiences are grim, but they are thrilling and they are lightened by a delightful touch of humor.

#### CHAPTER I

##### From Muff to Khaki.

It was in an office in Jersey City. I was sitting at my desk talking to a lieutenant of the Jersey National Guard. On the wall was a big war map decorated with various colored little flags showing the position of the opposing armies on the western front in France. In front of me on the desk lay a New York paper with big daring headlines:

**LUSITANIA SUNK! AMERICAN LIVES LOST!**

The windows were open and a feeling of spring pervaded the air. Through the open windows came the strains of a hurdy-gurdy playing in the street—"I Didn't Raise My Boy to Be a Soldier."

"Lusitania Sunk! American Lives Lost!"—"I Didn't Raise My Boy to Be a Soldier." To us these did not seem to jibe.

The lieutenant in silence opened one of the lower drawers of his desk and took from it an American flag which he solemnly draped over the war map on the wall. Then, turning to me with a grim face, said:

"How about it, sergeant? You had better get out the muster roll of the Mounted Scouts, as I think they will be needed in the course of a few days."

We busied ourselves till late in the evening writing out emergency telegrams for the men to report when the call should come from Washington. Then we went home.

I crossed over to New York, and as I went up Fulton street to take the subway to Brooklyn, the lights in the tall buildings of New York seemed to be burning brighter than usual, as if they, too, had read "Lusitania Sunk! American Lives Lost!" They seemed to be glowing with anger and righteous indignation, and their rays wiggled the message, "Repay!"

Months passed, the telegrams lying handy, but covered with dust. Then, one morning, the lieutenant with a sigh of disgust removed the flag from the war map and returned to his desk. I immediately followed this action by throwing the telegrams into the wastebasket. Then we looked at each other in silence. He was squirming in his chair and I felt depressed and uneasy.

The telephone rang and I answered it. It was a business call for me, requesting my services for an out-of-town assignment. Business was not very good, so this was very welcome. After listening to the proposition I seemed to be swayed by a peculiarly strong force within me, and answered, "I am sorry that I cannot accept your offer, but I am leaving for England next week," and hung up the receiver.

The lieutenant swung around in his chair, and stared at me in blank astonishment. A sinking sensation came over me, but I defiantly answered his look with, "Well, it's so. I'm going." And I went.

The trip across was uneventful. I landed at Tilbury, England, then got into a string of matchbox cars and proceeded to London, arriving there about 10 p. m. I took a room in a hotel near St. Pancras station for "five and six-pence extra." The room was minus the fire, but the "extra" seemed to keep me warm. That night there was a Zeppelin raid, but I didn't see much of it, because the slit in the curtains was too small and I had no desire to make it larger. Next morning the telephone bell rang, and someone asked, "Are you there?" I was, hardly. Anyway, I learned that the Zepp had returned to their fatherland, so I went out into the street expecting to see scenes of awful devastation and a cowering populace, but everything was normal. People were calmly proceeding to their work. Crossing the street, I accosted a Bobbie with:

"Can you direct me to the place of damage?"

He asked me, "What damage?"

In surprise, I answered, "Why, the damage caused by the Zepp."

With a wink he replied: "There was no damage; we missed them again."

After several fruitless inquiries of the passersby, I decided to go on my own in search of ruined buildings and scenes of destruction. I boarded a bus which carried me through Tottenham Court road. Recruiting posters were everywhere. The one that impressed me most was a life-size picture of Lord Kitchener with his finger pointing directly at me, under the caption of "Your King and Country Need You." No matter which way I turned, the accusing finger followed me. I was an American, in muff, and had a little American flag in the lapel of my coat. I had no king, and my country had been hit not to need me, but still that pointing finger made me feel small and ill at ease. I got off the bus to try to dissipate this feeling by mixing with the throng of the sidewalks.

Presently I came to a recruiting office. Inside, sitting at a desk was a lonely Tommy Atkins. I decided to interview him in regard to joining the British army. I opened the door. He looked up and greeted me with "I say, myte, want to tyke on?"

I looked at him and answered, "Well, whatever that is, I'll take a chance at it."

Without the aid of an interpreter, I found out that Tommy wanted to know if I cared to join the British army. He asked me, "Did you ever hear of the Royal Fusiliers?" Well, in London, you know, Yanks are supposed to know everything, so I was not going to appear ignorant and answered, "Sure."

After listening for one half-hour to Tommy's tale of their exploits on the firing line, I decided to join. Tommy took me to the recruiting headquarters, where I met a typical English captain. He asked my nationality. I immediately pulled out my American passport and showed it to him. It was signed



Guy Empey.

by Lansing. After looking at the passport, he informed me that he was sorry but could not enlist me, as it would be a breach of neutrality. I insisted that I was not neutral, because to me it seemed that a real American could not be neutral when big things were in progress, but the captain would not enlist me.

With disgust in my heart I went out in the street. I had gone about a block when a recruiting sergeant who had followed me out of the office tapped me on the shoulder with his swagger stick and said: "S'ry, I can get you in the army. We have a 'tention' down at the other office who can do anything. He has just come out of the O. T. C. (Officers' Training Corps) and does not know what neutrality is." I decided to take a chance, and accepted his invitation for an introduction to the lieutenant. I entered the office and went up to him, opened up my passport and said:

"Before going further I wish to state that I am an American, not too proud to fight, and want to join your army." He looked at me in a nonchalant manner, and answered, "That's all right; we take anything over here."

I looked at him kind of hard and replied, "So I notice," but it went over his head.

He got out an enlistment blank, and placing his finger on a blank line said, "Sign here."

I answered, "Not on your tinfoy."

"I beg your pardon?"

Then I explained to him that I would not sign it without first reading it. I read it over and signed for duration of war. Some of the recruits were lucky. They signed for seven years only!

Then he asked me my birthplace. I answered, "Ogden, Utah."

He said, "Oh, yes, just outside of New York!"

With a smile, I replied, "Well, it's up to the state a little."

Then I was taken before the doctor and passed as physically fit, and was issued a uniform. When I reported back to the lieutenant, he suggested that, being an American, I go on recruiting service and try to shame some of the slackers into joining the army.

"All you have to do," he said, "is to go out on the street, and when you see a young fellow in muff who looks physically fit, just stop him and give him this kind of a talk: 'Aren't you ashamed of yourself, a Britisher, physically fit, and in muff when your king and country need you? Don't you know that your country is at war and that the place for every young Briton is on the firing line? Here I am, an American, in khaki, who came four thousand miles to fight for your king and country, and you, as yet, have not enlisted. Why don't you join? Now is the time!'"

"This argument ought to get many recruits, Empey, so go out and see what you can do."

He then gave me a small rosette of red, white and blue ribbon, with three little streamers hanging down. This was the recruiting insignia and was to be worn on the left side of the cap. Armed with a swagger stick and my patriotic rosette, I went out into Tottenham Court road in quest of cannon fodder.

Two or three poorly dressed civilians passed me, and although they appeared physically fit, I said to myself, "They don't want to join the army; perhaps they have someone dependent on them for support, so I did not accost them."

Coming down the street I saw a young dandy, top hat and all, with a fashionably dressed girl walking beside him. I muttered, "You are my meet," and when he came abreast of me I stepped directly in his path and stopped him with my swagger stick, saying:

"You would look fine in khaki; why not change that top hat for a steel helmet? Aren't you ashamed of yourself, a husky young chap like you in muff when men are needed in the trenches? Here I am, an American, came four thousand miles from Ogden, Utah, just outside of New York, to fight for your king and country. Don't be a slacker, buck up and get into uniform; come over to the recruiting office and I'll have you enlisted."

He jawned and answered, "I don't care if you came forty thousand miles, no one asked you to," and he walked on. The girl gave me a sneering look; I was speechless.

I recruited for three weeks and nearly got one recruit.

This perhaps was not the greatest stunt to the world, but it got back at the officer who had told me, "Yes, we take anything over here." I had been spending a good lot of my recruiting time in the saloon bar of the Wheat Sheaf pub (there was a very attractive blonde barmaid, who helped kill time—I was not as serious in those days as I was a little later when I reached the front)—well, it was the sixth day and my recruiting report was blank. I was getting low in the pocket—barmaids haven't much use for anyone who cannot buy drinks—so I looked around for recruiting material. You know a man on recruiting service gets a "bob" or shilling for every recruit he entices into joining the army, the recruit is supposed to get this, but he would not be a recruit if he were wise to this fact, would he?

Down at the end of the bar was a young fellow in muff who was very patriotic—he had about four "Old Six" ales aboard. He asked me if he could join, showed me his left hand, two fingers were missing, but I said that did not matter as "we take anything over here." The left hand is the rifle hand as the piece is carried at the slope on the left shoulder. Nearly everything in England is "by the left," even general traffic keeps to the port side.

I took the applicant over to headquarters, where he was hurriedly examined. Recruiting surgeons were busy in those days and did not have much time for thorough physical examinations. My recruit was passed as "fit" by the doctor and turned over to a corporal to make note of his scars. I was mystified. Suddenly the corporal burst out with, "Blimey me, two of his fingers are gone." Turning to me he said, "You certainly have your nerve with you, not 'alf you ain't, to bring this beggar in."

The doctor came over and exploded, "What do you mean by bringing in a man in this condition?"

Looking out of the corner of my eye I noticed that the officer who had recruited me had joined the group, and I could not help answering, "Well, str, I was told that you took anything over here."

I think they called it "Yankee impudence," anyhow it ended my recruiting.

In training quarters, "somewhere in France," Empey hears the big guns booming and makes the acquaintance of the "cooties." Read about his experiences in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

"Newport News."

In Virginia's early days communication with the mother country was, of course, wholly by ships, and when one was expected the colonists were all eagerness for the news from home. On the occasion of one, it may have been the first of a certain Captain Newport's expected return from England, at or near the place now bearing his name, a large number of persons collected to receive "Newport's news." Hence the name, now shortened to its present form.

# NEWS and GOSSIP OF WASHINGTON

## Gave the Slackers a Little Lesson in Patriotism

WASHINGTON.—A certain Chinese restaurant was crowded the other night. While waiting for his order he spied an automatic piano in one corner of the room. Over he went, pulled a five-cent piece out of his pocket and dropped it in the slot. The piano immediately began to play "The Star Spangled Banner."

The soldier stood up straight and looked around the room. Other diners rose to their feet, until all were standing with the exception of a man and two women who were seated at a table on the other side of the room.

The soldier looked at the seated ones, but his glances did not fence them. They went right ahead talking. Maybe they thought that "The Star Spangled Banner" played on an electric piano wasn't the same thing as the national anthem played by the Marine band. But the soldier didn't look at the matter in that light. He walked over to the table of those who had remained seated.

"See here," he said, in firm but courteous tones. "As long as I wear this uniform I propose to see to it that the national anthem is respected. I'm going to play that song some more, and when it is played I want you to stand up."

The musical instrument had quite a repertoire. The man in uniform had to feed it a large meal of nickels before it got around to "The Star Spangled Banner" again.

When the strains of that song finally rang out, the soldier stood straight. All the diners arose. Every man and woman stood, this time, while the song ran its course.

The soldier looked pleased, but said nothing. He kept feeding money into the piano. Every time "The Star Spangled Banner" came around, everybody in the room stood up.

Once more the national anthem came around. This time the man the two women had refused to stand up in the first place made for the door.

The man had his hat on.

"Attention!" roared the soldier, in tones that shook the walls.

Off came the man's hat. And "The Star Spangled Banner" in triumph did flow from beginning to end before they did go.

## Baby Is Last Representative of Famous Family

PHIL SHERIDAN III, three years old, is toddling about the nursery of his home, 1833 M street northwest, today, at play with his baby sister, apparently oblivious to the fact that on his tiny shoulders rests the burden of sustaining the fame of a line of American fighters that produced such heroes as the famous Civil war general whose name he bears and Gen. "Mike" Sheridan, the hard-fighting and hard-riding brother of General "Phil."

This weight of responsibility is placed on young "Phil" by the death of Brig. Gen. Michael V. Sheridan, and that of his father, Maj. "Phil" Sheridan, the son of the most famous member of the fighting family.

Gen. Michael Sheridan died of heart disease at the age of seventy-seven years. He had been the companion of "Phil" Sheridan in many of his most daring battles. Starting out in life with the intention of entering the priesthood, he had laid aside the robes for an army uniform, and in it won distinction that will carry his name far down in the history of American fighters.

He was at Appomattox Court House at the surrender of Gen. Robert E. Lee. At the outbreak of the Spanish war he was appointed adjutant general of the training camp at Camp Thomas, Ga., and was soon made a brigadier general and chief of staff to General Brooke, commanding the Porto Rico expedition. He was in active service there until the close of hostilities. In 1902 he was retired with the rank of brigadier general, owing to advanced age and ill-health.

## He Wanted to Be Quite Sure Everything Was All Right

THERE is a well of human interest in connection with the selective service law and its fulfillment, which has, as yet, hardly been tapped. Consider those 10,000,000 questionnaires filled out by the registrants of the land. What stories of pathos, humor and fact are contained in those documents!

Here is something that happened at a local board recently, when registrants were filling out their questionnaires.

He was a poor country fellow. How he got into the city, and registered, and filled out his questionnaire, is one matter. What he said is another.

After he had answered all the questions, he turned to the lawyer who had assisted him and said: "Now, is that all I have to do with this thing?"

"Yes, just seal it and put it in the mail box," the lawyer explained again.

"You say that is all I have to do?" he said, hesitatingly, at last.

"Yes," replied the lawyer, good humoredly. "Lick it, seal it up, and drop it in the mail box. That is all you have to do."

But the country boy still sat.

After a bit he shifted in his seat, and said:

"Well, now, you say all I have to do is lick it and seal it and put it in the box?"

It is to the eternal credit of that lawyer that he never cracked a smile, but encouraged the earnest fellow, who finally went through the door, licking the flap of the envelope as he went.

## Secret of Giragossian's Motor Not to Be Revealed

THE mystery that has surrounded Giragossian's free-energy invention—the Garabed—is not to be cleared by the official tests ordered by congress. The secret of the invention, if it proves a success, will not be disclosed until after the war. The Garabed, its inventor claims, will be of great use as an engine of war, and for that reason he does not wish its secret to fall into the hands of the Germans.

Five New England scientists have before them today invitations to be members of the board that will judge the invention. Giragossian will not tell their names. The tests will be held in Boston—and "very soon"—but the exact place and exact date the inventor will not give. He left Washington to arrange for the tests on February 20. The scientists will be the only persons present with Giragossian at the tests. Robert Honnecy, the inventor's closest friend and the only man to whom he has confided the secret of the Garabed, will not be allowed to witness these tests. The board of scientists will be pledged to secrecy. When the tests have been carried out, they will be permitted to make only one or two announcements. They may say either "It works," or "It has failed"—nothing more.

Giragossian approaches the tests with the same absolute confidence that he has displayed in every step of the long fight to have his invention tried out by the government.

## 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 I 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 permission to publish this letter."—Miss FLO KELLY, 476 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.

**Kill Dandruff and Itching with Cuticura**  
Soap 25c. Ointment 25c & 50c

Lost Opportunity.  
"What's the matter, Henpeck, you look as if you had not slept last night?"

"Oh, I slept soundly, but I awoke too soon. I had a splendid dream, and I had my fist drawn back to buff Marie on the nose—and then I awoke. I shall never get another such opportunity."

Red Cross flag blue, much better, goes farther than liquid blue. Get from any grocer. Adv.

## OLD MAN FORGETS CHIVALRY

Good Old Brother Wack Most Ungallantly Plots Women in the Same Class as the Mule.

"No, sah!" replied Brother Wack to the expostulation of good old Parson Bagster. "It's plumb onpossible to modulate a mule without cursin' him. It kaint be did. Long's I cusses dis varmint reg'lar and satrates him wid a club 'casionally he dees lops his ears for'ards and trudges right along wid do plow. But de minute I draps de club and 'dresses him in confectionary language he turns his head and sneers at me. Dar ain't no gratitude in him. He thinks he's got me bluffed."

"A mule, sah, an' right smathy like a 'oman. Honey round her and ouy her fine clothes and mouffe of gold teef, and sh'll walk all over yo', uh-hollerin' for mo'. But slap her flat when she needs it and talk to her loud and co'ase, and she's as soopie as an angle. Keep a mule and a 'oman thankful for what yo' don't do to 'em, and yo' got 'em gwine, every time."—Kansas City Star.

Never Fails.  
"The hostess said the affair was to be strictly informal." "That makes the girls dress up all right."

Hot Water.  
"Mr. Brown is always getting into hot water." "Yes, He is an old-blooded, I suppose it is a kind of relief."



## A Conserving Food

The recognized value of

## Grape-Nuts

as a "saving" food for these serious times, rests upon real merit.

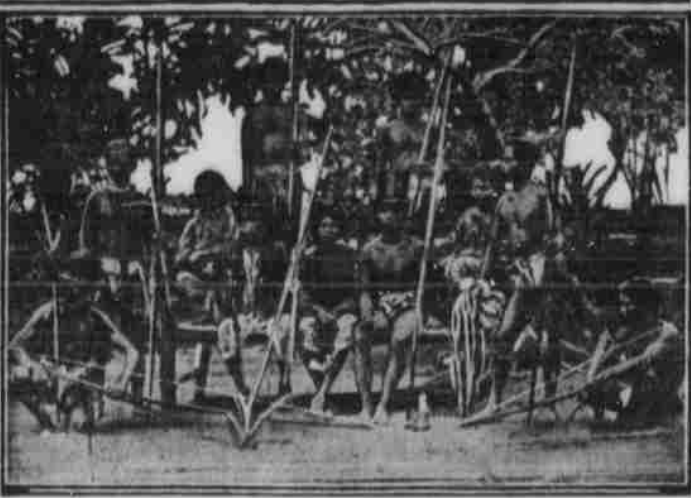
Unlike the ordinary cereal Grape-Nuts requires no sugar, little milk or cream, and requires no cooking or other preparation in serving.

A trial is well worth while for those who sincerely desire to save.

"There's a Reason"



# IGOROTS, WILD BUT LOYAL



Igorot Chiefs and Warriors.

THOSE wild men of the mountains of the island of Luzon, the hardy, brown-skinned Igorots, have gone to the caves and hiding places where they buried their treasure in the long ago before Dewey broke the shackles of Spanish rule and have unearthed sacks of Spanish and Mexican coins and carried them over mountain trails to Gov. Hilarion Logana as their Liberty loan contribution.

"Please send this offering for the use of the Great Apo across the sea," was their simple request. It amounts to about \$8,801.

As an example of how this primitive people answered the call of the Great Apo for help when the last Liberty loan drive was made by Governor Logana, it is told that three Benguet Igorots came in from an out-of-the-way corner of the mountains one day, carrying sacks of old Spanish treasure, amounting to more than \$1,447.50. Commenting on this humble offering, the Manila Bulletin says:

"The 1,500 pesos, while not in themselves a great amount when the Philippine total subscriptions of over \$8,500,000 is taken into consideration, are regarded by the authorities of the mountain province as the most significant contribution to the entire Liberty loan campaign in the islands, coming as they do from an aboriginal people who never before trusted any savings bank but mother earth, but have been led in 18 years to confide in the integrity of the 'Great Apo across the sea' to such an extent that they unearth their treasure and lug it over the mountains that it may be sent to him to aid in prosecuting the war against Germany."

"This was not all of the Igorot subscription by any means, according to the reports which have just reached this city from the mountain capital, these stating that the 4,900 pesos subscribed by the Igorots of Benguet province formed a part of the 44,000 pesos (\$42,640) subscription given by the civilian residents of Baguio and the immediate vicinity. The greatest surprise of all was the eagerness of the Igorots throughout the subprovince and Governor Logana may well be proud of his work. In the few days he had at his disposal he reached even the most distant towns in the mountains and aroused the Igorots to their great demonstration of patriotism."

## Want to Go to the Front.

Not only did the Igorots give their treasure, but they offered their services to Governor General Harrison, and are anxious to go to France to help the Great Apo to win the war for freedom. Judge James Ross of the colonial administration, who recently made an extended tour of Luzon, said that every mountain station where he stopped was filled with natives who asked for a chance to enlist. Each native came in with his discharge papers, showing the length and quality of service he had rendered to the government of the Philippines. Then, saying that he had heard the United States was at war with Germany, he would urge his claim to bear arms under the American flag. Judge Ross would advise the sturdy volunteer to rejoin the constabulary, in which many vacancies exist, but this would not satisfy the Igorot. One and all wanted to fight.

When one stops to consider the barbaric life that the Igorot still lives, this offer of treasure and service to Uncle Sam is all the more remarkable. For the Igorot is still very much himself and is totally different from all his other Philippine brothers. Americans are establishing schools, and education is making some progress. But the Igorots have no laws, and each community is ruled by a council of old men. They live in the northwestern section of the island of Luzon, and number about 185,000. There is a mountainous country, six days' march inland from the nearest civilized town. They are a mixture of savages, barbarians and civilized people.

## Worship One God.

They have one god, Lumawig, and their religious system is a sort of worship of the spirits of the departed, whom they believe to inhabit the earth just as before they died, except that they are invisible to mortal eyes. The Igorots are moral and upright, from their standpoint, and their code of

conduct, although simple, is strict. They worship in their homes, and in the fields, but have no priests.

They have no written language and no literature of any sort. But they have a number of curious folk tales. One is somewhat akin to the Adam and Eve story. Lumawig, out of love for his people, sent an old couple to earth with a new food for the Igorot tribes. The old couple on a certain day were to explain its use to the mortals, but the latter became curious and could not wait until the appointed time. Two of the Igorots stole the food in which the new food was hidden. This so angered Lumawig that he said the Igorots thereafter would have to till the ground and gain their food by the sweat of their brows. The new food was rice. It today is the great staple of the people. Rice and sweet potatoes are the only things they raise.

Another legend tells of the origin of head hunting. In warfare the Igorot always brings home the heads of his victims. One day the Moon, which is a woman, was beating out brass. The young child of the Sun stood near by, watching. His scrutiny angered the Moon, and she threw a stick at him, causing deception. The Sun then appeared and put his child's head back on his trunk, declaring that because of the Moon's wanton act mortals would henceforth cut off each other's heads when in wrath.

**Know How to Irrigate.** Although primitive in their planting and harvesting the Igorots mastered all the details of irrigation. This is the source of their prosperity. They have terraced all the mountainsides and raise two crops of rice a year.

While the Igorots as a race are small, they are exceptionally well developed. They are great mountain climbers. Dress reform does not bother them. A thin breechcloth and a happy smile make up their costume, which they wear the year round. They are much like the aboriginal Indian of America in many customs, one in particular being that the women do all the work, while the men sit around in idleness, smoking green tobacco in ill-smelling pipes. The women and children smoke, too.

Superstition enters into their cures for sickness. When a part of the body is injured they tattoo little stars all over the spot, believing that by this means they will drive out the little devils that have taken up their abode there. Being exposed to the sun and weather at all times they are constantly shedding their skin. When death occurs in a family the natives take chicken meat and other foods and a great feast is held, followed by a wild dance similar to the dances of the American Indians. The body is then buried, and the personal belongings of the dead person are handed among the relatives and the visitors depart. For ornamentation the women gather little berries, which they string and which are then platted in the strands of their black hair.

They relish dog meat, and after they have fattened a dog on rice they have a barbecue and a wild dance, beating a drum and playing the copper and brass and wooden tom-toms.

But with all their quaint and savage customs the Igorots are patriotic to the American flag now, and want to go to the trenches for the Great Apo.

## As a Man Is Judged.

Remember, it is not the kind of work you are going to do, but the kind of work you now turn out that counts. Your future is a guess forecasted only by the present. Exceptional unexpected fitness seldom appears. It never happens. It is a matter of growth if it comes at all. Latent ability may be dormant until challenged by some great task, but it will be a mental competence physically handicapped if it hasn't been working up to its job.

With the right intelligence and will power there is no reason why you can't work up. You have the same chance that has made others great. If your mentality and skill are equal to theirs, why can't you do what they have done. If they are not you have no reason to complain. When you make your life count, obstacles and problems will become pleasures. Men of metal rejoice in the chance to prove themselves.

# THE BIG WORK IN THE WAR

## The War Lord Salutes the Field Marshall.

Such is the striking title to a well-timed cartoon in an agricultural paper, showing the War Lord in salute to the farmer. The meaning of it is that without the assistance that the farmer renders in the matter of providing food for the army the fighting ability of that body would be proportionally decreased. While the army is fighting, the farmer is busy. The promptness with which he springs into the trench was a patriotism equal to that of the man who enlisted and the farmer's record in this particular was worthy of the high record that has become his. All over the United States the appeal is being met by more production. Fields are enlarged, intensive agriculture has taken the place of sloped methods, more cattle are being fattened, more hogs grown, and lamb have become scarce commodities. This is all in keeping with the food-controller's demands, and with the heartiness that is now prevalent, it would seem as if the requirements of the boys at the front and the allies in Europe would be fully met.

Not only are the tilled acres of the United States being brought into requisition, but the wild pasture lands are doing tribute with their cattle and sheep. Working in conjunction with the United States, Western Canada is also doing its share and a pretty large share it is, too. By an arrangement with the United States Government it will now be possible through its employment bureau to secure for the Western Canada fields such help as can be spared. It is thought in this way Canada will have its help to seed its millions of acres of wheat land fairly well met. The large number of young men of the farms who have enlisted and gone to the front has left many of the Western Canada farms weak in the matter of man power. This means that Canada can take all that the United States can spare. The wages will be good and the housing comfortable.

In addition to this the free homestead lands of Western Canada offer the greatest inducement to the man with limited means who is willing to undergo some of the hardships naturally accompanying this enterprise. There is also the large area of uncultivated lands that are waiting the man with sufficient means to purchase and equip. And this is not expensive. The lands are cheap and the terms very reasonable. Equipped with tractor or horse power the cultivation cost is slight when the return is considered. Yields of wheat varying from 20 to 40 bushels per acre may be relied upon, and with a set price of over \$2.00 per bushel, it is an easy matter to arrive at the cost. Production, including interest on land, has been estimated at figures not exceeding ten dollars an acre. With a twenty bushel yield, at a two dollar price—forty dollars. Ten from forty and you have the profits many farmers made in Western Canada the past year.

The Dominion and Provincial Governments are working conjointly in an increased production propaganda. Among the important steps that have been taken to bring this about is the recent order by which it is made possible to take into Canada tractors that cost fourteen hundred dollars and less in the country of production. This will give those residing in the United States, owning lands in Canada, the opportunity to place them under cultivation at much less cost than in the past. Another inducement is the privilege of taking sheep and cattle in free of duty. Automobiles form a necessary part of the outfit of a good many farmers that would like to move to Canada. These are now accorded free duty. Provision is also made to those requiring seed and unable to obtain it in any other way, may get it from the Government. So from this it will be seen that it is not only the fertile lands of Western Canada that invite the settler, but the ease and cheapness with which a farmer may establish himself.—Advertisement.

**Such a Dear Friend.**  
Ethel—Agnes was at the cat show.  
Maud—As an exhibit?—New Haven Register.

**Soft, Clear Skins.**  
Night and morning bathe the face with Cuticura Soap and hot water. If there are pimples first smear them with Cuticura Ointment. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." Sold by druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

**Necessary.**  
"Riches have wings." "They need 'em to keep up with the cost of living."—Detroit Free Press.

**Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative, three for a cathartic. Ad.**

During the past few years there has been a falling off in the yield of the banana.

A spring gun has been invented for casting fishing lures further than can be done by hand.

**When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy**  
No smarting—Just Eye Comfort. In cents at Druggists or mail. Write for Free Eye Book. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

# HOW TO GROW GARDEN PEAS.

Early peas require a rather rich sandy loam with good drainage in order that the first plantings may be made early in the spring. Fertilizers that are high in nitrogenous matter should not be applied to the land immediately before planting, as they will have a tendency to produce too great growth of vines at the expense of pods. Land that has been manured the previous year will be found satisfactory without additional fertilizer. While the sandy loam is to be preferred for early varieties, a good crop can be produced on almost any good soil.

The first plantings should be of such varieties as Alaska, or some of its modifications, which make a small but quick growth and may or may not be provided with supports. These should be planted about two weeks before the date of the last killing frost, or in fact may be planted as soon as the ground is in condition. The tall-growing sorts of the Telephone type are desirable for still later use, on account of their large production and excellent quality.

Peas should be drilled in rows, one to two plants being sufficient for a 100-foot row. The individual peas should be placed about 1 inch apart in the rows. The distance between rows will depend upon the kind of cultivation to be employed, and upon the varieties used. The dwarf varieties need not be any farther apart than necessary to insure cultivation, while the tall-growing sorts should not be planted closer than 3 to 3½ feet apart.

A good scheme is to plant two parallel rows of peas about 6 or 8 inches apart, then leave a space of 18 inches or two feet and plant two more rows of seed close together. Fewer strings or less brush will be required to support them than when planted in single rows at the greater distance.

If peas are to be grown for immediate use only, a quart will be enough to plant at one time. However, if it is desired to grow peas for canning, large plantings should be made. If space is available, it is an excellent plan to make considerable planting at one time of some one variety, so that the peas for canning will be available in considerable quantities. This enables the housewife to get the canning out of the way in a comparatively short time. Successive plantings of the various varieties of peas should be made at intervals of about two weeks, until the weather begins to grow warm, when the plantings should be discontinued. It is possible in some sections to grow a fall crop of peas. When this is done, early varieties should be used.

## ONIONS.

Onions can be produced on almost any good garden soil, and constitute one of the standard crops found in almost every garden. The usual plan in the home garden is to plant sets in rows far enough apart to suit the method of cultivation to be followed. The sets need not be more than 2 or 3 inches apart in the rows.

Onion sets may be planted as soon as the ground can be worked and before frosts are over. Some kinds may be planted in the autumn. The potato or multiplier onion can be planted from sets in the autumn and will produce excellent early green onions.

Onions may be grown from seed either by starting the seed in the hotbed and transplanting to the open ground or by drilling in rows directly in the garden. With good soil and proper care it is possible to produce good-sized bulbs from seed in a single season.

Onions require frequent shallow cultivation, and it may be necessary to resort to hand work in order to keep the crop free from weeds.

If it is desired to use the onions as green or bunch onions they may be pulled at any time after they are large enough, otherwise they should be allowed to grow until they reach maturity. If the onions start to throw up seed stalks these should be removed, or the seed will be formed at the expense of the bulbs.

## MUSKMELONS.

A sandy loam with plenty of well-rotted manure incorporated in the soil is well adapted to the production of muskmelons. The muskmelon is a heat-loving crop, requiring a long growing season, about four months, and cannot be planted until the ground has become warm. For this reason it is useless to attempt to grow the muskmelon in sections where the growing season is not sufficiently long or where the temperature is not uniformly high. The northern portion of the United States is not suited to the growing of this crop for the reasons cited above.

It is advisable to start the plants in berry boxes, or on sods in the hotbed, transferring those to the open ground after the ground has become warm. In this way considerable time can be saved and much better results obtained. It is a good plan to place plants of well-rotted manure in the hills, which should be about 8 feet apart. Sufficient seed should be planted so that four good strong plants may be had in each hill. Another plan is to sow in drills in rows 6 or 7 feet apart, thinning the plants until they are from 18 inches to 2 feet apart in the rows.

Cultivation should be frequent and thorough until the vines begin to run. After this the only cultivation required is to keep weeds down.

Muskmelons are liable to be attacked by several diseases and have at

least one serious insect enemy. For information on the control of insects and diseases affecting the muskmelon, refer to Farmers' Bulletin 856, entitled "Control of Diseases and Insect Enemies of the Home Vegetable Garden."

## SPINACH.

Spinach thrives in a rather cool climate and attains its best development in the middle South, where it can be grown in the open ground during the winter. Farther north it is necessary to protect the plants during the winter with a mulch of straw or leaves. To produce good spinach a rich loam which will give the plants a quick growth is required. Fall planting is to be recommended wherever this is possible, as the fall-planted spinach is not so much inclined to go to seed as that planted in the spring. One ounce of seed is sufficient for a 100-foot row, and this crop may be sown in drills about 1 foot apart.

Spinach is an easily grown garden crop, and there is perhaps no other of its kind that will give as good satisfaction. In gathering spinach the entire plant is removed rather than merely cutting off the leaves. The larger plants are selected first, and the smaller ones are thus given a chance to develop.

## CAULIFLOWER.

The cauliflower requires a rich, moist soil, and thrives best under irrigation. It will not withstand as much frost as cabbage, but is very sensitive to hot weather. To make a success of the crop it is best to plant it about the time of the last killing frost in spring, using plants grown in the hotbed or window box. This gives it time to mature before hot weather comes. The rows need not be more than 2½ to 3 feet apart for horse cultivation, or 24 to 30 inches apart for hand work. The plants should be from 14 to 18 inches apart in rows. The culture is the same as for cabbage until the heads begin to develop, after which the leaves may be tied together over the heads to exclude the light and keep heads white.

This crop is one of the aristocrats of the garden. If you succeed in growing high-grade cauliflower you will qualify as a good gardener.

## WATERMELONS.

The watermelon requires considerable room, and unless there is an abundance of space available it should not be planted in the garden.

It is a heat-loving plant and the seeds should not be planted in the open until the ground is warm. This will be about one month after the last hard frost. They do best in a sandy soil, and require plenty of well-rotted manure for their best development. The usual method is to plant them in hills made up with plenty of well-rotted manure, about 10 feet apart each way. Some eight or ten seeds should be placed in each hill, and when the plants are well established they should be thinned to four plants in a hill. For full directions as to the control of insects and diseases affecting the watermelon, see Farmers' Bulletin 856, entitled "Control of Diseases and Insect Enemies of the Home Vegetable Garden."

## KALE.

Kale is closely related to and possesses many of the characteristics of cabbage. It is very hardy and may be planted in the autumn in the entire southern portion of the United States. It will thrive on any good soil and responds readily to liberal applications of stable manure.

Kale may be sown in drills or in some cases may be sown broadcast. When sown in drills a quarter ounce of seed is sufficient for a 100-foot row. Kale may be sown as soon as the ground is in condition to work. Successive plantings may be made at intervals through the summer, but pickings can be made from the first planting during the entire season. When planted in drills the plants may be thinned as soon as large enough, using the one removed for greens.

## Distribute Hand Labor.

It is, of course, possible to do the work just as well by hand, but a considerable amount of labor is involved. For small areas, however, this method is the only practical one. When the garden is to be worked by hand it is especially desirable that the spading be done as early as possible, as the sooner it is done the easier it will be to get the ground in condition. The ground should be worked down only as needed, as this will distribute the labor; and as the rough ground will dry off quicker than that smoothed down, it is possible to get on the ground sooner if left in the rough than when well worked down. It is extremely desirable to get such crops as early peas, early potatoes, and early cabbage plants in as soon as the ground is dry enough, and it is often possible to get these crops planted a week or two earlier by following this plan.

## Ashes Made Useful.

Well-sifted coal ashes, unlike wood ashes, have no fertilizing value, but are useful in lightening soil. Lime will lighten soil and at the same time correct acidity.

## Plan Your Garden Early.

Diagram your ground, allot the space to the vegetables you want to grow, buy your seeds, have your tools at hand, prepare for the opening of the growing season.

**Neglected Colds bring Pneumonia**

**CASCARA QUININE**

The old family remedy—in tablet form—safe, sure, easy to take. No opiate—no unpleasant after effects. Cures colds in 14 hours—Oris in 5 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with 2nd Top end Mr. Hill's picture on it. 24 Tablets for 25c. At Any Drug Store.

**BLACK LEG**

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED BY CUTTER'S BLACKLEG PILLS

10-cent pkg. Blackleg Pills, \$1.00 50-cent pkg. Blackleg Pills, \$4.50

Write for booklet and testimonials. The Cutler Laboratory, Berkeley, California

W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 12-1918.

**Proof Indeed.**

They had been discussing friends and exchanging views about them. Suddenly Jones mentioned Brown-Smith.

"Oh, he's a fine chap!" broke out Clarke enthusiastically. "He's the most wonderful man I know!"

Jones looked startled at the great outburst of praise and asked in surprise:

"Indeed! How do you make that out?"

"Well," explained Clarke, "before he got a motorcar he promised the usual number of people that he would take them out for runs. And," he continued, "in tones of awe, 'he actually kept his promise to everyone of them.'—New York Evening Post.

# KIDNEY TROUBLE OFTEN CAUSES SERIOUS BACKACHE

When your back aches, and your bladder and kidneys seem to be disordered, go to your nearest drug store and get a bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. It is a physician's prescription for ailments of the kidneys and bladder.

It has stood the test of years and has a reputation for quickly and effectively giving results in thousands of cases.

This preparation is very effective, has been placed on sale everywhere. Get a bottle, medium or large size, at your nearest druggist.

However, if you wish first to test this preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

**Sterilize Drinking Glasses.**

Drinking cups and glasses used in restaurants, at soda fountains and other places must be washed five minutes in boiling water containing a 5 per cent solution of lye, according to regulations promulgated by the California state board of health for the enforcement of the law governing the sterilization of drinking utensils.—The New American Woman.

**How's This?**

We offer \$100.00 for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Sold by druggists for over forty years. Price 50c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

**All It Was Good For.**

Judge—Why did you hurl this bottle at the umpire?

Fan—It was empty.—Boston Globe.

Hawaii is the only place under United States' control where the humble cent is not used.



# THE SPRING DRIVE

Our boys are going "Over the top" and into "No man's land" this spring. No one has any doubt of their ability to get there. There will also be a spring drive on this side of the ocean, because March is the year's "Blue Monday." It is the most fatal month of the year. March and April is a time when resistance usually is at lowest ebb. It is a trying season for the "run-down" man. But medical science steps in, and says, "It need not be!" We should cultivate a love of health, a sense of responsibility for the care of our bodies. Do not allow the machinery of the body to clog. Put the stomach and liver in proper condition. Take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, to be had at most drug stores in tablet or liquid form, tablets sixty-cents a vial, composed of native herbs. This puts the stomach and liver in proper condition. You may be plodding along no spring, no vitality, no vim, but as soon as you have put the body into its normal physiological condition—oiled the machinery, as it were—you will find new vim, vigor and vitality within you. A little "pep," and we laugh and live. Try it now. Send Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 10c. for trial package. A little energy will save the day. The prime necessity of life is health. With spirit and energy you have the power to force yourself into action. The Golden Medical Discovery is the spring tonic which you need.











# 3,500 GERMAN PRISONERS OF WAR IN THE UNITED STATES

Officers and Men From the Vessels Interned at the Beginning of the War and Men Arrested as Alien Enemies Since the United States Entered the War Are Being Treated in Most Humane Manner.

By FREDERICK C. HOWE,  
United States Commissioner of Immigration at New York.

It has been nearly sixty years since the United States has held any prisoners on American soil. And the prisoners of the Civil war were our own people split asunder by the strife over slavery. Already there are approximately 3,500 German prisoners in the United States. They are not captives in battle. They have never seen the trenches, but a portion of them were active participants in the war as officers and seamen on the German sea raider Prinz Eitel Friedrich, which ventured into Hampton Roads for coal and supplies in July, 1914. But the great majority of our prisoners of war are officers and sailors, the stewards and employees of the German merchant vessels which were seized by our government immediately on the declaration of war and men who are held as suspects who have been arrested in various parts of the country.

There were 29 merchant ships which had been in the harbor of New York since September, 1914. They had on board about 1,100 Germans who were taken from the ships and interned at Ellis Island. There were other German ships at Boston, Porto Rico, Panama, while over 50 Germans were brought across the Pacific to New York from the harbor of Klukschou, captured by the Japanese. Since the outbreak of the war, too, German and Austrian subjects, from bankers to stevedores, have been arrested as alien enemies and placed in temporary detention at various places throughout the United States awaiting final action by the government.

We were new in war methods—unprepared for prisoners of war. And whatever the treatment of Germany to American prisoners, the United States determined that German prisoners held here should be treated on the assumption of the president that this was a war not against the German people but against the rulers of Prussia.

Moreover, the great majority of these prisoners were here on a peaceful errand; they had come in their ships, of the greatest of all was the Vaterland, now the Leviathan, and were marooned in American waters. They remained by their ships for nearly three years. But they were trained men. Many or all of them were reservists, identified with the fatherland.

The great majority of these prisoners were held for six months at the Ellis Island immigration station in New York and on an island in Boston harbor under the jurisdiction of the United States immigration authorities. The officers and sailors of the Prinz Eitel Friedrich were first taken to Philadelphia and then to Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.

Under the provisions of The Hague tribunal, agreed to by all the powers, prisoners of war have certain rights. They may not be compelled to work at anything that will contribute to the military activities of the government. They are to have means of communication with their friends. If they do any industrial work, they are to be paid on the same schedule of wages as that paid to officers and soldiers of the same grade in the army.

Secretary of Labor Wilson, when confronted with the maintenance and care of 2,000 German subjects placed under his care, many of whom had wives in this country, decided that the United States should set a standard of prison administration in harmony with the disinterested and nonpunitive war aims of America and so humane that our humanity would serve as a means of protection to American soldiers who might become prisoners of war in German camps.

## Camps Built by Germans.

Hot Springs, in the mountains of North Carolina, was selected as an internment camp for the interned seamen. It lies far from the sea and nestled in the midst of mountain ranges in western North Carolina.

Other war prisoners are interned at Fort McPherson and Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., where environments have been created similar to those occupied by troops. These camps were built by the Germans under direction of American officers and are surrounded by stockades.

Reliefs of officers and seamen were transported from New York and Boston to Hot Springs during the summer and early fall months of 1917, and from out the crews of the ships all kinds of mechanical and artisans were selected. And the German prisoners were set to work building their own camp.

When the work was completed there was nothing for the men to do. There was no provision for activities except such sports as the men themselves might devise. A large number were employed in the kitchen; they kept the place in order; some ran the pumping engines; others looked after the water supply, plumbing and electricity. Practically all the work inside the camp is performed by the Germans.

And the Germans have been permitted to find amusements for themselves. They have developed a life of their own. They developed it and perfected it until what a few months ago was merely an internment camp has now become a center of every kind of activity. On the river banks a German village was laid out. It is suggestive of Old Heidelberg, the crooked streets of Nurnberg, or some little village in the Black mountains. One almost forgets that one is in the mountains of North Carolina as he walks along the narrow, crooked streets of this German village, flanked on either side by artistic playhouses built by the men themselves. The houses are not for living in, although ingenious stoves have been built to keep them warm from stones picked up along the riverside. And the houses themselves are made from scraps of lumber, from broken branches of trees, from little pieces of wood. They are shingled with tin cans and are papered within and tinted at very little expense.

At the head of the roadway is a miniature Gothic church. Its lines are good; it has pews within it, a pulpit, and all the accessories of a church. But it is merely a play church. Flowers of all kinds are planted, and in a short time the German village was a flower garden. And when this work was completed the men who had constructed these buildings organized classes for study. One of these houses is an artist's studio; two or three are cabinetmaking shops. Some old men are weaving. They are playing all the trades that they learned in their idle hours on shipboard. Wonderful manual work made out of cigar boxes is turned out, as are little ships complete in every detail.

## Y. M. C. A. Takes Hold.

The Young Men's Christian association followed the Germans to Hot Springs, as it has followed our soldiers to their cantonments, and it came with plans for service, with money enough to buy lumber, but no money for labor, and the representative of the Young Men's Christian association called a number of the German seamen together in their camp and asked them if they would be willing to build a Young Men's Christian association building if supplied with material and tools. Immediately the men organized a construction squad. They gave their labor gratuitously. They erected a big building, probably 200 by 150 feet, architecturally designed, as a clubroom and schoolhouse, and immediately all the classes were filled. Four hundred men were immediately enrolled. The Germans produced their own teachers. Classes were established in elementary and advanced English. Other classes were formed in French and in Spanish. Shorthand, geography, chemistry, marine engineering, and navigation are taught. All day and all evening these classes are at work studying various subjects.

Similar classes were organized in the officers' detention camp.

The Young Men's Christian association has also stationed secretaries and inaugurated work at Fort Oglethorpe and Fort McPherson, Ga., and at Fort Douglas, Utah. They have co-operated heartily with the government and have rendered most valuable service along the lines of work usually carried on by the association—religious, educational, athletic, music, and gardening.

Life is irksome in any camp. The men get what the doctors call the "barbed-wire sickness." It affects men's minds to be kept in an enclosure with nothing to do. That is the most serious complaint.

There have been but few attempts to escape, and the guarding of the prisoners is relatively easy.

## SMOKES MADE 3 TRIPS BEFORE TRUTH KNOWN

Pittsburgh, Pa.—Three times during the last two years a box of cigarettes was sent to Sergeant John Graham, with the Fifth Regiment Royal Irish Rifles in France, and three times the cigarettes came back; but it was not until the last time that the sender, Thomas Graham, knew his brother was dead. A letter from the English government came with the cigarettes the last time. It was said that John Graham had been killed in action December 5, 1916, one day after he went into the trenches.

## CHINESE OFFERS TO HELP

Widow Offers Her Services as Stenographer, Bookkeeper or Interpreter.

Boise City, Idaho.—When the women of Boise City were being registered for war work, the registrars were interested to learn that women of all nationalities were willing to offer their services to the government. A little Chinese widow expressed her willingness to act as a stenographer and private secretary should there be some position in the government service where a knowledge of Chinese would be needed.

"Perhaps there is a position where my knowledge might be of special value to my country," she added modestly as she registered. "I would be glad to act as interpreter and private secretary should there be some position in the government service where a knowledge of Chinese would be needed."

Mrs. Chin Sue, or Lena Ah Fong, as she is known to her many Boise friends, was graduated from the Boise public schools, graduating with the second highest honors in her class. She joined the Congregational church of Boise and became so popular that when she was married the church members decorated the church for the event.

She has acted as official interpreter for the Boise courts for a number of years.

## ALL PUPS NOT WORTHLESS

Nero Proves Case to His Master When Latter Comes Home After Dark One Night.

Smith Center, Kan.—Mrs. Ben Butler took a little spinning ball pup to raise. Ben never had any faith in the critter.

"He's a spinning ball, worthless, mangy cur, and wouldn't even have the sand to bark if some one got in our hen-roost," said Ben, with a sarcastic tone in his voice.

"Never mind," replied Mrs. Ben, with a knowing smile, "try him out. Give him a chance—he's only a pup." Coming home after dark a few nights later, Ben had occasion to go to the hen house to see if all were there. Nero heard the noise. So did Mrs. Ben.

"Sick him, Nero," called Mrs. Ben. Nero "sicked." He grabbed Mr. Ben and in a few minutes tore his clothing to shreds. Then he got a good grip on a leg. Ben got busy. It took the hired man and Mrs. Ben half an hour to pry open the jaws of Nero. Ben has changed his mind.

## TO GROW A "BOSCOBEL OAK"

Oregon Students Plant Acorns From Tree Charles II. Used as Hiding Place.

Eugene, Ore.—Acorns from the oak tree which King Charles the second used as a hiding place from the Cromwell forces were planted on the University of Oregon campus here and are expected to produce a second "Boscobel oak."

The story is told that while Charles II. was hiding in the original Boscobel oak owls flew out, frightened by the Cromwell men, and that the king's pursuers, noting this, concluded that they were the first arrivals and had frightened the birds themselves, and so gave up the chase.

## A Newspaper Clipping

By SUSAN CLAGETT

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

Hugh McIntosh sorted his letters rapidly, pausing for an instant to look at the superscription upon a small, square envelope, the handwriting of which he did not recognize. This he laid aside for the moment for more pressing business and then forgot it.

This was strange, for it was an insistent thing, lying as it did alone upon the desk in front of him. Once his eyes fell upon it and he stretched out his hand to take it up but was interrupted and not until he left the office, hours later, was he conscious that the letter was still unread.

He picked it up and slipped it into his pocket, thinking to read it at his leisure and again it was forgotten. Yet he was neither a careless nor forgetful man, but at this time he was absorbed by an important case that claimed all his energy and determination to carry it to a successful issue. Beside this, he believed it to be an invitation which he had no time to accept.

Two months later as he was passing the White House he collided with a woman in white who had suddenly stopped in his path to read the suffrage banner held aloft by a very tired-looking girl. With an apology he was about to pass on, when he caught a side view of the face under the broad-brimmed hat. "You," he said, stopping short and holding out his hand. "I thought you were in California."

"I was until two months ago," Mary Bowls answered, "and it is good to be back, even if my throat does contract with an ache every time a uniform passes me. War seemed farther away out there, but here, where almost every other man you meet is in khaki, it is very near."

"Yes," he said, looking at her with appreciative eyes, "living in Washington we are in the midst of things and the war is brought very close. But suppose we forget it for a time. Come and take lunch with me. I know a place where they give you wonderful rolls and a delicious salad. That is, of course, unless you prefer a hotel."

"My tastes are still simple," she replied with a laugh. "Rolls and salad sound good to a hungry woman."

"It is rather a shabby little place," he answered, almost in apology.

"What matter? Washington is a city of extremes. Two blocks up the avenue from the White House is shabbiness indeed. Walk down Seventeenth street until you reach the Corcoran Art gallery. What do you pass? Gentility, nothing more until you come to the wonderful group of buildings further on. That is the one thing about Washington—its strong contrasts."

"I did not bring you to lunch to talk about contrasts and extremes. I want to hear about yourself. Why didn't you let me know you were in town?"

"Don't you read the daily papers?" she asked carelessly. "I believe I was announced even to the details of my traveling dress, which was an old one, by the way, and did not deserve notoriety."

"I never read the society news and frivolity does not sit well upon you, my dear young lady. What reason did you have for not sending me your card?"

"Are you sure I did not?"

"Quite sure. It would have reached me if you had sent it."

"I forgot your address and did not think to look in the directory. You can give it to me now, if you will."

He looked at her steadily. "Are you quite sure that was the reason?"

"Why not? It is the best I can think of on the spur of the moment," she returned lightly.

"Why should there be a reason?" he asked again.

"Why do you always look for one?" she countered back. "Think of it as a woman's whim."

"Neither whims nor frivolity becomes you," he replied shortly, "but I will give you my card." He drew a flat case from his pocket and, not finding what he wanted, laid several papers upon the table. Uppermost on the pile was the unopened letter received two months before.

Mary Bowls' eyes widened, then became expressionless as she glanced from it to her companion, still searching for his elusive card. As he raised his eyes they, also, were caught and held by the square envelope.

"I forgot it," he said simply. "It reached me when I was absorbed in an important case. Of course it was inexcusable. I meant to read it when I had leisure, but whenever I started to open it I was interrupted. If you will pardon me I will look over it now."

"Let it wait. An hour or so will now make little difference to your correspondent."

"I have never corresponded with a woman in my life, and I doubt if this is anything more important than an invitation."

She placed a hand over the letter, still lying on the table. "Just a little longer," she said gayly. "There is no telling what news it may contain and you may wish you had read it alone."

He shook his head as he slit the envelope. "I will not have it longer upon my conscience."

As he opened the sheet he found it blank. Curiously he further unfolded it and a newspaper clipping dropped upon the table. It fell right side up

and held his gaze. Over and over he read the printed words, then raised his eyes to the girl's face.

"You were right. It does contain news." He touched the envelope. "I have never seen your handwriting. Did you direct this?"

For answer she took a pencil and card from her bag and wrote his name upon it.

He placed it beside the envelope and studied the two. His glance again fell upon the printed slip which, after a moment's hesitation, he read aloud:

"Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bowls announce the engagement of their daughter, Mary, to Mr. William Berkeley. The wedding will take place in the early fall."

For a time he looked absently at the clipping, then his eyes sought and held hers.

"Not if I can prevent it," he said at last. "Do you think I will let you go out of my life without protest?"

"I have never been in your life," The reply came a trifle breathlessly.

"You have probably not realized it any more than I, but this," touching the slip of paper, "makes it very plain to me. The trouble has been I have never had time for play, but in the back of my mind has always been the certainty that you and I would live out our lives together. There has been no time for play nor for that delightful experience, courtship, and courtship is what a girl wants, is it not?"

"Surely it is her right." The reply held a touch of asperity.

"I suppose so and now I have no time for it. This letter came two months ago. It is now October. I will have to take you whether you will or no. The courtship can come afterward." He looked at his watch. "There is just time to reach the city hall before it closes. Will you come with me and from there to some clergyman? I am afraid to let you out of my sight, Mary."

"And Mr. Berkeley? I gave him my promise."

"This is a question between you and me. I love you. I hope you care enough for me to marry me. Some promises should be broken before they break one's life. And, Mary, we can be very happy together. If I had time you would find it out before, but I am pressed for time and the knowledge must come later. Will you come?"

She had risen and was fumbling rather aimlessly with her glove button.

"I think I had better tell you something first," she replied a little unsteadily. "I found I did not care for Mr. Berkeley and at the eleventh hour broke my engagement. I discovered before it was too late that I cared for another man."

"And that man?"

"He was very stupid." She looked at him squarely now. "I had to find some way to make him know his own mind for I was sure he cared for me, but for many years he had taken me so as a matter of course that he did not realize it. You asked me if I directed that envelope. I did not, but I know who did. It was addressed to you at my request, and I think, Hugh, as you are willing, we will forget there is such a thing as a big wedding. I would rather go quietly with you to St. Mark's parsonage."

## CONDUCTED BURIALS IN STATE

Large Amounts of Money Spent by Colonists of Virginia in Exercises Over Their Dead.

In colonial Virginia funerals were so-called as well as solemn occasions, as is shown by Mrs. Mary N. Stannard in her interesting review of the seventeenth-century customs of Virginians. When death entered the planter's home messengers were sent on horseback overland, or by sail or rowboat up and down the rivers to notify friends and relatives, while in the kitchen the big pot was put into the little one; for not only did the colonists bring with them the English custom of the funeral feast, but much of the company that would be ere long at the door would arrive hungry after a journey of many miles and would remain several days, consuming a great quantity of food and drink. The funeral expenses of John Smalcombe, who died in 1645, included a steer about four years old and a barrel of strong beer, which together cost nine hundred and sixty pounds of tobacco—nearly four times as much as the coffin, which cost two hundred and fifty pounds. Powder "spent at this funeral" cost twenty-four pounds of tobacco.

## Snow Worms.

In Germany the term "snow worm" is applied to the larva of a beetle often found in the snow. Many species of insect are commonly found on glaciers. The most abundant of these are the springtails, which hop like miniature fleas or wriggle deftly into the cavities of the snow, but are so minute that the passerby needs to look for them in order to see them. Snow-loving springtails are not confined to glaciers; they occur in great numbers on the surface of melting snow on bright, sunny spring days through the northern United States.

## Varied Interests.

Yes, by all means go in for a change of work, and know the vigor, enthusiasm of fitness that will come to you as a result. It is foolish, almost suicidal, to keep everlastingly pecking away at the same thing. Fresh thoughts always come with fresh tasks, and everyone of us should, if we have our own best interests at heart turn our spare hours over to some work that is absolutely new and strange to us.

## Nerves All Unstrung?

Nervousness and nerve pains often come from weak kidneys. Many a person who worries over indigestion and is troubled with neuritis, rheumatic pains and backache would find relief through a good kidney remedy. If you have nervous attacks, with headaches, backaches, dizzy spells and sharp, shooting pains, try Doan's Kidney Pills. They have brought quick benefit in thousands of such cases.

## A Colorado Case

Mrs. A. F. Cerny, 1018 Ninth Ave., Longmont, Colo., says: "My back caused me a lot of distress, especially when I did any heavy housework. I also had headaches that blurred my sight. I could hardly see. As soon as I started taking Doan's Kidney Pills, the pain left my back and the other troubles disappeared. I am sure Doan's have cured me."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box. **DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS** FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

## Talks Too Much.

"Sir, you do me a great wrong to call me an addlepate. You have no scientific instrument for gauging my brain power."

"I don't need a scientific instrument for that purpose, sir. You have an instrument yourself that gives you away."

"What is that?"

"Your tongue."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

## BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP

Will quiet your cough, soothe the inflammation of a sore throat and lungs, stop irritation in the bronchial tubes, insuring a good night's rest, free from coughing and with easy expectoration in the morning. Made and sold in America for fifty-two years. A wonderful prescription, assisting Nature in building up your general health and throwing off the disease. Especially useful in lung trouble, asthma, croup, bronchitis, etc. For sale in all civilized countries.—Adv.

## Their First Mention.

Bobby, for once, expressed great interest in the sermon. "Fancy flying machines being mentioned in the Bible!" he said.

"But are they?"

"Why, didn't the vicar say Esau sold his birthright to his brother Jacob?"—Stry Stories.

## LEMON JUICE IS SKIN WHITENER

CHEAP HOME-MADE BEAUTY LOTION TO REMOVE TAN, FRECKLES, SALLOWNESS.

At the cost of a small jar of ordinary cold cream one can prepare a full quart cream of the most wonderful lemon skin whitener and complexion beautifier, by squeezing the juice of two fresh lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white. Care should be taken to strain the juice through a fine cloth so no lemon pulp gets in, then this lotion will keep fresh for months. Every woman knows that lemon juice is used to bleach a darkened skin and remove such blemishes as freckles, sallowness and tan and is the ideal skin softener and beautifier. Just try it! Get three ounces of orchard white at any drug store and two lemons from the grocer and make up a quart of this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion and massage it daily into the face, neck, arms and hands. It is marvelous to whiten rough, red hands.—Adv.

## Important.

"The turnover is vital to successful merchandising."

"In that case," said the baker, "maybe I'd better put more turnovers in the oven."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Some men seem to have married in order to secure a victim to listen to their troubles.

## Inflammation and Swellings

of all kinds in livestock can be relieved by using Dr. DAVIS' ANTISEPTIC POLICIDE.

One package makes ten pounds of Policide.

Send for the Practical Horse Veterinarian and for free booklet or brochure in French. If no dealer in your town, write Dr. David Davis, 100 Grand Avenue, Valhalla, N. Y.

## PARKER'S HAIR BALM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps in eradicating dandruff. For restoring color and beauty to gray or faded hair. 50c and \$1.00 at all druggists.

## American Dollar Flag

See flag, with great details, 6 feet long, 4 feet wide, and 100 stars, made by the American Flag Mfg. Co., Easton, Pa. It is a beautiful sight, and a great source of pride. It is made of the finest material, and is guaranteed to last for years. It is a great gift for any home, and a great source of pride for any citizen. It is a beautiful sight, and a great source of pride. It is made of the finest material, and is guaranteed to last for years. It is a great gift for any home, and a great source of pride for any citizen.

Write for the Wilson Never Break Trace Guaranteed. J. H. WILSON SADDLERY CO. DENVER

## STOP YOUR COUGHING

Need to let that cough persist. Stop the irritation, and remove tickling and hoarseness, by relieving the inflamed throat with

## PISO'S

## VICTIMS OF THE BOCHE PIRATES



Here is an unusual photograph of the three sole surviving members of the crew of a ship torpedoed without warning by a German U-boat. The picture was taken by one of the rescue party, which found the sailors clinging to spars and bits of wreckage after they had floated in the icy waters for a day and a half.



## LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE

IN a year it has become famous; the man's cigarette for the men who are working over here, and fighting over there.

The reason? Because it's made of Burley pipe tobacco and because—

**IT'S TOASTED**



Guaranteed by  
*The American Tobacco Co.*

**Shock.**  
"At the restaurant the other night George asked Miss Wink how she would like a little wild duck."  
"What did she answer?"  
"She changed color, and said, 'Oh, this is so sudden!' and fainted."

It is a pessimistic cuss indeed who does not expect that the future will be as kind as the past.

Peru was the first country to add instruction in aviation to its public school curriculum.

**More Data Wanted.**  
He (after the proposal)—"I'm getting \$2,000 a year. Now, dearest, what is the least you think you can live on yearly?"  
She—"Well, how much credit can you get?"—Boston Transcript.

More than 44,000,000 acres of coal land in 14 states of the United States are to be opened in 1918.

These days it is not always necessary for a fellow to be an out-and-out German spy to deserve hanging.

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

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

The Food Controllers of the United States and Canada are asking for greater food production. Scarcely 100,000,000 bushels of wheat are available to be sent to the allies overseas before the crop harvest. Upon the efforts of the United States and Canada rests the burden of supply.

**Every Available Tillable Acre Must Contribute; Every Available Farmer and Farm Hand Must Assist**

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

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

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

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

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

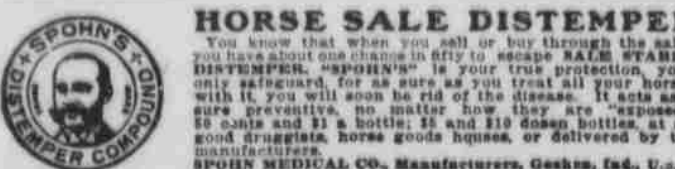
Those who respond to this appeal will get a warm welcome, good wages, good board and find comfortable homes. They will get a rate of one cent a mile from Canadian boundary points to destination and return.

For particulars as to routes and places where employment may be had apply to: **U. S. EMPLOYMENT SERVICE, DEPARTMENT OF LABOR**

## As Age Advances the Liver Requires



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



**HORSE SALE DISTEMPER**  
You know that when you sell or buy through the sales you have about one chance in fifty to escape **RALE STABLE DISTEMPER**. "Spohn's" is your true protection, your only safeguard for as sure as you treat all your horses with it, you will soon be rid of the disease. It acts as a sure preventive, no matter how they are "exposed." \$5.00 and \$1.00 bottles; \$5.00 and \$1.00 doses bottles, at all good druggists, horse goods houses, or delivered by the manufacturer.  
**SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Manufacturers, Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.**

## PUBLIC ROADS

### GOOD ROADS IN CONNECTICUT

State Superintendent of Repairs Directs All Work Through Maintenance Organization.

(By E. B. HOUSE, Colorado Agricultural College, Fort Collins, Colo.)

Connecticut places the maintenance of her roads under an officer known as the superintendent of repairs. The state is divided into ten districts. Each district is under the control of a supervisor of repairs, who is located near the center of his district. Each district is divided into sections, and each section is in charge of a foreman. Under ordinary conditions these foremen work singly and devote



Permanent Road in Connecticut.

their entire time to the repair and maintenance of the roads in their section. If an emergency comes, ten or fifteen men are placed under a foreman for repair work. These gangs of workmen are maintained continually and are transferred from place to place; put under one foreman for a few days, and then transferred to another section in order that the work may be properly done.

### COMPANY TAKES OVER ROAD

Virginia Legislature Grants Charter to Private Concern to Operate Old Highway.

The legislature of Virginia has granted a charter to an association known as the Warrenton and Fairfax Turnpike company, Inc., which will take over the old Alexandria-Warrenton pike, to grade and resurface the road and operate it as a tollroad until the state wishes to take it back.

The charter states that when the state does take it back it must pay the stockholders the cost of the road, with interest, minus dividends.

### IMPROVEMENT BY ROAD DRAG

Farmer Can Be Convinced of Effectiveness by Use of Implement After Each Rain.

If you are not one of the fortunate ones with a good macadam or even concrete road in front of your place, you can make a good road of it if drainage has been attended to by the use of the road drag. Just try it after each rain, on the stretch of road leading from your gateway toward town the length of your holdings; you will not only be surprised and gratified with the improvement, but you may be encouraging your neighbor just beyond to do likewise.

### OUTLINES GOOD ROADS PLAN

Opening of Forty-Mile Boulevard in Canada First Step in System of Improved Highways.

The new concrete highway between Toronto and Hamilton, Ontario, was opened recently. The premier of Ontario announced at the opening that the 40-mile boulevard between the two cities was only the first step in a great system of improved highways throughout the whole of Ontario. Plans have been made for this work, but it will not be undertaken until the actual end of the war is in sight.

### GOOD ROADS ARE ESSENTIAL

Better Highways Must Be Secured to Make It Possible to Consolidate the Schools.

Back of the whole country school problem looms the road question. You can't have better schools without better roads. Better roads must be secured to make it possible to centralize and consolidate the schools. Where communities enjoy the advantages of good roads, commodious buildings have been provided, more competent teachers have been employed and modern facilities for teaching have been supplied at a minimum cost.

### Plan Size of Culvert.

The size of the culvert to be placed depends upon the amount of water to be taken care of, but no less than a 12-inch pipe is recommended.

### Determine Type of Culvert.

The side of the culvert and the type of structure should be determined by careful investigation.

### Feed Calf Skim Milk.

If one has an abundance of skim milk it is well to feed the calf six or eight months.

**His Armless Joke.**  
That all misfortune is only relative is indicated by the philosophy of the armless man who, for many years, has been carrying "copy" from a downtown news agency to the uptown newspapers at night. An editor on his way to his midnight luncheon had washed his hands when he discovered that the towel was missing. As the armless "copy" carrier passed he heard the editor say something more forceful than elegant. "You ought to be like me, and then you wouldn't need any towel," said the armless one, laughing contentedly.—New York Times.

**Better Than His Press Agent.**  
"George Washington was a most truthful man."

"I have always thought so. An evidence of his truthfulness is the fact that he never gave any personal endorsement whatever to that cherry tree story."

If a man would have a good mother-in-law it is up to him to make good.

## Five Bottles Peruna Restored Me To Complete Health



**I Have Been In The Best Of Spirits Since, And Feel That I Owe My Health To Peruna**

Mr. C. N. Petersen, dealer in fine boots, shoes and cigars, 132 E. Main St., Council Bluffs, Ia., writes: "I cannot tell you how much good Peruna has done me. Constant confinement in my store began to tell on my health and I felt that I was gradually breaking down. I tried several remedies prescribed by my physician, but obtained no permanent relief until I took Peruna. I felt better immediately and five bottles restored me to complete health. I have been in the best of spirits since, and feel that I owe my health to it."

Our booklet, telling you how to keep well, free to all. The Peruna Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Those who object to liquid medicines can now procure Peruna Tablets.

## Swift & Company Publicity

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

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

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

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

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

Sales  
**\$875,000,000.**

Profits  
**\$34,650,000.**

This is equivalent to a \$3.465 profit on a business of \$87,500.



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

Swift & Company, U. S. A.

**Too Much.**  
A playwright and an actor were in conversation when the former, who has been none too successful of late, exclaimed gloomily:  
"People will praise my work after I am dead."

"Well," said the actor, in a consoling tone, "perhaps you are right, but don't you think it's a great deal of sacrifice to make for a little praise?"  
—Everybody's Magazine.

**Smile on wash day.** That's when you use Red Cross Bag Blue. Clothes whiter than snow. All grocers. Adv.

**Too True.**  
Ellen—"Cheer up, old top, you'll get her yet." Lee—"You're always looking on the dark side."—Panther.

In New Zealand the men outnumber the women by many thousands.

**Good Subject.**  
"What are that couple over at your table scrapping about?"  
"I think, sir, they're fighting over the war bread."

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

**Quite a Record.**  
The Gulf stream is more rapid than the Amazon, more impetuous than the Mississippi, and its volume more than 1,000 greater.

New Hampshire was the first state to establish a railroad commission.

**Of Course.**  
"He entered the aviation corps."  
"Wanted a chance to rise quickly. I presume?"

## FRECKLES

Now Is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots

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

The man with a good appetite never wastes time speculating on the elements of war bread.

## How to Make Oatmeal Bread

Healthful to Eat—Saves the Wheat

1 cup flour	1 cup cooked oatmeal or rolled oats
1 1/2 cups corn meal	2 tablespoons shortening
1 teaspoon salt	1 1/2 cups milk
5 teaspoons Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder	No eggs
2 tablespoons sugar	

Mix together flour, corn meal, salt, baking powder and sugar. Add oatmeal, melted shortening and milk. Bake in greased shallow pan in moderate oven 40 to 45 minutes.

This wholesome bread is easily and quickly made with the aid of

## Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

If used three times a week in place of white bread by the 22 million families in the United States, it would save more than 900,000 barrels of flour a month.

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

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER, 1013 Independence Boulevard, Chicago

**FOOD WILL WIN THE WAR**



