

State Library

Easter Song Service at San Rafael Valley Was Well Attended

At the San Rafael valley schoolhouse last Sunday afternoon there was held an Easter Song Service that was largely attended. The program was carried out under the direction of Mrs. Nicholas Farrel, the popular and efficient teacher of the valley school. The program follows:

- "Lift Up Your Heads"—Chorus.
- Easter Story, read from Gospel of St. Matthew.—Mrs. George W. Parker.
- "Crown Him"—Chorus.
- Recitation, "Christ Victorious"—Vera Parker.
- Recitation, "God Is Everywhere"—Lewis Curtis.
- Song, "There Is Music Sweet"—School.

- Recitation, "Sad Hearts Awaken"—Imin Kinsley.
- Recitation, "Easter Song"—Lois Nevins.
- Solo, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul"—Mrs. George Wilson, pantomimed by Vera Parker, Rose Williamson, Melvina Williamson and Mabel Gates.
- Recitation, "Easter Day"—Donald Farrell.
- Recitation, "Gift of Love"—Orville Nevius.

- Recitation, "Sweetener Than Music"—Dorothy Farrell.
- Recitation, "It's Easter"—Helen Parker.
- Recitation, "Sing, Little Children, Sing"—Melvina Williamson.
- Song, "Resurrection"—School.
- Exercise, "Crowns of Life"—John Bodle, George Parker, Ben Parker, Lee Sarrill and Gurney Dunham.
- Exercise, "Little Darlings"—Helen Parker, Lois Nevins, Emily Parker, Laura Dunham and Dorothy Farrell.
- Solo, with Chorus by School, "Salvation's Sweet Story"—Rose Williamson.
- Dialogue, "The Story"—Mabel Gates and Emily Parker.
- Solo, "Jesus Lives"—Mrs. George Wilson, assisted by chorus.
- Hymn by congregation.

ELGIN

W. E. Bower was a Nogales visitor last week from his Canille ranch.

Glenn Durril has just installed a large gas engine at one of the wells on the Babocomari grant.

Mrs. Lizzie Hinson, who has been sick in a Tucson hospital for some time, has returned home much improved in health.

Paul Mowrey has received word from his mother, Mrs. M. B. Mowrey, who is in Dallas, Texas, of the death of his aunt, Mrs. Mowrey's sister.

Word has been received that Mr. Mark Turney, who had a leg amputated in a Nogales hospital, is not getting along as well as was expected.

About two weeks ago a son was born to Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Hunter, both mother and child are well.

Mrs. Bud Baldwin and son, Clyde, of the San Rafael valley were in town Wednesday from their ranch on a business trip.

Don't forget tomorrow night is the time of the big benefit dance at the Patagonia Opera House for the benefit of the soldiers' recreation fund.

MRS. A. M. GILLESPIE TO HANDLE BENEFIT

Tomorrow night at the Lyric theater in Nogales a musicale will be held under the auspices of Mrs. A. M. Gillespie for the benefit of the Red Cross. It will be a musical event of merit, and the cause being a worthy one, a large attendance is expected.

Mrs. Gillespie will be assisted by Mrs. V. A. Snelker, Mrs. F. Van Mourick, Miss Mary B. McElroy, Serg. James U. S. A., and Mr. G. K. Buchanan.

POPULAR NOGALES MAN SURPRISED BY FRIENDS

Mrs. W. G. Bowman gave a dinner Saturday at her home on Cavalry Hill, Nogales, as a surprise to her husband, Wert G. Bowman, who had another birthday roll around. The date of his birthday anniversary fell on Tuesday, and the postponement to Saturday for the dinner was occasioned by the fact that Mr. Bowman expected to be away from Nogales at that time. After the dinner the guests found amusement in playing auction bridge.

A navy flying boat, equipped with a Liberty engine, flew from Hampton Roads, Va., to Washington, a distance of about 180 miles, in two hours.

Nogales Politicians Picking Candidates

Politicians have been holding meetings in the border city in anticipation of the coming primaries. The make-up of the city council being the particular object of their attention at this time. Tentative candidates, according to the Nogales Herald, on the Democratic ticket are: W. J. Neumann, W. W. Ford, T. J. Wylie, James Harrison, George Fiedler, R. E. Butler and George Dunbar. The Republicans are said to have slated Mayor Clagett, J. W. Edwards and E. K. Cumming for re-election and propose Bracey Curtis, James Barry, A. L. Peck and A. S. Noon for the other candidates.

FEDERAL EMPLOYEES OF NOGALES TO ORGANIZE

At the Nogales customs house Sunday morning federal employees residing in Nogales will organize a branch of the National Federation of Federal Employees, chartered under the American Federation of Labor. Captain Beatty of the U. S. immigration service has received the necessary charter for the formation of the organization.

Nogales News

Judge W. A. O'Connor returned last Friday from Tucson, where he had been on professional business.

O. H. Weaver, of the Nogales Cash Grocery, has gone on a business trip to Los Angeles, where he expects to stay for several days.

In a spirited contest in Nogales for the office of school trustee, Dr. W. F. Cnehowth was elected over H. J. Karas last Saturday by a vote of 315 to 165. The contest was a hotly contested one, and more interest was shown than would have been accorded a national election.

Ed L. Salms, arrested March 5th and charged with embezzling government property, who has since been in custody of the military authorities in Nogales, last Tuesday was taken to Tucson by U. S. Deputy Marshal Harold Brown.

Monday afternoon R. Limon, who escaped from a Clifton road camp March 7, this year, and was captured in Nogales last week, was returned to the state penitentiary at Florence. He was sent to Florence from Maricopa county. Limon was arrested in Nogales while in the act of making away with an automobile belonging to Mrs. Harry Hines.

Clever Fox Sparrow.

The fox sparrow prides himself, doubtless, because he is bigger than most of his American brothers. He is only a bit of a bird, at that, but song sparrow, white-throat, grass finch and a dozen or so of the others doubtless look on their fox-coated relative's additional inch as an ail, with something thrown in for good measure. The junco, the little slate-colored snowbird, a sparrow after his kind also, frequently accompanies the fox sparrow on his travels. There is a suspicion which is hard to lose that the fox sparrow jaunts along with the junco solely to make his own song secure among the acknowledged melodies, for the junco, while an insistent performer, pipes an attenuated tune.

California Has Jap Village.

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

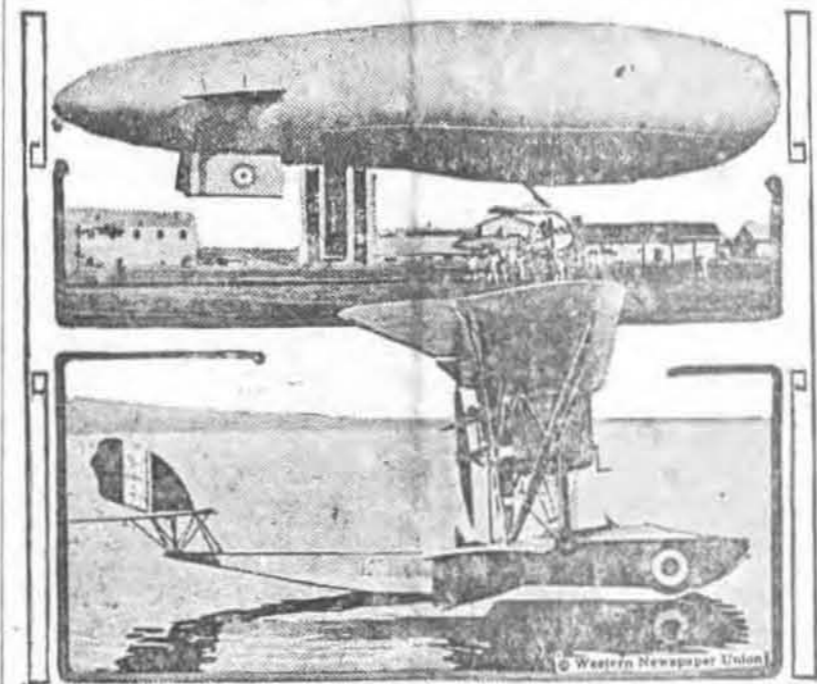
Chief Executives and the Press.

When John Adams became president, in 1797, he was even more severely attacked in the press than Washington had been. But his administration fought the attacks. Armed by the sedition law, which was passed the following year, it sought to annihilate the papers which it could not force to surrender. In the fight, which lasted four years, the people rallied to the support of the papers and defeated Adams in the election of 1800 by putting Thomas Jefferson in the presidential chair.

Good Cause.

"I hear that De Smythe's efforts to trace his ancestors have been suspended." "I suppose he found some of the executors were suspended, too."

TWO TYPES OF ITALIAN FLYERS



Type of dirigible and new Italian flying boat Macchi, used by the Italian navy for patrol work along the Adriatic.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

The American Garage is ready to supply you with Red Seal Dry Batteries, the best dry batteries to be obtained. They are guaranteed to give satisfaction. Try them.—Adv.

C. P. Young and R. N. Keaton were business visitors to Nogales Wednesday from the San Rafael valley.

Miss Grace Van Ostal, of the San Rafael valley, has been on the sick list for several weeks.

H. B. Riggs spent Wednesday in the border city.

Watkins' Chocolates now at the Peccolates on the market today.—Adv.

Saturday W. D. Parker and wife of the San Rafael valley motored from their ranch to Nogales, on an Easter shopping trip, returning the same evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde McPherson were Nogales visitors Monday, going by way of Patagonia, from their San Rafael valley home.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Heady, Mrs. Wyatt and Mrs. Perkins of the San Rafael ranch of the Cananea Cattle Company were Patagonia visitors last Friday. They returned to the ranch by way of Nogales.

Supervisor and Mrs. George W. Parker of the San Rafael valley spent Friday afternoon in Patagonia.

Mrs. I. M. Wood, mother of Mrs. W. D. Parker, who has been on the sick list for several weeks, is improving, and her many friends hope for her quick recovery.

The third Liberty Loan drive will be launched tomorrow. Those who are financially able to do so should invest in these government bonds, which will be a good investment from a business point of view.

Mr. H. R. Sis, business manager of the Nogales Herald, with his wife and baby, was in Patagonia last Monday soliciting advertisements for the new Liberty Loan.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Allison, of Tucson, spent last week in Patagonia and vicinity, returning Monday to their home.

Sam Bauscher of Douglas, a former Mowry resident, spent several days this week in this neighborhood, visiting friends, prior to going to San Antonio, Texas, to join the aviation corps of the United States army. Mr. Bauscher has several valuable air-land diving claims in the Hardshell district.

A. J. Hooks, who left Patagonia for Bisbee several days ago, to engage in business in Cochise county, spent Wednesday of this week in town.

Mr. Tom Pattison, of the Evans Mercantile Company, and wife motored to Nogales Wednesday evening to rescue H. B. Riggs from the necessity of staying in Nogales until the morning train departed for Patagonia. Mr. Riggs' automobile having taken a notion to totter after having made the trip down earlier in the day.

The American Garage will close at 12 o'clock noon Sunday until 7 a. m. Monday in future, to give the proprietors an opportunity to rest a few hours each week.—Adv.

Benefit Dance; Make It a Success

YOU are invited to attend the grand dance benefit to be given, in the Patagonia Opera House, Saturday evening, April 6th, in aid of the War Camp Fund of the Knights of Columbus, the purpose of the fund being the maintenance and support of the recreation halls in the various military camps in this country and "over there" for the use of our soldiers.

The price of admission has been placed at \$1.00, which includes dancing. A lunch, consisting of sandwiches and coffee, will be served for 25 cents.

The committee in charge of the affair has used every effort to make the evening enjoyable, and your presence is earnestly desired. If, however, you are unable to attend, you can help the good work by sending a donation, which will be thankfully received and due credit given.

Tickets may be procured from, or donations made to, any of the following gentlemen, who are generously giving their aid toward making the benefit a success:

- | | |
|---------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| Val. Valenzuela, Jr., Patagonia | R. C. Blabon, 3-R Mine |
| Howard Keener, " | G. T. Coughlin, Az-European Mine |
| Albert A. Gattlin, " | W. D. Parker, San Rafael |
| Fred Valenzuela, " | J. E. Lawless, " |
| C. C. Allen, " | C. A. Pierce, Mansfield Mine |
| Thos. L. Gillespie, Duquesne | Frank Reichert, Alto |
| John Hoy, Trench Mine | W. Frank Neil, Elgin |
| M. A. Hogan, " | P. J. McCarty, Canille |

Or send direct to either of the following:

- | | |
|-------------------------|--------------------------|
| F. B. PARKER, Chairman, | J. D. COENEN, Secretary, |
| Patagonia. | Patagonia. |

Rich New York Firm Backing Hardshell

It is said that the Hardshell mine, which was leased some time ago by Murray Saunders, has again changed hands, and is to be operated by the Marcus Daly estate of New York. Mr. H. K. Walsh, formerly of Butte, Mont., a resident of New York, will be in charge of the property. Mr. Walsh is an expert in the mining game, and it is hoped that the Hardshell will soon become one of Patagonia's big producers. The mine has immense bodies of ore, and several thousand feet of work has been done there. Colonel R. R. Richardson, who owns the mine, has not been working it for several years, owing to the low price of metals and the high cost of getting the ore to the smelter. The property embraces about 400 acres of land.

NEWS OF THE MINES

The Arizona-European mine was completed the installation of the machinery lately purchased, and have been shipping ore this week, another carload having gone forward to the smelter.

The Flux has just received two carloads of lumber for its new mill, and work will rapidly be pushed to complete the plant. Road building is now going on from the mine in the mill site.

A mill and concentrator are being installed at the Eureka mine, near Salera, which is being operated by Messrs. Tobin and Rountree.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Allen, were Patagonia visitors last Tuesday from the Huachuca mountains, where Mr. Allen and his father, Mr. O. L. Allen, are developing a tungsten mine, which has a concentrating plant and mill in course of construction.

Mr. Tom Stafford, manager of the Dixie mine and director of the Flux Syndicate, made a business trip to Bisbee early in the week.

The next meeting of the Red Cross will be held at the home of Mrs. J. S. Gattlin on Wednesday of next week at 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon. All women interested in this work are requested to be present.

SLEPT WHILE GUNS ROARED

Charles Francis Adams Told of Taking a Nap on a Hillside During Pickett's Charge.

In the campaigns of both Antietam and Gettysburg I was an officer in a regiment of cavalry, a mere subordinate, responsible only for obedience to orders.

At Gettysburg July 3 the division to which we belonged occupied the high, partly wooded ground on the right of the line, covering the enemy's flank and rear. It was a bright July day, hot, and with white clouds slowly rolling across the sky. Neither our lines nor those of the enemy were visible to us; and the sounds of battle were hushed. Waiting for orders and for action, we dismounted, out of regard for our horses as well as for ourselves, and sat or lay on the turf.

Inured to danger by contact long and close and thoroughly tired in body and overwrought in mind we listened for the battle to begin; and shortly after noon the artillery opened. We did not know it, for we could see nothing in that direction, but it covered the famous advance of Pickett's Virginia division upon Meade's center—that wonderful feat of arms—and just then, lulled by the incessant roar of the cannon, while the fate of the army and the nation trembled in the balance, at the very crisis of the great conflict, I dropped quietly asleep. It was not heroic, but it was essentially war.—From the Autobiography of Charles Francis Adams.

HAD THOUGHT FOR OTHERS

Second Traveler Decidedly More Considerate of His Fellows Than Was the First.

At the information booth in a large railroad terminal a traveler asked for a time-table, which he looked through until he came to the particular table he wanted. This table he cut out with his pocketknife, and then he put the booklet with this table now gone out of it back on the counter.

It seemed a thoughtless thing to do because, lying there as it did with its outer cover smooth, somebody might have picked it up and carried it off thinking, naturally enough, that it was complete, to discover its real condition only when it was too late.

But this misfortune really befell no one, for a moment later another traveler standing near, who had seen all this done and who was perhaps more thoughtful than the first, picked up the torn time-table and carried it off to drop it in the nearest waste paper receptacle.

Bright Outlook for Mineral Producers of the United States

The Mining and Financial Record says: "A majority of authorities believe that for an extended period following a declaration of peace there will be a strong market for metals of all kinds. The rehabilitation of Europe will result in a heavy drain on our mines, and while a large quantity of the supplies needed will be produced by the stricken countries themselves, they will, of necessity, purchase a considerable amount in the United States. Added to this, consumption in the United States should be heavy. It must not be forgotten that many projects requiring metals have been held up for a number of years, creating a source of demand that undoubtedly will be enormous. In the building line, particularly, which uses so many millions of tons of metals, activity has been at a standstill, and a boom in building looms as a certainty. Then, again, the manufacture of various necessities in which metal is employed has been extensively curtailed in order to increase the war munitions output. New stocks, requiring a vast amount of material, must be fabricated before conditions again may be said to have reached a normal basis. Therefore, while it is evident Europe must use much metal for its rehabilitation, it is becoming increasingly evident that many industries in the United States will also be in need of rejuvenation, and will be important customers of the mines.

"There is every reason to anticipate a decided revival in mining after the war, in logical keeping with metal conditions the world over."

In the meantime, let every western state whose prosperity depends largely on mining see to it that taxation and legislative measures encouraging rather than discouraging to the industry are the order of the day.

Food will win the war; produce it.

Ask no rest; we have a victory to win.

A good citizen is known by the food he eats.

Waste and want are twin sisters, and neither is beautiful.

Feed cards for horses are now required in Copenhagen.

Short circuit on corn bread, the wheat won't go around.

If you have saved a slice a day, eat corn bread and save a loaf.

It doesn't matter who started this war, Uncle Sam will finish it.

Cut out non-essentials—we are in a race with a swift antagonist and need no handicap.

"Doing all humanly possible"—but the war calls for super-human effort.

Each individual is a military unit in an unbroken chain, and a single weak link may cause disaster.

War provides a stage where all may play a part. Are you playing your part by saving food?

Learn to control your own appetite before you try to control your neighbor's.

"We must not only feed our soldiers at the front, but the millions of women and children behind our lines."—Gen. John J. Pershing.

A nation-wide organization of merchants is being made to promote sales of war savings securities in dry goods and department stores.

All weather days have been suspended by the food administration during the month of April. Have all the wheat products you can and use meat this month.

The Australian wheat crop for the season of 1917-'18 is estimated at 114,020,000 bushels, compared with last year's yield of 132,565,000 bushels. The 25 per cent decrease is a result of reduced acreage and unfavorable conditions.

To Reduce Airplane Explosions. Airplanes equipped with machine guns run a certain degree of risk from an explosion caused by the flame at the muzzle of the gun. Hence considerable study has been devoted to obviating this danger, and a young Florentine chemist is said to have recently given a demonstration before an Italian military commission of a new powder invented by him which burns without either flame or smoke and does not flare on detonation.

King of the Khyber Rifles

A Romance of Adventure

By TALBOT MUNDY
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CHAPTER XXI—Continued.

But out of the corner of his eye, and once or twice by looking back deliberately, King saw that Ismail was taking the members of his new band one by one and whispering to them. What he said was a mystery, but as they talked each man looked at King. And the more they talked the better pleased they seemed. And as the day wore on the more deferential they grew. By midday if King wanted to dismount there were three at least to hold his stirrup and ten to help him mount again.

Four thousand men with women and children and baggage do not move so swiftly as one man or a dozen, especially in the "Hills," where discipline is reckoned beneath a proud man's honor. There were many miles to go before Khatjan when night fell and the mullah bade them camp. He bade them camp because they would have done it otherwise in any case.

When the evening meal was eaten, and sentries had been set at every vantage point, there came another order from the mullah. The women and children were to be left in camp next dawn, and to remain there until sent for. There was murmuring at that around the camp, and especially among King's contingent. But King laughed.

"It is good!" he said. "Why? How so?" they asked him. "Did your women make for the Khyber soon after the mullah marches tomorrow. Bid them travel down the Khyber until we and they meet!"

"But—"
"Please yourselves, snibbs!" The hakim's air was one of supreme indifference. "As for me, I leave no women behind me in the mountains. I am content."

They murmured a while, but they gave the orders to their women, and King watched the women nod.

Even as Yasmin had tested him and tried him before tempting him at last, she must be watching him now, for even the East repeats itself. She had sent Ismail for that purpose. It was likely that her course would depend on his. If he failed, she was done with him. If he succeeded in establishing a strong position of his own, she would yield. With or without Ismail's aid, with or without his enmity, he must control his eighty men and give the slip to the mullah, and he went at once about the best way to do both.

"We will go now," he said quietly. "That sentry in yonder shadow has his back turned. He has overreached. We will rush him and put good running between us and the mullah."

Surprised into obedience, and too delighted at the prospect of action to wonder why they should obey a hakim so, they hung on their bandoliers and made ready. Ismail brought up King's horse and he mounted. And then at King's word all eighty made a sudden swoop on the drowsy sentry and took him unawares. They tossed him over the cliff, too startled to scream an alarm; and though sentries on either hand heard them and shouted, they were gone like wind-blown ghosts of dead men before the mullah even knew what was happening.

They did not halt until not one of them could run another yard, King trusting to his horse to find a footing along the cliff-tops, and to the men to find the way.

CHAPTER XXII.

"Whither?" one whispered to King. "To Khatjan!" he answered; and that was enough. Each whispered to the other, and they all became fired with curiosity more potent than money bribes.

When he halted at last and dismounted and sat down and the stragglers caught up, panting, they held a council of war—all together, with Ismail sitting at King's back and leaning a chin on his shoulder in order to hear better. Bone pressed on bone, and the place grew numb; King shook him off a dozen times; but each time Ismail set his chin back on the same spot, as a dog will that listens to his master. Yet he insisted he was her man, and not King's.

"Now, ye men of the 'Hills,'" said King, "listen to me who am political-offender - with - reward - for - capture-offered!" That was a gem of a title. It fired their imaginations. "I know things that no soldier would find out in a thousand years, and I will tell you some of what I know."

Now he had to be careful. If he were to invent too much they might denounce him as a traitor to the "Hills" in general. If he were to tell them too little they would lose interest and might very well desert him at the first pinch. He must feel for the middle way and upset no prejudices.

"She has discovered that this mullah Muhammad Anim is no true mullah, but an unbelieving dog of a foreigner from Farangistan! She has discovered that he plans to make himself an emperor in these hills, and to sell hillmen into slavery!" Might as well serve the mullah up hot while about it! Beyond any doubt not much more than a mile away the mullah was

getting even by condemning the lot of them to death. "An eye for the risk of an eye!" say the unforgiving "Hills." "If one of us should go back into his camp now he would be tortured. Be sure of that."

Breathing deeply in the darkness, they nodded, as if the dark had eyes. Ismail's chin drove a fraction deeper into his shoulder.

"Now ye know—for all men know—that the entrance into Khatjan caves is free to any man who can tell a lie without finching. It is the way out again that is not free. How many men do ye know that have entered and never returned?"

They all nodded again. It was common knowledge that Khatjan was a very graveyard of the presumptuous.

"She has set a trap for the mullah. She will let him and all his men enter and will never let them out again!"

"How knowest thou?" This from two men, one on either hand.

"Was I never in Khatjan caves?" he retorted. "Whence came I? I am her man, sent to help trap the mullah! I would have trapped all of you, but for being weary of these 'Hills' and wishing to go back to India and be pardoned! That is who I am! That is how I know!"

Their breath came and went sibilantly, and the darkness was alive with the excitement they thought themselves too warrior-like to utter.

"But what will she do then?" asked somebody.

King searched his memory, and in a moment there came back to him a picture of the hurrying jezalchi he had held up in the Khyber pass, and recollection of the man's words.

"Know ye not," he said, "that long ago she gave leave to all who ate salt to be true to the salt? She gave the Khyber jezalchis leave to fight against her. Be sure, whatever she does, she will stand between no man and his pardon!"

"But will she lead a jihad? We will not fight against her!"

"Nay," said King, drawing his breath in. Ismail's chin felt like a knife against his collar bone, and Ismail's iron fingers clutched his arm. It was time to give his hostage to Dame Fortune. "She will go down into India and use her influence in the matter of the pardons!"

"I believe thou art a very great liar indeed!" said the man who lacked part of his nose. "The Pathan went, and he did not come back. What proof have we?"

"Ye have me!" said King. "If I show you no proof, how can I escape you?"

They all granted agreement as to that. King used his elbow to hit Ismail in the ribs. He did not dare speak to him; but now was the time for Ismail to carry information to her, supposing that to be his job. And after a minute Ismail rolled into a shadow and was gone. King gave him twenty minutes' start, letting his men rest their legs and exercise their tongues.

Now that he was out of the mullah's clutches—and he suspected Yasmin would know of it within an hour or two, and before dawn in any event—he began to feel like a player in a game of chess who foresees his opponent mate in so many moves.

If Yasmin were to let the mullah and his men into the caves and to join forces with him in there, he would at least have time to hurry back to India with his eighty men and give warning. He might have time to call up the Khyber jezalchis and blockade the caves before the hive could swarm, and he chuckled to think of the hope of that.

On the other hand, if there was to be a battle royal between Yasmin and the mullah, he would be there to watch it and to comfort India with the news.

"Now we will go on again. In order to be close to Khatjan at break of day," he said, and they all got up and obeyed him as if his word had been law to them for years. Of all of them he was the only man in doubt—he who seemed most confident of all.

They swung along into the darkness under low-hung stars, trailing behind King's horse, with only half a dozen of them a hundred yards or so ahead as an advance guard, and all of them expecting to see Khatjan loom above each next valley, for distances and darkness are deceptive in the "Hills," even to trained eyes. Suddenly the advance guard halted, but did not shoot. And as King caught up with them he saw they were talking with someone.

He had to ride up close before he recognized the Orakzal Pathan.

"Sulaam!" said the fellow with a grin. "I bring one hundred and eleven!"

As he spoke graveyard shadows rose out of the darkness around and leaned on rifles.

"Ye ye men all ex-soldiers of the raj?" King asked them.

"Aye!" they growled in chorus. "Who gave you leave to come?" King asked.

"None! He told us of the pardons and we came!"

"Aye!" said the Orakzal Pathan, drawing King aside. "But she gave me leave to seek them out and tempt them!"

"And what does she intend?" King asked him suddenly.

"She? Ask Allah, who put the spirit in her! How should I know?"

"We will march again, my brothers!" King shouted, and they streamed along behind him, now with no advance guard, but with the Orakzal Pathan striding beside King's horse, with a great hand on the saddle. Like the others, he seemed decided in his mind that the hakim ought not to be allowed much chance to escape.

Just as the dawn was tinting the surrounding peaks with softest rose they topped a ridge, and Khatjan lay below them across the mile-wide bone-dry valley. And while they watched, and the Khatjan men were beginning to murmur (for they needed no last view of the place to satisfy any longings) none else than Ismail rose from behind a rock and came to King's stirrup. He tugged and King backed his horse until they stood together apart.

"She sends this message," said Ismail, showing his teeth in the most peculiar grin that surely the "Hills" ever witnessed. "Many of her men, who have never been in the army, are none the less true to her, and she will not leave them to the mullah's mercy. They will leave the caves in a little while, and will come up here. They are to go down into India and be made prisoners if the sarkar will not enlist them. You are to wait for them here."

"Is that all her message?" King asked him.

"Nay. That is none of it! This is her message: THOU SHALT KNOW THIS DAY, THOU ENGLISHMAN, WHETHER OR NOT SHE TRULY LOVED THEE! THERE SHALL BE PROOF SUCH AS EVEN THOU SHALT UNDERSTAND!"

Ismail slipped away and lost himself among the men, and none of them seemed to notice that he had been away and had come again. It was a little more than an hour after dawn and the chilled rocks were beginning to grow warmer when the head of a procession came out of Khatjan gate and started toward them over the valley.

In all more than five hundred men emerged and about a hundred women and children. Then:

"Muhammad Anim comes!" shouted a voice from a crag top.

They snuggled into better hiding, and there was no thought now of leaving before the mullah should go by. It needed an effort to quiet them when the mullah rose into view at last above the rise and paused for a minute to stare across at Khatjan before leading his four thousand down and onward.

He was silent as an image, but his men roared like a river in flood and he made no effort to check them.

He dismounted, for he had to, and tossed his reins to the nearest man with the air of an emperor. And he led the way down the cliffside without hesitation, striding like a mountaineer. His men followed him noisily.

It was thirty minutes after the last of the mullah's men had vanished through the gate, and his own men in dozens and twenties were scattered

along the cliff-top arguing against delay with growing rancor, when a lone horseman galloped out of Khatjan gate and started across the valley. He rode recklessly. He was either panic-stricken or else bolder than the devil.

In a minute King had recognized the mare, and so had the eyes of fifty men around him. No man with half an eye for a horse could have failed to recognize that black mare, having ever seen her once. In another two minutes King had recognized the Rangar's silken turban.

Most of the men were staring downward at the Rangar's head as he urged the mare up the cliff path, when the explanation of Yasmin's message came. It was only King, urged by some intuition, who had his eyes fixed on Khatjan.

There came a shock that actually creased the hill they stood on. The

mare on the path below missed her footing and fell a dozen feet, only to get up again and scramble as if a thousand devils were behind her. The Rangar riding her grimly, like a jockey in a race. Three more shocks followed. A great slice of Khatjan suddenly caved in with a roar, and smoke and dust burst upward through the tumbling crust.

There was a pause after that, as if the waiting elements were gathering strength. For ten minutes they watched and scarcely breathed. Rewa Gunga gained the summit and, dismounting, stood by King with the reins over his arm. The mare was too blown to do anything but stand and tremble. And King was too enthralled to do anything but stare.

"That is what a woman can do for a man!" said Rewa Gunga grimly. "She set a fuse and exploded all the dynamite. There were tons of it! The galleries must have fallen in, one on the other! A thousand men digging for a thousand years could never get into Khatjan now, and the only way out is down Earth's Drink! She bade me come and bid you goodby, snibb. I would have stayed in there, but she commanded me. She said, 'Tell King she loves me true. Tell him I give him India and all Asia that were at my mercy!'"

While the Rangar spoke there came three more earth tremors in swift succession, and a thunder out of Khatjan as if the very "Hills" were coming to an end. The mare grew frantic and the Rangar summoned six men to hold her.

Suddenly, right over the top of Khatjan's upper rim, where only the eagles ever perched, there burst a column of water, immeasurable, huge, that for a moment blotted out the sun. It rose sheer upward, curved on itself, and fell in a million-ton deluge on to Khatjan and into Khatjan valley, hissing and roaring and thundering.

Earth's Drink had been blocked by the explosion and had found a new way over the barrier before plunging down again into the bowels of the world. The one sky-fung leap it made as its weight burst down a mountain wall was enough to blot out Khatjan forever, and what had been a dry, mile-wide moat was a shallow lake with death's rack and rubbish floating on the surface.

The earth rocked. King was up on his feet in a second and faced about. The Rangar laughed.

"So ends the 'Heart of the Hills!'" he said. "Think kindly of her, snibb. She thought well enough of you!"

He laughed again and sprang on the black mare, and before King could speak or raise a hand to stop him he was off at wondrous speed along the precipice in the direction of the Khyber pass and India. Two of the men who had come out of Khatjan mounted and spurred after him.

King collected his men and the women and children. It was easy, for they were numb from what they had witnessed and dazed by fear. In half an hour he had them mustered and marching.

CHAPTER XXIII.

They reached the Khyber fatigued and were fed at All Masjid fort, after King had given a certain password and had whispered to the officer commanding. But he did not change into European clothes yet, and none of his following suspected him of being an Englishman.

"A Rangar on a black mare has gone down the pass ahead of you in a hurry," they told him at All Masjid. "He had two men with him and food enough. Only stopped long enough to make his business known."

"What did he say his business is?" asked King.

"He gave a sign and said a word that satisfied us on that point!"

"Oh!" said King. "Can you signal down the pass?"

"Surely!"

"Courtenay at Jamrud?"

"Yes. In charge there and growing tired of doing nothing."

"Signal down and ask him to have that bath ready for me that I spoke about. Goodby."

So he left All Masjid at the head of a motley procession that grew noisier and more confident every hour. Ismail began to grow more lively and to have a good many orders to fling to the rest.

"You mourn like a dog," King told him. "Three howls and a whine and a little sulking—and then forgetfulness!"

Ismail looked nasty at that but did not answer, although he seemed to have a hot word ready. And thenceforward he hung his head more, and at least tried to seem benevolent. But his manner was unconvincing none the less, and King found it food for thought.

The ex-soldiers and would-be soldiers marched in four behind him, growing hourly more like drilled men, and talking, with each stride that brought them nearer India, more as men do who have an interest in law and order. Behind them tramped the women from Khatjan, carrying their babies and their husbands' loads; and behind them again were the other women, who had been told they would be overtaken in the Khyber, but who had actually had to run themselves raw-footed in order to catch up.

Down the Khyber have come conquerors, a dozen conquering kings, and as many beaten armies; but surely no stranger host than this ever trudged between the echoing walls. The very eagles screamed at them. Signals preceded them, and Courtenay himself rode up the pass to greet them. At Jamrud they were given food and their rifles were taken away from them and a guard was set to watch them. But the guard only consisted of two men, both of whom were Pathans and they

assured them that, ridiculous though it sounded, the British were actually willing to forgive their enemies and to pardon all deserters who applied for pardon on condition of good faith in the future.

That they prayed to Allah like little children lost and found. The women crooned love-songs to their babies over the clear fires and the men talked—and talked—and talked until the stars grew big as moons to weary eyes and they slept at last, to dream of khaki uniforms and karnel sahibs who knew neither fear nor favor and who said things that were so. It is a mad world to the Himalayan hillman where men in authority tell truth unadorned without shame and without consideration—a mad, mad world, and perhaps too exotic to be wholesome, but pleasant while the dream lasts.

Over in the fort Courtenay placed a bath at King's disposal and lent him clean clothes and a razor. But he was not very cordial.

"Tell me all the war news!" said King, splashing in the tub. And Courtenay told him, passing him another cake of soap when the first was finished. After all, there was not much to tell—bitchery in Belgium—Huns and guns—and the everlastingly glorious stand that saved Paris and France and Europe.

"According to the cables our men are going the records one better. I think that's all," said Courtenay.

"Then why the stiffness?" asked King. "Why am I talked to at the end of a tube, so to speak?"

"You're under arrest!" said Courtenay.

"The deuce I am!"

"I'm taking care of you myself to obviate the necessity of putting a sentry on guard over you."

"Good of you, I'm sure. What's it all about?"

"I don't mind telling you, but I'd rather you'd wait. The minute you were sighted word was wired down to headquarters, and the general himself will be up here by train any minute."

"Very well," said King. "Got a cigar? Got a black one? Blacker the better!"

He was out of his bath and remembered that minute that he had not smoked a cigar since leaving India. Naked, shaved, with some of the stain removed, he did not look like a man in trouble as he filled his lungs with the salt-peterish smoke of a fat Trichinopol.

And then the general came and did not wait for King to get dressed but burst into the bathroom and shook hands with him while he was still naked and asked ten questions (like a galling gun) while King was getting on his trousers, divining each answer after the third word and waving the rest aside.

"And why am I arrested, sir?" asked King the moment he could slip the question in edgewise.

"Oh, yes, of course. Try the case here as well as anywhere. What does this mean?"

Out of his pocket the general produced a letter that smelt strongly of a scent King recognized. He spread it out on a table, and King read. It was Yasmin's letter that she had sent down the Khyber to make India too hot to hold him.

"Too bad about your brother," said the general. "The body is buried. How much is true about the head?"

King told him.

"Where's she?" asked the general.

King did not answer. The general waited.

"I don't know, sir."

"Ask the Rangar," Courtenay suggested.

"Where is he?" asked King.

"Caught him coming down the Khyber on his black mare and arrested him. He's in the next room! I hope he's to be hanged. So that I can buy the mare," he added cheerfully.

King whistled softly to himself, and the general looked at him through half-closed eyes.

"Go in and talk to him, King. Let me know the result."

He had picked King to go up the Khyber on that errand not for nothing. He knew King and he knew the symptoms. Without answering him King obeyed. He went out of the room into a dark corridor and rapped on the door of the next room to the right. There was a muffled answer from within. Courtenay shouted something to the sentry outside the door and he called another man, who fitted a key in the lock. King walked into a room in which one lamp was burning and the door slammed shut behind him.

He was in there an hour, and it never did transpire just what passed, for he can hold his tongue on any subject like a clam, and the general, if anything, can go him one better. Courtenay was placed under orders not to talk, so those who say they know exactly what happened in the room between the time when the door was shut on King and the time when he knocked to have it opened and called for the general, are not telling the truth.

What is known is that finally the general hurried through the door and ejaculated, "Well, I'm d—d!" before he could close it again. The sentry (Panjabli Mussulman) has sworn to that over a dozen campfires since the day.

And it is known, too, for the sentry has taken oath on it and has told the story so many times without much variation that no one who knows the man's record doubts any longer—it is known that when the door opened again King and the general walked out with the Rangar between them. And the Rangar had no turban on, but carried it unwound in his hand. And his golden hair fell nearly to his knees and changed his whole appearance. And he was weeping. And he

was not a Rangar at all, but Son, and how anybody can ever have mistaken her for a man, even in man's clothes, and with her skin darkened, was beyond the sentry's power to guess. He for one, etc. . . . But nobody believed that part of his tale.

As Yusuf bin Ali said over the campfire up the Khyber later on, "When she sets out to disguise herself, she is what she will be, and he who says he thinks otherwise has two tongues and no conscience!"

What is surely true is that the four of them—Yasmin, the general, Courtenay and King—sat up all night in a room in the fort, talking together, while a succession of sentries overstrained their ears endeavoring to hear through keyholes. And the sentries heard nothing and invented very much.

But Partan Singh, the Sikh, who carried in bread and coconuts to them at about five the next morning, and found them still talking, heard King say, "So, in my opinion, sir, there'll be no jihad in these parts. There'll be sporadic raids, of course, but nothing a brigade can't deal with. The heart of the holy war's torn out and thrown away."

"Very well," said the general. "You can go up the Khyber again and join your regiment."

But by that time the Rangar's turban was on again and the tears were dry, and it was Partan Singh who



He Said He Was Nearly Sure He Heard Weeping.

threw most doubt on the sentry's tale about the golden hair. But, as the sentry said, no doubt Partan Singh was jealous.

There is no doubt whatever that the general went back to Peshawar in the train at eight o'clock and that the Rangar went with him in a separate compartment with about a dozen hillmen chosen from among those who had come down with King.

And it is certain that before they went King had a talk with the Rangar in a room alone, of which conversation, however, the sentry reported afterward that he did not overhear one word; and he had to go to the doctor with a cold in his ear at that. He said he was nearly sure he heard weeping. But on the other hand, those who saw both of them come out were certain that both were smiling.

It is quite certain that Athelstan King went up the Khyber again, for the official records say so, and they never lie, especially in time of war. He rode a coal-black mare, and Courtenay called him "Chikki"—a "Hifter."

Some say the Rangar went to Delhi. Some say Yasmin is in Delhi. Some say no. But it is quite certain that before he started up the Khyber King showed Courtenay a great gold bracelet that he had under his sleeve. Five men saw him do it.

And if that was really Rewa Gunga in the general's train, why was the general so painfully polite to him? And why did Ismail insist on riding in the train, instead of accepting King's offer to go up the Khyber with him?

One thing is very certain. King was right about the jihad. There has been none in spite of all Turkey's and Germany's efforts. There have been sporadic raids, such as usual, but nothing one brigade could not easily deal with, the press to the contrary notwithstanding.

King of the Khyber rifles is now a major, for you can see that by turning up the army list.

But if you wish to know just what transpired in the room in Jamrud Fort while the general and Courtenay waited, you must ask King—if you dare; for only he knows, and one other. It is not likely you can find the other.

But it is likely that you may hear from both of them again, for "A woman and intrigue are one!" as India says. The war seems long, and the world is large, and the chances for intrigues are almost infinite, given such combination as King and Yasmin and a love affair.

And as King says on occasion: "Kuch dar nahin hai! There is no such thing as fear!" Another one might say, "The roof's the limit!"

And bear in mind, for this is important: King wrote to Yasmin a letter, in Urdu from the mullah's cave, in which he as good as gave her his word of honor to be her "loyal servant" should she choose to return to her allegiance. He is no splitter of hairs, a quibbler. His word is good on the darkest night or wherever he casts a shadow in the sun.

"A man and his promise—a woman and intrigue—see one!"

(THE END.)

Invented Cherokee Alphabet.

Sequoyah, inventor of the Cherokee alphabet, was one of the great men of the Indian race. He was a half-breed, whose English name was George Guess. His father was a white man and his mother a full-blood Indian woman.

GERMANS SUFFER TERRIFIC LOSSES

First Week of Great Battle Described in Detail.

HEROISM OF THE BRITISH

Retiring Slowly to the Somme, They Exact Awful Payment for Every Foot Gained by the Kaiser's Hordes.

London.—Details of the first week of the great battle in France show that, while the fighting has been more severe than in any previous offensive, there has been no cause for pessimism. The German losses have been terrific, probably 250,000 casualties having been suffered by the Kaiser's hosts.

Million Germans in Action. These facts stand out: It is known that at least 1,000,000 Germans were engaged on the whole front of attack.

The Germans believed that a loss of 500,000 would be a cheap price for success in the west, but with a loss already of 250,000 there is no prospect of their attaining the victory they seek.

They regained all the ground lost in the Cambrai battle and have taken back sections of the territory taken from them in the Somme offensive of last year.

The fighting was not by any means a continual German advance. The British counter-attacked heavily and fought for every foot of ground.

Details of the Fighting.

In one battle on the extreme left the Germans employed not less than nine divisions in an effort to break through. For three days the three British divisions held them at bay.

Finally, under weight of numbers, the British retired behind the line marked by the ruined villages of Bellecourt, East Noguel and Croiselles.

The next morning the Germans renewed the attack, striking northward from Fontanelles and Croiselles and westward from Cheriisy. They drove in mass formation, wave after wave, toward the heights between Henin-sur-Coleul and Henin hill.

Two hours of drum fire, in which gas and high-explosive shells were mingled, preceded the infantry attack. From eight o'clock in the morning until noon continuous waves of gray-clad troops stormed the heights.

British machine guns posted on the ridge swept down line after line of Germans. By three o'clock in the afternoon the Teutons had succeeded in pressing past Henin hill on both sides and threatened to cut off the machine gunners posted on the crests.

Similar fighting was going on at the same time on the right wing. Tremendous pressure was brought to bear around St. Leger, Vaux and Vraucourt. It lasted all day.

At times under the German blows the British line sagged heavily, but at no point did it give way.

Desperate Defense of Vaux. A bitter battle was fought for possession of Vaux, but British machine gunners posted in the ruins of the village held the Germans at bay.

Not until late in the afternoon was it impossible for the British to hold the town longer. Even then the retreat only went for a thousand yards.

The British rear guard fought every step of the way, and, returning to the main body, a counter-attack was launched against the Germans in possession of Vaux and the village was regained.

The fighting continued all night. Finally Vaux had to be abandoned before heavy night attacks, but only because German forces had pushed past further up the line and were driving to the attack of Mory.

Another bitter struggle was fought around Croiselles. At Mory Scottish and English troops inflicted tremendous losses on the Germans.

Sunday Battle South of Peronne. The fighting Sunday was tremendous. All day long heavy forces of Germans endeavored to force a crossing of the Somme south of Peronne, while further along the line they concentrated their efforts against Bapaume.

Repeatedly German engineers attempted to throw pontoon bridges across the river. On the near-by heights British field guns firing prac-

Time to Watch Them. The sagacious old New York Herald says there is no gallantry in politics. Oh, yes, there is, but when the politicians begin to act with gallantry the chances are they are getting ready to bamboozle you or slit you in the back.—Houston Post.

Handicap in Struggle. Some think more of the game, and some think more of the prize; but whoever loves either one too much will not win the other.

tenly at point range smashed every effort. On some occasions British infantry, counter-attacking, dashed into the water to fight the Germans.

With the object of capturing Urville and Essigny, southwest of St. Quentin, the Germans employed at least six divisions, or 72,000 men of storming troops, the 50th, 45th (reserves), 11th, 88th, 187th and 238th, in the proportion of one division to every British battalion.

The average width of each attack was 2,000 yards. Ten Tanks Wreak Havoc Amid Foe. Passing through Urville, there was a bloody struggle in a chalk quarry, where many German dead now lie.

After the Germans had come some way forward ten British tanks drove into them and shattered some of their battalions with their machine-gun fire, dispersing groups of the advancing units.

The British fought many rear guard actions and made numerous counter-attacks in the neighborhood of Rolsel, falling back to the line of the Somme only when new masses of Germans passed through those battalions which they had not met and beaten.

Between Gozeaucourt and Epehy occurred a most desperate struggle. The Germans attacked in overwhelming strength. Their previous bombardment had had little effect and the British troops had suffered but slightly.

The weather was misty, and, screened by this mist, the Germans were on top of the British before the latter were aware of it. In dense formation they came on, offering excellent targets. Ground was yielded by the British only under pressure of overwhelming numbers.

Heroic Deeds of the British. Fighting Saturday between Arras and Bapaume for possession of the heights between the Cojeul and Senee rivers was especially bitter.

Out-numbered eight to one, the British troops clung to their positions to the last. In Gauche wood, where Scots and South Africans were placed, another terrific struggle ensued.

The Germans several times managed to reach the wood but were repeatedly thrown back. Their losses in killed were especially heavy, as they came on in mass formation. Attempt after attempt was frustrated.

From a height below Gauche wood known as Chapel Hill to Epehy three German divisions and parts of a fourth were thrown against the British. At one point the enemy was actually among the British advance posts before he was discovered. The fog thoroughly screened him.

Waves of Germans flowed past the farm and around it, but in the farm itself the Leicesters held out, fighting and refusing to surrender until every man was killed or so severely wounded he could fight no more.

The British showed the greatest strength between Bapaume and Peronne and above Bapaume as far as Arras. The Germans, however, concerned with the southern flank, at the Franco-British junction point, concentrated their most terrific blows against the Peronne-Ham-Chauny line, relying on the necessity of an automatic British withdrawal in the north if their line was bent or broken in the south.

Bapaume was an obstacle on the northern side, to capture which they sacrificed thousands of their best troops. Rivers of blood were shed for the town's possession in a combat that lasted almost all night, until the British finally yielded the ruins, after having exacted a fearful price.

Kaiser Orders Jubilation. The Kaiser was with Field Marshal von Hindenburg in Peronne surveying the bloody fields where thousands of his best fighting men were killed or maimed before the British finally withdrew.

The emperor ordered a general jubilation throughout the empire, rockets and flags and a holiday for the children being the chief symbols of celebration. He conferred a gold Inland Iron cross on Hindenburg.

Wilhelm also sent dispatches to the empress telling of the progress made by his armies.

Too Many Prunes. Portland, Ore.—Prune growers say that before the war closed the market, the chief buyers of Northwestern and California prunes was Hamburg, Germany. Now, with that market closed, the growers are trying to find other markets to take care of the big surplus of their crop that boarding house residents will not eat.

War on Magpies. Denver, Colo.—Colorado has declared war on the magpie.

Walter B. Fraser, state game and fish commissioner, is directing the campaign. He terms the magpie "the Hun of the bird world," declaring they serve no useful purpose, and apparently are bent on only one mission—disturbing the peace.

Soldiers Become Loggers. Raymond, Wash.—Several companies of experienced engineers of the regular army are working side by side in the Washington forests with "Loyal Legion" loggers, getting out spruce for airplane construction.

Telegraphing. In overhead telegraph systems, under practical conditions, it is found that about 400 miles is the greatest length of aerial wire that can be operated by means of double current Hey-Morse apparatus. The highest permissible voltage in use is 120.

Birds of Nebraska. Although 400 different species of birds have their home in Nebraska, it is said that no more than 200 are to be found in any one locality.



MARCH TO VICTORY

Courage is a matter of the blood. Without good red blood a man has a weak heart and poor nerves.

In the spring is the best time to take stock of one's condition. If the blood is thin and watery, face pale or plumply, generally weak, tired and listless, one should take a spring tonic. One that will do the spring house-cleaning, an old-fashioned herbal remedy that was used by everybody nearly 50 years ago is still safe and sane because it contains no alcohol or narcotic. It is made up of Blood root, Golden Seal root, Oregon Grape root, Queen's root, Stone root, Black Cherry bark—extracted with glycerine and made into liquid or tablets. This blood tonic was first put out by Dr. Pierce in ready-to-use form and since then has been sold by million bottles as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

Druggists do not keep this in tablet form, send 60 cents for a vial to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y. Kidney disease carries away a large percentage of our people. What is to be done? The answer is easy. Eat less meat, eat coarse, plain food, with plenty of vegetables, drink plenty of water between meals, and take an uric acid solvent after meals for a while, such as Anuric (double strength), obtainable at almost any drug store. It was first discovered by Dr. Pierce. Most every one troubled with uric acid finds that Anuric dissolves the uric acid as hot water does sugar. You can obtain a trial package by sending ten cents to Doctor Pierce's Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute in Buffalo, N. Y.

Surely Must. "He signs himself E. Nebuchadnezzar Wombat. Wonder what the 'E' stands for?" "Dunno. But if he prefers to use the name Nebuchadnezzar, the 'E' must stand for something terrible."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

If you wish beautiful, clear white clothes, use Red Cross Bag Blue. At all good grocers. Adv.

Old Stuff. "He's always talking about his family tree." "Yes, it's a chestnut."

Many a living picture of health is badly framed.

Women who laugh all the time in public nag all the time at home.

PREVENT ABORTION IN COWS! If any of your cows, heifers or the herd sires have an unnatural discharge wash them out with Dr. David Roberts' Antiseptic and Flushing Outfit, Price 10c. Thousands of dollars and many calves can be saved by this simple preventive.

WHEN YOU THINK FLAGS Think of Factory Price Same price as before the war. Write for our four color catalogue. AMERICAN FLAG MFG. CO., Easton, Pa.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. See and Buy at Druggists.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS —take a prompt and effective remedy—one that acts quickly and contains no opiates. You can get such a remedy by asking for

PISO'S

CHANGE IN THE FARMER'S LIFE

"Making a Living" Idea Has Developed Into a "Money Making Fact."

A few years ago—and not so many at that—most farmers were satisfied if they saw ahead of them the opportunity to make a fair living, a reasonable competence in their falling years, and an assurance of an existence for their families. They worked hard, and tilled their acres with this end in view. Honest struggle, earnest effort and a true conception of upright manhood, together with the increasing knowledge that upon the fruits of their endeavor rested the structure of the world, whose people had to be fed and maintained. Economy in method, improved conditions of working, have added to the farmer's possibilities, and today instead of being a plodder for an existence, which his early training had bred into him, he has become the bulwark of the nation, and, as such, has become elevated to a position where his word and his work are recognized as the factors it was always intended they should be. He is now the man of business—of big business. He has forced an appreciation of his work, and the true value has been placed upon it. The big men of the country today are the farmers, who, with business acumen and forensic forethought are able to tell you—from their books—what it costs to produce a bushel of wheat or a pound of wool.

All of which is intended to prove that farming is a business, as much as banking or selling a suit of clothes. It is an industrial business, with more certain profits than accompany any other line of trade. It is a manufacturing enterprise, devoid of any of the dangers that the frills of fashion's follies and desires force upon ordinary pursuits. Food is something that all must have and the farmer produces it. The cheaper it can be produced the less will be the cost to the consumer. And this is one of the chief thoughts of the farmer. Within the memory of the ten-year-old boy there have been improvements in machinery, changes in methods, scientific discoveries of chemicals as adapted to agriculture, all of which has lessened cost of production and made possible the cultivation of increased acres. In some parts these things have brought about more intensified agriculture, growing heavier crops on less acres. Improved machinery and demand for greater production have led another class in search of larger areas, where their ability may cope with the growing of a greater number of bushels. That is one of the reasons why Western Canada lands have recently come into such demand. These, at from twenty to thirty dollars an acre, and producing the prodigious crops that are claimed for them, have attracted thousands of American settlers, while other thousands have gone out into the lands in the Western states. But, as to the Canadian lands, there is this to say of them, today they are cheap, and if they will yield sufficient in one year to pay the cost of the entire purchase, why should not there be a demand. The country is well settled, and settlement is increasing. As evidence of the growth of the three Western Provinces into whose territories the Canadian Government invites settlers, recent reports

Table showing Value of Field Crops for 1913 and 1917 for Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta.

show the following increases from 1913 to 1917 inclusive: Total ... \$240,645,000 ... \$923,924,550. The total value of field crops for 1917 was \$923,924,550, produced on less than 39,000,000 acres of land. Further evidence of prosperity and progress is found in the Government estimate of the value of farm lands, and increase in value since 1908:

Table showing Value of Farm Lands for 1908 and 1916 for Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta.

It will be observed that the average price of land has not kept pace with their producing value. It is therefore pointed out that the opportunities for the purchase of high-class land is still within the reach of those with limited means. A good idea of advancement in a country's progress may be obtained by a knowledge of what has been done in the production of cattle, and when these figures are studied in connection with Western Canada, a country whose fame having been heralded as a grain-growing country, giving the idea that that was what it was mostly adapted to, it will be realized that there is there a vast storehouse of wealth awaiting those who choose to take advantage of it. In the three provinces in 1912 there were—horses, milch cows, other cattle, sheep and swine, four million head, while in 1917 the number was seven million.

In 1901 the entire population was 419,512; in 1916 1,608,220. One marvels at the rapid progress of the United States during the nineteenth century. But America's opportunities for growth at the beginning of that century were nothing compared to the opportunities which are Canada's at the present time.

The fact that Canada has as its next door neighbor a nation of over 100,000,000—the richest nation in the world—is bound to have a stimulating effect on its progress. Already one sees signs of it on every hand. Canada not only has the largest area of unoccupied, but fertile, land of any country, but this land is already made available by a network of railways. Cost of production of grain is lower than elsewhere, while the prices are on a basis of those of the United States.—Advertisement.

Soap Savers. More use should be made of rain water when procurable and hard water may be softened by boiling it and then leaving it exposed to the air out of doors for a while. The effect of these precautions will be good for the skin and thrifty in soap usage.

By the simple practice of drying soap before using it a large saving will be effected. The bars or tablets may be placed in an airing cupboard for a few days, or anywhere in moderate heat, piled not one bar on another, but with spaces between.

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

Next Question. "I have just completed my farewell tour." "And did you fare well?"

Too many men pray for the things they are too lazy to work for.

An entertaining man says but little, but listens impressively.

Keep Yourself Fit advertisement featuring Doan's Kidney Pills and a testimonial from J. K. May.

Lee's Lice Killer advertisement for treating lice on chickens and humans.

Cuticura Soap advertisement for hand care.

Denver Directory advertisement for Kodak developing and printing services.

The Oxford Hotel advertisement for accommodations in Denver, Colorado.

Wilson Never Break Trace advertisement for horse tracking.

College Men Off to War advertisement mentioning Harvard students.

Advertisement for a man who has no enemies but is considered good.

Advertisement for a man who understands women.

Swift & Company's 1918 Year Book advertisement showing a table of costs and profits for live cattle and meat.

Crockery and Glassware

Our entire stock of dinnerware, fancy china and glassware comes from the best potteries and glass factories in the world.

We can furnish you a complete dinner set in either plain white or beautiful designs of various colors. Or we can supply a sugar and cream set, tea set, salt and pepper shakers or any small sets or single pieces that you might need.

Our imitation cut glassware has the richness and beauty of genuine cut glass and we have the complete water sets, berry sets, etc., in unusually attractive designs.

Toiletsets, cookingsets, kitchen outfits—all at prices that will interest you.

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LET US MAKE YOU AN ESTIMATE

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WOOD FOR SALE

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4% Paid on Time Deposits
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Arizona

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KEEPS VITAL POINTS SAFE

Medical Explanation of Work Performed by Fluid Which Bathes Brain and Spinal Cord.

Until very recently the exact role played by the cerebro-spinal fluid—that watery substance which bathes the brain and spinal cord—was not understood. But nowadays it is a common practice among surgeons to squirt drugs into the tissues containing this fluid or to draw out a drop or two of it for examination.

The Journal of the American Medical Association, commenting on an address by Dr. W. D. Halliburton before the Royal Society of Medicine, says he describes the cerebro-spinal fluid as an ideal physiologic solution in which the exquisitely sensitive nervous system is always bathed.

This fluid does not, like the lymph, arise from the blood by exudation of serum through the walls of the capillaries, but is the product of the secreting cells of what are called the choroid plexuses in the ventricles of the brain. The pressure under which the fluid always exists is due to the secretory pressure of these cells and not to the blood. And there are scarcely any proteins found in it. Halliburton says that in order to keep out the harmful proteins, which would poison the nerves, the harmless ones also are almost completely excluded.

The membranes that line the spaces in which the fluid is found seem to permit substances to pass from it to the blood, but to be impermeable (except for oxygen) in the direction from the blood to the fluid. The value of this arrangement is that when poisons enter the blood, as they do so easily, they are kept away from the delicate nerves.

EIGHTEEN YEARS ON ISLAND

Experience of Indian Woman Makes That of Robinson Crusoe Appear a Mere Incident.

It would appear that Alexander Selkirk's belief stay on Juan Fernandez island was trivial, either in the hardships endured or the difficulties overcome, compared with that of a woman on an island opposite the Californian peninsula.

It seems that the Catholic fathers at Santa Barbara were once transporting the natives of the island of St. Nicholas to the mainland. Among them was a mother who discovered that her babe had been left behind. She begged that the vessel might be put back, but the captain refused. She then leaped into the sea to swim ashore, but as a storm prevailed, all on board thought she was drowned.

Eighteen years afterward a company landed on the island. They found traces of life, and after a long search discovered the woman and took her with them. The poor woman never found her babe, but had managed to live in comparative comfort, though very lonely. After her long life in the open, she could not endure the confinement of a house, and soon sickened and died.

When Dog Sought His Master.

There is a story in the American Magazine in which a writer says:

"He had come many miles. He had many miles yet to go. From sleeping farmhouses dogs bayed him as he passed, running like a big fox, silent and swift. The road turned and twisted among the hills and small mountains. Ahead in the sky was a glow of coming day. It grew brighter with the passing miles. It drew him on. The distance would have meant little to him, except for the tremendous speed at which he had been traveling. Now his chest was flecked with foam. His tail, carried usually so proudly, followed the curve of his haunches. His overstrained muscles worked mechanically like pistons. His heart pounded his long, lean, red ribs.

"Dizzy, almost fainted, he came at last to the top of a hill, and stopped, ears erect. Below him stretched rows of twinkling lights that, all together, made up the glow in the sky. That was the city with the strange building into which they had carried Tommy Earle!"

Strength Appeals to Women.

Women are—or, should it be, have been—so bound by convention that it may be the strain of lawlessness that they, more or less deep, in us all, in them manifests itself in admiration for the men who have chosen to be a law unto themselves.

Perhaps the real secret is woman's love for strength, which, despite emancipated protests, is the strongest instinct inherited from the cave woman still rampant within her. Most women's favorite character in history is Napoleon, not because he was great, but because he was ruthless, and she will always have more admiration for a great soldier than a great poet unless his honors were specially notorious; but, unhappily, in any instance she mistakes lawlessness for strength, not being sufficiently experienced to realize that only the bound are free—London Ideas.

Only He Didn't Show It.

Edward got into a fight with Stanley one afternoon at school recess. The teacher had them up before her and talked so feelingly of the wrong of fighting that Stanley cried good and hard, and the teacher said: "Stanley seems so repentant I won't keep him after school. But here is Edward; I don't know what to do with him; he seems so hardened." Edward said: "But if I can't cry, my conscience hurts me just the same."

SIMPLE THINGS WORTH WHILE

Many Make Mistake of Thinking Happiness Comes Only From Material or Outward Conditions.

Why should you care to be pestered with a large bank account or distressed by a house full of servants? asks the Albuquerque Evening Herald, which adds: Adam and Eve had neither of these and they called their place of abode Paradise. Few people have learned the secret of living well. Too many think it depends almost wholly on the condition of the pocketbook. This is most certainly a mistake. Happiness is not born of material or outward conditions. It is largely the result of a purely mental process.

Amid the duller threads of duty it is well to weave one bright strand of desire—it is well to mix a little sunshine with your daily food. You can soften the sound of creak and creak in the stony street by calling to industry a bird's song heard in the fields on a summer afternoon in childhood. It is sweeter to your soul—if you have one—than is the railroad that you own yourself.

Take a day off and go out to some cemetery where you may reflect on the brevity of life and the insufficiency of things pertaining to the pocketbook. It is better that you go before it comes your turn to ride out there in the big plumed car that never hauls its load back again. Don't wait until you own your private automobile, but go while you are able to walk and to think. From the dead you may learn much of life. Scan all the virtues inscribed upon all the headstones by loving hands—and among them all you will not find recorded the possession of a million dollars or a docked-tail horse or a brownstone palace or a 12-cylinder car or a "handsome" wardrobe.

No! The headstones usually tell you only of those things worth while.

IDEAS CURIOUS AND POETIC

Remarkable Beliefs That Have Been Firmly Ingrained into the Children of Siam.

Mr. Ernest Young, who went to Siam to organize the educational system, related at London recently some curious beliefs held by the children there. He explained that he had experienced considerable difficulty in teaching them the rudiments of science. They believed that the earth was flat because the priest had told them so. It was also the impression of these children that a big crab went down into the sea and made the tide flow, and when the crab came up for fresh air the tide ebbed. When the gods became angry rolling thunder was heard, and when the angels got spunky and struck fire out of bricks, summer lightning flashes were seen. When many angels got into the bath at the same time water ran over the side and it rained.

Directly Mr. Young entered a school the children prostrated themselves before him, and the only way they could be induced to abandon this practice was to tell them that English children did not do that. They would do anything English children were said to do. They were awful liars, but when told that the English boy was truthful they gave up the habit.

Precious Stones in British Crown.

There are no less than 3,880 stones in the crown of the British king. Some very famous jewels are included in this number. One of these is a large heart-shaped ruby, given to Edward, the Black Prince, in 1337, by Don Pedro of Castile. Another precious gem of the crown is a huge sapphire, bought by George IV. The remaining jewels consist of 1,363 brilliant diamonds, 1,273 rose diamonds, 147 table diamonds, 277 pearls, 36 sapphires, 11 emeralds and four rubies. Complete with its white silk lining and purple cap, the crown weighs slightly more than 30 ounces.

Chinese Canals.

At what period the Chinese began to dig canals, there is no authentic record to prove. Sometimes it seems as if these remarkable people must always have had canals and other works, so long have they been familiar to them and so well established have they been as a part of the country as the men from the Occident first visited it. One thinks of the Grand Canal of China and the Great Wall of China together, although, of course, they have nothing whatever to do with each other, except that they are both ancient and remarkable works of the Chinese people.

Don't Envy Others.

Idle women, or women who seem to be spared anything that avers of work, are never happy or satisfied. Persons who live aimless lives slumber must be happy.

Let the woman given to envying those "fortunate" but in reality lazy and listless individuals, ponder seriously over this truth, become interested in some worthwhile duty of the hour, and try to forget herself. If she does this she will not find any time to waste in idle wishing, but, on the other hand, will experience a sentiment delightfully new and satisfying.

Glassmaking Old Industry.

Glassmaking in Venice is of remote antiquity. By a law of November 8, 1291, the authorities of Venice, to avoid the risk of fire, ordered the glassmaking industry to be transferred to the adjacent island of Murano. Ever since Murano has been the most important center for hand-made glass and glass-bead manufacture in the world.



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Our facilities for making repairs on all kinds of cars place us in a position to tackle the hardest kind of jobs.

THE PATAGONIA GARAGE
PAT PATTERSON, MGR.

SURE ???

Are you two young folks sure you won't be poor in your old age? Are you providing for it or just slipping and tripping along with no fear of the years? If you fail to be thrifty old age will be shifty. This bank makes special provisions for young married folks. Husband and wife can open a "joint account" which permits either to draw out and deposit funds. It makes them SURE they won't be POOR in the evening of life.

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To while away your leisure hours in harmless pleasure, and enjoy good fellowship, come to

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PATAGONIA POOL HALL AND CIGAR STAND
COLD SOFT DRINKS
GOOD CIGARS
RE-FINISHED POOL TABLES

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INDIAN BASKETS, MEXICAN ART,
CIGARS, TOBACCO, ETC.

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Ben Evans, Manager
Montezuma Hotel Bldg. Nogales, Arizona

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CITY HAVING RAPID GROWTH

Norfolk Bids Fair to Break all Records at Her Present Rate of Progress.

There is not a city in this country, perhaps none in the world, that is growing at a more rapid rate than Norfolk," remarked G. W. Sizer, manager of one of the leading hotels of that city, at the Raleigh, the Washington Post states. "The last census gave the population of Norfolk at less than 70,000. Today it is estimated that Norfolk is a city of 140,000, or more than double the size it was in 1910. Washington prides itself on the tremendous growth attained in the last two or three years. I take considerable pride in the growth of Washington, for I lived here many years, but the proportionate increase in the population of the national capital cannot compare with that of Norfolk. Of course, both cities are helped by war business. Washington, I presume, is the busiest city in the world, but Norfolk is almost next.

"Hampton Roads is filled with ships. Battleships are passing in and out every hour, and soldiers and sailors are filling the streets, hotels and residences of Norfolk. Only recently I saw some 2,000 soldiers from New Zealand parading through the streets of Norfolk. Many of them were not young. New Zealand already has sent close to 150,000 men to the front in France, and Belgium, out of a population of 1,500,000, and is still sending men, which should be an object lesson to us.

"Business is booming in Norfolk as never before. The hotels are filled to overflowing just as they are in Washington. New business blocks are going up and the residence sections of the city are being extended far into the outlying districts. I venture to say that in another decade Norfolk will come close to being the leading city in the Old Dominion, both in population and importance."

STRANGE VARIETIES OF FOOD

People of Different Parts of the Earth Are Shown to Have Decidedly Different Tastes.

Strange foods, such as potato flour, artificial protein cakes, soup bones-dried preparations, tabloid soups, pudding powders and other unusual things, have come into use during the war and their adoption serves to remind us that much good food material is neglected in ordinary use. Only a few people eat snails; most of us would starve amidst plenty of locusts; and the thought of snakes as food would give those who call themselves civilized the shudders. But unusual food, once become familiar, is often relished. Colonel Roosevelt got the best work from his men on his African expedition by promising them raw steaks from slaughtered hippopotamuses. Captain Bartlett, who carried Stefansson to the arctic water, found raw polar bear flesh more appetizing than anything he had eaten at home.

Finchucca cat snails and dog steaks cost more than mutton. Some arctic tribes prefer to have their fish decomposed before eating them, and even then perhaps they smell no worse than Limburger or Brie cheese. South Americans eat lemons and oranges' milk is a favorite Russian beverage. Truly, "there is no accounting for tastes."—New York Sun.

Playing the Man.

No matter what part he may be playing in the strenuous game of life as it is presented today, the brotherhood man, above all others, must play the man. There are times when the best that is in us must be given to "carry on," and the race run with steadfastness and a manly purpose. As Robert L. Stevenson so beautifully puts it: "Whether we regard life as a line leading to a dead wall—a mere bug's end, as the French say—or whether we think of it as a vestibule or gymnasium, where we wait our turn and prepare our facilities for some more noble destiny; whether we thunder in a pulpit or pale in little esthetic poetry books about its vanity and brevity, whether we look justly for years of health and vigor, or are about to mount into a bath chair, as a step towards the hearse; in each and all of these views and situations there is but one conclusion possible; that a man should stop his ears against paralyzing terror and run the race that is set before him with a single mind."

"Flying Fish" Torpedo.

Aerial torpedoes—the name of German submarine crews and first-line trenches—have been called "flying fish," because their tapering cylindrical bodies and huge air-fins suggest the tropic sea creatures. The torpedoes are held upright in the air and given a diving velocity by the air resistance which strikes the fins, spinning them round and round. Contrary to popular impressions, certain forms of air resistance speed up rather than retard falling objects. Not only the aerial torpedoes, but all airplane bombs and darts, are now grooved or finned to whirl in falling. The German Zeppelin bombs are similarly constructed.

Uses of Potatoes in Sweden.

Uses made of Swedish potato crop, officially estimated this year at \$4,241,820 bushels, will be interesting to people of the United States. Of the entire crop, 37.3 per cent is used for direct human consumption; 22.7 per cent is fed to animals, and 6.5 per cent is used in flour making. The loss in storage is 11.9 per cent and 11.8 per cent is retained for seed.

RESPECT FOR FALLEN FOE

How Scottish Aviator Dropped a Wreath on Funeral Procession of Man He Killed.

A true incident that reveals the respect shown by allied aviators for the memory of a daring enemy flier is told in "Tam o' the Scots," by Edgar Wallace, writing in Everybody's. Tam, an intrepid Scotchman, was told that the man he had brought down the day before was a well-known German aviator named Von Zebitz, and on behalf of the Royal Flying corps, Tam was selected to take a wreath to the funeral.

"The wreath in a tin box, firmly corked and attached to a little parachute, was placed in the fuselage of a small Morane—his own machine being in the hands of the mechanics—and Tam climbed into the seat. In five minutes he was pushing up at the steep angle which represented the extreme angle at which a man can fly. Tam never employed a lower one.

RECRUIT HAD OWN METHOD

Shown He Could Do Some Shooting When Sergeant Let Him Do It as He Wanted.

Among a batch of recruits sent up from the recruiting office was a tall, lanky, tow-headed East Tennessean, whose habit stuck out all over him. He took to the training all right enough until the company went to the target range for rifle practice.

The sergeant in charge of the practice showed the recruits the regulation position for firing—left elbow resting against the side and all that. But to his disappointment the Tennessean could not hit the target at a range of 100 yards. Finally in disgust the sergeant blurted out:

"Say, Jim, I thought you told me you used to go out in the mornings and shoot the head off a squirrel for your breakfast, and now you can't even hit that target!"

To which came the drawing response: "Wal, sergeant, we all do do that, an' if you'll let me shoot the way I've used to I can knock all 100—100 ten that target."

The amused sergeant agreed and the recruit proceeded to spread his legs wide apart, extended his left arm to its full length—grasping the rifle near the muzzle—and put ten shots through the center of the bull's eye.

Made 10,000 Shark Hooks.

The government is going in for shark fishing, but not as a sport, however. It is going after this aquatic monster that the skins of the sharks may be tanned and used as a substitute for leather. The experiment is now under way, and the man who has given Uncle Sam a leg over the fence, as it were, is J. W. Fordham, a New London, Conn., artisan, whose blacksmith shop is in the vicinity of picturesque Shaws Cove, for in that little sanctuary 10,000 shark hooks were made in three sizes for the United States government.

Mr. Fordham signed the contract and was allowed thirty days in which to complete the order. By keeping his force working day and night he was able to ship the entire consignment to the government agents in New York in little more than half the time called for in the contract.—Merine News.

Hands and Feet.

At a busy crossing in Edinburgh a cabman was stopped by the policeman on point duty in order to allow the cross traffic to proceed.

The man in blue, evidently proud of his authority, kept the caddy waiting longer than was necessary.

The cabman began to proceed, although the hand of the policeman was against him.

"Did ye no' see me handin' up my hand?" roared the angry policeman.

"Well, I did notice that it began to get dark suddenly," said the caddy; "but I didn't know it was your hand. Ye see, it's takin' me all my time to keep my horse frae shrin' at yer feet!"

Delicate Youth.

Here is a little story made public by the United States Marine corps: Fearing that the rigors of warfare would be too much for her delicate son, a woman living at Fresno, Cal., wrote to the United States Marine corps headquarters at Washington, asking that the young man be discharged.

"He is too weak and delicate to be in the service," she wrote. "He is a blacksmith's helper by trade, and I would prefer him to stay at his last job."

The mother was informed that, for the time being, her son would remain a marine.

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Shop Closed on Sunday
AGENT TUCSON STEAM LAUNDRY
Laundry sent on Monday, returned Saturday

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Clean Beds, Clean Linen, Cleanly kept. Excellent Lobby,
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Lead or Copper (by best methods).....		Lead or Copper with Gold and Silver.....	\$1.50
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JUST A LITTLE BIT HIGHER in quality, a little bit lower in price are what we rely on to swing trade in this direction. That we have struck the right spot is evidenced by the always growing number of steady buyers of Sodas and other Soft Drinks here. One visit is all we ask you to make. After that you'll come of your own accord.

PENDERGRASS' AMUSEMENT PARLOR

AN EPITOME OF
LATE LIVE NEWSCONDENSED RECORD OF THE
PROGRESS OF EVENTS AT
HOME AND ABROAD.

FROM ALL SOURCES

SAYINGS, DOINGS, ACHIEVEMENTS,
SUFFERINGS, HOPES
AND FEARS OF MANKIND.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

ABOUT THE WAR

Forty new Austrian divisions have
been distributed along the Italian
front.Resumption of fighting in Ukraine
between the Germans and the Bolsheviks
is reported in a Reuter dispatch
from Petrograd.The French soldiery of the class of
1919 are to be called to the colors at
an early date, which is to be fixed by
the Ministry of War.The Kaiser, elated by the advance
of the German army, is once more
putting himself in the foreground of
the dramatic battlefield scenes.American engineers have again
been in the throes of fierce conflict
on the west front. They have done
excellent work in transportation.The entire Turkish force in the Hit
area in Mesopotamia has been captured
or destroyed by the British, the
London war office announces. Three
thousand prisoners were taken.The continuance of fierce air fighting
in the battle area is shown by the
London report of aerial operations,
which says that on Wednesday twenty-four
German machines were
brought down.German attacks before Arras failed,
says a Reuter's telegram from the
British headquarters from the front on
Friday. The enemy succeeded in advancing
his line south of the Scarpe to
the ruins of the old reserve trench system
from which the British ejected him
a year ago.From Arleux, north of Arras, to Albert,
on the Somme, the British lines
have been holding stubbornly, and
have thrust back the Germans at a
number of points. From Albert south
to Montdidier there has been a slow
movement to the west, but the hills
west of Montdidier are still being held
by the French.Submarines and mines have increased
their weekly toll of British shipping.
The admiralty's report shows that in
the week ending March 28, twenty-eight
merchantmen were sunk, sixteen of the
vessels being 1,600 tons or over and twelve
under that tonnage. The French lost six
ships and the Italians three steamers and
two sailing vessels.After eight days, during which it
has swept forward over the rolling
hills of Picardy, at times like a tidal
wave, the German offensive Friday
slowed down. Instead of a sweeping
advance, its progress has been checked
at all but one sector of the front,
and there it has been merely
creeping for two days—this fact even
admitted by the German war office,
which usually concedes nothing.A report from the French army in
France, Thursday, says the great German
effort appears to have exhausted itself.
At many places along the front of
attacks the enemy is being driven
back, and at others the French and
British are offering firm resistance.
Infantry fighting has begun to give
place to artillery battles. In guns the
British and French have the advantage,
inasmuch as the Germans have
been unable to drag much artillery
with them.WESTERN
The "drys" at Chicago admitted
their defeat in the fight to get the
saloon question on the ballots for the
city election April 2.A posse of twenty-five city and
county officers from Globe, Ariz., raided
a hall in Red Springs cañon in Miami,
dispersed a dance being given by the
L. W. W., and arrested two of the
leaders who were held incommunicado
at the county jail.Riots that for a time threatened to
assume grave proportions broke out
when efforts were made to resume
street car service, paralyzed by the
general strike in progress at Kansas
City. National guard troops and police
finally put down the disorders, but not
until after many of the rioters had
received severe injuries at the hands of
the police. Numerous arrests were
made.WASHINGTON
Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood has passed
his physical examination for active
service at the front and will be
returned to command his division at
Camp Funston, Kansas.The proposal to establish universal
military training of American youths
from 19 to 21 years of age, inclusive,
was defeated in the Senate by a vote
of 35 to 26. The resolution providing
for the registration and selective draft
for immediate military service of men
who have become 21 since June 5 last
then was passed without a roll call.Suspension of the meatless day
regulations for thirty days beginning
March 30 was ordered by the Food Administration
in instructions telegraphed to all state food
administrators.

FOREIGN

The militia was called out to quell
a mob which terrorized the business
section of Quebec.The French Chamber of Deputies
has adopted a bill increasing railroad
passenger rates by 25 per cent.A number of German soldiers who
had put on British uniforms in order
to create confusion in the battle on
the Somme front were taken prisoner
and executed.The entry of the Turks into the
port of Trebizond was marked by
atrocities against Greeks and Armenians,
Greeks who have arrived in Athens
from the Black sea report.Seventy-five persons were killed and
ninety wounded, most of them women
and children, when a shell fired by a
German long range gun fell on a church
in the region of Paris while
Good Friday services were being held.Premier Terauchi and Foreign Minister
Motoyama of Japan, according to a
London Daily Mail dispatch from Tokyo,
have announced that Japan is friendly
to the Bolshevik government, and
sees no reason at present for armed
intervention in Siberia.The women drivers of the American
fund for French wounded, true to their
tradition, have put their cars at the
disposal of the numerous refugees
who are arriving in Paris, and are
transporting them from station to station
or to their friends in the city.Enormously long ambulance trains
are passing through Liege and Namur,
Belgium, on their way to Aix-La-Chapelle
and other parts of Germany with
wounded men from the French battlefront,
according to the Amsterdam
Telegraaf frontier correspondent.Argentina is on the eve of another
diplomatic crisis with Germany, more
critical than any of the former ones.
This is the general opinion in political
circles and is based on the torpedoing
of the Argentine steamer, Ministro
Irujo in the Mediterranean Jan. 26.Thirty-three American telephone
girls, who speak English and French
equally well, have arrived in Paris to
operate the switchboards in the various
army headquarters. They have been
divided between the principal army
centers, Paris, General Pershing's
headquarters in the field and the
headquarters lines of communication.The greatest number of airplanes
ever concentrated are being used by
the allies and the Germans in the
battle of Picardy. The Anglo-French
air forces maintain their supremacy
of the sky. Advice from the front
said that British and French airmen
had brought down between 315 and 220
German machines in four days. Only
thirty-one British machines were
missing after the battles.SPORT
Martin J. Sheridan, 37, world famous
athlete, died in New York, a victim
of pneumonia.Jack Dempsey of Salt Lake City,
Utah, and Bob Devere of Kansas City,
heavyweights, have been matched for
an eight round boxing contest at St.
Louis on the night of April 8.Miss Molla Bjurstedt of Norway and
Miss Eleanor Goos, Brooklyn, won
their places in the final round of the
women's national indoor tennis
championship singles tournament at the
Seventh regiment armory in New
York.Ty Cobb, the sensational outfielder
of the Detroit American league team,
will not finish the season of 1918, but
be in the service of the United States
army, the statement of Maj. Joseph H.
Thompson, formerly coach of the
University of Pittsburgh football team,
now a member of the One Hundred
and Tenth regiment of infantry, stationed
at Camp Hancock.GENERAL
Lieut. T. Cushman Nathan of Newton,
Kansas, was killed on March 22
while taking part in an air raid in
France.Frank A. Vanderlip has resumed
active direction of the war savings
movement, which he suspended early
in February on account of ill-health.Ives G. Leveier, Mexican consul at
Douglas, Ariz., received a message
from Gen. P. Elias Calles, military
commander and governor of Sonora,
stating that Mexican troops had captured
the Bacatete mountain stronghold
of the Yaqui Indians.A message from David Lloyd
George, prime minister of Great Britain,
calling upon the United States
"to send American reinforcements
across the Atlantic in the shortest
possible space of time," was read by
Lord Reading, British high commissioner
to the United States, at a dinner
given in New York in his honor.The complete wardrobe of Capt.
Vernon Castle, famous dancer and
member of the British royal flying
corps, who was killed recently while
instructing American aviators in Texas,
was presented in New York by his
widow to the American Red Cross in
its campaign to collect 5,000 tons of
clothing for the destitute inhabitants
of Belgium and northern France.According to a report by the National
Food Administration, retail food
prices during the last quarter of 1917
declined on nine articles, increased on
eighteen and remained the same on
two. Decreases were shown in wheat
flour, bread, tomatoes, corn, pork
chops, while increases affected bacon,
ham, lard, butter, cheese and eggs.A check for \$5,500,000, the largest
so far paid for corporation income and
war profit taxes, has been received by
Collector William H. Edwards of the
Wall Street district, it was announced
in New York.ARIZONA
STATE NEWS

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Globe boys won a flag for patriotic
work.

Douglas is to have \$135,000 cantonment.

Tucson will have a \$50,000 public
market.In three years Holbrook population
has doubled.A new road is being built from Ajo
to Gunsight.A new \$6,000 M. E. church is to be
built at Gilbert.The old King mine at Superior is
expected to open soon.Recent Oatman gold strikes mean
much to Mohave county.A county Council of Defense has
been organized at Nogales.The Phoenix Elks lodge is planning
a new \$150,000 club house.The Williams mine at Kingman is
shipping tungsten concentrates.Governor Hunt declares there is no
need of a copper miners' strike.The Tom Reed mine at Oatman is
showing a wide vein of rich ore.The Sisson gold property at Agulilla
will start construction of new mill.Arizona gets \$30,000 for vocational
education under the Smith-Hughes act.Pima Smelter and Refining Company
to expend \$250,000 on smelter.An emergency hospital and sixty
new houses are being planned at Clarkdale.Standard Oil Company to erect several
new buildings and tanks at Chandler.Scott White of Florence was nominated
to be receiver of public moneys at
Phoenix.The New Cornelia Copper Company
has ordered plans for a new and modern
school building for the housing of
600 children at Ajo.John Chuk was awarded damages in
the sum of \$2,750 in his personal injury
suit against the Tres Metales Mining
Company by a jury in Judge Stanford's
Court in Maricopa county.George Philbrook, an Arizonan, is
receiving much publicity for his daring
act in jumping overboard from a
training ship off of Tampa, Fla., and
rescuing a civilian from drowning.Governor Hunt of Arizona and Governor
Alexander of Idaho, were early in
the field in the issuance of proclamations
for enrollment week of the
United States Boys' Working Reserve.Arizona Indians get \$330,000 for
subsistence, \$145,000 for industrial
school, Indian irrigation projects receive
\$200,000 and \$500,000 for opening
up for settlement unallotted lands.In response to the call for shipbuilders,
1,149 men of Arizona are ready
to leave for the shipyards at a moment's
notice. This number exceeds the
quota asked by the government by
651.According to W. S. Dorman, who has
been interested in getting the owners
of baled Egyptian cotton now held by
the growers of the valley, the entire
1918 crop is to be shipped east on
assignment.The following postmasters have
been appointed in Arizona: John T.
Hunter at Hoterilla, Claude R. Moss
at Torera, Ora L. Ashurst at Chiricahua,
and Mrs. Nora K. Lanahan at Gadsden.Answering the call of her country,
Miss Irene Miller, a Phoenix girl, and
a graduate of St. Joseph's hospital
training school for nurses, left for
Camp Kearny where she will receive
her assignment for service in the Red
Cross.The city of Tucson will grow its
own grain for its own stock, as the
result of the backing Street Commission
Urquides received from the city
council in the purchase of a planter
for milo maize.Frank Leacy, the Mohave county
deputy sheriff who has been on trial
in the Yavapai County Superior Court
for the killing of George Smith, an
Oatman stage driver, was convicted on
a charge of manslaughter.Judge Prosper P. Parker, one of the
most prominent Masons in Arizona,
an honored member of the J. W. Owen
Post, G. A. R., and for about eight
years a Justice of the peace in the
Phoenix precinct, died at Biabec.Several hundred thousand head of
sheep are being sheared in the Salt
River valley, a large proportion held
on the alfalfa and early grain fields,
though the grass is starting on the
plains, favored by the late rains.Refusing longer to be made the
Innocent tool to further the sale of
stock or securities of various enterprises
in Arizona, the state corporation
commission took drastic action to
prevent such schemes in future.President Wilson recently issued
an order that 100,000 babies must
be saved during 1918. "The saving of a
child's life is just as much a war
measure as the conserving of food
stuffs." Arizona's quota of babies to
be saved this year amounts to 233.The name of Tucson will be introduced
into the American Military hospital
in Paris as the result of the work
of Mrs. Harry Lenda in raising \$600
in Tucson for an endowed bed; and
the bed will be designated as the Tucson
bed, by a big brass plate or tablet.U. S. TROOPS NOW
IN GREAT BATTLEHUNDRED THOUSAND AMERICANS
TO HELP ALLIES STEM
RUSH ON PICARDY.

BRITISH GAIN IN ARRAS

FRENCH HURL BACK ENEMY IN
DESPERATE HAND-TO-HAND
FIGHTING.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Paris, April 1.—The battle is slackening,
according to news reaching Paris late
last night. The attacks of the Germans
have been less violent and less numerous,
and it has been observed that the enemy
is feverishly digging himself in, particularly
in the neighborhood of Laassigny.With the American Army in France,
April 1.—Sunday the British were
holding the whole of their long line
with strength. They had smashed
numerous heavy German attacks at
various points and successfully taken the
initiative on several occasions.Paris.—Official announcement was
made Sunday that the presence on the
Franco-British front of Bulgarian and
Austrian troops had been established.The American army in France is to
fight shoulder to shoulder with the
British and French troops who are
now engaged in the titanic struggle
with the Germans in Picardy. Gen.
Pershing's entire force has been given
into the hands of Gen. Foch, the new
generalissimo, who is to use them
where he desires.More than 100,000 Americans, intensively
trained and fully equipped, are
available for immediate use in stemming
the tide of the German hordes,
and large numbers of them, on railroad
trains and in motor trucks, and even
on foot, already are on their way
to the battle front.From the region of the Somme
southward to where the battle line
turns eastward, furious fighting
continued on various sectors, but everywhere
the enemy has been held, and
even pushed back at some points. Nowhere
has he been able with his great
masses of men to gain ground, except
an infinitesimal tract from the French
north of Moreuil. The British and
French machine guns and rifle fire
again tore great holes in the ranks of
the field gray as they endeavored to
pass forward. So great have been the
losses of the Germans in front of the
British north of the Somme that Sunday
saw them unwilling again to take
up the gage of battle. Along the
Scarpe the British themselves went on
the offensive and to the east of Arras
captured the village of Peuchy. On the
southern end of the line the British
and French troops, fighting together,
have met the enemy in furious combats,
but everywhere defeated him with
sanginary losses.In the bend of the line between
Moreuil and Laassigny the Germans made
frantic efforts to break through, but
the French held them in their tracks,
and, in addition, recaptured several
villages.Not alone has Von Hindenburg lost
numbers of men killed or wounded, but
both the British and French armies
have taken a considerable number of
new prisoners and also captured
machine guns. At last accounts the
Germans had launched a fresh attack
to the region between the rivers Luce
and Avre and fierce fighting was in
progress.The reports from both the British
and French war offices seemingly indicate
that the allied troops have reached
the limits of their retrograde movement.
In any event they have canceled
the engagement Field Marshal
von Hindenburg made with himself
to take dinner in Paris on All Fools' day.Maneuvers in the Italian theater
still seem to indicate the near
approach of hostilities of a major
character. The British troops are
now holding a portion of the Asiago
plateau sector.British Put Turks Out of Action.
London.—The British column which
recently won a striking victory on the
front along the Euphrates river, in
Mesopotamia, putting out of action
the entire Turkish force in the Hit area,
has advanced to a point eighty-three
miles beyond Hit, the war office
announces. The number of prisoners
has been increased to 5,000.British Ship Sunk by Mine; 41 Lost.
London.—A British destroyer struck
a mine Wednesday and sank, it is
officially announced. One officer and
forty men were lost.Dutch Threaten Break With U. S.
The Hague.—The seizure of Dutch
merchandise in American ports is
characterized by the Dutch government,
in a statement in the Official
Gazette, as an act of violence which
it will oppose with all the energy of
its conviction and its wounded national
feeling. "The government takes issue
with the proclamation of President
Wilson regarding the decision of the
United States, saying it contains
assertions which are contrary to the
facts.Following
the sun with

WRIGLEYS

Vision for a moment, those far off ports
beyond the trackless seas—From Arctic ice, to the torrid lands
beneath the Southern Cross—From towns tucked in the mountains, to
the busy river's mouth—

WRIGLEYS is there!

There, because men find
comfort and refreshment
in its continued use.Because of its benefits
and becauseThe Flavor
Lasts"After every
meal"

Photograph for Nursery.

A special photograph for the children's
playroom has been put on the
market. It will take either a ten-inch
record or any of the smaller records,
and besides having a really excellent
tone, it is a most ornamental object,
its outside being painted in bright and
cheerful hues, with decorations that
appeal to the heart of childhood.It costs well under \$15 and will be
fancied for summer camps and bungalows
as well as for nursery use.A good reputation is sometimes useful
as a parachute to the man who
rises rapidly in the world.He who goes in for taking things
easy will be most sure to come out
getting it pretty hard.Could Arrange That Matter.
Of the diplomatic circles in France
is a delightful woman whose English
is still French. She was urging an
officer of the navy to attend a ball,
the invitation to which he had already
declined."I can't," he protested; "I have
burned my bridges behind me."
"Oh," she replied. "I will lend you
some of Henri's."—Montreal Herald.The Brute.
She—"What would you do if you
were in my shoes?" He—"Get a pair
about four sizes larger."Naturally.
"Can you tell me on what lines
brains of thought run?"
"Certainly; on head lines."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 LIBERTYThe 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 AssistWestern 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 BushelsTo 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 15th. 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
DENVER, COLORADO; CHEYENNE, WYOMINGPuts a ..
Stop to all Distemper
CURES THE SICKAnd prevents others having the disease no matter how
exposed. 25 cents and \$1 a bottle, 50 and \$10 a dozen
bottles. All good druggists and turf goods houses.
Spohn Medical Co., Manufacturers, Gosben, Ind., U. S. A.BIG FREE CATALOG
of Seeds, Trees and Poultry SuppliesWrite today for this most instructive book ever published
for Free Distribution in the Mountain States.PORTER-WALTON CO.
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH



1—The University Union building in Paris, opened as an army club for college men and their friends. 2—American bluejackets going aboard one of the Dutch steamers taken over by the American government. 3—Italian soldiers placing wire entanglements along the Piave river line where an Austrian attack was threatening.

NEWS REVIEW OF THE PAST WEEK

Great German Drive Slowed Up and Allied Counter-Thrust Seems at Hand.

AMIENS THE HUN'S OBJECTIVE

British Speedily Check Diversion Attack on Arras—French Stubbornly Hold Line on Oise—Americans Acquit Themselves Well—Ukrainians and Bolsheviks Recapture Odessa.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD. Another week of the bloodiest kind of fighting failed to bring to the Germans the real victory on which they had so confidently counted, for though the British and French armies had been forced to yield further territory, their lines were unbroken and their spirits undaunted. As the German military authorities, General Ardennes, says, it is not the capture of territory that can bring a decision, but only a victory over and through the shattering of the enemy's armies. So far from being shattered, the allied forces, weary and battered as they are, are full of confidence, and as this is written are but awaiting the opportune moment to strike back with the big army of maneuver which was placed at the disposal of the supreme war council.

Amiens, a most important link in the British line of communications, appeared to be the real objective of the Germans, and they were able during the week to push forward toward that city, along the line of the Somme, as far as Hamel, and a little farther north they took Albert and were holding it against fierce counter-attacks by the British. To the south they had pushed a salient forward a little beyond Montdidier, but there the French came back at them with such elan that they were checked and lost several commanding positions. East of this sector the French troops held stubbornly to their lines along the Oise and on Thursday attacked dashingly south of Noyon and drove the enemy back two miles at the point of the bayonet. It was along this eastward west base of the German salient that the allied world expected the great counter-thrust of the army of maneuver to be made. Any considerable advance to the north there it was pointed out, would force the Germans to draw back to save their lines of communication, which already are so badly stretched out that they have great difficulty in bringing up artillery and food.

What looked like a diversion rather than a serious threat was the attack of the Huns in the middle of the week at the northern extremity of the line of battle toward Arras. There the British, after giving some ground, repulsed the enemy with terrible slaughter. Presumably this thrust at Arras was made to keep the British from sending men and guns to the sector where their lines join those of the French, but it was so quickly blocked that it failed of its purpose. Extraordinarily bold and successful was the work of the British and French aviators. In their low-flying battle planes they flew in swarms continuously over the battlefields and back of the German lines, playing havoc with the enemy's transports and inflicting heavy casualties in his reserves. Battles in the air were innumerable, but the allied airmen maintained the upper hand always. The artillerymen also distinguished themselves, striking to their firing to the last moment and usually saving their guns when forced to fall back.

On the whole, the developments of the week were such as to restore confidence among the allies, for though the situation was still critical, it seemed that Premier Clemenceau was right when he said that whatever might happen in the next few days, the enemy could not win the path to the sea nor the path to Paris.

Just what part the American troops have been playing to the Somme battle

had not been made clear at the time of writing, but testimony to their excellent fighting was given by a wounded French captain who arrived in Paris. "Entirely new in this warfare," said he, "the Americans worked like the best veterans."

Some of Pershing's men, at least, were moved over to the sectors left by French troops who were sent farther west to stem the German advance. In their own sector near Toul they had a rather lively week of it, for the German artillery shelled them continuously and seemed to be preparing for an infantry attack. The American guns made effective response, and on occasion drenched the enemy positions with gas shells.

There were increasing evidences during the week that the Italian front is to be the scene of another Teuton drive. Airplane observers reported that heavy re-enforcements to the Austrian forces were being brought up daily from the Romanian front, together with numerous new pieces of heavy artillery. In the mountain section the artillery duels grew in intensity, and everything pointed toward an early effort to break through to the plains in that region. It was supposed the Austrians believed the Italians would be dispirited by the German successes in France.

The "miracle gun" with which the Germans have been shelling Paris from a distance of 76 miles turns out to be a product of the Krupp works, as is proved by the Kaiser's message to Doctor Krupp von Bohlen und Halbach congratulating him on the success of the new weapon. A German ordinance authority says these extraordinary guns are merely being tested on Paris and have been built for the purpose of bombarding London.

Another considerable victory was scored last week by the British forces in Mesopotamia, the entire Turkish army in the Hit area being captured or destroyed. In Palestine Allenby's men continued their advance beyond the Jordan, approaching the Hedjaz railway on which they heavily bombed troop transport trains.

The revolt of the Russians against the brutal pillaging of the Germans who have penetrated their country is beginning to bear fruit. Troops of the Ukrainian rada are co-operating with the bolshevik forces and already have recaptured Odessa after a bloody battle, in which naval forces took part. Before that the red guards and armed civilians had retaken Kherson, Nikolayev and Znamenka from the Tentons. In some places the peasants killed the German soldiers who were taking away their foodstuffs. The Ukrainians were angered by attempts of the Germans to go far beyond the terms of the peace treaty and strip the country of its stores of grain and sugar. It is said a council of German officers decided to continue operations in Ukraine until the power of the bolsheviks there had been eliminated.

Trotzky, speaking in Moscow, declared Russia will never be an enslaved country, though the soviet government is now weak and poor. He said they would introduce compulsory military training for the workmen and peasants and create an army of 300,000 men within eight or ten weeks. The allies still stand ready to support all elements within Russia which will oppose the German invasion.

However, as Gilbert K. Chesterton says, it is plain that the bolshevik philosophy does not prevent a man from fighting; it only prevents him from winning.

Probably it was inevitable that politics should enter into the debates and doings of congress this year, but it has taken a particularly unfortunate turn owing to the senatorial election in Wisconsin. The president, because of his effort to bring about the election of Mr. Davies, is accused by the Republicans of going out of his way to confuse partisanship with loyalty, and for this he was attacked by Senator Smoot and others, who assert the Republicans have not sought to secure party advantage from the war. Senator Williams really started this row by a speech in which he charged that revolutions of the future of the albatross program and of the backwardness of shipbuilding were "poisoned

by the Republicans against the administration. This was vigorously denied by Senator Jones and others, who contended that the public should be told the truth and not fed on misleading statements of the Progress of our war preparations. In a follow-up speech Thursday Senator Williams bluntly declared that Senator La Follette should be expelled from the senate, and that Victor Berger, Socialist candidate for the senate from Wisconsin, should be interned. Mr. Williams' colleagues appeared to be startled by this, but not one of them had the nerve to indorse his suggestions.

As to airplanes, it was admitted in the senate that instead of the 20,000 or 12,000 planes the aircraft board had promised to send to France by July 1, only 37 will be shipped, according to the present schedule. Testifying before the senate committee, Gen. Leonard Wood told of the crying need for airplanes for the American expeditionary forces now on the other side. Mr. Creed's publicity committee came in for a sharp reproof for sending out misleading captions on photographs of airplane construction.

On Thursday Senator Overman aroused the senate by making the positive statement that German spies were employed in the Curtiss airplane plant at Buffalo, and that their work had delayed the making of planes for months. These spies, he said, had weakened joints in the planes so that they collapsed, and he exhibited one of the parts so tampered with to prove his assertion. Mr. Overman advocated that the government commander the Curtiss plant and turn out every one of its present employees.

Following the debate in the senate the shipping board issued a statement of its work, showing that since it began its activities 188 vessels have been launched, of which 103 have been completed and put into service. Of the launches, 103 were requisitioned vessels and 23 were built for the board on contract in new yards. Eleven of the launches were wood. "Quantity production will win the war, and that is what we are getting," said Chairman Hurley. Negotiations for the transfer of 150,000 tons of Japanese shipping to the United States have been completed, and it is understood much more will follow.

The government, and Great Britain and France as well, continue to emphasize the fact that the basis of victory for the allied cause is an adequate supply of shipping, for American armaments must be transported to France, food and munitions for them and for the allies must be taken over, and for these purposes ships must be provided much faster than the German U-boats can sink them.

The latest report of the British admiralty shows an increase in the number of larger vessels sunk by submarines.

As a spur to American activity and enthusiasm, Premier Lloyd-George sent to Lord Reading, British ambassador, an appeal for urgent haste in American troop movements to France. This Lord Reading read at a banquet in his honor in New York. "It is impossible," said the premier's eulogizer, "to exaggerate the importance of getting American re-enforcements across the Atlantic in the shortest possible time."

In the German-infested regions of the country the enemy aliens and traitors were unable to restrain their joy over the German drive, and in consequence there were many arrests. It is to be hoped that at least some of the seditionists will be severely punished, but in view of the mild treatment given most of them the hope is rather faint. American citizens over are growing decidedly impatient with the kid-glove method of handling the spies and traitors who are caught. The feeling that many of them should be stood up before a wall and shot is prevalent, and the action of impulsive patriots in certain sections makes it plain that it would be easy to revive the Vigilantes of the old days on the Pacific coast and clean up the whole money crew. The genuine spy commands a certain amount of respect, his work being recognized in a certain measure as a part of warfare, but there can be only contempt for the disloyal American citizen, whether he be pacifist, L. W. W., senator or plain citizen.

LEMONS WHITEN THE COMPLEXION

ANY WOMAN CAN MAKE UP THIS CREAMY BEAUTY LOTION FOR A FEW CENTS.

The juice of two fresh lemons strained into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white makes a whole quart of the most remarkable lemon skin beautifier at about the cost one must pay for a small jar of the ordinary cold creams. Care should be taken to strain the lemon 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, whitener 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.—Adv.

Modern. "Even if you cannot reach the banquet room until ten o'clock," says the chairman of the committee to the eminent after-dinner orator, "I can assure you that the audience will be waiting, for we will have two good speakers to deliver addresses to them until you arrive."

"Ah!" murmurs the after-dinner speaker, with his legendary quickness, "a barrage fire."—Judge.

An Impossibility. "Here's a woman wants to be divorced because her husband is too perfect."

"Well, do you suppose any woman could be happy with a husband who never gave her a chance to find fault?"

KIDNEY SUFFERERS HAVE FEELING OF SECURITY

You naturally feel secure when you know that the medicine you are about to take is absolutely pure and contains no harmful or habit producing drugs.

Such a medicine is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, kidney, liver and bladder remedy. The same standard of purity, strength and excellence is maintained in every bottle of Swamp-Root.

Swamp-Root is scientifically compounded from vegetable herbs.

It is not a stimulant and is taken in teaspoonful doses.

It is not recommended for everything. According to verified testimony it is nature's great helper in relieving and overcoming kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

A sworn statement of purity is with every bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

If you need a medicine, you should have the best.

If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you will find it on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

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

A Hoodoo. "I suppose you place a bet occasionally on the ponies?" said the spectator who was willing to lose a few dollars just for the fun of the thing.

"Oh, yes," replied the man who was wearing a purple vest.

"How about this horse, Isabel, entered in the second race?"

"I wouldn't bet on that horse if she were a hundred-to-one shot. I'm paying alimony to a woman whose first name is Isabel."—Birmingham Age Herald.

Better All. June—So that is his better half? June—Yes, and 40 per cent of the rest.

Red Cross Bag Blue makes the laundress happy, makes clothes whiter than snow. All good grocers. Adv.

More Children in Court. The annual report of the children's court of New York city shows that 14,519 children came before the court last year, an increase of 2,004 over the previous year.

All the Amount. "Well, Harshupp, did you raise anything on your promise to pay?" "Sure; I raised a snail."

FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as the prescription ointment—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these humbly spots.

Simply get an ounce of ointment—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength ointment, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

Chance for Promotion. A first lieutenant in the depot troops has many negroes in his company. They have an idea that a sergeant is a high officer.

One negro said to the lieutenant one day: "Sergeant, you sho is good." The officer responded, "I am not a sergeant."

"I know, boss, but some day you will be."

To the traveler the best guide is a checkbook.

WAR AND YOUR DUTY

Our Boys "Over There" Need Every Assistance.

Subscriptions to Liberty Loan, Investment in Thrift Stamps, Contributions of Clothing, Conservation of Food Necessary to Win.

(By GELETT BURGESS of the Vigilantes and the Prophet Isaiah.)

Yes, I, too, saw them, many I saw, indoors and out, at the theater and at the rink, knitting, oh no, not knit gray, but the gay colors of frivolity, knitting pink and yellow and white; knitting sweaters, sweaters, God help them, for their own soft shoulders.

Yet in the trenches of France our soldiers are shivering, shivering, freezing for gray, GRAY!

And thou, GRAY! I shall be a lady for ever; so that thou didst not lay these things to thy heart, neither didst remember the latter end of it.

Waste makes want and want makes woe! Does not England already know? It has gone from Spend to Save, from Scrip to Starve. Do you know, oh careless daughters, that there even the garbage cans are inspected for waste—that one is fined for throwing away a slice of bread?

Yet here often more food is wasted at one dinner than would feed a family. Yes, wasted today—but what of tomorrow?

Upon the land of my people shall come up thorns and briers; yes, upon all the houses of Joy in the Joyous city.

Ice cream sodas and cakes and confectionery, hats, bags and hosiery—do you, too, watch and wonder how the young girls fling away the future?

Yet, still unweaned-for, the orphans of France and Belgium, Serbia, thousands wait suffering to be fed. And OUR orphans—when the great shock falls—shall they, to, not need all that we can save?

Therefore hear now this, thou that are given to pleasure, that dwellest carelessly, that sayest in thine heart, I am, and none else beside me; I shall not sit as a widow, neither shall I know the loss of children.

It is so easy to do—to save. It is so hard to do—to supply what prodigality has squandered. It is so simple to do—to lend what we save to the government that our neighbor's fate may be averted or diminished. Now, now, NOW! Must our sugar-grubs, male and female have to go to the ant to take heed—to comprehend how, if each lays up grain of provision against want, the whole hill shall be saved?

Many days and years shall ye be troubled, ye careless women: for the vintage shall fail, the gathering shall not come.

Every cent selfishly, thoughtlessly spent, robs sufferers abroad, robs our soldiers, robs our own future. Every cent patriotically lent to Thrift campaign or Liberty Loan, brings peace nearer—nearer!

Rise up, ye women that are at ease; hear my voice, ye careless daughters; give ear unto my speech.

WE MUST HANG TOGETHER

(By THEODOSIA GARRISON of the Vigilantes.)

Said Benjamin Franklin of Pennsylvania, putting down the pen with which he had just signed the Declaration of Independence:

"Gentlemen, we must all hang together or assuredly we shall all hang separately."

In a single phrase he combined an epigram, a warning, a declaration of faith and, incidentally, framed a motto for the present generation.

The value of team work for the national good is unquestioned; the value of the individual beyond the share he contributes to the general power is negligible. This undenied fact, acknowledged by everybody and more often quoted than applied, waited to be demonstrated in its entirety by the Imperial German government, who, after its fashion, lost no time in elating it as a personal discovery, marking it with the "Made in Germany" stamp and promptly christening it "selfreliance."

Mind you, it is the German government that has made its people efficient, and that by the simple and direct method of the brutal overseer who lashed a gang of slaves into the perfect workman that produced the 100 per cent result he desired.

The individual who with all his heart wishes a certain thing accomplished doesn't have to be whipped into his work, and the difference between slavery and freedom, between autocracy and democracy, lies in that individual himself.

"The nation," says President Wilson, "needs all men, but it needs each man, not in the field that will most pleasure him, but in the endeavor that will best serve the common good."

Chinese Signal. The Chinese do not beckon, as we do, with the palm of the hand turned out, the fingers curled and the index finger successively bending and straightening. They beckon with the fingers curled downward, sweeping the whole hand vigorously back and forth.

Daily Thought. Politeness appears to have been invented to enable people who would naturally fall out, to live together in peace.

IN MISERY FOR YEARS

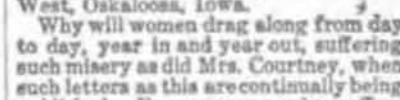
Mrs. Courtney Tells How She Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Osaka, Iowa.—"For years I was simply in misery from a weakness and awful pains—and nothing seemed to do me any good. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so and got relief right away. I can certainly recommend this valuable medicine to other women who suffer, for it has done such good work for me and I know it will help others if they will give it a fair trial."



—Mrs. LIZZIE COURTNEY, 108 8th Ave., West, Osaka, Iowa.

Why will women drag along from day to day, year in and year out, suffering such misery as did Mrs. Courtney, when such letters as this are continually being published. Every woman who suffers from displacements, irregularities, inflammation, ulceration, backache, nervousness, or who is passing through the Change of Life should give this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a trial. For special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its long experience is at your service.



For Constipation Carter's Little Liver Pills will set you right over night.

Purely Vegetable Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price

Carter's Iron Pills

Will restore color to the faces of those who lack iron in the blood, as most pale-faced people do.

Saving Infants' Lives. The city of Buffalo is making a winning fight against blindness caused by ophthalmia neonatorum. It is using preventive measures like those employed in Chicago in accordance with the Illinois state law on the subject.

BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP

Why use ordinary cough remedies, when Boschee's German Syrup has been used so successfully for fifty-one years in all parts of the United States for coughs, bronchitis, colds settled in the throat, especially lung troubles. It gives the patient a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectoration in the morning, gives nature a chance to soothe the inflamed parts, throw off the disease, helping the patient to regain his health. Made in America and sold for more than half a century.—Adv.

Different. "Jack seems very melancholy lately. Has he loved and lost?" "No. I understand he loved and won."

Pimpily Rashly Skins Quickly soothed and healed by Cuticura often when all else fails. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail, Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

The Brawls' Criticism. Mrs. Brawls—Oh, you—warm! Mr. Brawls—Oh, you early bird!—London Answers.

How's This? We offer \$10.00 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.

Proverbial Wisdom. "Who breaks, pays." "That shows you don't know anything about being broke."

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.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Home thoroughly a pretty woman does love to walk down the street with a lovely smile!

A forced apology is worse than none at all.

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy

No smarting—Just Eye Comfort. 25 Cents at Druggists or mail. Write for Free Brochure. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO.

