

SHELBY WAY OF DOING IT

High School Pupils Make Short Work of German Text, Over Protest of Superintendent.

The pupils of Shelby high school had a little bonfire all of their own this afternoon just before the last bell rang for school. The boys have been talking over the matter of burning the text books in the school and decided that this afternoon was a fine time to do the work. The pupils started through the high school room quietly and gathered up all the German text books and carried them down to the center of the school park where they applied a match to the pile of German rot and junk, which should have been done long ago.

Superintendent Maurer by this time had discovered what the boys were doing and came down to the scene of the conflagration. He stated to the boys that the books were the property of the school board and that the members of the board ought to be allowed to say what disposition should be made of them. He suggested that the books should be put in the baler and baled with the old paper. However, this method did not appeal to the boys, as they had made up their minds to have a fire. Superintendent Maurer succeeded in recovering 12 of the books and carried them back to the school house and the boys burned about 25 or 30.

In order to hurry the flames in carrying up the kaiser's picture and propaganda, the boys went to the city fire department where they secured a quart of coal oil and saturated the books. The flames took hold and the German text books soon were soaring in smoke above the school park. The school boys desire to thank the fire department for their loyalty in furnishing them the coal oil.

Shelby people generally have felt all along that just this sort of action should be taken, but no one from the outside seemed to have the courage enough to present themselves at the high school building and demand the books. The Globe is absolutely and firmly of the opinion that each and every member of the school board is patriotic to the core and therefore should not even be the slightest thought of expelling the boys for their patriotic act. The same action has been taken in hundreds of schools all over Uncle Sam's broad land and the boys instead of being censured have been complimented and slapped on the back for putting the kaiser out of the public schools.—Shelby Globe.

An Interesting Soldier Boy.

Occasionally you meet up with a thoroughly smart soldier boy who has crept into his camp training with a wholeheartedness that he completely absorbs the military instructions and communicates his experiences with an enthusiasm that excites your admiration.

Such a fellow is Lester, a baker-in-training who was recently discharged because of illness, and with a record that showed not even a trace of delinquency in his brief career. In other words he quit the service 100 per cent. to the good in every requirement imposed.

He sat for a while in the Advertiser office and detailed his Camp experience and military exactions with a thoroughness that made us like the young fellow, and that's why we are giving him this first page comment. When you talk to the boys you know the kaiser is every inch a soldier, and a division of his like could whip treble its force in Huns.

In saying this we do not disparage the patriotism and alertness of others, but we simply happened to bump into Lester, and in our opinion he made eminently good.

We like a good clean young fellow who has the stuff in him. We like to glorify him. It isn't so easy to grow them as you might think, and our hat comes off to the young fellow who comes out of his teens clean, capable and confident.

Bank of Humanity.

Let's all be stockholders in the Bank of Humanity.

The third Liberty loan is more important than the first or second. The government needs your financial cooperation. You must subscribe to more bonds than your income will really allow. Victory demands sacrifices. To win without paying would make a laughing stock of the law of average.

Aside from a safe investment you are assisting to promote a world democracy. Government bonds are the last word in securities. Your property and your investments will be worthless if we don't win. The word "don't" is not to be found in America's patriotic and military dictation.

Let us all be stockholders in the Bank of Humanity.

Plymouth

What town in North Ohio sets an unexampled pace?
Plymouth.

Inch for inch and man for man, who leads the good town rate?
Plymouth.

Who reaches back to Pilgrim days for the glory of her name,
And blushes not nor makes excuse for the way she plays the game?
Plymouth.

Who owns her own utilities,—water, power, and light?
Plymouth.

Who, when she starts to do a thing, is sure to do it right?
Plymouth.

Whose Duck Farm hatches broilers for ten thousand bills of fare,
For the table of the toiler or the feast of millionaire
Plymouth.

Whose industrial locomotives speed the work in busy marts?
Plymouth's.

Whose brick and tile machines befriend clay working trades and arts,
Plymouth's.

Who prolongs the tread of labor with a shapely plate of steel
And revives the ancient slogan of the relentless "iron heel"
Plymouth.

Then why not preach the gospel of enthusiastic pep
For Plymouth.

To the world extol her virtues, thereby adding to the rep
Of Plymouth.

There's contagious inspiration in a booster's speech and song,
That's why we want a chorus to help push good things along.
In Plymouth.

Let's not forget the shoulder touch,—it's the only way to work
In Plymouth.

Each one must do his share or else be listed as a shirk
In Plymouth.

Geese, it's great to be a booster, red blooded and alert,
Head erect and breast protruded, always ready to exert
For Plymouth.

Don't get it in your noodle you can find a better town
Than Plymouth.

Just hold your job and save your dough,—twice pay to stick around
In Plymouth.

When you've heard the final summons and your friends surround your bier,
This good old sheet will glorify the good you did while here.
In Plymouth.

Liberty Loans to the Advertiser

That we may continue to fight the Hun with this long range, rapid fire mount, Miss Addie Beck gives us a Liberty loan, on which we will pay weekly installments until liquidated.

B. F. Day comes all the way by mail from Glascock, Virginia, a hero of the civil war, and when he reads this he will know that his aim and range was just right for our card index.

U. W. Rank, Boughtonville, sends his contribution by mail. Here's hoping he'll wander over to Plymouth some day and commune with us.

Our friend, Chas. Stewart, Michigan, takes his pencil in hand and writes boldly to give him a dollars worth of pluck, patience and perseverance. He's an old time subscriber and entitled to the best in our pencil.

Our friend, Chas. Stewart, spent Sunday in North Fairfield, bragged on the Advertiser and brought us a new name and a dollar, and Miss Agnes Beelman is enrolled. Missionary work.

We told you last week about Wellington Mills. Another new one.

Miss Daisy Hanick brings in the renewal of her mother, Mrs. Geo. Hanick, which gives us opportunity to say that the Hanick family have been residents of Plymouth for 72 years, and in the millinery business for 41 years, and 25 years of the latter period have been spent in the room they now occupy. That's the kind of constancy that makes a town worthwhile.

G. A. Artz, friend and benefactor, takes a seat in the Advertiser limousine, and will be our guest for twelve months hence.

Chas. Waite is a man after our own heart. He's the kind that says, "I'll also pay for another," and his son, A. O. Waite, Cleveland, will share in the lights and shades of events as portrayed by this kalidoscope.

Clay Hulbert, the strong armed smithy under the spreading chestnut tree, on Portner street, welded our friendships by coming in and assisting while the iron was hot.

John Caldwell, brother to the big one that vulcanizes, subscribes to our overhead and upkeep, and for the price paid will get a weekly letter post paid and delivered.

Jackson Bevier, positive in demeanor, and sturdy in conviction, dealt in the good old way and departed leaving behind the where-abouts, that comforteth.

H. E. Hiser, who is nursing a good right because he tried to stop a wind pump by poking his hand in the cogs, is sufficiently convalescent to get into his pocket and evidence his appreciation of our effort.

Mrs. Sarah Bohn will please allow us to express our appreciation for her kindness in renewing her subscription. It tokens a friendship that makes us glad we came to Plymouth.

C. F. Rose furnished his own express, when he said he come in to turn the Advertiser clock a year ahead. That was not only original, but very good and very timely. His contribution has gone into the common fund.

A dollar out of the rainy day fund of S. L. Abbott found its way to our subscription fund, which means that we'll have to bump along for fifty-two weeks to make good its purchase value.

D. E. Clark, known to his intimates as Dan, has assumed his share of the maintenance of this industry and is now listed to receive the decoration that we grant unto the faithful.

Haman Wright quit his garden work long enough to come up town on a mission of helpfulness, bringing the dollar of Mrs. Lizzie Robinson, that there might be no break in the tie that binds.

Henry Luteman, now a resident of New Haven, and one of the first to meet us on our arrival in Plymouth, came in to give us a new subscriber, Clifford Knight, Boughtonville. Very Henry is some good friend.

Miss Mary Bevier has now the credentials that entitle her to read but not to loan this standard of newspaper efficiency. And we like to add in passing that she is another of the long list of ladies who have evidenced their aid and goodwill.

Victor Nixon, Cleveland, while sojourning in the tents of Plymouth friends, did not forget the convalescent mother, and therefor gave a dollar out of his traveling allowance that she might have a seat in the circle of the charmed Good boy, Victor.

The country home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gess will be brightened by the weekly visit of this embers of gossip. The little old dollar will turn the trick until May day.

Frank Leddick has not yet cast his shadow athwart our threshold, but we have seen the color of his coin through the courtesy of Samuel Botenfield, who came in between phosphate sales to set Leddick aright.

Out of the whirl and gaiety of New Haven, came Ed R. Skinner, with a smile and a bill. A little chat, a little fumbling of the cards, and Edward goes hence with our receipt and blessing. Great is New Haven.

We have entered into contract with E. A. Stotts, Sandusky St., to print for his reading, fifty-two issues of the Advertiser, and deliver same post paid to Oliver Shannon Ernest. As consideration for said service Elmer paid, as Karl Webber would say, quantum sufficient.

We had looked up the date and noted that it expired April 1. Thanks we to ourselves, he'll come, if not on the day, then close thereto. We guessed aright. 'Tis the fourth day of the fourth month Frank Willett, Bob Niemoos' chum, came all dolled out and put the coin in our mitt.

Mrs. H. B. Loudon, Auburn township, will now read the Advertiser once a week, and we promise to make it worth the color she paid for the ensuing year.

Next year we'll know enough about the newspaper game to make it worth one dollar fifty the year.

We saw E. K. Trauger making garden at 4 o'clock in the morning and right away we knew something would happen. Next day he came in and wrote his check for the Advertiser, and the day following the blizzard came, that awful Wednesday, April 10, with its driving snow and gale. If the fruit crop is ruined you'll know where to fix the blame.

Thus ends our weekly chapter of subscription events, with a waiting list as long as a politician's promise. Don't get caught in the May day pinch. Come while the coming good and yours shall be the power and the glory.

The Athens Ohio city council has passed a resolution to seize all vacant lots in that city which are not under cultivation by April 15 and to hand them over to gardeners. A rental of \$100 a year will be allowed the lot owner.

See The Great Art Exhibit at the School Building May 1 to 4.

From the great world of pictures this collection has been chosen (over 200 in number), to show the power of the fine arts to bring us in touch with the life of humanity, from the days when the civilization of ancient Greece was at its high-water mark down to our own day and generation.

The World of Art is our common, great heritage, from which we should not debar ourselves. The best of it, chosen with reference to the age and development of youth, should be placed before the school children, in whom lies the hope of the future. They are the nation in embryo. We, the older citizens hold them in trust for their country's progress. It's not only our duty, but our privilege, to give them every uplift and refinement that the world offers.

Raise Cane.

Why not raise cane this summer and convert it into sorghum molasses.

Sugar is scarce, and we have almost gotten out of the habit of lowering a barrel of sorghum into the cellar for winter.

What a fine thing would be a barrel of sorghum now when the house wife wishes to supply the family with cakes and cookies.

Plant a patch of old fashioned cane and supply yourself with sorghum. Some one will put in a mill if the acreage is assured.

Not Enough Husbands.

As if there were not enough husbands to go around, they are stealing them a door in Norwalk. Anyhow Judge Young has granted a divorce to Mrs. Elvia L. Chapman, because her sister run away with her hubby. May be good ones are scarce and the sister made the best selection she could get.

Flowers For Camp Sherman.

Chaplain F. A. McCloskey, of the 329th Infantry, Camp Sherman, writes that military authorities of the camp have decided to beautify the grounds, and since no appropriation is available the chaplain requests that civilians forward bulbs for the purpose, addressing the package to F. A. McCloskey, Chaplain of 329 Infantry, Camp Sherman.

Some Sense To This.

Forty lashes on the back daily until they cease disloyal remarks is the punishment proposed by veterans for pro-Germans instead of compelling them to kiss the flag. The vets, say that persons who make pro-German remarks should not be allowed to desecrate the flag by kissing it, and that other punishment, far more drastic should be meted out to them.

—Willard Telegraph.

Renounce Kaiserism.

The congregation of the German Evangelical church Newark, all of whom are German or of direct descent, unanimously voted yesterday to forever abolish German services which have been held for fifty years, uninterrupted in their church. Hereafter all services will be in English only. The action was entirely on the part of the members and was done in renunciation of kaiserism.

Third Liberty Loan Button.

The button which will be given to every subscriber to a Liberty Loan Bond of the third issue, whether of a \$50 bond or a \$10,000 one, will have a border of brilliant red, and a blue field with a Liberty bell, and the words "Third Liberty Loan" in white.

Sixteen million of these buttons are now ready for delivery and will be given out when the subscriptions are made.

Sediment At Berlinville.

Berlinville is all stirred up because of the pro-German sentiment therein. On Saturday evening it indulged in a pole raising, flag was unfurled. It seems that at the top of which the American Society of Friends persists in making unpatriotic remarks about the war and its conduct, and this gets on the nerves of the loyalists of the town. Why not change the name and get rid of the taint it suggests. Nobody wants to live in Berlinville. Why not call it Pershing.

Buy a Liberty Bond.

HURON'S MAD

Makes Unpatriotic Citizens Kiss The Flag And Take Oath.

The citizens of Huron are giving the pro-Germans a run for their peridy. Saturday evening a company of 500 headed by a brass band made the rounds of the town and singled out the disloyals, compelling them to kiss the flag and take the oath of allegiance.

Among those visited were A. Wunderly, president of the town's first national bank, and Rev. Keating, Lutheran preacher, who hectored R. K. Ramsey a few months ago when the latter was making a Red Cross address. Here's the oath which the Huron loyalists dished up for the lovers of the kaiser:

"I believe in the United States of America as a government of the people, by the people and for the people, whose just powers are derived from the consent of the governed; in a democracy in a republic; a sovereign nation of many sovereign states; a perfect union, one and inseparable; established equality, justice and humanity, for upon the principles of Freedom, which American patriots sacrificed their lives and fortunes. I therefore believe that it is my duty to my country to love it, to support its constitution, to obey its laws, to respect its laws, to respect its flag, and to defend it against all enemies."

Moving To Plymouth.

The citizens of Plymouth will be glad to welcome Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Votaw, of Chicago, who have rented the Wm. Ellis property on West Broadway, and will occupy same about May 1.

Mr. Votaw has been identified with the J. D. Fate Company for several years, and his decision to make Plymouth his home not only adds a good citizen, but brings us that much nearer the 2000 for 1920.

The household goods of Mr. and Mrs. D. S. French, of New York, have reached Shelby, where they will establish their home temporarily for the reason that no houses are available here.

Mr. French is identified with the Root-Heath Company, real estate department, and a branch in Shelby is not his choice, but the enforced inconvenience will be endured until Plymouth homes are available.

Pending the reestablishment of their home, Mr. and Mrs. French and daughter Jane, are with Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Patterson.

Rather Distinguished, Thank You.

The J. D. Fate Company received a rather distinguished visitor Tuesday when F. H. Law, of Chicago, was the father of a daughter, the queen of the air, called on business incident to the Martindale Mercantile Co.

Mr. Law is of small stature, with cropped gray moustache, and exceedingly modest and reserved. To be father of a daughter who defies the law of gravitation and by her daring has won the attention of the world as an aviatrix, is distinction sufficient for one man.

Another Plymouth Boy.

John W. Kirkpatrick, of Cleveland, prominently identified with The Chandler & Price Company of Cleveland, was a most welcome caller at the Advertiser office Saturday evening.

His firm is the maker of the best job presses in the world and this fact enables Mr. Kirkpatrick to talk the vernacular of the profession, an accomplishment that makes us all akin. Another Plymouth boy is making conspicuously good, a fact we delight to chronicle.

Called To Des Moines.

First Lieutenant Dr. J. Frank Holtz is in receipt of a message from the Adjutant General to report to the base hospital at Fort Des Moines, in the world and the first of the week to take up his duties on the 15th.

The Advertiser joins his friends in wishing him a successful career and his return, at the close of the war, to resume his practice in our midst.

Died In Florida.

Lyman F. Kirkendall, for many years a well known and respected citizen of Plymouth, died at his home in St. Petersburg, Florida, April 8, at the advanced age of 88 years. No particulars have been learned as to where his remains will be buried, but it is presumed they will be brought here later on for interment on his lot in our beautiful Greenlawn cemetery.

Buy a Liberty Bond.

LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE

EVERY month we make enough Lucky Strike Cigarettes to reach, end to end, from New York to China, the long way around. That's

15,000,000 A DAY

Regular men like the Lucky Strike Cigarette—good, solid Kentucky Burley tobacco, fine for a cigarette because—

IT'S TOASTED



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 IS NOW POWER NECESSARY TO WIN THE BATTLE FOR LIBERTY

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Greetings.
On New Year's eve in a Yorkshire town two men were carried to the hospital—victims of an explosion. One had the misfortune to have his nasal organ blown off; the other had lost one of his ears. The two men were placed in adjacent beds, and in the morning the one minus his nose shouted to his neighbor:
"Happy New Year to thee, mate!"
"Happy new year to thee, and mind thine own business," growled the other.

Limit of Confidence.
"She seems to make a confidant of you."
"Yes, I'm her dearest friend. She tells me everything."
"Her innermost secrets, I presume?"
"Yes, indeed. She's even shown me where she has hoarded a few pounds of sugar in her attic!"

Learn to Listen.
We must learn to read before we can read to learn, and learn to listen before we can learn by listening.

Child for Bread.
The child who cries for cake may live or cry for bread.

YOU NEED NOT SUFFER WITH BACKACHE AND RHEUMATISM

For centuries GOLD MEDAL Haerlem Oil has been a standard household remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and stomach trouble, and all diseases connected with the urinary organs. The kidneys and bladder are the most important organs of the body. They are the filters, the purifiers of your blood. If the poisons which enter your system through the blood and stomach are not entirely thrown out by the kidneys and bladder you are doomed.

Weakness, depression, nervousness, dizziness, headache, stomach trouble, headache, pain in legs, and lower abdomen, all these, caused, directly or indirectly, by the kidneys and bladder, are cured by GOLD MEDAL Haerlem Oil Capsules.

For centuries GOLD MEDAL Haerlem Oil has been a standard household remedy. They are the pure, original imported Haerlem Oil your great-grandmother used, and are perfectly harmless. The healing, soothing oil soaks into the cells and lining of the kidneys and through the bladder, driving out the poisonous germs. New life, fresh strength and health will come as you continue the treatment. When completely restored, your usual vigor, continue taking a capsule or two each day. They will keep you in condition and prevent a return of the disease.

Do not delay a minute. Delays are especially dangerous in kidney and bladder trouble. All reliable druggists sell GOLD MEDAL Haerlem Oil Capsules. They will refund the money if not as represented. In three days, sealed packages. Ask for the original imported GOLD MEDAL. Accept no substitutes.

ONE DAY'S DIARY IN LIFE OF FLY

Little Pest Graphically Portrays Doings During Few Short Hours of Daylight.

REPORTS ONE ROUND OF JOY

Starting Gaily From Beginning in Manure Pit, the Pest Spreads Filth and Disease Wherever Busy Wings Take It.

(Transcribed from "A Fly's Diary," by Thornton W. Burgess.)

5:10 A. M.—Have just come out from a sort of trance during which much must have happened. I have no memory of my past. Perhaps it is because I am told that I was once one of these white crawling creatures called maggots, of which thousands are all about me. I refuse to believe it. I feel strangely weak.

5:10 A. M.—Stronger now and my



Believe That the Place Is Called a Manure Pit and That I was Born There.

legs feel more as if they really belong to me. Have queer, gauzy things on my shoulders; they seem to be of no use. It is very dark, close, and warm here. I believe that the place is called a manure pit, and am told that I was born here. Keep thinking of these maggot creatures. Strange how bothersome one's origin may be.

5:20 A. M.—Have crawled all over the pit and explored every part. Made some acquaintances among young flies like myself. Have also a speaking acquaintance with a few old flies who have come here to lay eggs. Fear that maggot legend is true. I blush for my youth. The top of this place is being opened. I wonder what it means.

5:45 A. M.—Out in the world at last! The pit and the maggots are but a memory. The queer things on my shoulders are wings and lifted me out of the pit. Am now resting on a stable window. Feel light-headed and hungry. Life is very interesting—if one can forget one's origin.

6 A. M.—The most entrancing odors come apparently from a can outside the back door of a provision shop just across the way from my stable. I must investigate.

6:30 A. M.—I was right about the can. It has spent the last half hour there in company with a thousand or more of my own kind, simply gorging—fish oil, delicious bits of rotting meat and decayed fruit and vegetables! We fairly wallowed in it. What a misfortune if some one should forget and put the cover on the can.

7:15 A. M.—Am outside the provision shop. No end of fun! Already know the juiciest, tenderest cuts of meat. Have sampled cheese, cookies, cakes,



At Last I Am Rid of Those Annoying Germ Creatures—Washed Them Off in a Pan of Milk.

and berries. Always walk over and examine a thing thoroughly before eating; it pays.

8 A. M.—Have the wanderlust. Must see a good deal of the world. Nothing else would tempt me to leave the provision shop. One drawback is persistent annoyance by huge two-legged creatures who are forever slapping at us. Harassing, but bothersome.

8:45 A. M.—Such a narrow escape! Slipped into an interesting-looking room where one of those two-legged creatures lay in bed and others stood around. Explored everything in the room and crawled over the nose and mouth of the creature in bed, which seemed helpless. Then one of the others got after me and I just escaped with my life. As I was leaving heard them say something about typhoid.

8:50 A. M.—Queerest tickling on my legs and feet. Wonder if it can be anything to do with that typhoid.

my legs and feet. Have swallowed a lot of them whole, but can't seem to get rid of the rest. Understand they're called germs. Must have something to do with that typhoid.

9:30 A. M.—At last I am rid of most of those annoying germ creatures. Washed them off in a pan of milk. Saw a young woman drink the milk after I had taken a bath in it.

10 A. M.—On my way again. Visited another sickroom, but did not have time to halt explore it. Boy sick with dysentery. By the feeling I believe I've got a lot more of those germ things on my legs. Must hunt up some milk at once.

10:15 A. M.—Got rid of most of the germs in baby's cap of milk. Babies are foolish, helpless things. It's great fun to torment them.

11 A. M.—An uncovered garbage pail just as I was growing hungry. So long as uncovered garbage exists the future of the race is assured.

11:15 A. M.—Sun's hot. Believe I'll take in cover. Nice looking house with hole in screen. Think I'll try it.

12:30 P. M.—Lunch is on the table; think I'll sit down with the family. Not equal to the garbage can, but does very well.

12:06 P. M.—Just witnessed a terrible accident. A brother fly was drowned in a plate of soup. Wonder if the germ things washed off the fly's legs will annoy the man who has just swallowed the soup.

1 P. M.—Discovery of importance. Paper covered with what looks like molasses is a trap for flies. Now I'm wise they can't stick me. Somewhat tired.

2 P. M.—Never touched me! Old duffer trying to sleep objects to having me walk on his bald head. Missed again! This would be exciting if there was more danger.

2:30 P. M.—Old duffer has covered his head with netting. Hope he smothered. A consumptive in the next room. Think I'll see what's doing.

3 P. M.—Nothing of interest here but the cupid. Have explored that thoroughly. Phew! More of those germ things. I'm in a mess! Me for a place to wash them off.

3:30 P. M.—Rid of 'em at last. Wiped some off on bread and butter the woman next door was preparing for the children and washed off some in a cup of milk for the baby in the third house down. Nice baby. Hope it likes the germs.

4 P. M.—Room darkened. Nothing doing. Guess I'll rest a bit.

5 P. M.—Signs of preparations for



Wiped Some Off on Bread and Butter and Washed Some Off in a Cup of Milk for the Baby in the Third House Down.

dinner. Think I'll visit the kitchen and help.

5:45 P. M.—Walked over and sampled every particle of food in sight. Does very well, but I'll certainly look up a garbage can the first thing tomorrow morning. Got rid of the last of those germs in the butter. Feeling sleepy. Think I'll retire to the ceiling for the night.

7 P. M.—This has been a most satisfactory day. After all life is what you make it, no matter what your origin. From the manure pit to the pick of the best land afforded me going some. In fact, I begin to take some pride in my humbleness of birth. Glad I'm rid of those annoying germs. There's a pitcher of milk some one has forgotten to put in the refrigerator. Guess I'll get a nightcap from that and then sleep in preparation for my day tomorrow.—Kansas City Star.

Sometimes flies just will congregate on one of the doors, ready to swoop in the moment the door is opened. They will not do so if a bag or two filled with lavender is fastened to the outside door casing.

Take No Chances With the Fly. Don't allow flies in your house. Don't permit them near your food, especially milk. Don't buy foodstuffs where flies are tolerated. Don't eat where flies have access to the food. Do not patronize grocery stores and markets that harbor and feed flies. Insist on screens. Screens on windows and doors to keep out flies will do more to safeguard your treasures than will locks keep out burglars. Not every fly that comes along is carrying filth and germs, but many of them are, and you can't tell which is which. Take no chances—eat all.

Sanitary Surroundings. Filth, such as flies breed in, should be carefully removed, and in addition flies should be kept from carrying germs from uncleaned closets, even into the house.

THE TRUTH ABOUT ECZEMA AND PILES

Thousands and thousands of people, says Peterson, are learning every week that one 30-cent box of Peterson's Ointment will abolish Eczema and banish piles, and the grateful letters I receive every day are worth more to me than money.

I had Eczema for many years on my head and could not get anything to do it any good, but I saw your ad and got one box and I owe you many thanks for the good it has done me. There isn't a blotch on my head now and I couldn't help but thank Peterson, for the cure is great. Mrs. Mary Hill, 420 Third Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa. I have had itching piles for 15 years and Peterson's is the only ointment that relieves me, besides the pills seem to have gone. A. B. Ringer, 1127 Washington Avenue, Racine, Wis.

Use Peterson's Ointment for old sores, salt rheum and all skin diseases. It banishes itching, soothes and relieves, and 10 days and leaves the skin clean, clear and pleasant to look upon. Druggists guarantee it. Adv.

JUDGED BY THOSE OF TODAY

Undecipherable Papyrus Might Well Have Been What Librarian Would Catalogue It.

The librarian at a certain museum was engaged in cataloging and arranging some ancient books that had just arrived from Egypt, when he noticed a perplexed look on the face of his assistant.

"What's the matter, Brown?" he asked. "Is there anything that you don't understand?"

"Yes," answered Brown. "Here is a small papyrus on which the characters are not decipherable. How shall I classify it?"

"Uh," thoughtfully returned the librarian, examining the papyrus. "Suppose you call it a doctor's prescription in the time of Pharaoh."

RESTORE YOUR HEALTH FROM NERVE SUFFERING

Not until used can Phospho-Hydrastine prove its power to help the weak, weary and tired-out to better health, strength and vitality. If you would know more about Phospho-Hydrastine, send for a bottle without delay. Physicians prescribe and individuals endorse this nerve-tonic as the best of its kind.

Does not such evidence suggest one thing that will help you? Send to Phospho-Hydrastine Co., 140 Market St., Paterson, N. J., one dollar for a bottle. Your health will be wonderfully benefited by its use.—Adv.

A Little Rough.

A youth who had accomplished considerable glory in football but little in his studies, was dropped from one preparatory school early in the year and invited to another. He had been there about a week when he was approached by a member of the faculty.

"Well," said the professor, "how do you find it here?"

"Pretty fair," answered the boy.

"That's good. Find it smooth going, eh?"

The youth meditated a moment.

"Well, I shouldn't like to say that, exactly," he replied. "The field's sort of rough yet in places, sir."

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. Watson** in Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Ideals That Uplift.

We cannot reverse anything lofty without ourselves becoming exalted; we cannot reverse anything holy without ourselves becoming purer. The character of our home determines our characters.—J. H. Jowett, D. D.

Proving Their Patriotism.

"Of course we have a family skeleton."
"Well, let's trot it out. It will be a credit to us now. Shows we are not overeating."—Kansas City Journal.

Dr. Pierce's Pills are best for liver, bowels and stomach.

One Little Pill for a Laxative, three for a cathartic. Ad.

Talkative women are usually open faced.

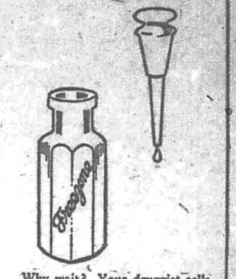
What Do You Know About CATTLE?

Do You Want to Know the CATTLE BUSINESS? Drop us a card and we will send you our "CATTLE BREEDS AND ORIGINS" and "CATTLE FEEDS AND FEEDING" FREE.

DR. W. W. WILSON, VETERINARY CL. 110, WASHINGTON, D. C.

CORNS LIFT OUT! COSTS FEW CENTS

Drops of magic! Doesn't hurt one bit! Drop a little Freezone on a touchy corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then you lift it off with the fingers. No pain! Try it!



Why wait? Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of Freezone for a few cents, sufficient to rid your feet of every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and calluses, without soreness or irritation. Freezone is the much talked of discovery of the Cincinnati genius.

Does Your Back Ache?

DO YOU find it difficult to hold up your head and do your work? Distressing symptoms caused by unhealthy conditions. Generally no medicine is required, merely local application of Pisco Tablets to the aching point. The famous Pisco Tablets guarantee satisfaction.



Sample Mailed Free—address postpaid THE PISCO COMPANY 400 Pine Bldg. Warren, Pa.

Heal Skin Troubles That Itch and Burn with CURICURA.

The Soap to cleanse and soothe the skin. Soothes and relieves itching, burning, and stinging. The famous name Pisco guarantees satisfaction.

PATENTS

WALTER B. COLEMAN, Patent Attorney, 1100 Broadway, New York, N. Y. Advice given free. Rates reasonable. Registered professional. Non-Resident.

WABSORBINE

Reduces Bursal Enlargements, Thickened, Swollen Tissues, Curbs, Filled Tendons, Soreness from Bruises or Strains, sprain Sprain Lameness, always pain. Does not blister, removes the hair or clog up the pores. \$2.50 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Book 1 R free. ABSORBINE, JR., for marking—antiseptic liniment for bruises, cuts, wounds, strains, painful, swollen veins or glands. It heals and soothes. \$1.25 a bottle at druggists or postpaid. Will tell you more if you write. Also sent in U. S. by mail. F. YOUNG, P. O. 5, 519 Tremont, Springfield, Mass.

SALESMEN Wanted

Our West Virginia Growth NURSERY STOCK

Fine evergreen seedling FREE. Cash Commission Paid Weekly. WRITE FOR TERMS. Our Nurseries were grown in Ohio for more than 40 years, and much of our stock is grown and sold there.

THE GOLD NURSERY CO. Mason City, Mason County, West Virginia

W. N. U., CLEVELAND, NO. 15-1918.

Scenes of Prosperity Are Common in Western Canada

The thousands of U. S. farmers who have accepted Canada's generous offer to settle on homesteads or buy farm land in her provinces have been well repaid by bountiful crops of wheat and other grains.

Where you can buy good farm land at \$15 to \$30 per acre—get \$2 a bushel for wheat and raise 20 to 25 bushels to the acre you are bound to make money—that's what you can do in Western Canada.

In the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta you can get a **HOMESTEAD OF 160 ACRES FREE** and other land at very low prices.

During many years Canadian wheat fields have averaged 20 bushels in the acre, many fields as high as 40 bushels to the acre. Wheat, and other crops are of such quality and yield that the farmer is getting as profitable an industry as grain raising. Good money is being made by the thousands of U. S. farmers who have settled on homesteads or bought farm land in Western Canada.

W. S. HENRY, State Agent, U. S. Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, Ontario, Canada.

Had to Quit Work Gave Up Hope of Recovery, But Doan's Restored His Health. Has Been Well Since.

J. H. Bagless, carpenter, 210 W. 60th St., Chicago, Ill., says: "My back gave out completely and I had to quit work. I could hardly endure the pain in my back and nights I tossed and turned, unable to sleep. Often in the morning my back was so stiff I could not stoop to dress myself. When I did manage to bend over, everything before me turned black. My head seemed to be whirling and sometimes I was so dizzy I had to grasp something to keep from falling.

"My kidney secretions were irregular in passage, getting me up at night and the passages burned cruelly. I lost my appetite, was weak and went down twenty-five pounds in weight. When I had almost given up hope, Doan's Kidney Pills cured me. Soon after, I had a complete examination for life-insurance and I'm glad to say my cure has lasted."

Stoorn to before me, GEO. W. DEMPSTER, Notary Public.

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box. **DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS** POSTER-DILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

EVERY BUSINESS HAS THEM

Seemingly All That Is Necessary to Find Handicaps Is Just to Look for Them.

"Farmer Sam" Fitzpatrick of the Standard Oil company was in Topeka last week attending the meeting of the Kansas state board of agriculture. He was visiting with some of the well-known cattlemen of the state when one of them complained of the increased expense attached now to the cattle-raising business.

"I do not know where we are to get the money to carry on the business," the cattlemen said.

"It is the same with the oil business," Fitzpatrick replied. "A friend of mine was in the office the other day seriously complaining about the increased cost of oil production. 'Sam,' he said to me in a fearful voice, 'it is getting to the pass that I don't know where we are going to get the money to pay our excess profit tax.'"

Of course, there are serious handicaps in every business, if you want to find them.—Kansas City Star.

Stray Romance From the Front.

One of our stray romances came to light the other day when a soldier dashed back to England on leave from France to marry the girl of his heart. He had picked up a photograph of the lady on the battlefield (which seems to hint that she was the idol of some other soldier's heart previously), and a letter asking for some of the well-known return of the likeness led to correspondence and an engagement. But the couple did not meet until the day of their wedding. Talk about the risks at the front!—Sydney (Australia) Bulletin.

Cuticura Kills Dandruff.

Anoist spots of dandruff with Cuticura Ointment. Follow at once by a hot shampoo with Cuticura Soap, if a man; next morning if a woman. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. K, Boston." At druggists and by mail, Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

One Great Truth.

"I suppose you claim that you will leave office poorer than you entered it?"

"I'm not making any statement about that. But I can say truthfully that the campaign depleted my bank roll considerably."—Kansas City Journal.

How's This?

We offer \$100.00 for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood in the mucous surfaces of the system. Sold by druggists for over forty years. Price 25c. Testimonials free. E. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

The Last of Its Race.

Horse—"With me the wish was father to the thought." Ant—"Your wish has a very small family."

Many a man seemingly leads a useful life, but he serves a purpose as an example to others.

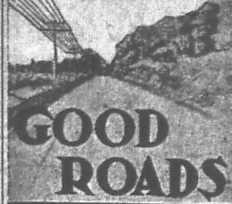
HAVE YOU A SWEETHEART?

Son or Brother in training camps in the American Army or Navy? If so, mail him a package of ALLEN'S FOOT-POWDER, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes and sprinkled in the foot-beds. The American, British and French troops use Allen's Foot-Powder because it takes the friction from the shoes and freshens the feet. It is the greatest comforter for tired, itching, tender, swollen and gives relief to corns and blisters.

The Plattsburg Camp Manual advises men in training to shake Foot-Powder in their shoes each morning. Ask your dealer to-day for a box of Allen's Foot-Powder, and for a 2c stamp will mail it to you. What value-branches could be so acceptable?

COUGHING

is a dangerous habit. You believe that irritation and tickle you. Believe that only can be removed by taking at once



DRAGGING IN EARLY SPRING

Earliest and Best Method of Road Maintenance After Road Has Been Properly Located.

Farmers don't realize the value of the drag. If it costs \$25 or \$50, and was painted up, and somebody could make money by going around selling drags, it would be better. For the farmer would then think he must use it to get his money out of it. Its cheapness and simplicity work against it. In ten years' time, when we have had experience, we will find that the drag is the easiest and best method of road maintenance after the road has been properly located, graded, drained, and bridges and culverts put in. The drags in a township are worth many times as much as the expensive machinery, in the way of graders, which the township usually buys.

If you really want a good road this summer, don't forget the spring dragging. If you dragged your roads smooth last fall after the last rain, so that they froze up smooth, you have had good roads all winter. If not, you have smoothed them down by tamping over them, and then smoothed them only in the tracks, torturing your wife, your children and yourself simply because you would not follow our advice, says Wallace's Farmer.

There will always be trouble about getting the township trustees to drag



Useful Drag in Operation.

the roads at the proper time. Surely we shall soon reach a time when every farmer will take pride in seeing the road in front of his farm kept smooth and hard, whether he is paid for it or not. The best work we get done in this world, the work that counts for the most, is the work that is done for love of it, and because of his own self-respect, rather than for the money he may make. This is true of about everything we do. The best work is work that cannot be paid for in cash, but is the outward expression of the inward life of the man.

Let's get over the idea that we must do only what we are paid for doing, and that when we are paid for it, it is all right to do less work for the same money for the township or county than we would do for a neighbor or employer. Let's develop a loyalty to ourselves, to our farms, to the township, to the state, that will lead us to do things because they should be done, and not for the gain we get out of it, not primarily for the pay.

CONVICTS WILL MAKE ROADS

State of Missouri to Put 500 Prisoners to Work on Columbia-Jefferson City Highway.

Missouri will employ 500 of the 2,500 prisoners confined in institutions of that state at road work. Probably the first road to be so built will be the Columbia-Jefferson City highway, connecting the seat of the state university with the state capital. The state highway department will pay the state \$1.25 for each convict used, a compromise wage suggested by Governor Gardner. The state will feed, clothe, transport and guard the prisoners for this wage.

GOOD ROADS ARE NECESSARY

Without Them Farmer Is Not Going to Achieve Success He Is Justly Entitled To.

Good roads, better roads are everywhere needed, not luxuries to be enjoyed by the classes only, but necessary to the masses, and without them the progress that the farmer, particularly, is entitled to and is going to have, would never be his.

Mixing Cream Not Advisable.

The mixing of warm, fresh cream with cold cream is never advisable, as the whole mass is warmed thereby, and souring will follow more quickly.

Need Wool and Sheep.

We need more wool. We must have more sheep. This appeal comes direct from our government.

Reason for Sheep Shortage.

There are several reasons for our shortage of sheep, but the main reason is the dog nuisance.



Building-up for the Spring Attack

Front is a good deal like putting the body in condition for an invasion of the germs of grip, pneumonia or "Spring fever" here at home. At this time of the year most people suffer from a condition often called Spring Fever. They feel tired, worn out, before the day is half thru. They may have frequent headaches and white lips. The reason for this is that during the winter, shut up in doors, eating too much meat and too little green vegetables, one heeps food into the system which is not burned up and the clinkers remain to poison the system—a clogging up of the circulation—with inactive liver and kidneys. Time to put your house in order.

For an invigorating tonic which will clarify the blood, put new life in the body, sparkle to the eyes, and a wholesome skin, nothing does so well as a glyceric herb extract made from Golden Seal root, Blood and Stone root, Oregon grape root and Wild Cherry bark. This can be had in convenient, ready-to-use tablet form at all drug stores, sixty cents, and has been sold for the past fifty years as Dr. Pierce's Golden Milder Discovery. By reason of the nerves feeding on the blood, when the blood is pure the nerves feel the effect, and neuralgia or other nerve pains disappear because such pain is the cry of the starved nerves for food. When suffering from backache, frequent or scanty urine, rheumatic pains here or there, or that constant tired feeling, the simple way to overcome these disorders is merely to obtain Dr. Pierce's Anuric from your druggist. In tablets, sixty cents.

All the Testimony Needed.

Up till the outbreak of the war the queen of Roumania took a deep personal interest in the school of domestic economy for Roumanian girls, which she founded with a sum of money subscribed by Roumanian women as a wedding present at the time of her marriage.

Once, on one of her periodical visits, the queen asked one of the pupils, a bright-looking little lass, how she was progressing with her studies.

"Oh, first-rate, ma'am," replied the child, with ready assurance. "I'm the best scholar in the class."

"Indeed!" said the queen. "I'm very glad to hear it. When did your teacher tell you so?"

"Oh, no, ma'am," came the unexpected answer. "Teacher didn't tell me. I just noticed it myself."

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

Has been used for all ailments that are caused by a disordered stomach and inactive liver, such as sick headache, constipation, sour stomach, nervous indigestion, fermentation of food, palpitation of the heart caused by gas in the stomach. August Flower is a gentle laxative, regulates digestion both in stomach and intestines, cleans and sweetens the stomach and alimentary canal, stimulates the liver to secrete the bile and impurities from the blood. Sold in all civilized countries. Give it a trial.—Adv.

Probably She Didn't.

A gentleman winked at a bright little boy on the Lewiston car the other day. The youngster tried to return the salute, but both eyes persisted in shutting.

"Mamma," he finally said to a nice-looking woman by his side, "wink at that man."—Portland Press.

There is such a thing as an attractive distraction—a pretty woman.

ALL IN READINESS TO MOVE

Teuton Evidently Had Been Looking Forward to Time When He Would Be Taken Prisoner.

A young British officer, now home on leave, tells me that when some of his battalion recently took a German trench which they had deemed to be rather lightly held, they found it occupied by just one man. This was a venerable Hun, aged fifty-eight, with a long white beard. When the Britons loomed into his vision, he exclaimed, testily and in perfect English: "What are you doing in my trench?"

"We've come to take you to England," blandly replied one of the Tommies.

"Good!" replied the elderly Teuton. "That's exactly what I've been wanting, and I'm all ready."

It developed later that he had lived in England for several years before the war. My young acquaintance added the interesting information that, in many cases, when a trench is taken, they find its placid occupants literally "all packed up"—being conscious that they have "some place to go"—Exchange.

Should Have Been Easy.

"You can't always tell what a man is by the way he talks."

"Perhaps not."

"One morning in the lavatory of a Pullman car several men were talking about how hard it was to dress and undress in a berth."

"The man who made the loudest complaint was a contortionist who could tie himself in a knot."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

At It Again.

Gills—There are sermons in stones.

Boys—Yes, and I have seen ice cream in bricks.

If you want health

you can have it, by heeding Nature's laws. Keep the stomach strong, the liver active, the blood pure, and the bowels regular, and you will seldom be ill. Take good care of these organs, and at the first sign of anything wrong—promptly take Beecham's Pills.

you certainly need

the help and relief of this world-famed remedy, to keep the body in health. They quickly establish normal conditions, so the organs perform their functions as Nature intended. No other remedy will so surely strengthen the system, stimulate the liver, regulate the bowels and quickly improve the general health as

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Directions of Special Value to Women are with Every Box. Sold by druggists throughout the world. In boxes, 10c, 25c.

Carter's Little Liver Pills

You Cannot be Constipated and Happy

A Remedy That Makes Life Worth Living

Small Pill Small Price

GENUINE BEAR SIGNATURE

ABSENCE OF IRON IN THE BLOOD is the reason for many colorless faces but **CARTER'S IRON PILLS** will greatly help most pale-faced people

Middle Aged Women

Are Here Told the Best Remedy for Their Troubles.

Freedom, O.—"I was passing through the critical period of life, being forty-six years of age and had all the symptoms incident to that change—heat flashes, nervousness, and was in a general run down condition, so it was hard for me to do my work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me as the best remedy for my troubles, which it surely proved to be. I feel better and stronger in every way since taking it, and the annoying symptoms have disappeared."—Mrs. M. GONNER, 603 Napoleon St., Fremont, Ohio.

North Haven, Conn.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored my health after everything else had failed when passing through change of life. There is nothing like it to overcome the trying symptoms."—Mrs. FLORENCE ISHLLA, Box 197, North Haven, Conn.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

has the greatest record for the greatest good

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.

Send for **Swift & Company's 1918 Year Book**

It shows that Swift & Company sells the meat from a steer for less money than the live steer cost!

Proceeds from the sale of the hide, fat, and other by-products covered all expense of dressing, refrigeration, freight, selling expense and the profit of \$1.29 per steer as shown by Swift & Company's 1917 figures as follows:

Average price paid for live cattle per steer	\$84.45
Average price received for meat	68.97
Average price received for by-products	24.09
Total received	93.06
This leaves for expenses and profit	8.61
Of which the profit per steer was	1.29

There are many other interesting and instructive facts and figures in the Year Book.

We want to send our 1918 Year Book, to anyone, anywhere—free for the asking. Address Swift & Company, Union Stock Yards, Chicago.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.

PLYMOUTH ADVERTISER

Plymouth, Ohio.

OSCAR A. WHITE, Editor.

Entered at the postoffice at Plymouth, Ohio, as second class matter.

TELEPHONE 59.

Subscription Price.

One year in advance . . . \$1.00.
After May 1, 1918, \$1.50.

The annual pay of the Army now exceeds \$500,000,000.

Production of 10,000 new automobile trucks is in progress for the Army.

The Navy ration in 1917 cost \$0.438, as against \$0.37684 in 1916.

Our 14-inch guns weigh nearly 95 tons and are over 58 feet long, costing \$118,000.

Our 35,000-ton cruiser, capable of 35 knots, will be the fastest in the world.

About 60,000 officers and men are engaged in coast patrol work in the Navy.

The air personnel in the first year of war increased from 65 officers and 1,120 men to one hundred times that number. Eleven kinds of schools have been installed.

Several hundred submarine chasers, built since the war, have been delivered to the Navy by 31 private concerns in navy yards; many of these boats have crossed the Atlantic, some in severe weather.

Through a card catalogue system 109,487 men have been transferred out of Army divisions into technical units to function according to individual educational, occupational, and military qualifications.

American troops permanently took over a part of a firing line as an American sector in January, 1918.

There are now four times as many vessels in naval service as a year ago. The estimated pay of officers and men in the Navy for the first year of war was \$125,600,000.

The disbursements and outstanding obligations of the Navy during the first year of the war are estimated at \$1,881,000,000. The total naval appropriation, real and pending, are \$3,333,171,665.

During 12 months the Army hospitals increased from 7 to 63 in number and from 5,000 to 58,400 beds; 30,000 more beds are being added.

The temper of the American people not a thousand miles from Plymouth is reaching the heat that will melt the ice of internment if federal authorities do not deal harsher with the sympathizers with the kaiser. We are sending good young men to the front to save the situation, and the people will stand for this pro-german thing a little longer and then the hemp will begin to cross the arms an telephone poles will take on a new use, and the boys in the trenches will have the satisfaction of knowing that he's not fighting for a lot of parasites who do nothing but live on the body politic. When a ship simulates so many barnacles that her progress is impeded we take her into dry dock and scrape her bottoms. When the ship of state gets a few more of these german barnacles on her hull it will be time to scrape, if indeed the time is not already here.



The Early Pullet Lays the Early Egg

And the early egg—say late November and through December—commands the top price of the year.

BUCKEYE INCUBATOR
In March or early April; raise the many chicks you'll have in a scorching Standard Colony Brooder, and this good money is yours.
We know the Buckeye Incubator and the Standard Colony Brooder will do exactly what we say. We guarantee it, and our guarantee is backed by the manufacturer. Every brooder, and every incubator, has no equal. Come in and see them.
SOL SPEAR, Agent

ETAION-SHRDLU.

By Colonel Riggs.



C. N. Youngs, of Boughtonville, dropped in one evening last week. He had business in Plymouth and while here came in to inquire how we were getting along.

We fell to discussing the word camouflage, its pronunciation and meaning, and how firmly it is now entrenched in the vocabulary of the average American.

This recalled the ease by which we may retrace a word to its origin. Not long ago we were talking to young Bevier, a senior in the high school, who will get his diploma at the approaching commencement.

The word "trivial" crept somehow into our conversation and just for diversion, and for Bevier's pleasure, for he seemed to enjoy it, we briefly explained its origin.

Every day we say this or that is a "trivial" matter. We mean that this or that is of no consequence, unimportant, and need not command our serious attention.

That's just what it meant a thousand years ago. Sometimes a word loses its original meaning and comes to stand for almost a reversal of its original significance.

For instance the word "gossip" is now used in a sense of reproach. Originally it had none of its present meaning but was associated with such virtues as charity and solicitude. Some day we'll tell you about it in this column.

But trivial has held fast to its original meaning and here's the story of its origin.

In the days of the undeveloped orient, travel was by foot and wore an onerous burden. Centers of civilization were few and far between, and the few leading highways led to the important market centers.

As they approached these centers they converged, and usually three roads branched as they neared the city and the traffic flowed into the market over one highway.

These people were traders. They came long distances to sell their wares and buy for their needs. The average oriental was keen to take advantage of opportunity, so he built his road house where the three roads met. They did not differ much in kind or purpose from the road house of today. They were inns in which to sleep and eat and drink.

They were frequently visited by the nobility and the elite of the city and nights were spent in carousal and the entertainment of prospective customers.

Often these offenders found themselves in the courts and there is where the word began as an adjective.

The l on trivial is ours. Without it the word is trivia. If we split it thus tri/via, we have tri which means three, and via which is latin for road. Trivia then becomes three roads, and the inn becomes a three road inn.

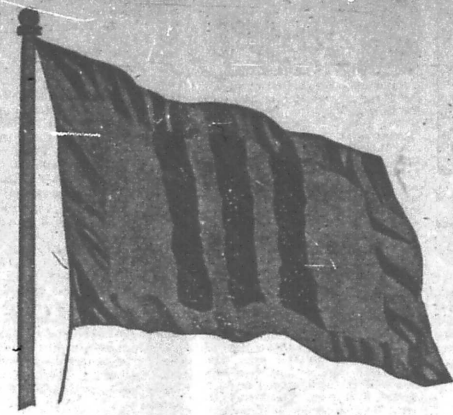
In court the tendency was to protect the people who came to trade, just as we would do today. The courts, therefore, looked lightly on the escapades, calling them three road offenses, or something to be passed over with a very light penalty or none at all.

Thus a trivial matter is a three road matter and something to be given little attention, and you will probably never use the word again without thinking of this little story of its origin.

Salesman Wanted.
To solicit orders for lubricating oils, greases and paints. Salary or Commission. Address The Victor Oil Co., Cleveland, O.

Will Gather Junk.
Will gather junk about Monday April 23. Must be in boxes or barrels to be easily loaded. Will not take any garbage.
W. A. McIntire, Street Com.

HERE IS HONOR FLAG OF THIRD LIBERTY LOAN; LET'S FLY IT FIRST



Third Liberty Loan Honor Flag.

By the Honor Flag of the Third Liberty Loan we will know the patriots of the nations—the individual patriots, the town, city or county patriots, the state patriots.

The community over which the Honor Flag flies first will be the community which has first loaned to Uncle Sam all he has asked to borrow from that community to carry on the war for the freedom of the world.

The specially designed Honor Flag shown in the picture will be awarded to every community to which a quota has been assigned as soon as that community has attained that quota.

Then each subscriber in that community will get a small poster for home window display, containing a reproduction of the Honor Flag and a blank for the name of the subscriber.

In each community to which a quota has been assigned a large honor roll will be posted as conspicuously as possible at the top of which will be a

replica of the Honor Flag and the slogan: "Help Our Town Win the Right to Fly This Flag." Space will be left below for the enrollment of names of all subscribers in the community.

A large Honor Flag will be awarded to each state in the union as that state reaches its quota. On the state flag will be enrolled the names of the communities in that state as the communities reach their quota. The flag will be flown at the capital.

The parent flag of all the Honor Flags will be unfurled at Washington and on it will be recorded the names of the states in the order in which they go "over the top."

The Honor Flag is white with a red border and three blue horizontal stripes through the white rectangle.

The Honor Flag for communities will be 36 inches wide and 54 inches long. They are of the same quality as the flags of the navy.

THIRD LIBERTY LOAN

To *John Doe* ON BEHALF OF

THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT, THE FEDERAL RESERVE BANK OF CLEVELAND HAS THE HONOR TO ACKNOWLEDGE AND CONFIRM YOUR APPOINTMENT AS A MEMBER OF THE LIBERTY LOAN COMMITTEE OF YOUR PATRIOTIC UNSELFISHNESS IN ACCEPTING AND DISCHARGING THE RESPONSIBILITY OF THIS APPOINTMENT IN THE THIRD LIBERTY LOAN HAS BEEN GRATEFULLY RECORDED BY YOUR GOVERNMENT.



R. H. Fisher GOVERNOR
J. C. Willis CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD

The above is a replica of the acknowledgment card which is to be issued by the Federal Reserve Bank of Cleveland to the committeemen who will serve through the Third Liberty Loan campaign.

CONSIDER THE POILU— THEN BUY A BOND

We have just seen a letter from a French soldier in the artillery. He is overjoyed, for he has had a promotion in rank and now he is to get 14 cents a day. He is proud that he is now independent and doesn't have to call upon anybody to help him out.

As for the danger—poof! For two years he went through the thick of things for 5 cents a day, then he was raised to 7 and now to 14.

This offers a bunch of suggestions to every indifferent American, for that French soldier is fighting our battle while fighting his own.

STOP YOUR WORM LOSSES
Animals troubled with worms in the stomach and bowels lose appetite, weight and tone. These worms can't live in animals treated with

CONKEY'S SALT-EM
A medicated salt that drives out these worms and puts horses, cattle, sheep and dogs in healthy, vigorous condition. It expels the animal with salt that it must have, combined with tonic and bitters that are decidedly beneficial. Animals like it and doctor themselves if they can get SALT-EM freely. It increases appetite, improves digestion, makes animals thrifty and productive.

TRY IT 25-50-75 DAYS
Money back—if does not satisfy. Ask for free booklet.
50 lbs. \$2.25
100 lbs. \$5
200 lbs. \$9

Kuhn Drug Co.
Shelby, Ohio

MONEY TO LOAN.
A trust fund of \$1200, is available for loaning for long time on first mortgage security, at a reasonable rate. Inquire of E. K. Trauger.
For Sale.
Fine building lot on Sandusky street, 65 feet front. Enquire of S. L. Abbott.
Advertiser \$1.50, after May 1.

When You Build

Repair or remodel your house, barn or other farm buildings, don't forget the fact that you can get all

Your Lumber and other Building Materials

from us at the very lowest prices. Our yard is head quarters for Dressed and Rough Lumber, Flooring, Siding, Shingles, Sheathing, and Dimension Lumber, Building Paper, Lath, Cement, Lime, Fencing and Fence Posts, Hardware and all kinds of building material. Prompt service and satisfaction guaranteed.

COME AND SEE US Stoves And Ranges OF EVERY STYLE. NIMMONS & NIMMONS

An Unbroken Stock
MAKE your selections while our new Spring stock is complete
It isn't the price— It's the value received Which makes our Footwear

The Logical Purchase.
A great variety of materials and combinations.
DICK BROS.

New Spring Shoes

My spring stock of Ladies' and Men's dress shoes is in and awaiting your inspection.
My stock is the completest in Plymouth and daily arrivals keep the stock full in styles and sizes.

Stylish Foot Wear
Nothing prettier, better, nor for less money anywhere, than my line of Ladies', Misses', and Gentlemen's spring showing.
MAGK ROGERS

Wheat Saving Stimulated.
The customary premiums offered for bread, pies, cakes and pastries will be materially changed by the Ohio State Fair this year. Complying with a request sent out by the U. S. Food Administration prizes will be offered on products made from war recipes which use a minimum of wheat flour. A large appropriation has been given to the Woman's department of the State Fair for the express purpose of stimulating wheat saving measures.
All of the County fairs in Ohio have been asked to cooperate in this movement since it is believed that a noticeably good will result. Housewives should obtain a copy of the premium list from their county fair and from the State Fair to get acquainted with the "War Bread Premiums".

Berry Plants For Sale.
Parties wanting the superb variety strawberry plants can secure same from R. F. Guthrie, who guarantees every plant to grow and bear fruit from Decoration day to Thanksgiving, if it is a berry season. Order without delay. Phone 123.

Notice.
Painting, staining, graining and varnishing. Strictly first class work, and guaranteed satisfactory. J. W. Garbath & Son. Phone R-76. Mills St.

Horse For Sale.
Five year old draft horse, good condition and seasoned for spring work. Samuel Capelle, Boughtonville, Ohio.

As Plymouth Comes And Goes

George C. Snyder and family drove to Galion, Sunday, and spent the day with Mrs. W. S. Laughbaum.

Mr. and Mrs. John Root left Sunday for a week's stay in New York City.

Mrs. Mabel Heath of Cleveland, is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Root.

Mrs. Ralph Hoffman left Saturday for a two weeks' visit with her mother at Utica.

Lester Pickering returned Monday from a visit with his grandmother in Bellefontaine.

Mrs. Harry Whittier and daughter, Mrs. Ross Long and son, of Cleveland, are spending the week in Findlay.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kirkpatrick of Cleveland, were over Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kirkpatrick.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Mc Donough spent the week-end in Cleveland, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles McDonough.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Conklin, of Lakewood, Ohio, were the guests Sunday, of Mrs. Jno. Conklin, Plymouth street.

Last Friday being the birthday anniversary of Miss Ethel Fetters, the C. C. Club planned a surprise party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Luther Fetters. A delicious dinner was served at 6:30. The table was prettily decorated with sweet peas and carnations. The softly shaded candles carried out the whole scheme of pink and white to perfection. The evening was spent in games, music, and a general good time.

Report of the W. C. T. U.

Only a few members met at the home of Mrs. E. BeVier on April 3. The society is without a president, Mrs. Ferguson having resigned because of leaving town. Mrs. Boardman, an ex-president presided.

Mrs. Driver, President of the Huron county W. C. T. U., led the devotions. After the usual routine of business, Mrs. Driver gave her report as delegate of the National Convention of the organization at Washington. She showed herself to be an enthusiastic and painstaking delegate. One could gain quite an idea of the welcome address given by the National President, Miss Anna Morgan. We give one thought from it—if sugar is a necessity to our soldier boys to give courage, perhaps it would give back bone to our legislators at Washington. She also gave extended reports of W. J. Bryan's and Rev. Anna Shaw's addresses. The latter recommended that the women were required to use substitutes, conserve sugar, and have "wheatless, meatless and porkless" days, it is no more than fair that the men have "smokeless" days, sending the tobacco saved to the soldiers, if it is a necessity for them.

Those who were not present missed a rare treat. The next meeting will be May 1.

Wanted.

Man from Plymouth or vicinity to manage new Clothing store. Man from 31 to 35 years of age, with some experience preferred, or one willing to learn. Must furnish good references. Apply at the new store, Plymouth, Ohio, or write, McKellogg Clo. Co., Shelby, Ohio.

Skating rink opens Friday evening, April 19. See ad on back page.

The Twentieth Century Circle.

The Twentieth Century Circle completed a most successful year's work at the home of the president, Mrs. Charles Waite, Monday evening, April 1, with twenty-two members present. The members present represented the number of years this literary club of Plymouth has been in existence, it having been organized in September 1896.

The two papers read were, "Our Foreign Born Citizens," and "Cheese Making and Its Food Value." Reading, "Maeterlinck's 'Blue Bird' and the story it tells." Open discussion by the Circle, "How the United States Prepared for War."

The general topic for the next year's work will be "Our Own United States, Its Commercial, Agricultural, and Scenic Features." All members are urged to make note of any articles of interest which they may come across in their reading during the summer months.

Tax Notice.

Will be at the township office in Plymouth on Saturdays during April to assist in making your returns to the auditor.

W. A. Fenner, Assessor.

Mr. W. P. Page of Cleveland, was a guest of his brother, Mr. J. W. Page and family, Friday. Mr. Page was formerly a hardware merchant here.

Methodist Church Notes.

Next Sunday morning, Rev. W. E. Hollett's subject will be, "Love's Supreme Sacrifice" and the Sunday evening subject will be "Jesus and John the Beloved." Read Exodus, 20th chapter and 8th verse: "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy." A cordial invitation is extended to all to come and worship.

Lutheran Church.

The text for the sermon the coming Sunday morning will be, "John 10:20 'He hath a devil, and is mad; why hear him?' The theme will be, Who are the mad ones? The time of the preaching will be on thirty. Sunday school will be at nine thirty, and the Luther League at seven. These services are helpful to young and old alike. In building up a christian community we are building our part of a christian nation. A christian nation is brave, sacrificing, benevolent, large hearted, truly patriotic, liberty loving, and will never submit to vicious oppression. Shall we be good shepherds, or hireling that flee when the wolf comes to scatter the flock and tear it to pieces? The Good Shepherd said, "I lay down my life for the sheep."

Blatchford's Calf Meal at Judson's Drug store.

For Rent.

The Wenslick property on Trux street. Call phone 460-L, Shelby, Ohio.

Notice.

May & Kaylor have installed a new \$75.00 lady's hair drying machine.

Notice.

All who are indebted to me for services or otherwise will please call and settle before April 15, 1918 as on that date I will be called to military duty. Please be punctual in this matter.

Dr. J. Frank Holz.

Cow For Sale.

Good young cow, will be fresh about April 13. Enquire of H. R. Briggs.

Don't Try to Raise Chicks Without It!

CONKEY'S BUTTERMILK STARTING FOOD

Is pure, rich buttermilk in dry, powdered form, mixed with a combination of clean, wholesome grains that form a balanced ration just right for starting Chicks

To Insure Your Chicks to Chickens Use This Food.

IN BAGS OF 31 LBS. TO 100 LBS.

Webber's Drug Store

Plymouth, O.

COUNTY AGENT

Gives Calendar for Effective Apple Spraying.

On account of the high prices of fruits and the fact that the Food Administration is urging their increased production, more attention than usual is being paid to Huron county apple orchards this spring. The County Agent has had a number of calls for advice on when to spray and what to use and has recommended the following calendar.

Spray Number three is the most important, but if there is much scale present, number one should not be omitted. For best results of course all four should be applied.

Spray Calendar For Apples.

Spray No. 1—Dormant Spray for scale. Apply when buds are swelling. 1 gallon scalecide to 15 gallons water, or 1 gallon lime-sulphur to 7 gallons of water.

Spray No. 2—Froscloss Spray for fungus diseases and insects. Apply when blossoms show pink or just before opening.

To a Bordeaux mixture, 6-6-50 strength, add 1 part of 40 per cent nicotine sulphate to 700 parts 1 pint to 8 1/2 gallons of spray for aphids, plant lice.

Add 4 lbs. arsenate of lead paste or 2 lbs. of powder to 50 gallons of spray for canker worms.

Real Estate Transfers.

W. and C. Plough to S Rhine, 35 acres, Ripley, \$2000.
D. Myers to B Myers, 70.50 acres, New Haven, \$6000.
M. and C. Plough to S. Rhine, 14.82 acres, Ripley, \$2500.
E. and E. Skinner to A. Snyder, 126.75 acres, New Haven, \$1.
E. Skinner et al to A. Eckstein, 126.75 acres, New Haven, \$15000.
Z. Wakeman to L. and F. Wakeman, 122 acres, Ripley, \$1.
Wakeman to F. Wakeman, lot, Ripley, \$1.
C. and I. Lofland, to F. Mills, lot, Plymouth, \$600.
J. and A. Chambers to F. and A. Boardman, lot, Plymouth, \$1.

A Letter From Charles Jones.

Camp Sheridan, April 1, '18.
Dear Mother and all:

I will write you a few lines to let you know I am still alive and have moved again. I now belong to the Military Police, the outfit that acts as cops in the army. We expect to start for Debro, Texas, in a very short time to join the 313 Cavalry. We are now a mounted band. We have lots of time around here and the country and have a good time. You know I am a lover of horses and mine gets the best of care; he is curried three times a day, fed every meal before I eat, and his bed is made up before dark if I am not using him. He is a big bay and a dandy, he will go around anything in the band and is a dandy rider. I give him plenty of exercise because I love the saddle. Every time he sees me coming he will paw with his front feet and neigh because I always have a piece of candy for him and he knows a lot more than some people.

He has been treated badly, as he seems to be afraid, but he will be treated good as long as I have him. I never wore spurs but the first day and I never will again while I have him.

We have been mounted a week today. We have never played on horseback yet but are learning to ride fast. It seems as if I was born to ride and it is second nature with me, I never get stiff at all while others fall off and are so stiff they can't hardly walk.

I have only been thrown once that was when I tried to force him over too high a hurdle and he tripped and almost fell and I kept on going, almost broke an arm, but better now. We are now doing monkey drill, that is, ride two horses standing on their backs at a dead run. We have had all kinds of drills and hurdling, jumping ditches, fences, and now it is all to be standing on their backs. Next it will be their sides with one foot in the stirrup. This all takes horsemanship but I am learning fast and hope to meet with no accident.

I suppose about the time I get to like this horse and he me they will give me some old plug that no one could ride, but I hope I can keep this one.

Well it is late and I must go to bed as reveille is at 4:15 tomorrow, as we have the new time now.

With love,
Charles, your cavalry soldier.

A Letter From Paul Russell.

Camp Sherman, April 7, 1918.
Dear Mother and all:

Will drop you a few lines this afternoon. This has been a very long day as we can't go away from the barracks if nothing turns out between this and next Saturday, our quarantine will be lifted.

We had a very nice dinner today of roast pork, gravy, potatoes, strawberry short cake, bread, butter, and coffee. I had to work in the kitchen yesterday.

Capt. Williams has been sick since Thursday. I guess I know what they say, he is pretty sick. It has been trying to rain all the afternoon, but can't accomplish the job. About all the boys are doing is singing and have organized a jazz band. It sounds like an insane bunch.

Find out what smoking tobacco is worth there. It has gone sky high here. You can't get any at the warehouse and they want 15c a can straight for it at the canteen. The major gave us each a 1 1/2oz can and a bunch of pipe cleaners yesterday. He took my can on us, I guess, for we can't get out to get any.

I heard last night that we might get a job driving White trucks from Cleveland to coast. One of our men down to the factory for six weeks and he brought back that news. I wish they would give us a job like that. The fellows that drove the bunch through from Detroit are back in Camp to take training. For that reason we stand a pretty good chance as we have had most of the training already.

I was very lucky last week as I only had to drill one day. The rest of the time I was on special duty. I was janitor at the headquarters for three days. That was a snap; had to do to sweep up and wash twice a day. I washed out my underwear and O. D. shirt this afternoon. I think if it warms up again I will have to get some light underwear.

Have you heard anything from Ned? If you can find out his address send it to me and I will go down and see him next Sunday.

The leaves are coming out on the trees around here; it begins to look like summer. I am a going to go fishing one of these nights. It is only a little ways back to the river from our barracks. Some of the fellows were down last week. There are some pretty good fish in the river.

Have you heard anything from Ned Ernest lately. I see that some of them have gone across and wonder if he was in the bunch, \$1.

Well I guess I will have to close as I want to write the Fenners. With love to all,
Paul Russell.

Opening

Get ready for the opening of our new store in Plymouth about

Thursday or Friday
April 19 or 20.

LIST YOUR WANTS IN Clothing.

Shoes and Gents' Furnishings

so you will be able to come in and make your selection from a new stock that will afford the pleasure of infinite variety from which to choose.

The opening and continuation of our store will be a worthwhile convenience and advantage for Plymouth and the country surrounding.

McKellogg Clothing Co.
PLYMOUTH, O.

Notice To Tax Payers.

Blanks for tax returns of personal property have been mailed from this office 16 each and every person in Huron County making return for 1917. Persons residing in Plymouth and vicinity who have not received blanks may obtain them at the First National Bank, Plymouth. Fill out your return at once, make necessary proof of affirmation, and file at the office of the County Auditor as soon as possible. All persons not listing in 1917 and having property for taxation this year must make proper returns. It is not necessary to list dogs excepting when owner places value.

W. H. Griffin.

Reward.

Wanted For Witness:—Ten dollars will be paid to the first person furnishing the correct name and address on or before April 30, 1918, of the person who drove a light auto truck through the village of Attica, Ohio, early the morning of August 23, 1917, and from there to Chicago Junction, thence to Plymouth, Ohio, where at about 9:00 o'clock in the afternoon he stopped at Webber's Cafe. He was stoutly built, medium in height, dark complexioned, and wore a red sweater at Plymouth.

Calvin D. Spitzer,
Prosecuting Attorney,
Tiffin, Seneca County, Ohio.

Advertiser \$1.50, after May 1.

Rydes' Cream Calf Meal

Takes the place of milk at less than half the cost.

Each lb. is equal to one gal. of milk.

25 lb. bags.

Webber Drug Store
PLYMOUTH, O.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION.

Notice is hereby given that Martha E. Bodley has been appointed and qualified as administratrix of the estate of Alfred G. Bodley, late of Huron County, Ohio, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate will present, duly authenticated, to said administratrix for allowance. Norwalk, Ohio, April 5, 1918.

Arthur E. Rowley,
Probate Judge.



"I believe that which is used Most in the Home should be the Best Obtainable."

That's why most folks buy the Round Oak Chief Range!

Some folks think that the value of a range is determined by the price. Experience has taught us that the value is measured by the quantity and quality of service the range actually renders in use.

That's why the Round Oak Range has built into the Chief Range every modern service and a few exclusive advantages not possessed by others. It is not enough to say it is an economical, even and perfect baker or that it is the handsomest range, or that it uses less fuel or requires no blacking or that it will outwear any other. We are here not only to claim all these interesting facts, but to show them to you and explain why they are so. When may we have the opportunity?

Nimmons & Nimmons
Plymouth, Ohio

Sellers of Good Goods Only—Rightly Priced

Knitting Floss

Royal Society, six-ply, suitable for making Sweaters. Only 10c a ball. Instructions 10c

Stikeri Edges at 10c bolt.
Boudoir Caps at 25c each.

A new shipment Georgette Crepe Waists just received.

Special Sale on Collars at 25c each.*

Elnora Taylor

FIRST YEAR OF WAR REVIEWED

Achievements of United States Recounted in Official Statements.

GREAT ARMY IN TRAINING

Land Forces Now Aggregate 125,801 Officers and 1,528,264 Enlisted Men—Navy Personnel is Tripled.

The United States is now entering upon its second year of war. On the first anniversary of the beginning of hostilities between this country and Germany, the people are interested in knowing what has been done by the United States in waging and preparing to wage war upon the forces of Prussian autocracy. The committee on public information of the United States government, in a review of the first year of the war, gives a resume of the activities of the various departments of the government as they are concerned with prosecution of the war. The committee announces that all statements made are authorized by the war department, the navy department, the United States shipping board and the treasury department.

The outstanding feature of the first year of war, it is pointed out in the review, has been the transformation of the standing army and National Guard, composed of 9,324 officers and 202,510 men into a fighting force that now aggregates 125,801 officers and 1,528,264 enlisted men. A statement of the adjutant general shows that the regular army which in April, 1917, comprised 5,701 officers and 121,797 men, now made up of 10,698 officers and 508,142 men. The National Guard in April, 1917, included 4,733 officers and 76,713 men, while now it comprises 16,893 officers and 481,853 men. The reserve corps in service one year ago included 4,000 men. Now it includes 96,210 officers and 2,391,280 men. The National army, which did not exist one year ago, now includes 516,839 men.

A substantial vanguard (military expedition prohibiting publication of actual numbers) of this army is meeting the enemy in France today or is engaged there awaiting the call to the trenches; in 15 cantonments and in 15 camps on various aviation fields and in a variety of other schools in all parts of the United States the men of the remaining army are hardening and training for their part in the great contest overseas.

Behind the activities of this vast force lies a great industry organized to produce an adequate supply of munitions, equipment, and provisions, and to provide transportation to the firing line, almost every branch of essential industry of the country having been drawn upon to produce these military requirements.

Expeditionary Forces. Military necessity particularly forbids a detailed review of the activities of the American expeditionary forces. General Pershing and his staff arrived in Paris on June 14, 1917, 69 days after the declaration of war. The first American troops arrived in France on June 26. On July 4, in celebration of our national day, a battle fight for liberty, American troops paraded the streets of Paris and were greeted as the forerunners of great American armies and vast quantities of supplies and munitions.

On October 10, 1917, 137 days after the war was declared, American soldiers went on the firing line. In January American soldiers took over permanently a part of the line as an American sector, and this line is gradually lengthening. Behind the fighting line in France the American forces have scientifically prepared a ground, American communications, supply bases, and works in anticipation of operations by the full force of the army. They are building and have built railroads, hospitals, ordnance bases, and docks in France. They have constructed immense barracks, erected sawmills, reared agricultural crops, and carried forward many incidental enterprises.

The construction of an ordnance base in France, costing \$25,000,000, is now well under way. Great quantities of material used in the foreign construction work have been shipped from the United States. The construction of an ordnance shop to make and crossfit for railroads, and mills and the pile to build docks. All the while there has been a fairly even flow of men and materials from the United States to France. The men in the trenches, back of the lines, on the construction projects, and in the hospitals have been steadily supplied. Our losses at sea, in men and materials, have been gratifyingly small. The greatest single loss occurred on

February 8, when the British ship *Toscania* was torpedoed and sunk. The bodies of 144 soldiers, on route to France, have been found and 55 others were still missing on March 16.

To secure an adequate number of competent officers to lead the new armies various plans were devised. Two classes at West Point were graduated in advance of the usual graduating dates and special examinations were held in various parts of the country for appointments from civil life. Three series of officers' training camps have been held. Of 63,305 candidates in the first two series of camps 44,578 qualified and were awarded commissions. In the third series of camps, opened January 5, 1918, about 18,000 candidates, consisting largely of enlisted men, have been in attendance.

Corps of Engineers. At the beginning of the war the engineer troops consisted of three regiments of pioneer engineers, with trains, one mounted company, one engineer detachment at West Point. The aggregate strength was approximately 4,125 officers and enlisted men. At present the aggregate authorized strength is over 200,000 with a unit strength of approximately 120,000. Of the special engineer units recruited for service on railroads and in the maintenance of lines of communication, many are already in France and others are awaiting recruitment to full strength in order to be ready for service overseas. The first engineer troops, 1,100 strong, to be sent abroad, arrived in France about three months after war was declared. Since that time the number has been greatly augmented. These troops have been constantly engaged in general engineering work including the construction of railroads, wharves, cantonments, and hospitals for the use of the American expeditionary forces. They have, in some instances, in the performance of their duties, engaged in active combat with the enemy.

Ordnance Department. Since the outbreak of war the commissioned personnel of the ordnance department has expanded from 97 officers, operating with yearly appropriations of about \$14,000,000 and with manufacture largely confined to government arsenals, to 5,000 officers in this country and abroad, transacting an immense business for the supply of ordnance, the total direct appropriations and contract authorizations for one year having been \$4,736,563,185.

While building the foundation for greater production, the ordnance department has provided 1,400,000 rifles; has brought the rate of production up to 45,000 per week, sufficient to equip three army divisions; secured deliveries on more than 17,000 machine guns; brought the rate of production of machine guns from 20,000 to 225,000 per year; increased the rate of production of 3-inch to 5-inch caliber guns from 1,500 to 50,000 per year; and has arranged for the manufacture of some 35,000 motortrucks and tractors for hauling heavy guns and ammunition, which are being delivered almost as fast as they can be shipped.

One billion rounds of ammunition have been purchased, the training of troops at the cantonments alone. An idea of the extent of the ordnance program may be gained from the following few items of purchase: Twenty-three million hand grenades, 725,000 automatic pistols, 250,000 revolvers, 23,000,000 projectiles for all calibers of guns, \$127,240,000 pounds of explosives, 250,000 machine guns, and 2,484,000 rifles.

Quartermaster Corps. The magnitude of the work of the quartermaster corps is indicated by the operation of the subsistence division, which is charged with the responsibility of seeing that food supplies for the army are available at all points in the Philippines to Louisiana. Purchases recently made included 40,000,000 pounds dried beans, 116,000,000 cans baked beans of the 1917 crop, 65,184,475 cans of tomatoes, 91,000,000 cans of condensed milk, and 20,287,000 pounds of prunes.

The establishment of the subsistence division involves the purchase of foodstuffs for the army, provision to which such products were distributed through the depot quartermaster. Effective January 1, the central control system has resulted in greater efficiency and a big saving. In January, for instance, \$100,000 was saved under this system as compared with the price obtained by depot quartermasters, and in February a saving of \$39,740 was made on potatoes alone. The central control system is still being perfected.

Production of 10,000 new automobile trucks is in progress for the army, in addition to purchases of 3,520 passenger cars, 4,000 motorcycles, 1,000 bicycles, with appropriate repair and replacement equipment. In three months the cantonment division of the quartermaster general's department built 16 cantonments, each one practically a small city, comprising about 1,400 separate buildings and providing quarters for 47,000 men.

March 12 the war risk insurance bureau had issued policies for a total of \$12,405,118,000 to the armed forces. A large number stepped out; and now nearly all the thermometer for use in France are made by these German prisoners. Their workshop is one of the old dismantled forts near Paris, and apparently they are most happy in their work. Possibly this is in part due to the fact that they are teaching their art to a number of French women.—Joseph S. Ames, in the Atlantic.

These are days when it is not most for man to live by what alone.

highly trained personnel and the most intricate equipment with practically no foundation to start from.

Three large appropriations, including the \$640,000,000 act passed without a roll call, made a total of \$801,000,000 available for the first year. All of this has since been obligated.

By the first of April the air service had an almost negligible force of 65 officers and 11,200 men, 3 small flying fields, less than 300 aviation planes, practically no aviation industry, and only the most scanty knowledge of the kaleidoscopic development abroad. The first two months of war were required to secure information, establish a staff and work out the program finally adopted. The problem was twofold—first, personnel; and, second, equipment.

Today the personnel is over 100 times that of a year ago, practically every member a skilled man who has come through an intensive course of training. Schools of 11 different kinds have been instituted, courses of instruction laid out, and instructors secured, including foreign experts in a score of lines.

Development of Navy. The development of the navy during the first year of war has given the greatest satisfaction. Its growth and achievements during this period may be epitomized in the following paragraphs:

Strength of the navy today is nearly 21,000 officers and 330,000 enlisted men; strength a year ago was 4,700 officers and 77,846 enlisted men. Estimated total expenditures of the navy during first year of war: Disbursements and outstanding obligations, \$1,881,000,000. Total naval appropriations, real and pending, \$3,338,171,695.04.

American destroyers arrived at a British port to assist in patrolling European waters 28 days after the declaration of war.

There are now four times as many vessels in the naval service as a year ago. Nearly 78,000 mechanics and other civilian employees are working at navy yards and stations.

When war was declared, 123 naval vessels were building or authorized, and contracts have been placed since that time for 949 vessels.

More than 700 privately owned vessels have been purchased or chartered by the navy.

Six new authorized battleships are under way of 41,500 tons, the largest battleships in the world.

Our 35,000-ton cruisers, 35 knots will be the fastest in the world, their speed equaling the fastest destroyers.

Prompt repairs of 106 interned German ships, partially wrecked by their crews, added more than 700,000 tons of available naval and merchant tonnage.

The navy has developed an American mine believed to combine all the good points of various types of mines, and is manufacturing them in quantities.

During the war the latest type of navy 16-inch gun was completed for our new battleships; it throws a projectile weighing 2,100 pounds.

Navy has in its possession now a stock of supplies sufficient for the average requirements for at least one year.

Several hundred submarine chasers, built since the war, have been delivered to the navy 31 private concerns and six navy yards; many of these boats have crossed the Atlantic, some in severe weather.

Naval training camps have a capacity of 102,000 in summer, 94,000 men in winter.

Shipping Board's Progress. Total estimate of expense of \$2,034,000,000, of which \$1,135,000,000 has been appropriated, for the United States Shipping board and Emergency Fleet corporation; on March 1, \$383,247,955.37 of this sum had been expended.

The Emergency Fleet corporation had requisitioned March 1, 425 steel vessels and contracted for 720 steel vessels, making a total of 1,145 steel ships, of an aggregate dead-weight tonnage of 8,164,508 tons; it had let contracts for 400 wooden vessels, aggregating approximately 1,715,000 tons of dead weight tonnage, and had put in operation 788,000 dead-weight tonnage seized from Germany and Austria.

On March 5 the building program of the Emergency Fleet corporation was being carried on in 151 plants.

First Year's War Cost. Total estimate of expense of the United States government in the first year of war, without loans to the allies, is \$12,067,276,870.97.

To help meet this expense, the treasury department floated \$6,616,532,200 subscriptions to Liberty bonds.

War Savings certificates and Thrift stamps issued by the treasury up to March 12, totaled \$5,500,802,052.94.

The United States government had loaned to foreign governments associated in the war on March 12, 1918, \$4,365,529,750.

March 12 the war risk insurance bureau had issued policies for a total of \$12,405,118,000 to the armed forces.

These are days when it is not most for man to live by what alone.

LIBERTY BONDS MUST CONTRIBUTE

CRUSHING OF GERMANY CAN BE ACCOMPLISHED ONLY BY OUR FINANCIAL AID.

RESPOND TO LIBERTY LOAN

Appeal to All True Citizens to Help Eliminate the Diseased Tree Lying Across the Path of True Democracy.

(By WINSTON CHURCHILL, Who Recently Returned From the War Zone.) Germany may be likened to a great tree that has fallen across the path of democracy. The trunk is being chopped through by two axes, the military and the propagandist. If the trunk is to be severed and the obstruction removed, neither axe must be spared. Americans must contribute willingly to help their allies, to support their army and navy, which will be the deciding military factor in the struggle.

Our American president was the first world statesman to make clear that while a military victory is essential, it is not in itself adequate. The great significance of this war lies not on the battle lines, but behind them. It is a war for human liberty, and that which restricts human liberty, not only in the German empire, but also in America and England and France and Italy and Russia must be abolished. We are beginning to perceive that the future progress of democracy depends on national unselfishness and international co-operation scientifically conceived.

Issued World Proclamation. In a series of masterly state papers Mr. Wilson has announced to the world that America enters the war unselfishly, and has defined the true issue for all the peoples of the earth—seven for those deluded portions of the German population which, because of a false system of education, have hitherto upheld the hands of the worst enemies of liberty, the Junkers. Until quite recently, one of the most disgusting symptoms from the point of view of the world, has been the use of force by the Junkers against the war of large elements among the working classes of the allied peoples. In Russia, where democracy was most cruelly suppressed, where conditions for the peasant and the workman were hardest, a revolution actually broke out, and it is to be hoped that has sounded the keynote of our times. The world service which our president is doing is that of enlisting the allegiance of those masses for the war. He is convincing them that it is their war. And these are they upon whom the evils of an outward economic system are pressed hardest, and who hitherto have seen little hope that victory over the Germans meant their own deliverance. Mr. Wilson has issued a world proclamation of emancipation from economic slavery.

Make Their Own Treasures. He not only declares that powerful nations should cease to exploit the little nations, but that powerful individuals shall cease to exploit their fellow men. He declares that henceforth no wars shall be fought for domination, and that to this end secret treaties shall be abolished. The peoples through their representatives shall make their own treaties. And just as national democracy insures to the individual the greatest amount of self-determination, of self-realization, world democracy shall insure self-determination to the individual nations of the earth, in order that each may be free to make its own contribution to world democracy.

Fighting for Oppressed. This is the spirit in which America has entered the war. We are fighting for the oppressed everywhere. And we are equally determined that the injustice and inequalities that exist in our own government, the false standards of worth, the materialism, the luxury and waste shall be purged from our midst. We shall seize this opportunity to finish up the denuding of our own household. To sustain our army and navy in the struggle for such a cause, to uphold our president, to aid our allies who have fought so long and so bravely, these are worthy of our sacrifices. I am confident that the response of all American people to the third Liberty loan will be generous.

Bonds Feed the Boys. Every farmer knows his boys like to eat. Mother's fried chicken and apple dumplings and pumpkin pies haven't a chance in the world when the boys sit down at table. Lots of farmers' boys are in France and the farmer doesn't want them to go hungry over there. Liberty Bonds buy food for them.

Don't Bury Your Bond. When you and your neighbor have bought your Liberty Bonds, don't take them home and hide them in the cupboard. Take them to your country banker and have him give you certificates of deposit for the bonds. Your banker can take these bonds to a Federal Reserve bank and borrow money for your use in case you suddenly find yourself in need of funds. Hiding a bond is not as hoarding money. Keep the bonds and the money is circulating and the country will pull through and create all right.

Dozens Make 50 Kisses. Three hundred Connecticut citizens in 50 minutes went to the homes of about 30 families suspected of pro-German sympathy and forced the heads of the families to kiss or salute the flag.

In places where they were not admitted to go down the front doors. A patrol was sent of police could do nothing with the crowd and went along. At one house the family refused to come out. The fire department was called and the Germans brought them out.

Ohioans Make 50 Kisses. Twenty-five Ohio Business Men to Go Into Y. M. C. A. Work Across the Ocean.

Camp Sherman—Ohio's first big contingent of 25 business men to engage in Y. M. C. A. war work overseas will meet in New York today and shortly thereafter sail for France. They will be under the leadership of Dwight W. Weist of Cleveland, who has been camp general secretary here. He was assistant general secretary of the Cleveland Y. M. C. A. before entering war work.

Weist will be accompanied by more than 20 other business and professional men as well as by five secretaries from the Camp Sherman staff.

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FRANKLIN FOR U. S. AID

LLOYD GEORGE, BRITISH PREMIER, MAKES STATEMENT.

Declares Contribution by American Toward Triumph of Allied Cause Should Be Recognized.

London.—An official announcement issued here says: "As a result of communications which have passed between the prime minister and President Wilson; of conferences between Secretary Baker, who visited London a few days ago, and the prime minister, Mr. Balfour and Lord Derby, and consultations in France, in which Gen. Pershing and Gen. Bliss participated, important decisions have been reached by which large forces of trained men in the American army can be brought to the assistance of the allies in the present struggle."

"The government of our great western ally is not only sending large numbers of American battalions to Europe during the coming critical months but has agreed to such of its resources as cannot be used in divisions of their own being brigaded with French and British units so long as the necessity lasts."

"By this means troops, which are not yet sufficiently trained to fight as divisions and army corps, will form part of seasoned units such as they have completed their training and Gen. Pershing wishes to withdraw them in order to build up the American army."

"Arrangements for the transportation of these additional forces now are being made so that they may be ready to take the field in the next few weeks. Throughout these discussions President Wilson has shown the greatest anxiety to do everything possible to assist the allies and has left nothing undone which could contribute thereto."

"This decision, however, of vital importance as it is to the maintenance of the allied strength in the next few months, will in no way diminish the need for those further measures for raising fresh troops at home, to which reference has already been made."

"It is announced at once because the prime minister feels that the singleness of purpose with which the United States has made this immediate and, indeed, indispensable contribution toward the triumph of the allied cause, should be clearly recognized by the British people."

NO ALIEN ENEMIES IN WAR

Will Be Sorted Out of Line Regiments by Camp Sherman Authorities.

Camp Sherman, Chillicothe.—No enemy aliens who have been inducted into service of the national army will be sent overseas to fight with the American expeditionary forces.

Earlier, Hall attacked a low flying German armored two-seater infantry machine, diving from a great height directly upon it, sending it down in flames. The above dispatch gives first news of the presence on the Picardy battlefield of members of the famous "Kitchener's Mob," a pilot aviator in the Lafayette escadrille, shot down two German airplanes in seven minutes on March 27. It has just been announced. Hall accomplished the feat on the scene of the greatest aerial battle of the war.

He first attacked a single seater fighting machine, maneuvering into a "sun position" and then diving and sending a rain of machine gun bullets into the enemy's plane. The latter crashed to earth after a few minutes.

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1,500,000 MEN TO BE CALLED BY UNCLE SAM

DRAFT QUOTA WILL BE DOUBLED ACCORDING TO LATEST NEWS FROM WASHINGTON.

STAFF CHIEFS WORK OUT PLANS WITH CROWDER REGARDING IMMEDIATE TRAINING.

Washington.—Sweeping changes in plans for the second draft, which call for the immediate training of much larger numbers of men than had been contemplated, were the recent German offensive in France, were worked out here by staff officers of the United States army.

Instead of drafting 800,000 men in the next 12 months, as was the plan of the war department, officials announced less than two weeks ago, it now seems certain the number will be much nearer 1,500,000.

Maj. Gen. E. H. Crowder, protest, marshal general, was called upon to supply a much larger number of men in April than he had figured on. He admitted that is the next step in training a greater force than had been anticipated when he announced the draft for the next year would total about 800,000.

It is generally believed that instead of 60,000 recruits being sent to training camps in this month, the number will be about 100,000.

When Gen. Crowder was informed, prior to the receipt of an official requisition from the war department that he would be asked to increase the draft quotas immediately, he said he would immediately make the demand.

It is known this change in plan makes necessary a complete overthrow of schedules worked out by Secretary of War Baker and approved by President Wilson before the secretary left for France.

U. S. BIRDMAN'S GREAT FEAT

Author of "Kitchener's Mob" Shoots Down Two German Airplanes in Seven Minutes.

With the American Army in France.—James "Kitchener's Mob," a pilot aviator in the Lafayette escadrille, shot down two German airplanes in seven minutes on March 27. It has just been announced. Hall accomplished the feat on the scene of the greatest aerial battle of the war.

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North of Fifty-Three

BY BERTRAND W. SINCLAIR

(Copyright: Little, Brown & Co.)

HAZEL ATONES FOR HER THOUGHTLESSNESS BY MAKING A LUCKY "STRIKE"

Synopsis—Miss Hazel Weir, a stenographer, living at Granville, Ontario, is placed under a cloud by circumstances for which she is entirely blameless. To escape from the groundless gossip that pursues her, she secures a position as schoolteacher at Cariboo Meadows, in a wild spot of British Columbia. There, at a boarding house, she first sees "Roaring Bill" Wagstaff, a well-known character of the country. Soon after her arrival Hazel loses her way while walking in the woods. She wanders until night when she reaches "Roaring Bill's" camp fire in the woods. He promises to take her home in the morning, but she is compelled to spend the night in the woods. After wandering in the woods all the next day, "Roaring Bill" finally admits that he is taking Hazel to his cabin in the mountains. Hazel finds upon their arrival at the cabin that she cannot hope to escape from the wilderness before spring. During the long winter "Roaring Bill" treats Hazel with the greatest respect. He tells her he loves her and tries to induce her to marry him, but she refuses. In the spring he takes her to Bella Cooola, where she can get a boat to Vancouver. At Vancouver Hazel takes a train for Granville, but on the way she realizes that she loves Wagstaff and decided to return to him. "Roaring Bill" is overjoyed and together they travel to a Hudson bay post and are married. After several months they decide to go farther into the mountains to a spot where Bill is confident there is gold. Arrived at their destination, Bill builds a cabin and cuts sufficient hay to feed the horses till spring. Hazel allows sparks from the chimney to set fire to the stable, which is burned with all the hay. To keep the animals from death by starvation, Bill is compelled to shoot them.

CHAPTER XIII.

—11—

Jack Frost Withdraws.

All through the month of January each evening, as dusk folded its somber mantle about the meadow, the wolves gathered to feast on the dead horses, till Hazel's nerves were strained to the snapping point. Sometimes, when Bill was gone, and all about the cabin was utterly still, one, bolder or hungrier than his fellows, would trot across the meadow, drawn by the scent of the meat. Two or three of these Hazel shot with her own rifle.

But when February marked another span on the calendar the wolves came no more. The bones were clean. There was no impending misfortune or danger that she could point to or forecast with certitude. Nevertheless, struggle against it as she might, knowing it for pure psychological phenomena arising out of her harsh environment, Hazel suffered continual vague forebodings. The bald, white peaks seemed to surround her like a prison from which there could be no release. From day to day she was harassed by dismal thoughts. She would wake in the night clutching at her husband. Such days as he went out alone she passed in restless anxiety. Something would happen. What it would be she did not know, but to her it seemed that the bleak stage was set for untoward drama, and they two the puppets that must play their parts.

When Bill drew her up close in his arms, the intangible menace of the wilderness and all the dreary monotony of the days faded into the background. But they, no more than others who have tried and failed for lack of understanding, could not live their lives with their heads in an emotional cloud. For every action there must be a corresponding reaction. They who have the capacity to reach the heights must likewise, upon occasion, plumb the depths. Life, she began to realize, resolved itself into an unending succession of ups and downs, with here and there some great event looming up above all the rest for its bestowal of happiness or pain.

February and March storied a path furiously across the calendar. Higher and higher the drifts piled about the cabin, till at length it was banked to the eaves with snow, and where Bill shoveled it away to let light to the windows. Day after day they kept indoors, stoking up the fire, listening to the triumphant whoop of the winds.

"Snow, snow!" Hazel bawled out one day. "Frost that cuts you like a knifer, I wish we were home again—or some place."

"So do I, little person," Bill said gently. "But spring's almost at the door. Hang on a little longer. We've made a fair stake, anyway. If we don't wash an ounce of gold."

"How are we going to get it all out?" She asked a trifle some thought.

"Shoulder pack to the trail," he answered laconically. "Build a dugout there, and float downstream. Portage the rapids as they come."

"Oh, Bill!" She came and leaned her head against him coquettishly. "Our poor ponies! And it was all my carelessness!"

"Never mind, hon," he comforted. "They blinked out without suffering. And we'll make it like a charm. Be game—I'll soon be springing."

By April the twentieth the abandonment of Jack Frost was complete. A hinderer desisted, ruled the land, and Bill Wagstaff began to talk of making his election.

As the days passed there seemed no question of their complete success. Bill fabricated his rocker, a primitive, boxlike device with a blanket screen and transverse slats below. It was fast packed in the noon, even below it was fast, and it caught all but the finer particles of gold.

A queer twist of luck put the cap-sheet on their undertaking. Hazel ran a splinter of wood into her hand, thus

varying from pin-point size to the bigness of a grain of wheat.

"That's the stuff," Bill murmured. "It looks as if we'd struck it pretty fair. It's time, too—the June rise will hit us like a whirlwind one of these days."

"About what is the value of those little pieces?" Hazel asked.

"Oh, fifty or sixty cents," he answered. "Not much by itself. But it seems to be uniform over the bar—and I can wash a good many pans in a day's work."

"I should think you ten minutes to do that one."

"Whitely Lewis and I took out over two hundred dollars a year last spring, it was," he observed reminiscently. "This isn't as good, but it's not to be sneezed at, either. I think I'll make me a rocker."

"I can help, can't I?" she said eagerly.

"Sure," he smiled. "You help a lot, little person, just sitting around and keeping me company."

"But I want to work," she declared. "I've sat around now till I'm getting the fidgets."

"All right; I'll give you a job," he returned good-naturedly. "Meantime, let's eat that lunch you packed up here."

In a branch of the creek which flowed down through the basin, Bill had found plentiful colors as soon as the first big run-off of water had fallen. He had followed upstream painstakingly, panning colors always and now and then a few grains of coarse gold to encourage him in the quest. The rest of their horses precluded ranging as freely to other glacial stream which he had worked with Whitey Lewis when he was a free lance in the North. He was close to his base of supplies, and he had made wages—with always the prospector's lure of a rich strike on the next bar.

"In the morning," said he, when lunch was over. "I'll bring along the ax and some nails and a shovel, and get busy."

That night they trudged down to the cabin in high spirits. Bill had washed out enough during the afternoon to



In the Bottom of His Pan Lay Half a Dozen Bright Specks.

make a respectable showing on Hazel's outspread handkerchief. And Hazel was in a gleeful mood over the fact that she had unearthed a big nugget by herself. Beginner's luck, Bill said readily, but that did not diminish her elation.

putting a stop to her activities with shovel and pail. Until the wound loomed its soreness she was forced to be idle. So she rambled along the creek one afternoon, armed with hook and line on a plant willow in search of sport.

The trout were hungry, and struck fiercely at the bait. She soon had plenty for supper and breakfast. Wherefore she abandoned that diversion and took to prying tentatively in the lee of certain boulders on edge of the creek, inspecting on her own initiative as it were. She had no pan, and only one hand to work with, but she knew gold when she saw it—and, after all, it was but an idle method of killing time.

In this search she came upon a large, rusty pebble, snugger on the downstream side of an overhanging rock right at the water's edge. It attracted her first by its symmetrical form, a perfect oval; then, when she lifted it, by its astonishing weight. She continued her search for the pinkish-red tones, carrying the rusty pebble along. Presently she was on her way back to where Roaring Bill labored prodigiously.

"Look at these pretty stones I found!" she said. "What are they, Bill?"

"Those?" He looked at her outstretched palm and smiled. "They're garnets? They must be valuable then," she observed.

"Yes, if you can find any of any size. What's the other rock?" he inquired casually. "You making a collection of specimens?"

"That's just a funny stone I found," she returned. "It must be iron or something. It's terribly heavy for its size."

"Eh? Let me see it," he said. She handed it over.

He weighed it in his palm, scrutinizing it closely, turning it over and over. Then he held the knife half and scratched the rusty surface vigorously for a few minutes.

"Huh!" he grunted. "Look at your funny stone."

He held it out for her inspection. The blade of the knife had left a dull yellow scar.

"Oh!" she gasped. "Why—it's gold!"

"It is, woman," he declaimed, with mock solemnity. "Gold—glittering gold!"

"Why, where did you find this?" he asked when Hazel stared at the nugget, dumb in the face of this unexpected stroke of fortune.

"Just around the second bend," she cried. "Oh, Bill, do you suppose there's any more there?"

"I'd like to try it with my rusty pan and a hundred miles," he smiled. Forthwith they set out.

A hanging boulder was a scant ten minutes' walk up the creek.

Within five minutes his fingers brought to light a second lump, double the size of her find. Close upon that he discovered a third. Hazel leaned over and picked it up. The boulder thrust out below in a natural shelf. From this Bill carefully scraped the accumulation of black sand and gravel, gleaning as a result of his labor a baker's dozen of assorted chunks—no giant the size of her first, but a few pounds. He sat back on his haunches, and looked at his wife, speechless.

"Is that truly all gold, Bill?" she whispered incredulously.

"Certainly is—as good gold as ever went into the mint," he assured. "All laid in a nice little nest on this shelf of rock. That's a real honest pocket. And a well-lined one, if you ask me."

"My goodness!" she murmured. "There might be wagonloads of it in this creek."

"There might, but it isn't likely," Bill shook his head. "This is a simple pure pocket, and it would keep a minerologist guessing to say how it got here, because it's a different proposition from the wash gold in the creek bed. It's rich placer ground, at that—but this pocket's almost unbelieveable. Must be forty pounds of gold there. And you found it. You're the original mascot, little person."

He bestowed a beaklike hug upon her.

"Now what?" she asked. "It hardly seems real to pick up several thousand dollars in half an hour or so like this? What'll we do?"

"Do? Why, bless your dear soul!" he laughed. "We'll just consider ourselves extra lucky, and keep right on with the game till the high water makes us quit."

Which was a contingency nearer at hand than even Bill was at first hand knowledge of the North's vagaries in the way of flood, quite anticipated.

Three days after the finding of the pocket the whole floor of the creek was awash. His rocker went down stream overnight. When Bill saw that the rock had floated away, and that he had lost his long arm across his wife's shoulders, said whimsically: "What'd you say we start home?"

CHAPTER XIII.

The Stripes of the Trail.

Roaring Bill dumped his second pack on the summit of the Klappan, and looked away to where the valley that opened out of the basin showed its

blurred hollow in the distance. But he uttered no useless regrets. With horses they could have ridden south through a rolling country, where every stretch of timber gave on a grass-grown level. Instead they were forced back over the rugged route by which they had crossed the range the summer before. Grub, bedding, furs and gold totaled two hundred pounds. On his sturdy shoulders Bill could pack half that weight. For his wife the thing was a physical impossibility, even had he permitted her to try. Hence every mile advanced meant that he doubled the distance, relying from one camp to the next. They cut their bedding to a blanket apiece, and that was Hazel's load—all she would allow her to carry.

"You're no pack mule, little person," he would say. "It don't hurt me. I've done this for years."

But even with abnormal strength and endurance, it was killing work to buck those ragged slopes with a heavy load. Only by terrible, unremitting effort could he advance any appreciable distance. They were footsore, and their bodies ached with weariness that veiled on pain when they gained the pass that cut the summit of the Klappan range.

"Well, we're over the hump," Bill remarked thankfully. "It's a downhill



"Oh Bill," Hazel Called from the Bow.

"Look!"

shoot to the Skeena. I don't think it's more than fifty or sixty miles to where we can take to the water."

They made better time on the western slope, but the journey became a matter of sheer endurance. Food was scant—flour and salt and tea; with meat and fish got by the way. And the black flies and mosquitoes swarmed about them maddeningly day and night.

So they came at last to the Skeena, and Hazel's heart misgave her when she took note of its swirling reaches, the sinuous eddies—a deep, swift, treacherous stream. But Bill rested overnight, and in the morning sought and felled a sizable cedar, and began to hew. Slowly the thick trunk shaped itself to the form of a boat under the steady swing of his ax.

In a week it was finished. They loaded the sack of gold, the bundle of furs, their meager camp outfit amidships, and swung off into the stream.

The Skeena drops fifteen hundred feet in a hundred miles. Wherefore there are rapids, boiling stretches of white water in which many a good canoe has come to grief. Some of these they ran at imminent peril. Over the worst they lined the canoe from the bank. And in the second week of July they brought up at the head of Explorer Canon. Hazel lay a few miles below. But the Klappan stayed there, a sluice box cut through old stone, in which the waters raged with a deafening roar. No man ventured into that wild gorge. They abandoned the dugout. Bill slung the sack of gold and the bale of furs on his back, and Hazel followed him.

"It's the last lap, Hazel," he said. "We'll have the rest of it for the first Stwah that happens along."

So they set out bravely to trudge the remaining distance. And as the fortunes of the trail sometimes befell, they raised an Indian camp on the bank of the river at the mouth of the canon. A ten-dollar trade of the noseless nose another canoe, and an hour later the roofs of Hazelton cropped up above the bank.

"Oh, Bill," Hazel called from the bow. "Look! There's the same old steamer tied to the same old bank. We've been gone a year, and yet the same noseless nose another canoe, and an hour later the roofs of Hazelton cropped up above the bank."

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"Oh, Bill," Hazel called from the bow. "Look! There's the same old steamer tied to the same old bank. We've been gone a year, and yet the same noseless nose another canoe, and an hour later the roofs of Hazelton cropped up above the bank."

the wilderness had not only lost its glamor, but had become a thing to flee from. She bestowed a glad pressure on her husband's arm as they walked up the street, Bill carrying the sack of gold perched carelessly on one shoulder.

"Say, their enterprise has gone the length of establishing a branch bank here, I see."

He called her attention to a square-footed edifice, its new-boarded walls as yet guileless of paint, except where a row of black letters set forth that it was the Bank of British North America.

"That's a good place to stow this bullion," he remarked. "I want to get it off my hands."

So to the bank they bent their steps. A solemn, horse-faced Englishman weighed the gold, and issued Bill a receipt, expressing a polite regret that lack of facility to determine its liveness prevented him from converting it into cash.

"It means a trip to Vancouver," Bill remarked outside. "Well, we can stand that."

From the bank they went to the hotel, registered, and were shown to a room. For the first time since the summit of the Klappan Range, where her tiny hand glass had suffered disaster, Hazel was permitted a clear view of herself in a mirror.

"I'm a perfect fright!" she mourned.

"Huh!" Bill grunted. "You're all right. Look at me."

The trail had dealt hardly with both, in the matter of their personal appearance. Tanned to an abiding brown, they were, and Hazel's once-time smooth face was spotted with fly bites and marked with certain scratches suffered in the brush as they skirted the Klappan. Her hair had lost its sleek, glossy smoothness of arrangement. Her hands were reddened and rough. But chiefly she was concerned with the state of her apparel. She had come a matter of four hundred miles in the clothes on her back—and they bore unequivocal evidence of the journey.

"I'm a perfect fright," she repeated pettishly. "One's manners, morals, clothing, and complexion all suffer from too close contact with your beloved North, Bill."

"Thanks!" he returned shortly. "I suppose I'm a perfect fright, too. Long hair, whiskers, grimy, calloused hands, and all the rest of it. A shave and a hair cut, a bath and a new suit of clothes, and Hazel's one-time smooth face was spotted with fly bites and marked with certain scratches suffered in the brush as they skirted the Klappan. Her hair had lost its sleek, glossy smoothness of arrangement. Her hands were reddened and rough. But chiefly she was concerned with the state of her apparel. She had come a matter of four hundred miles in the clothes on her back—and they bore unequivocal evidence of the journey."

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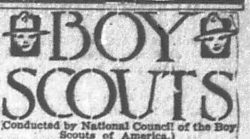
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SCOUT WINS WAR CROSS

Scout Gordon Kitchin of troop No. 4, Montclair, N. J., seventeen years old, has received the Croix de Guerre for bravery on the field of Verdun. Scout Kitchin writes home as follows:

"We as a section have been decorated with the Croix de Guerre four times. So on each car in the section we have a Croix de Guerre with two stars (one silver and one bronze) and two gold palms (this is painted on the cars, of course). When an organization receives two citations with order of the Arm (a palm in the insignia) they are allowed the additional honor of the Fourragere, a silk cord worn around the left shoulder and left breast. We are the only section in France, either French, English or American, regulars or volunteers, to receive the Fourragere.

"I hope you won't judge I'm thinking and going all on honors of this kind. One soon finds out that decorations and honors are the results of hard work. You may be pleased to know that I received a personal decoration and am now the proud possessor of the Croix de Guerre with a silver star attached to it.

"We have seen thousands of German prisoners, and believe me they are a sorry-looking lot. How they can keep on the way they do is beyond me. Many of these prisoners are only boys. They seem thin and haggard and wish the stars were on their own heads.

"Let's hope for the best anyhow. There won't be much doubt about the backing in America if everyone turns to the way the scouts have."

INDIAN CHIEF A SCOUTMASTER.

Red Fox, Skulshushu, "the Indian Man of Mystery," is traveling on his way to his tribe in Montana, and a letter from President Woodrow Wilson.

Red Fox was born in Alberta, Canada, in the Blackfoot country. At the age of seven he was placed under the guidance of a warrior and taught the things every Indian boy learns; to know the ways of the woods, the birds, the animals and their language, the secrets of the woods and caves, of streams and pools. All the wonderful lore the Boy Scouts of America are gaining through camp life comes to the Indian boy as part of his necessary equipment for older men in his tribe.

Following his early boyhood days in the Blackfoot reservation Red Fox spent his early manhood in the Little Horn country, where he went through regular graded schools and high school. He was scoutmaster of the first Indian Boy Scouts of America.

"All PROUD TO BE SCOUTS."

"The Boy Scouts of America at eight years of age is full of strength and vigor and promise for the future," says President Colin H. Livingstone. "All who are now members are having the benefit of the movement at the most interesting time in its history, as well as the most important time in the history of the world.

"Life was never so full of opportunity as today; and the Boy Scouts of America, because of the effectiveness of its program and the character of its membership, is playing a mighty important part in the affairs of our nation."

"We are all proud to be scouts, but why should we be content with a membership of but 295,000 boys and 78,000 men? There are 10,000,000 boys who should have the benefit of the boy scout program."

There are 235,768 Boy Scouts of America, standing compared with 190,728 on the seventh anniversary last year. These boys are organized in 13,787 troops, with 78,873 men leaders.

AMERICA'S DEBT TO SCOUTS.

April is Kenton's moon on the Buckskin calendar, and the reason the scouts all know about Simon Kenton is that, unlike some people, scouts know that the western boundary of the United States does not run along the top of the Allegheny mountains, and that one reason for this is the great work of the Buckskin men, says Dr. B. B. Deane.

It's high time these Buckskin men were put in their proper places in history, for as compared with the Puritans and the Cavaliers of the eastern coast they were real empire builders. The Buckskin man possessed the moral rectitude of the Puritan, combined with the dash and gall and joyousness of the Cavalier. Fearless, generous, hospitable, he is a true hero of romance, and that is the reason all scouts love him.

SCOUTS ON A FUEL HIKE.

On Lincoln's birthday the scouts each year have a "fuel hike." The scouts know that Abraham, Lincoln was a rail splitter, and that while wooden rails are not in demand today, firewood is needed.

They hike to the woods or to backwoods or cullars where wood is going to waste, and cut up the fuel. They use a little of it in cooking a genuine scout meal, and deliver the rest where it will do the most good.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

"Doctoring" Heliotrope.

The delicate perfume is scarce and unprofitable to the perfumer. He detects in its odor, however, the aroma of vanilla combined with the sharper scent of bitter almonds. Therefore, he adds to a tincture of vanilla a small quantity of the otto of bitter almonds, and rose and orange flower essence, and these easily make extract of heliotrope.

ALL RESPECT POWER OF MACE

Emblem of Authority Raised in House of Representatives Has a Marvelously Quietening Effect.

The American house of representatives is modeled closely after the house of commons, and at the time of its organization the mace was also adopted as its symbol of authority. The first one to be used was destroyed when the British burned the capitol building at Washington in 1814, and from that time down to 1842 a model of the original, made of painted wood, was used. In the latter year the present mace was made and put into use. It is composed of a bundle of ebony rods, three feet long, bound together by silver bands, after the manner of the fasces. From the center of one end protrudes a slender silver stem, representative of the ax of the ancient models. On this is mounted a solid silver globe, five inches in diameter, while crowning the top of this globe stands a silver eagle with outstretched wings.

This is the emblem of the house, and whenever that body becomes unruly, as often happens, and the speaker is unable to restore order, the sergeant-at-arms is summoned and, lifting the mace from its place on the pedestal, raises it aloft and carries it up and down the aisles. Order is instantly restored; every member sinks into his seat and absolute silence reigns.

Such is the power of the mace. Every member must respect its authority, and should any fail to do so, he is liable to a heavy fine or even expulsion.

SEEK ONLY TO PLEASE EYE

Japanese Dinner Entertainments Far From Satisfying the Requirements of the Inner Man.

In the matter of eating it is agreed that the Japanese cuisine is not of the richest in nutritive value. It is not inexpensive; Japanese dinners are elaborate in preparation, artistic in presentation, but for satisfying the inner man are far inferior to European or even Chinese cooking. The chief characteristic of a purely Japanese dinner is to please the eye, not the palate or stomach. It is a national joke that one must eat a meal before going to or after returning from a Japanese dinner.

Oh, how much labor and expense are lavished on a gochiso (entertainment) to make it nice to look at! That is all sheer waste and luxury and is to be condemned. Providence has kindly put in the power of every Japanese to live in the most economical manner, so the Japanese dinner is a blasphemous abuse of providential beneficence. It is an anachronistic relic of feudalism, reminiscent of the morbid tastes of the idle, luxurious overlord of the middle ages. It is a national joke that one must eat a meal before going to or after returning from a Japanese dinner.

Corcians Rare Fighters

In the matter of utter disregard for death, of complete forgetfulness of self, French officers agree that the Corsicans are superior to all other soldiers of France. Impetuous and vindictive, they hate the enemy with a passionate ferocity that blinds them to any thought of danger. Besides this, they are intensely proud of the fact that they come from the island that produced Napoleon, and cherish above all else the recollection of the military valor of the greatest of Corsicans. To them cowardice is the unforgivable sin, and to falter in the face of danger is to win the eternal contempt of comrades.

The Corsicans have a long warlike history, and years ago fought side by side with the British. For a brief period in the eighteenth century Corsica was under the protection of Great Britain, and the people acknowledged George III as their king.

Easy to Exterminate Skunk.

Some authorities hold that skunks are the most abundant of all wild animals. This is hard to believe after one has long watched the squirrels and the rabbits, but it may be true. It must be remembered that the daylight skunks are the exceptions, and that most of the tribe only show themselves by starlight. For all we know, every field may be chock full of skunks at midnight. If it be true that they are our most plentiful species it must be apparent that the harm they do is not tremendous. It would be comparatively easy to exterminate them as so many of our small woodland species have been exterminated. Besides, skunk pelts are valuable. With the double incentive of revenge and profit skunk hunters should be able to make mephitids extinct in a few years.

Heart Pumps 70 Gallons Every Hour. The heart weighs only half a pound, and it must pump 70 gallons of blood through the human system every hour, or, as Joseph Jackson in the Philadelphia Public Ledger estimates, 1,205,000 gallons each year.

It has the power to propel the blood through the arterial system at the rate of 621 feet a minute and this means that the blood requires about 27 seconds in an adult to make a complete circuit of the blood vessels. Being pumped over and over again, the blood travels a distance of 61,000 miles in a year, or more than twice the circumference of the globe. The hurried man abuses it so constantly that the increase in deaths from heart diseases are enormous. The remedy is: more exercise; less hurry; and more correct eating.

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Don't forget the date. Be on hand for a good time.

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Plymouth, O.

ALMA GLUCK, with mixed chorus.
64729 Darling Nelly Gray.

There's a lone green valley on the old Kentucky shore
Where I've whil'd my many happy hours away;
A-sitting and a-singing by the little cottage door
Where lived my darling Nelly Gray.

Chorus:

Oh! my darling Nelly Gray, they have taken you away,
And I'll never see my darling any more;
I am sitting by the river and I'm weeping all the day,
For you're gone from the old Kentucky shore.

When the moon had climb'd the mountain and the stars were shining too,
Then I'd take my darling Nelly Gray,
And we'd float down the river in my little red canoe
While my banjo sweetly I would play

Chorus:

Oh! my darling Nelly Gray, up in heaven there they say
That they'll never take you from me any more.
I'm a-coming, coming, coming, as the angels clear the way,
Farewell to the old Kentucky shore.

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The bank is the goal of the man who economizes.

This country is waking up to the value of economy. It throws back the charge that it is a spendthrift nation.

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See us about your banking.

BECOME EDUCATED TO SOUND

Meanings That Would Be Unnoticed by Ordinary Man Picked Up by the Trained Ear.

The head barber called one of his barbers over to him and said: "You'd better hone that razor before you use it again."

"How'd you know his razor needed honing?" he was asked.

"I could tell by the sound of it as he drew it over the man's face. I can stand here working and tell how every razor in this shop is working by the sound as the barbers shave their customers."

The Guachos of South America have very acute powers of hearing. They count the units when the galloping of horses or cattle is heard a long time before they can be seen, and by their count the Guachos can tell just how many cattle or horses there are in the herd, or if it is a party of mounted men, how many are mounted and whether they are driving horses or cattle before them. The Guachos can also tell by the thunder of hoofs whether a stampede is caused by Indians or threatening weather.

The majority of locomotive engineers can tell when a storm is approaching by the sound of their engine.

There are 2,500 telegraph wires all clattering at once in an office on Congress street, yet each operator sits at his own instrument, and reads what it says unmindful of the confusion all around him. To the uninitiated it sounds more like a machine shop; but the trained ear of the telegrapher reads it as easily as the musician reads his notes.

A freight trainman riding on top can tell by the sound when there's a flat wheel in his train, and when he does hear it he "goes over the top" after it, in order to set the car out at the first siding to prevent ruining the wheels.

Some railroads were in the habit of paying the brakemen a premium of 25 cents for every flat wheel they found.

ALIVE TO HIS SHORTCOMINGS

Tolstoy a Harsh Critic of Even Petty Fallings, as Has Been Revealed in His Diary.

Count Leo Tolstoy in his youth laid down a large number of rules for his own guidance, says Every Week. The first one was this: "Fulfill everything which you have set yourself." And the second was: "Regard feminine society as an inevitable evil of social life, and, in so far as you can, avoid it. His failure to heed his own warnings filled the pages of his diary with a gloomy record of shortcomings:

"March 8th. Yesterday it was late before I opened my eyes, but eventually I got up at the hour of myself. Then I wrote (hurriedly and without reflection) a letter to Nikolinka, and also one, in the stupid form which I have now adopted, to the office (self-delusion). My gymnastics I did carelessly, and with too little balancing of myself against my strength. This falling I shall term in general presumption. At gymnastics I showed off (boastfulness). Also I tried to impart to Kobytin my candid opinion of myself (petty vanity); I went to Volkonsky's without first finishing what I had to do (lack of continuity); I gorged myself upon sweets; sat up too late; and I told several falsehoods."

Harmful Loss of Temper.

Although unbridled rage is helpful in fight among the lower animals, needless to say it is the reverse of serviceable in the deliberate fighting of man against man, as in boxing and fencing, for here anger interferes with those cautious methods of attack and defense which are essential to success. To lose one's temper in fighting of this kind may be to lose the fight. With this reservation it is curious to note the close kinship between the combative instinct of man and of the lower animals. The untamed man, when encouraged, assumes in very truth the aspect of the tiger; he puts himself in a threatening attitude, frowns, glares, rolls his eyes, grinds his teeth, snarls, growls, even roars—thus instinctively seeking to strike terror into his opponent.

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Jeweler and Optician,
Shelby Ohio

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Quite some contract, wasn't it? Best! She didn't have a bit of trouble and hardly lost a chick." The

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