were endeavoring to make capital out

much as poor Belgium it is no wonder

if some of the survivors have lost their

well-stocked larder. Perhaps the poor

have less to lose than the rich if their

generosity or charity is discovered by

There have been many Belgians shot

for helping escaped prisoners and other

at that they are willing to take as few

chances as possible. A man with a

family, especially, does not feel jus-

tified in helping a stranger when he

knows that he and his whole family

may be shot or sent to prison for their

Although I suffered much from the

I suppose I enght to hold no srudge

against them in view of the unenviable

predicament in which they are in

CHAPTER XIII.

Five Days in an Empty House.

seemed to me like five years. During

all that time I had very little to eat-

less in fact than I had been getting in

the fields. I did not feel it so bad, per-

haps, because of the fact that I was no

my condition so wretched. I now had a

Nevertheless, perhaps because I had

more time now to think of the hunger-

miserable as I was at that period of

my adventure. I felt so mean towards

the world I would have committed

murder, I think, with very little prov-

German soldiers were passing the

Rummaged the House Many Times.

keyhole of the door-to have shown

myself at the window was out of the

question because the house in which

I was concealed was supposed to be

Because of the fact that I was un-

man I could not go out and buy food,

although I still had the money with

which to do it. That was one of the

things that galled one-the thought

that I had the wherewithal in my

yet no way of getting it without en-

of food. By that time, of course, the

steres were closed, but I scoured the

streets, the alleys and the byways for

dangering my liberty and life.

untenanted.

The five days I spent in that house

sense of moral perspective.

the Huns.

pains.

themselves.

necessary before.

ocation.

(Concluded from last week.) SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I-Introductory. Pat O'Brien tells of his purpose in writing the story

CHAPTER II—Tells of his enlistment in he Royal Flying corps, his training in anada and his transfer to France for ac-

CHAPTER III—Describes fights in which he brought down two German airplanes and his final fight in which he was brought down wounded within the Ger-man lines and was made a prisoner of

CHAPTER IV—Discovers that German hospital staff berbarously neglected the fatally wounded and devoted their energies to restoring those who might be returned to the firing lines. Witnesses death in fight of his best chum, Lieut. Paul Rainey.

CHAPTER V—He is taken to the officers' prison camp at Courtrai. There he began planning his escape. By great sacrifice he manages to save and hide away two daily rations of bread.

CHAPTER VI—He confiscates a map of Germany and just half an hour later is put on a train bound for a prison camp in Germany. He leaps through a window while the train is traveling at a rate of 30

CHAPTER VII—For nine days he crawls through Germany, hiding during the day, traveling at night, guided by the stars and subsisting on raw vegetables. He covers 75 miles before reaching Lux-

CHAPTER VIII—For nine days more he struggles on in a weakened condition through Luxemburg in the direction of Belgium.

CHAPTER IX—He endures terrible hardships, swims rivers while delirious from hunger, living like a hunted animal and on the eighteenth day after jumping from the train he crosses into Belgium

CHAPTER X—When well on his way through Belgium he is befriended one night by a Flemish peasant, who feeds him and directs him to a man in a Bel-gian city who will help him to get a pass-part

CHAPTER XI—By mingling with Belgian peasants he manages to elude German soldiers and reaches the Belgian city where he finds the home of the man from whom he expects help.

CHAPTER XII-Huyliger forges a pass CHAPTER XII—Huynger forges a pass-port for O'Brien and promises to assist him in getting into Holland. Later Huy-liger and his associates demand an ex-orbitant sum for their services and O'Brien breaks with them.

To tell the truth, I was spoiling for start something. The man who had lived in the house had evidently been a collector of ancient pottery, for the walls were lined with great pieces of earthenware which had every earmark of possessing great value. They cartainly possessed great weight. I figured that if the worst came to the worst that pottery would come in mighty handy. A single blow with one of those big vases would put a man out as neatly as possible and as there was lots of pottery and only three men, I believed I had an excellent chance of holding my own in the combat which I had invited.

I had already picked out in my mind what I was going to use, and I got up, stood with my back to the wall and told them that if they ever figured on getting the passport, then would be their best chance.

Apparently they realized that I meant business and they immediately began to expostulate at the attitude I was taking.

One of the men spoke excellent English. In fact, he told me that he could speak five languages, and if he could lie in the others as well as I knew he did in my own tongue, he was not only an accomplished linguist, but a most versatile liar into the bargain.

"My dear fellow," said the linguist, "it is not that we want to deprive you of the passport. Good heavens! if it will aid you in getting out of the country, I wish you could have six just like it. But for our own protection, you owe it to us to proceed on your journey as best you can without it because as long as you have it in your possession you jeopardize our lives, too. Don't you think it is fairer that you should risk your own safety rather than place the lives of three innocent men in danger?"

"That may be as it is, my friends," I retorted, "and I am glad you realize your danger. Keep it in mind, for in case any of you should happen to feel inclined to notify the German authorities that I am in this part of the country, think it over before you do so. Remember always that if the Germans get me, they get the passport, too, and if they get the passport your lives won't be worth a damn! When I tell the history of that clever little piece of pasteboard, I will implicate all three of you, and whoever is working with you, and as I am an officer I rather think my word will be taken before

yours. Good night!" The bluff evidently worked, because I was able to get out of the city without molestation from the Germans.

I have never seen these men since. I hope I never shall, because I am afraid I might be tempted to do something for which I might otherwise be

I do not mean to imply that all Belgians are like this. I had evidently courage enough to appeal to Belgian afraid for the moment I must have at- that, sor. I never was wid him when

and in that way I managed to keep body and soul together.

It was quite apparent to me, however, that I was worse off in the city than I had been in the fields, and I decided to get out of that house just as soon as I knew definitely that Huyliger had made up his mind to do nothing further for me.

When I was not at the keyhole of the door I spent most of my day on the tor floor in a room which looked out on the street. By keeping well away from the window I could see much of what was going on without being seen myself. In my restlessness, I used to walk back and forth in that room and I kept it up so constantly that I believe I must have worn a path in the floor. It was nine steps from one wall to the other, and as I had little else to amuse me I figured out one day after I had been pacing up and down for several hours just how much distance I would have covered on my way to Holland if my footsteps had been taken in that direction instead of just up and down that old room. I was very much surprised of the misfortunes of those who were to find that in three hours I crossed referred to them for help. In all countries there are bad as well as good, the room no less than 5,000 times and the distance covered was between nine and in a country which has suffered so and ten miles. It was not very gratifying to realize that after walking all that distance I wasn't a step nearer my goal than when I started, but I had to I know that the average poor peasant in Belgium would divide his scanty do something while waiting for Huyliger to help me, and pacing up and rations with a needy fugitive sooner down was a natural outlet for my than a wealthy Belgian would dole restlessness. out a morsel from his comparatively

While looking out of the top floor window one day, I noticed a cat on a window ledge of the house across the street. I had a nice piece of a broken mirror which I had picked up in the house and I used it to amuse myself fugitives, and it is not to be wondered | for an hour at a time shining it in the cat's eyes across the street. At first the animal was annoyed by the reflection and would move away, only to come back a few moments later. By and by, however, it seemed to get used to the glare and wouldn't budge no matter how strong the sunlight was. Playing with the cat in this way got attitude of Huyliger and his associates, me into the habit of watching her comings and goings and was indirectly the means of my getting food a day or two later-at a time when I do almost anything to appease my hunger.

It was about 7 o'clock in the evening. I was expecting Huyliger at 8, but I hadn't the slightest hope that he would bring me food, as he had told me that he wouldn't take the risk of having food in his possession when calling on me. I was standing at the window in such a way that I could see what was going on in the street longer exposed to the other privations which before had combined to make without being observed by those who passed by, when I noticed my friend, good place to sleep, at any rate, and I the cat, coming down the steps of the did not wake every half hour or so as opposite house with something in his I had been accustomed to do in the mouth. Without considering the risks fields and woods, and, of course, my I ran, I opened the front door, ran hunger was not aggravated by the down the steps and across the street, go to church one Sunday, but my better physical exertions which had been and pounced on that cat before it could in its mouth. It turned out to be a pains which were gnawing at me all cated eagerly and took back with me the time, I don't believe I was ever so to the house.

was much too hungry to dwell upon frights of my young life. niceties, and a piece of stewed rabbit | I had been gazing out of the keyhole house at all hours of the day. I when a man was starving. I ate and watched them hour after hour from the

nues failed. it would have been like cake to me rect. let alone the bread.

Although, as I have said, I suffered would arise. greatly from hunger while occupying things I observed through the keyhole laugh, and some of the incidents that | ing. occurred during my voluntary imprisonment were really funny.

From the keyhole I could see, for instance, a shop window on the other tention right in front of the house! side of the street, several houses down the block. All day long German solevery one of them would stop in front of this store window and look in. Occasionally a soldier on duty bent would whatever was being exhibited in that a fugitive behind it than if the door window, although I noticed that it failed to attract the Belgians.

I have a considerable streak of curiosity in me, and I couldn't help wonable to speak either Flemish or Ger dering what it could be in that window which almost without exception seemed to interest German soldiers but failed to hold the Belgians, and after conjuring my brains for a while on the problem I came to the conclusion that jeans to buy all the food I needed and the shop must have been a book-shop magazines, which, naturally enough, At night, however, after it was dark, would be of the greatest interest to I would steal quietly out of the house the Germans but of none to the Bel-

to see what I could pick up in the way | gians. At any rate I resolved that as soon as vestigate the window. When I got the alone? scraps of food and occasionally got up answer I laughed so loud that I was fallen into the hands of a gang who peasants whom I met on the streets, tracted the attention of the neighbors, he was alone.—Puck.

but I couldn't help it. The window was filled with huge quantities of sausage! The store was a butcher shop and one of the principal things they sold apparently was sausage. The display they made, although it consisted merely of sausages piled in the window, certainly had plenty of "pulling" power. It "pulled" nine Germans out of ten out of their course and indirectly "pulled" me right across the street! The idea of those Germans being so interested in that window display as to stand in front of the wirdow for two, three or four minutes at a time, however, certainly seemed funny to me, and when I got back to the house I sat at the keyhole again and found just as much interest as before in watching the Germans stop in their tracks when they reached the window, even though I was now aware

what the attraction was. One of my chief occupations during these days was catching flies. I would eatch a fly, put him in a spider's web (there were plenty of them in the old house), and sit down for the spider to come down and get him. But always I pictured myself in the same predicament and rescued the fiy just as the spider was about to grab him. Several times when things were dull I was tempted to see the tragedy through, but perhaps the same Providence that guided me safely through all perils was guarding, too, the destiny of those flies, for I always weakened and the flies never did suffer from my lust for amusement.

The house was well supplied with books-in fact, one of the choicest libraries I think I ever saw-but they were all written either in Flemish or French. I could read no Flemish and very little French. I might have made a little headway with the latter, but the books all seemed too deep for me and I gave it up. There was one thing though that I did read and reread from beginning to end; that was a New York Herald which must have arrived just about the time war was declared. Several things in this in-

terested me, and particularly the buseball scores, which I studied with as much care as a real fan possibly could was so famished that I was ready to an up-to-date score. I couldn't refrain from laughing when I came to an account of Zimmerman (of the Cubs) being benched for some spat with the umpire, and it afforded me just as much interest three years after it had happened-perhaps more-than some current item of world-wide interest

had at that time. I rummaged the house many times from cellar to garret in my search for something to eat, but the harvest of three years of war had made any success along that line impossible. I was like the man out in the ocean in a boat | Farmer." and thirsty with water everywhere but

not a drop to drink. I was tempted while in the city to judgment told me it would be a useless get away with its supper, for that, as risk. Of course, someone would surely I had imagined, was what I had seen say something to me and I didn't know how many Germans would be up that idea.

During all the time I was concealed Perhaps I felt a little sorry for the in this house I saw but one automobile cat, but I certainly had no qualms and that was a German staff officer's. about eating the animal's dinner. I That same afternoon I had one of the

was certainly too good for a cat to eat as usual when I heard coming down the street the measured tread of Gerenjoyed it and the incident suggested man soldiers. It didn't sound like very to me a way in which I might possibly many, but there was no doubt in my obtain food again when all other ave- mind that German soldiers were marching down the street. I went up-From my place of concealment I fre- stairs and peeked through the window qently saw huge carts being pushed and sure enough a squad of German inthrough the streets gathering potato fantry was coming down the street peelings, refuse of cabbage and similar accompanied by a military motor food remnants, which, in America, are truck. I hadn't the slightest idea that considered garbage and destroyed. In they were coming after me, but still Belgium they were using this "gar- the possibilities of the situation gave bage" to make their bread out of, and me more or less alarm, and I considwhile the idea may sound revolting to ered how I could make my escape if us, the fact is that the Germans have by chance I was the man they wire ers, shoe-shining shops, windowbrought these things down to such a lafter. The idea of hiding in the wine science that the bread they make this cellar appealed to me as the most way is really very good to eat. I know practical; there must have been plenty of places among the wine kegs when I was in need of food; indeed I and cases where a man could conceal would have eaten the "garbage" di- himself, but, as a matter of fact, I did not believe that any such contingency

The marching soldiers came nearer, this house, there were one or two I could hear them at the next house. In a moment I would see them pass or from the windows which made ma the keyhole through which I was look-

> At the word of command shouted by a junior officer the squad came to at-

I waited no longer. Running down the stairs I flew into the wine cellar and diers would be passing in front of the although it was almost pitch darkhouse and I noticed that practically the only light coming from a grating which led to the backyard-I soon found a satisfactory hiding place in the extreme rear of the cellar. I had hurry past, but I think nine out of ten | had the presence of mind to leave the of them were sufficiently interested to door of the wine cellar ajar, figuring spend at least a minute, and some of that if the soldiers found a closed door them three or four minutes gazing at they would be more apt to search for

My decision to get away from that front door had been made and carried out none too soon, for I had only just located myself between two big wine cases when I heard the tramp of soldiers' feet marching up the front stoop. a crash at the front door, a few hasty words of command which I did not understand, and then the noise of scurrying feet from room to room and such and the window contained German a banging and hammering and smashing and crashing that I could not make out what was going on.

Continued next week)

Lawyer-Was the deceased in the night came I would go out and in- habit of talking to himself when

Patrick Mahoney-I can't tell ye

INDUSTRY.

Let us work on! Truly and wisely; ever persevere. . . . Let us work on! Work bravely; prove our faithfulness by

deeds. Sow wide the seeds Of toil, if we would reap! Let us work on!

Let us work on! Work through all barrenness, nor count

No toil is lost: Work prophesieth triumph; on, aye on!

The Dollars I Am Proud Of.

If any man on earth today is entitled to hold up his head, it is the far-mer who with his own hands and on his own land, has brought a good crop through to the harvest. There is a solid satisfaction in that, greater than any man may guess who has not done it himself. The satisfaction is not in the reward that is to come; it is in the actual parformance. To look is in the actual performance. To look out across an October cornfield in the shock and say to myself, "Eighty good bushels to the acre!"—there is surplus grain is sold and the money put in bank. I have made good money out of "deals," at odd times-tradsort; but the pleasure I have got from those profits has not amounted to much. I have never put anything into my trading beyond a little shrewdness, a little cold, calculating cleverness. Those trades of mine have not added one penny to the world's wealth. . . . They have merely shifted dollars from some other man's pocket to mine. The world is not any better off, in any way, on account of them.

The dollars I am proud of are those have done something. I am not ashamed of owning the dollars that are earned in that way. I am proud of them. The long and short of it is that I would rather own one dollar made by crop-growing on my farm than ten dollars made out of a shrewd trade. Does that sound to you like a piece of crazy sentiment? All right; but that is just the way I feel about

Why? Because in growing my wheat I have contributed something to the world's welfare. . . . I have tried both ways, and I think I am entitled to speak my mind in the matter. The man who is to feel himself a man must earn his way in the world by definite service. I am not saying that farming is the only way open to him; but it is a mighty good There are not many better.—William R. Lighton, in "Letters of an Old

Non-Essentials.

Washington dispatches relate that the Community Labor Board of the District of Columbia is the first body to announce a list of non-essential employments. Employers are called upon to release their unskilled labor piece of stewed rabbit, which I confis- there or what might nappen, so I gave for war-work, and community boards Eastern and Southern States. are being organized throughout the should be taken in the East and South to do away with the sheep-killing dog to work in co-operation with local draft boards. The industries stamped non-essential by the District of proving methods of breeding and

Columbia Board are listed as follows: "Automobile industry, accessories, drivers of pleasure cars, cleaning, repairing, and delivery of pleasure cars, sight-seeing cars, automobile trucks, other than those hauling fuel or doing government work, teaming other than delivery of products for warwork, bath and barber-shop attendants, bowling, billiard, and poolrooms, bottlers and bottle supplies, candy-manufacturers, cigars and to-bacco, cleaners and dyers, clothing, confectioners, and delicatessen establishments, builders and contractors not engaged in erection of structures for war-work, dancing academies. mercantile stores, florists, fruit stands, junk-dealers, livery and sales stables, pawnbrokers, peanut-vendcleaners, soft-drink establishments, soda-fountain supplies."

-By an ingenious house-moving operation the Pacific Coast is to have an accurate reproduction of Mount Vernon, the home of George Washington. The Virginia building at the Panama Exposition, it will be remembered, was an exact reproduction of the historis mansion on the banks of the Potomac, and recently this building was placed on a barge and floated across the water of Santa Venetia, a distance of about two miles, where it will become the home of the Washington club. In its new location the house faces a body of water, and has a background of hills and forests much the same as the original mansion, and the grounds have been terraced and otherwise made to resemble those near the national capital.

Tons of Chewing Gum for Thirsty American Soldiers.

Washington, D. C.-More than two million packages of chewing gum have been ordered by the War Department to help the army keep off thirst during long marches. Lemon drops made from a special formula, and canned tomatoes also have been ordered in large quantities for the same purposes. More and more open warfare in France is increasing the demand not only for thirst-quenchers, but also for hard bread for marching rations.

-The most important minerals known to exist in the Arctic are coal and iron. The former abounds in incalculable quantities in situations where further exploration may make it of service, but meantime it is systematically worked only in the Faroe Islands and Spitzbergen. The rapid exhaustion of iron deposits elsewhere is causing anxious eyes to be turned to those within the Arctic, and more than one expedition recently sent out have had their examination as a main object. 1 1 1 1 1

-Subscribe for the "Watchman." | phosphorus poisoning.

FARM NOTES.

-Can your cockerels and put a row of good chicken dinners on your pantry shelf for winter days, when the price of poultry is still higher.

-Poultry manure is more valuable than the manure of any other common farm animal, its analysis shows, and is particularly well adapted to gardening. Poultry raisers should either use it on their own gardens or sell it, thus increasing the profits of their flocks.

-Sweet cloverseed weighs the same as red clover or alfalfa when it is free from hulls, that is 60 pounds per bushel. It is a hard matter to take the hulls all off in a common threshing machine, and many sow hulls and all, as it grows just as well that way. When seedsmen handle it the hulls have to be taken off.

-Good breeding will not make well-developed heifers unless they are wel fed. It is absolute folly to expect that heifer calves will develop into first-class cows if they are stunted when they are young. It is perfectly legitimate to get a good ration at as low a cost as possible, but nothing the satisfaction that I mean, and not but failure can come from trying to the stolid feeling that comes when the save money by feeding a poor or insufficient ration.

-Fruits should be served in some form to children at least once a day. ing in cattle or horses, or taking a profit out of a piece of land I have bought and sold, or something of that stewed prunes are safest. Whether the skins should be given depends partly on the age and health of the child and partly on the way the fruit is prepared. If the skins are very tender, they are not likely to cause trouble, except with very young chil-dren. When apples and pears are baked the skins can be made tender by frequent basting.

-A common way of testing the age of dressed poultry, as described by home economic specialists of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, is to I have made growing my crops. . . . take between thumb and finger the When I have planted a bushel and a half of wheat in a well-prepared half of wheat in a well-prepared the head, and attempt to bend it to be a such a acre and have made it give me thirtyfive or forty bushels of increase, I
have done something. I am not
have done something the large of t cartilage in the human ear; in a bird a year or so old it will be brittle, and in an old bird, tough and hard to bend or break.

Tricky dealers have been known to break the end of the breastbone before showing the bird, thus rendering the test useless.

-At this season of the year when the supply of fruits is at its highest and large quantities have been made into preserves, the combined use of preserved fruits and cottage cheese as a food-saving system should not be overlooked. The U.S. Department of Agriculture points out that cottage cheese with fruit preserves, such as strawberries, figs or cherries poured over it, and served with bread or crackers, makes a most appetizing and sustaining dish. If preferred, cottage cheese balls may be served separately or eaten with the preserves. A more attractive dish may be made by dropping a bit of jelly into a nest of the cottage cheese.

-That mutton and wool production in this country can be increased greatly admits of no doubt. This can be accomplished by developing sheep husbandry on farms, especially in the State or local menace by proving methods of breeding and management on the range; by securing the restocking of improved farm lands with sheep; by the larger use of forage crops and pastures; by encouraging sheep and lamb clubs; by the elimination of parasites; by protection against losses from predatory animals: and by having lambs ready for market at from 70 to 80 pounds weight, thereby requiring a minimum of grain to finish them and making possible the maintenance of larger breeding flocks.

-The surest way to keep a house free from ants is to leave no food lying about on shelves or in open places where they can reach it. where they find food, and if the food supplies of the household are kept in ant-proof metal containers or in iceboxes, and if all food that may happen to be scattered by children or others is cleaned up promptly, the ant nuisance will be slight. Cake, bread, sugar, meat, and like substances are especially attractive to the ants and should be kept from them.

Roaches will not frequent rooms unless they find some available food material, and if such materials can be kept from living rooms and offices or scrupulous care exercised to see that no such material is placed in drawers where it can leave an attractive odor or fragments of food, the roach nuisance can be largely restricted to places where food necessarily must be kept.

-Many sheep and cattle are lost from eating poisonous plants and other material. In many instances a little foresight on the part of the owner would have prevented losses. cite one specific plant, most stockmen in the eastern part of the country know that laurel is poisonous, and yet they will pasture their animals in a woodland pasture in spite of the fact that laurel abounds. Sometimes a few, at other times many, animals are poisoned. Other poisonous plants abound in

both the eastern pastures and the lands, many western grazing which are definitely known and easily recognized. A little precaution through fencing and selecting pastures would materially lessen deaths due to plant poisoning. Lark-spur, lupine, water hemlock, darnel grass, wild cherry, loco, white snake root, wilted sorghum, and oak brush (shinnery oak) are the more common

plants which exact a heavy toll. Inorganic poisoning of farm stock is also far from being of rare occurrence. Common salt is definitely known to be very poisonous to hogs and chickens in comparatively small quantities. Soap powder in swill has been the cause of death of swine. Antiseptic tablets and rat poisons also have caused deaths among farm animals. Patent rat pastes, and even fireworks, have been eaten by fowls, which later died from the effects of