

# Tolliver Gulch's New Mayor

By VICTOR RADCLIFFE

The mayor of Tolliver Gulch drew up his horse as a piercing scream rang out beyond the belt of timber lining the lonely mountain road he was traversing. Then noting a cloud of smoke through the trees he diverged from the trail, got beyond the barrier and made out the little town of Golconda in the distance, and nearer at hand on its outskirts a lonely hut, ablaze below and a woman outside, wringing her hands and shrieking helplessly.

New mayoralty honors clustered thick and newly about John Griffiths at Tolliver Gulch, but here at a distance from his home town, and ever chivalrous and helpful, he forgot dignity. He dashed up to the side of the distracted woman within three minutes, brought his steed to its haunches, summarily leaped to the ground and shouted forth:

"Anyone in the building?"

"No! No!" cried the woman, "but all my papers are. They will be lost; we will be ruined—oh, save them! Save them!"

She was a tiny bit of humanity, peppery and active, Griffiths saw that, but she had evidently not been able to lift a heavy ladder that she had dragged to the spot.

"Where are the papers?" inquired Griffiths.

"Up in the little low attic. Beyond that window," and she pointed upward. "They're in a box on top of a big chest. 'No! No!' she added, frantically, as Griffiths made a movement as if to rush in through the open lower door. 'It's all ablaze in there. The ladder; oh, quick! quick! Never mind anything but the papers.'"

John Griffiths had the ladder speedily in place. He was not even

er tavern he caught the echoes of some wild jubilation. He learned its cause when he reached home. His landlady looked frightened and agitated.

"Oh, I am so glad you have got home safe!" she exclaimed. "They have been here."

"Who has been here?" questioned Griffiths.

"The committee from the rustlers. It's about renewing the license of the dance hall, sir."

"I answered them once," spoke Griffiths, his lips setting firmly. "They have had my ultimatum."

"Yes, sir; but they threaten a big row. They had Giant Gabe with them, and his gang. It seems they've hired him to come here and upset the town, if you don't give way."

"Not an inch!" pronounced Griffiths, determinedly.

"Then, sir, don't show yourself on the streets. The mob is drunk and ugly, and bound to do you up if you don't grant that license."

Griffiths paid no attention to this warning. He felt it beneath his dignity. He called upon Velma that same evening. Her father was serious and she anxious over the situation. Neither, however, attempted to influence him to recede one step from his fixed position regarding the carrying out of the law.

The next morning Griffiths proceeded quietly to his office. He had heard of a wild debauch at the tavern and of this imported bravo, Giant Gabe, and his gang. It seems they had appeared in similar circumstances as hired help to help the half-subdued rowdy element of the towns voting for reform, hoping to intimidate the champions of the new movement.

The convivialists of the evening previous were, it seemed, sleeping off the effects of their debauch during the morning. Just after noon, however, as Griffiths was crossing the public square he saw a hoisting, straggling mob pouring out through the doors of the tavern.

At their head was a red-shirted, brawny-fisted fellow over six feet in height and viciously intoxicated. Griffiths doubted not that this was Giant Gabe. Urged by the crowd he hustled along to the spot where Griffiths had halted. He squared off in front of him, egged on by his turbulent cohorts.

"You're the mayor, they tell me!" he bellowed. "Well, I'm nominated by the people to protect their liberties. Rattlesnakes—I eat 'em!"

Giant Gabe glared horribly, leaped up two feet in the air and cracked his heels together.

"Danwite!" he roared—"I sleep over a box of it!"

Calmly Griffiths regarded the mouthy demagogue, but planted firmly, his glance noting every movement of the raging bully.

"Powder and shot—my chewing gum! You goody-goody specimen of a tenderfoot, I'm going to wipe you out with one whack!"

Swish! Giant Gabe struck out, but Griffiths dodged. Then up came his fist. The burly bully lay in a heap at his feet.

"None of that, you big coward!"

A woman's rasping tones uttered the words. She shot through the crowd, and as Giant Gabe tugged at his belt for a revolver, grabbed him by one ear.

"You great hulking bluffer!" she cried. "You'd shoot at the unarmed man, eh? There! and there! and there!" and she cuffed him soundly. "Know who this man is?" she demanded, pointing to the mayor. "He's the man who saved all our valuable papers when our old shanty burned down. March!"

Giant Gabe struggled to his feet and slouched away from the spot. Most of the crowd roared with laughter. The tiny woman dominated the great rugged giant as though he were a pigmy.

An hour later word went out from Giant Gabe to his adherents to return to their homes. To the rebellious home-town mob Gabe sent other word, that if any further move was made against the new mayor "he would wade in and clean out the crowd, tavern and all!"

So Nancy, wife of Giant Gabe, saved the day, and Tolliver Gulch settled down into respectability, and its mayor married Velma Dalton.



Calmly Griffiths Regarded the Mouthy Demagogue.

smudged, so promptly and deftly did he reach the attic, secure the wooden box described and place it in the possession of its anxious, trembling and grateful woman.

"The old hut is gone, and I'm glad of it!" she exclaimed. "It was not fit to live in and hasn't been for a long time. That lazy, roving husband of mine will have a starter when he comes back, and I'm glad of that, too! The papers—they're saved, thank goodness! They mean a good deal to me, for they are deeds, and mine claims and all that. Mister, if a ten-dollar bill—"

"Thank you, but I've done a simple duty, and glad to be a help to you," interrupted Griffiths. "Can I be of any further assistance?"

"No, mister, but I'll never forget your kindness. I've a sister in town who will take me in till my husband shows up—the worthless, wandering critter!"

The mayor of Tolliver Gulch smiled to himself as he recognized the diminutive little lady as a being with a spirit of her own. Then he rode on his way, thinking of another certain little lady who filled his thoughts continually. It was a rough community among whom he had cast his lot at the Gulch, but he had found a jewel rare amid the incongruous environment. It was Velma Dalton, the daughter of the district judge. Griffiths, as a rising young lawyer, had won the good opinion of the judge. The latter represented the reform element of the struggling border settlement. It was through his influence and support that Griffiths had been elected mayor.

That position was proving anything but a bed of roses. The rough element of the Gulch was opposed to innovations. Defeated at the polls, they went about cross-grained and vengeful. There were mutterings of discontent and veiled threats. The outcast element, however, feared the law, and the dignity and determination of the judge had so far prevented any serious outbreak.

Griffiths reached the Gulch just after dark. As he passed the Red Bear

## A PATROL BOAT AVENGED ARABIC

### U Boat Which Torpedoed Liner Sent to Bottom.

#### ANTICIPATED IN BERLIN

##### Caught in Attack On Another Ship. Entire Crew Of Submarine Perished When It Sank.

Liverpool.—The German submarine which sank the White Star liner Arabic was sunk the following day by a British patrol boat. This fact was confirmed here.

While the submarine was engaged in trying to hold up the Leyland liner Nicolson a British patrol boat came up and shelled the submarine. All the members of the submarine lost their lives.

The Arabic was sunk on August 20. The Nicolson reached Liverpool on August 21 and reported that she had been attacked by a submarine, but had managed to escape safely.

#### Anticipated in Berlin.

Berlin.—The German Admiralty advanced the suggestion that the submarine which may have torpedoed the steamer Arabic possibly had fondered or had been sunk by the British. A high official of the Admiralty, in again declaring that absolutely no news on the sinking of the Arabic was yet available, said:

"Would it not be lamentable if the submarine should have been lost and we should never learn what happened soon after the Arabic sank? I said we should in all probability have the details by the end of August or early in September at the latest. Most of our boats which were on the west coast of England at the time have now returned, but none so far knows anything about the Arabic."

"It probably will be possible within a very short time—I cannot say precisely how many days—to tell whether our apprehensions regarding the submarine are correct."

The official would not say whether one or more of the submarines in question still were out nor how long any one vessel had been away from its base, but stated suggestively:

"They seldom remain out longer than three weeks and we usually get a report on any torpedoing operations in from 8 to 14 days—rarely later than a fortnight after the occurrence."

#### FAILS TO FIND LYNCHERS.

##### Georgia Jury Reports No Evidence Against Leo Frank's Slayers.

Marietta, Ga.—The Cobb county grand jury reported that it had been unable to find enough evidence, after a two days' examination of witnesses, to indict anyone for the lynching of Leo M. Frank. The report stated:

"We have found several clues, but we have been unable to find anyone who could identify any party. We have done our best, under our oath, and we regret to state that we have been unable to find enough evidence to indict anyone for this crime."

After stating that the jury had the active co-operation of Governor Harris, the State Attorney-General, Solicitor Herbert Clay and other officials of Cobb county, the report adds:

"We have been unable to connect anybody with the perpetration of this offense, or to identify anyone who was connected with it, although we have investigated the information furnished us by officers and other parties and have followed up letters, signed and unsigned, and to this end we have subpoenaed and examined many witnesses in an effort to disclose the perpetrators of this crime, but none of these witnesses could identify any of the parties."

#### FRANCE PREPARES FOR WINTER.

##### Minister Of War Visits Front To Discuss Coming Campaign.

Paris.—France is preparing for next winter's campaign. An official note issued here describes a visit to the front by Alexandre Millerand, Minister of War. M. Millerand discussed measures necessary for the winter campaign with the commanders at various points, especially in the Vosges and Alsace.

#### TOY AERO FLIES 3,537 FEET.

##### Model Machine Driven By Elastic Bands Makes New Record.

New York.—A world's record of 3,537 feet for the flight of small models of aeroplanes was set by Wallace A. Lauder, president of the Summit (N. J.) Model Aero Club. His machine, launched by hand, covered the distance in a 10-mile breeze during the Henry S. Villard prize contests at Garden City.

#### GERMANY'S OFFER.

##### Would Send Lusitania and Arabic Cases To The Hague.

Berlin.—Germany, according to Count Von Bernstorff's instructions, offers to submit the claims for compensation arising out of the Lusitania and Arabic cases to The Hague for adjudication.

#### Two of a Kind.

"I met some interesting people last night at Mrs. Gadder's house."

"Yes?"

"There was an explorer, a novelist, a playwright and a musician."

"A distinguished company. Did you feel at home?"

"Well, no. But I dare say I felt as much at home as Mr. Gadder did."

## GERMANS PRESS ON TO GRODNO

### Town of Lipsk, in Poland is Captured By Storm.

#### RUSSIANS STILL IN RETREAT

##### Germans Announce a Further Advance On the Russian Front—The Capture Of 1,600 Prisoners and Seven Cannon Announced.

Berlin (via London).—German forces have made a further advance on the Russian fortress of Grodno, the only one of their fortified positions near the German border which still remains in their possession. Official announcement was made here of the capture of Lipsk, in northern Russian Poland, about 20 miles to the west of Grodno. The statement follows:

"There are no special incidents to report from the western theater of war."

Eastern theater: Army group of Field Marshal Von Hindenburg: The troops of General Von Bessler are stationed in the region surrounding the bridge head south of Friedrichstadt. In an engagement east of the Niemen the army of General Von Eichhorn reached a point northeast of Olita. An additional 1,600 prisoners and seven cannon were captured. In the direction of Grodno the town of Lipsk, on the Bohr River, was taken by storm and the enemy forced to surrender. The Widra, a tributary of the Sulejka, was crossed by our troops. The eastern border of the forest directly east of Jajlystok has been reached at several points.

"Army group of Prince Leopold: In the Bielobezh forest fighting goes on for possession of the crossing over the upper Narow. German and Austro-Hungarian troops under General Von Woyrsch drove the enemy out of his position at Suchodol, on the eastern border of the forest, and at Szezczow and are now closely pursuing him."

"Army group of Field Marshal Von Mackensen: In order to render possible the retreat of their rear-guard divisions through the marsh district, the Russians made a stand once more on a line in the Koddubno district, south of Kobrin. They were defeated, although they brought back and threw into the battle some divisions which previously had been falling back."

#### AUSTRIANS RETREAT.

Milan.—The Austrians are in full retreat at two points. One is in the Val Sugana, where they are blowing up bridges and viaducts and destroying all roads and railways as they retire.

The other is in the region of the upper Isoneo, where the Italian Alpini is wresting an important mountain summit from the Austrian grip.

The latest official reports show that the Italians are now well advanced beyond Plezzo, and are attacking the summit of Monte Rombon, 6,000 feet high, which overlooks the valley of the Coritenaz, a tributary of the isoneo, and also commands the highway that culminates in Predil Pass, at a height of 3,500 feet, and thence descends into the Zebach Valley, where the Italians captured positions about a week ago.

The Austrians are in a precarious position at Tarvis, as well as at Tolmino and Gorizia, not to mention the strong series of defenses they lost in the Val Sugana.

#### THE TURKISH REPORT.

Constantinople (via London).—The following communication on the progress of operation in the Dardanelles was issued by the Turkish War Office:

"The enemy on Saturday renewed stubborn attacks in the district of Anafarta, which were repulsed with losses to the enemy. Counter-attacking, we recaptured trenches before our center, killing occupants."

"Our airmen, who took part in the battle, successfully dropped bombs on hostile camp positions."

#### MASSACRE BY TURKS REPORTED.

##### Moslems Said To Have Slain Armenians in Ismid.

London.—A dispatch to the Exchange Telegram Company from Athens says: "Travelers arriving from Constantinople announced that on Friday last Turks burned the town of Ismid and massacred a large number of the Armenian inhabitants." Ismid lies at the head of the Gulf of Ismid, in Asia Minor, about 56 miles southeast of Constantinople. It has been the residence of both Greek and Armenian archbishops. Its population is about 25,000.

#### TURK-BULGAR DEAL RESUMED.

##### Reuter's Says Sofia Does Not Expect Satisfactory Issue.

London.—The correspondent of Reuter's Telegram Company at Sofia, Bulgaria, telegraphs the following:

"On August 31 the Turkish-Bulgarian negotiations for the rectification of the frontier, with a view to Bulgaria's acquiring the Turkish section of the Deaghat Railway, which recently were temporarily suspended by the return of the Bulgarian delegates from Constantinople, were resumed."

## AILMENTS OF BABIES

### MANY OF THEM ARE EASILY PREVENTABLE.

#### Mother, by Wise Management, May Do Away With a Great Deal of the Troubles Which So Frequently Affect the Little Ones.

(Prepared by the Children's Bureau, U. S. Department of Labor.)

It is no doubt true, many times, that a fretful, unhappy baby is made so quite unnecessarily, and instead of rocking or patting him, or walking up and down with him in her arms, or possibly giving him a dose of medicine to quiet him, the mother should seek the cause of his discomfort and remove it.

It may be that the baby is thirsty. There is no doubt that babies frequently suffer from thirst. It is necessary, particularly in summer, to give plenty of drinking water to all children who are too young to get it for themselves. A drink of water will often satisfy a fretful baby and sometimes it is all that is needed to send a restless one off into quiet sleep.

One of the most frequent sources of misery for the baby is found in his clothing, especially in hot weather, when any clothing is a burden to him to wear. So many babies are overdressed that it is no wonder they fret. Compelled to wear woolen underwear, knitted socks, stifly starched caps and dresses it is only natural that they should protest vigorously. Neither wool nor starch has any place in the clothing of the baby in hot weather.

One of the troubles from which a baby often suffers is prickly heat. This ailment appears as a fine red rash usually on the neck and shoulders and gradually spreads to the head, face and arms. It is caused by overheating, due either to hot weather or to the fact that the baby is too warmly dressed. The rash comes and goes with the heat, and causes intense itching. The remedy for it is to take off all the clothing and give the baby a sponge bath in tepid water in which common baking soda has been dissolved. Use one tablespoonful of soda to two quarts of water. Use no soap, and do not rub the skin, but pat it dry with a soft towel. After the skin is thoroughly dry, dust the inflamed surfaces with a plain talcum powder.

This ailment, like all others, is more readily prevented than cured. Frequent cool baths, very little clothing, simple food and living in cool rooms, or in the open air will probably save the summer baby from much of the annoyance of prickly heat and other more serious ills.

Fat babies are very apt to suffer from chafing, especially in hot weather. It appears as a redness of the skin in the buttocks or in the armpits, or wherever two skin surfaces persistently rub together.

Much the same treatment is required as in prickly heat. Never use soap on an inflamed skin. Instead use a soda, bran or starch bath, as advised in a former article. Directions for these baths are given in a publication called "Infant Care," which can be had, free of charge, by addressing a request to the Chief of the Children's Bureau, U. S. Department of Labor, Washington, D. C.

Great care should be taken not to let the baby scratch the skin, when it is irritated. Sift together two parts powdered cornstarch and one part boric acid, and use it freely on the chafed parts. Remove wet or soiled diapers at once. Wash and dry the flesh thoroughly, then dust the powder freely between the legs.

#### Milk Biscuits.

Required, one gill (one-fourth pint) of milk, one ounce of butter, one-half pound of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder. Put the milk in a saucepan, add butter, and put it on the fire to warm. Put one-half pound of flour into a basin, with one teaspoonful of baking powder. When the milk is hot pour in the flour, and stir into a smooth paste; roll out very thin, and cut out with a tumbler floured at the top. Grease a tin and place biscuits in the oven to bake for 20 minutes.

#### Rice Croquettes.

One-half cupful well washed rice cooked in one pint milk in double boiler till absorbed; add two tablespoonfuls sugar, one tablespoonful butter, a bit of grated lemon and two well-beaten eggs; mix thoroughly and spread on a plate to cool; shape with a knife, dip in beaten eggs, then crumbs, and fry in deep hot fat. Particularly nice with roast beef.

#### Spice Cake.

One cupful of sugar, one tablespoonful of butter or lard, one cupful of sour milk, one cupful of raisins, one tablespoonful of soda, two cupfuls flour, a pinch of salt if you use lard, one teaspoonful of cinnamon and one-half teaspoonful of cloves; mix in the order given and this cake will keep moist for a long time.

#### When Fruit is Too Acid.

When cooking sour fruit, add a pinch of carbonate of soda to the puice, it will not then need so much sugar for sweetening.

#### Tarts and Pies.

Some of the best cooks bake only the crust of tarts and fruit pies, putting in the filling of cooked fruit when cold.

#### To Remove Starch Stains.

Wet the scorched places, rub with soap and bleach in the sun.

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