

Shaffer's Last Flight

(Continued from yesterday)

It was amusing to see that Ger-
n's face as the news sunk in. Of
course, he would not believe it, but
that the same he was not quite sure
just how much truth might be in it.
Thus I had my first bit of fun in
activity. The news that there was
an American in town drew curious
glances from every quarter and
soon I had a crowd around me that
could have made the monkey-house
in the zoo green with envy. I was
waiting outside an officers' barracks
or bureau and seeing how curious
how curious everyone was my old
fear came back that the time was
not far off when some souvenir
hunter would just naturally ruin
me. It was not so much for the de-
corations, I could get others when I
returned to France—whenever that
would be. It was of a gold watch
and equally valuable gold ring I
was thinking. So when the red
tape was finished and I was once
more on the road with a soldier es-
cort, I lost no time in getting every-
thing valuable and precious to me
—out of sight, letting only the fly-
ing-badge of the French on my
coat, thinking that surely they
would not take that. I had another
thing coming for me, jolting
along in another bureau where the
same doggone questions were asked
me. It was a lieutenant this time
that put the questions and he spoke
much better than I did. Unfortu-
nately I had a letter in my pocket
with my address on it. It did not
tell him much, except the number of
my escadrille, and a lot of good that
would do him.

What the Boches in every bureau
were anxious to discover was the
name of the town near which my
escadrille was stationed. I had been
flatly to give that information, al-
though they tried all kinds of clever
ways to make me unwittingly give it
away. Incidentally, it was this
same bald-headed English-speaking
Hun that took my French flying
badge and fur suit. Fortunately I
had taken my Lafayette pin off and
put it in my pocket else that would
have gone the way of the others
surely.

Little to Eat
Having had nothing to eat except
that small piece of black bread in
the morning I was beginning to feel
hungry and made another demand
for something to eat. Surely, said he,
I would be given something immedi-
ately. Knowing little of the char-
acter of the English, at that time I
felt sure that now I would get
something that would stick to the
ribs. No such luck, for all that I
got was a bowl of coffee, which was
not very hot. As for the taste, well,
you have no doubt heard the ex-
pression "It tastes like wood." I
had the expression thoroughly im-
pressed on my palate and I did not
eat it at all. Naturally, that did
not satisfy any hunger and to make
matters worse it was growing cold,
and I had no fur suit anymore. It
I had known what was ahead of
me that night, sure I should have
shivered in anticipation, for just at
twilight two strapping big Huns
came in, got the papers, orders and
directions, took me under their wing
by marching me downstairs, and
first tying ropes around my leg,
ordered me to climb aboard a two-
seated carriage.

They must have thought an avia-
tor and an American was a pretty for-
midable combination because I had
two guards and a driver with me,
besides being tied by the leg. Even
at that they were taking no chances,
for one sat beside me with a cocked
automatic ready in his hand, and a
significant motion with said gun let
me know what to expect if I started
anything. The other sat on the
front seat holding the rope attached
to my leg tightly in one hand and a
cocked automatic in the other.

With all this preparation for bat-
tle and sudden death we started on
the journey. Even though I began
shivering with cold before we had
gone a half mile, I could not but
help admire the scenery, for a full
moon shining down on the fields and
forests made quite a picture. The
beauty of the scene was lost on the
three Boches who were soon appar-
ent, for suddenly a few whispered
words passed between the driver,
and the guard on the front seat. The
driver slowed up the least bit, and
the next moment the guard had step-
ped swiftly into the road and with
upraised revolver was crying some
command in his own language. What
he was hollering at I made out in
an instant as three dark forms rose
from the roadside where they had
lain flat on our approach. Why I
don't know, for the guard went
through their papers. I'll hand it
to that guard, he sure had one eagle
eye. Even while he was putting
questions to the three men he had
raised up so abruptly, the leading
eye detected three other ambling
across a field nearby. Apparently
their appearance did not satisfy him,
for he was off like a shot again with
revolver ready. I saw the flash of
the following cry of "Halt! Halt!"
seemed to have little effect how-
ever, for the men continued to walk
slowly on. But as he drew nearer
and his anger at being disobeyed
made his voice louder, two of the
men turned and came toward him.

In a Hurry
The third man, however, turned
off an angle and fled in a different
pace. So did my meddling guard.
Something surely was amiss here
and he gave all his attention to find-

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people in a few days in many in-
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supply splendid. Fifty cents at H. C.
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Advertisement

got a small slice of bread after
much language. All along
the line they had been trying by
every conceivable or trick to worm
this out of me. Only this bird went
about it in a different way. He sure
was one smooth talker, and his
French was excellent, much better
than used by my comrades. Said
he:

"Now that you are a prisoner,
naturally you would like to have
your friends and parents know that
you are safe and have not been
killed in the tumble; so if you will
give up your name and address one
of our planes will drop a message
to that effect when they pass over on
a photo mission."

And he thought I would fall for
that! Of course, it was a little
hard on you, mother, but I stuck to
my guns and would not tell. Hav-
ing failed there he tried another
trick. This time he wanted to
know whether I flew over a certain
city often, that he named. The city
was some 20 miles from my esca-
drille's camp, perhaps less, so I
cautiously answered that I had
flown over it several times, and then
with a little smile remarked that I
had also flown over Paris, Rheims
and Chalons several times. So that
did not get him anywhere. It
seemed an aviator from an esca-
drille in the same group as mine,
on being taken prisoner had given
the name of a town some 30 miles
from his escadrille when asked
where he was situated. This name
me. Getting the drift immediately
I began using my imagination and
surprised myself by the ease with
which I could lie without batting an
eye. Both of us being flyers, natu-
rally we knew much in common
about the game, so he had more
different questions to ask than the
men in the bureaus. Just the same,
he was not above trying to get the

A New Trick
A Boche aviator made the wait
shorter by calling and endeavoring
to have a heart to heart talk with
me. Getting the drift immediately
I began using my imagination and
surprised myself by the ease with
which I could lie without batting an
eye. Both of us being flyers, natu-
rally we knew much in common
about the game, so he had more
different questions to ask than the
men in the bureaus. Just the same,
he was not above trying to get the

The Leg Pulling
Honestly, they pulled that rope
so often that I was beginning to feel
like a chicken being taken to mar-
ket. Talk about getting your leg
pulled. It wasn't at all a pleasant
feeling I assure you, all journeys
have an end though, and we finally
arrived at a fairly large village,
where I was taken to another bu-
reau, and questioned and searched
as per usual. Much to my surprise
I was allowed to keep my watch,
several photos precious to me, also
my Lafayette flying badge. All
papers of a military nature natural-
ly were taken. After this ceremony,
which was conducted with three
men and four revolvers, I was
promptly put in prison. But before
the door closed for the night I de-
manded something to eat and got
the usual answer—coffee. It was
supposed to be hot, too. Having
disposed of this, with far from
christian thoughts of my enemies, I
sought investigations as a place to
sleep. This did not last long, since
there was no light. Finding it was
a simple matter, for I had not taken
two steps before I fell over it. One
blanket was all I discovered
and not being used to a plank bed
did not pass a very pleasant night.
In the morning we had coffee again,
this time actually hot, but with the
same wooden taste as before, also I

*"There is one remedy I always keep in the
house, and that is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pep-
sin. It helps my digestion wonderfully and
as a laxative it is pleasant and dependable."
(From a letter to Dr. Caldwell written by
Mr. J. N. Kidd, Bells, Texas.)*

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to health is constipation, which retards diges-
tion and disturbs the entire organic system.
To relieve constipation a mild laxative, such as
Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, is preferable to
drastic cathartics and purgatives, the violence
of which shock the system unduly.

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even if my stomach was beginning
to get acquainted with my back-
bone. It looked as if the "Ananias
Club" was increasing. Being in a
good cause, however, my conscience
gave me nary a twinge.
(To be continued to-morrow)

**Dry World Now Is
Object, Says Leader
of Prohibition Party**
By Associated Press
Chicago, Jan. 17.—A dry world is
the object of prohibition forces, now
that the dry constitutional amend-

ment has been ratified by the ne-
cessary three-fourths of the states,
Vigil G. Hinshaw, national chair-
man of the Prohibition party, said
to-day in a statement.
"America is dry at last," said
Mr. Hinshaw, "and our vision now
penetrates to the shores of foreign
lands which have been the dump-
ing ground for American liquors for
a century. We inaugurated our pro-
gram for world prohibition early in
October."

an order handed down today directs
the Newville Water Company to
withdraw its schedule of rates so far
as it relates to service for fire pur-
poses, which rate is pronounced un-
just and unreasonable, and a new
rate is to be filed that will return not
over \$600 a year for fire service.
Jurisdiction of the complaint is re-
tained by the commission in order
that it may be ascertained what
amount of damages is due the bor-
ough of Newville by reason of col-
lection of unreasonable rates by the
company.

**Just Try This When
Hairy Growths Appear**
(Modes of To-day)
A smooth, hairless skin always fol-
lows the use of a paste made by
mixing some water with plain po-
tered delatone. This paste is ap-
plied to the hairy surface 2 or 3
times, then rubbed off and the skin
washed, when every trace of hair
will have vanished. No pain or
discomfort attends the use of the de-
latone paste, but caution should be
exercised to be sure that you get
the real delatone.—Adv.

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pay for the clothes you buy now, but
also unusual values, as you can see from
the sample prices listed below:

\$18.00 Coats, now	\$11.95	\$30.00 Suits, now	\$14.98
\$25.00 Coats, now	\$16.75	\$35.00 Suits, now	\$17.98
\$40.00 Coats, now	\$26.50	\$50.00 Suits, now	\$24.75

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Blouses, Furs, Hats, Skirts and other
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KENNEDY'S