

CUTS PAYROLL OF UNEMPLOYED

Government Reduces Number of Persons Receiving Allowances

London, Aug. 2.—The payroll of the unemployed to whom the government is making a weekly dole has been reduced by about 500,000 names since last week when the government drew its purse strings tighter. From November to May the weekly benefits were paid to about 1,250,000 persons. Payments are now being made to about 750,000.

At first the amount paid the men out of work was \$6 a week, \$5 to women, \$3 to boys and \$2.50 to girls. There were smaller grants for children, so that it was possible for an unskilled workman with four children to draw nearly \$11 a week, which was more than some could earn at work.

When the joyful news of this pay

for doing nothing spread many tired workers immediately resigned their jobs and came upon the government, according to testimony in the courts, while others who never had done nor wished to do any work found themselves in the happy position of gathering unexpected manna from the heavens.

Red Cross Workers Reduced in Number Throughout Siberia

Belgrade, Serbia, Aug. 2.—Workers of the Red Cross commission in Serbia who have numbered about 175 during the recent months when relief work was most urgent, now are being reduced to about 50. Captain Harry W. Frantz, secretary of the Red Cross commission to Serbia, announces that the 50 workers retained will devote themselves to medical and institutional work. He adds that "the condition of the country is so far improved that general emergency relief measures are no longer considered necessary."

"You have company, Your Highness," announced the maid, bowing low.

"Who is it?" asked Landwidere, yawning.

"Dorothy Gale, of Kansas, Mr. Tiktok and Billina," answered the maid.

"What a queer lot of names!" murmured the Princess, beginning to be a little interested.

"What are they like? Is Dorothy Gale of Kansas pretty?"

"She might be called so," the maid replied.

"And is Mr. Tiktok attractive?" continued the Princess.

"That I cannot say, Your Highness. But he seems very bright. Will Your Gracious Highness see them?"

"Oh, I may as well, Nanda. But I am tired admiring this head, and if my visitor has any claim to beauty I must take care that she does not surpass me. So I will go to my cabinet and change to No. 17, which I think is my best appearance. Don't you?"

"Your No. 17 is exceedingly beautiful," answered Nanda, with another bow.

Again the Princess yawned. Then she said:

"Help me to rise."

So the maid assisted her to gain her feet, although Langwidere was the stronger of the two; and then the Princess slowly walked across the silver floor to her cabinet, leaning back at every step upon Nanda's arm.

Now I must explain to you that the Princess Langwidere had thirty heads—as many as there are days in the month. But of course she could only wear one of them at a time, because she had but one neck. These heads were kept in what she called her "cabinet," which was a beautiful dressing-room that lay just between Langwidere's sleeping chamber and the mirrored sitting room. Each head was in a separate cupboard lined with velvet.

The cupboards ran all around the sides of the dressing-room, and had elaborately carved doors with gold numbers on the outside and jeweled-framed mirrors on the inside of them.

When the Princess got out of her crystal bed in the morning she went to her cabinet, opened one of the velvet-lined cupboards and took the head it contained from its golden shell. Then, by the aid of the mirror inside the open door, she put on

The Wonderful Stories of "OZ"

By L. Frank Baum

Dorothy's Imprisonment by Langwidere

Princess Langwidere's sitting room was paneled with great mirrors, which reached from the ceiling to the floor; also the ceiling was composed of mirrors, and the floor was of polished silver that reflected every object upon it. So when Langwidere sat in her easy chair and played soft melodies upon her mandolin, her form was mirrored hundreds of times, in walls and ceiling and floor, and whichever way the lady turned her head she could see and admire her own features. This she loved to do, and just as the maid entered she was saying to herself:

"This head with the auburn hair and hazel eyes is quite attractive. I must wear it more often than I have done of late, although it may not be the best of my collection."

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the head—as neat and straight as could be—and afterward called her maids to robe her for the day. She always wore a simple white costume, that suited all the heads. For, being able to change her face whenever she liked, the Princess had no interest in wearing a variety of gowns, as have other ladies who are compelled to wear the same face constantly.

Of course the thirty heads were in great variety, no two formed alike but all being of exceeding loveliness. There were heads with golden hair, brown hair, rich auburn hair and black hair; but none with gray hair. The heads had eyes of blue, of gray, of hazel, of brown and of black; but there were no red eyes among them, and all were bright and handsome. The noses were Grecian, Roman, retrose and Oriental, representing all types of beauty; and the mouths were of assorted sizes and shapes, displaying pearly teeth when the head smiled. As for dimples, they were scattered all about the cheeks, wherever they might be most charming; and one or two heads had freckles upon the faces to contrast the better with the brilliancy of their complexions.

One key unlocked all the velvet cupboards containing these treasures—a curious key carved from a single blood-red ruby—an 1 this was fastened to a strong but slender chain which the Princess wore around her left wrist.

When Nanda had supported Langwidere to a position in front of No. 17, the Princess unlocked the door with her ruby key and after handing head No. 9, which she had been wearing to the maid, she took No. 17 from its shelf and fitted it to her neck. It had black hair and dark eyes and a lovely pearl-and-white complexion, and when Langwidere wore it she knew she was remarkably beautiful in appearance.

There was only one trouble with No. 17: the temper that went with it (and which was hidden somewhere under the glossy black hair) was fiery, harsh and haughty in the extreme and it often led the Princess to do unpleasant things which she regretted when she came to wear her other heads.

But she did not remember this today and went to meet her guests in the drawing-room with a feeling of certainty that she would surprise them with her beauty.

However, she was greatly disappointed to find that her visitors were merely a small girl in a gingham dress, a copse and a yellow hen that was sitting contentedly in Langwidere's best work-basket, where there was a china egg used for darning stockings.

"Oh!" said Langwidere, slightly lifting the nose of No. 17. "I thought

some one of importance had called."

"Then you were right," declared Dorothy. "I'm a good deal of portance myself and when Billina lays an egg she has the proudest cackle you ever heard. As for Tiktok, he's the—"

"Stop—stop!" commanded the Princess, with an angry flash of her splendid eyes. "How dare you annoy me with your senseless chatter?"

"Why your horrid thing!" said Dorothy, who was not accustomed to being treated so rudely.

The Princess looked at her more closely.

"Tell me," she resumed, "are you of royal blood?"

"Better than that, ma'am," said Dorothy. "I came from Kansas."

"Huh!" cried the Princess scornfully. "You are a foolish child and I cannot allow you to annoy me. But away, you little goose and bother some one else."

Dorothy was so indignant that for a moment she could find no words to reply. But she arose from her chair and was about to leave the room when the Princess, who had been scanning the girl's face, stopped her by a casual attention.

"Come nearer to me," Dorothy obeyed, without a thought of fear and stood before the Princess while Langwidere examined her face with careful attention.

"You are rather attractive," said the lady, presently. "Not at all beautiful, you understand, but you have a certain style of prettiness that is different from that of any of my thirty heads. So I believe I'll take your head and give you No. 26 for it."

"Well, I b'lieve you won't!" exclaimed Dorothy.

"It will do you no good to refuse," continued the Princess; "for I need your head for my collection and in the end I shall have my No. 26, and you will find that it is very little worn. Besides, it will do you just as well as the one you're wearing, for all practical purposes."

"I don't know anything about your No. 26 and I don't want to," said Dorothy, firmly. "I'm not used to taking cast-off things, so I'll just keep my own head."

"You refuse?" cried the Princess, with a frown.

"Of course I do," was the reply.

"Then," said Langwidere, "I shall lock you up in a tower until you decide to obey me." Nanda, turning to her maid, "call my army."

Nanda rang a silver bell and at once a big fat colonel in a bright red uniform entered the room, followed by ten lean soldiers, who all looked sad and discouraged and saluted the princess in a very melancholy fashion.

"Carry that girl to the North Tower and lock her up!" cried the Princess, pointing to Dorothy.

"To hear is to obey," answered the big red colonel and caught the child by her arm. But at that moment Tiktok raised his dinner-pail and pounded it so forcibly against the colonel's head that the big officer sat down upon the floor with a sudden bump, looking both dazed and very much astonished.

"Help!" he shouted and the ten lean soldiers sprang to assist their leader.

Billina, struggling frantically in the colonel's arms. "But the breed of chickens I come from is said to be polite to all princesses."

"Then," remarked Langwidere, "I will not try the hen, but keep her to lay eggs; and if she doesn't do her duty I'll have her drowned in the horse trough."

"It may surprise you to learn that a princess ever does such a common thing as darn stockings. But if you will stop to think, you will realize that a princess is sure to wear holes

in her stockings, the same as other people; only it isn't considered quite polite to mention the matter.

Editor's Note—In our next story "Ozma of Oz to the Rescue" we meet our old friends again—the Scarecrow, the Tin Woodman, the Saw-Horse and the wonderful "Ozma of Oz." Ozma is on a mission to release the Royal Family of Ev from the thrall of the Noma King and discovers Dorothy of Kansas in the Tower. Through the aid of a magic carpet Dorothy is rescued.

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DESCRIBES SCENES AROUND KALUT

Woman Tells of Volcanic Eruption That Destroyed 26 Villages

Singapore, June 21, via Tokio, Aug. 1.—The awful scenes which prevailed when the volcano of Kalut in Java burst into eruption on May 20, destroyed 26 villages and caused a loss of life estimated by some at 50,000 are vividly described by Miss E. W. Cranen who has arrived here from Sourabaya.

A river of boiling mud and lava which overwhelmed the village of Bilitar where Miss Cranen was staying, she says, was ten miles wide and four feet deep.

The first symptoms of the coming eruption, Miss Cranen said, were sounds like thunder and vivid flashes in the sky. Enormous boulders were flung from the volcano into the low lands around it for immense distances. There was pitchy darkness owing to a rain of ash.

River of Lava
Then came warning to the occupants of the hotel at Bilitar that the river of lava and mud was approaching. "We were almost beside ourselves as to what to do to avoid a hideous end," she said. Twenty-four of those staying at the hotel escaped death in the boiling mud by fleeing aboard a motor car driven by the wife of the Assistant Resident Commissioner.

According to Miss Cranen the river of mud ran for three hours and wrought fearful damage to life and property. It covered the railway station, buried the locomotives and cars, and destroyed virtually every house in Bilitar. Willet and Srngat A Mr. Boekholt managed to rescue his wife and some of his children, but owing to the velocity of the mud river very few escaped to safety. Only a few of his children survived his eyes. One European, while in bed in his house, was carried away and deposited miles distant.

50,000 Lives Lost
A Sourabaya paper which places the total loss of life at 50,000 says that 15 Europeans perished, and that after the volcano subsided the arms and legs of the victims were seen protruding through the mud all over Kediri district, in the vicinity of Kalut. Many thousands of persons are reported missing.

It is learned that three lava streams flowed from the volcano all taking the same course as in the eruption of 1901. One of these destroyed Bilitar. Government geologists who ascended to the crater of Kalut after the eruption found it empty.

The Dutch Government of the devastated district reported that 5,100 persons were killed in the eruption of Kalut.

Edward S. Keeley Dies in Hospital

New York, Aug. 2.—Edward S. Keeley, Assistant Treasurer and Manager of the United States Sugar Equalization Board, formerly vice president in charge of traffic of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway, died yesterday in a Summit, N. J. hospital from peritonitis following an operation for appendicitis. He was 61 years old and leaves a widow.