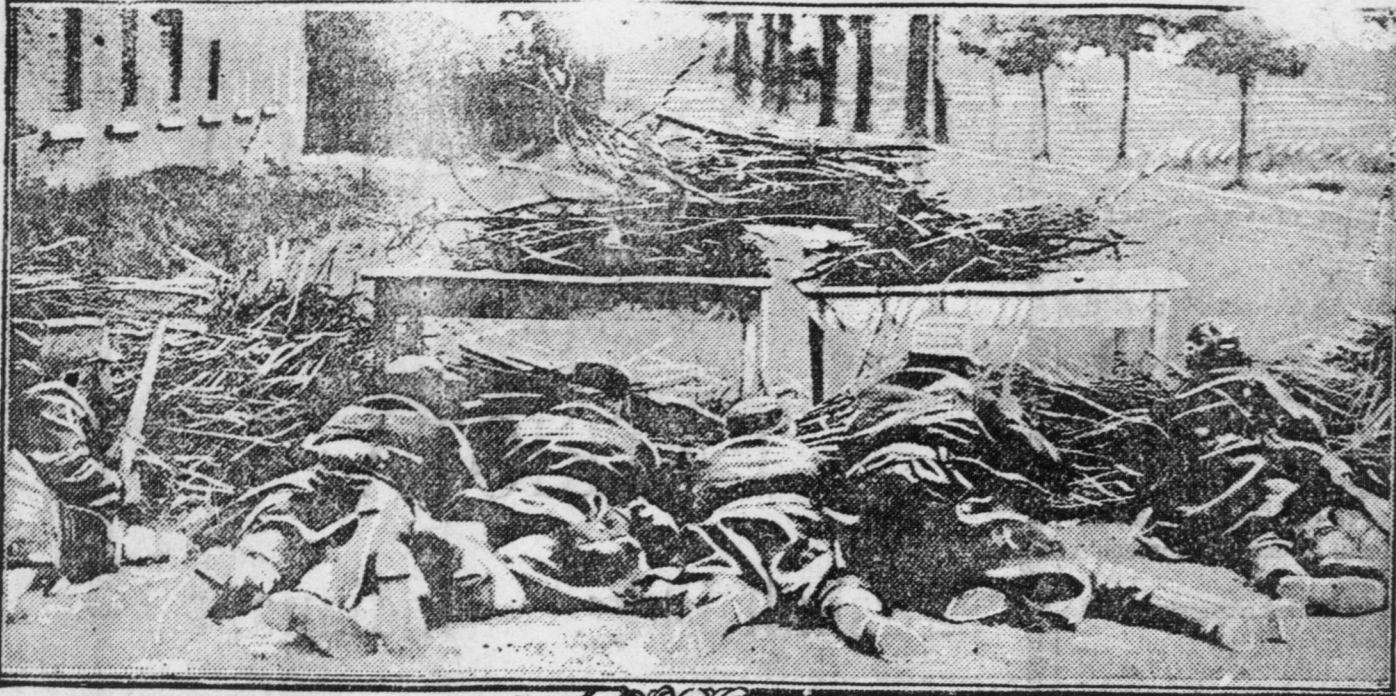
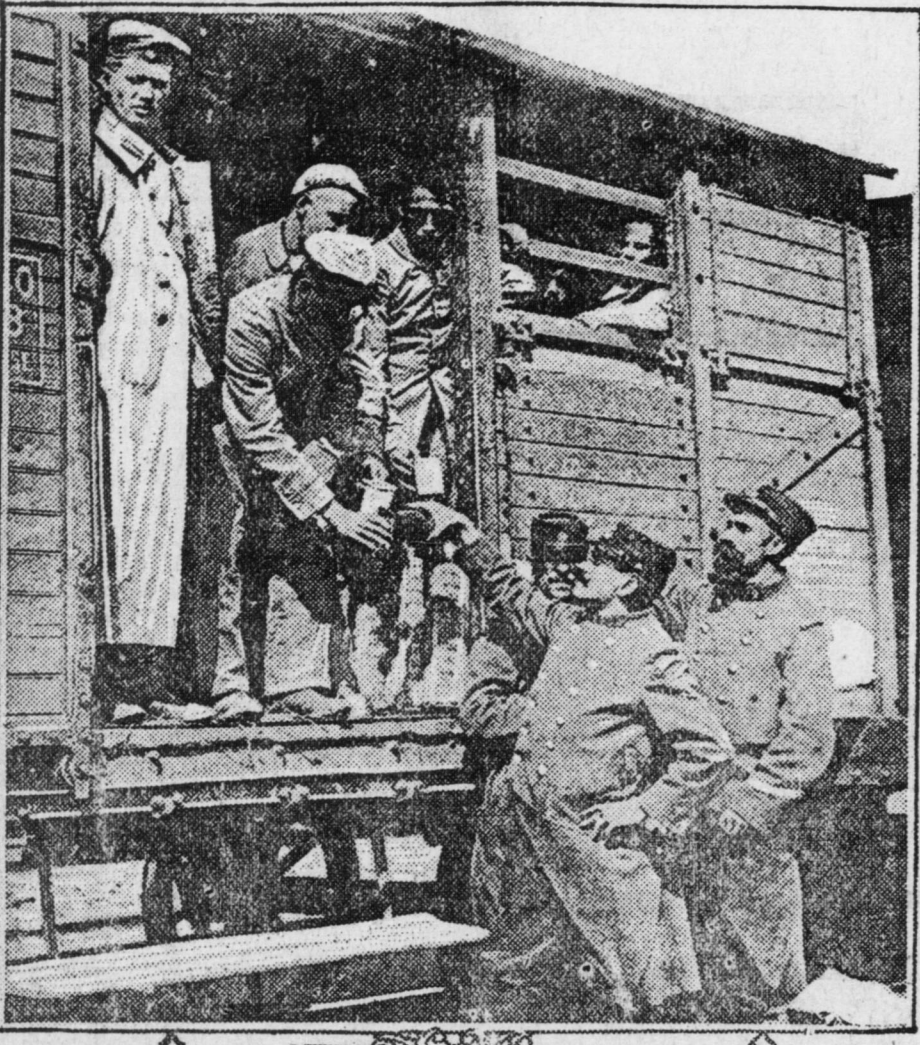


BRUSH TO FIELD FIGHTERS.



Copyright, 1914, by American Press Association.
Soldiers fighting in France use brush and straw to conceal them when there is no time for digging trenches.

DIVIDING WINE WITH PRISONERS.



French soldiers sharing contents of bottles with Germans en route to military prisons.

Germans Getting Their Dinner Supply of Soup



Photo by American Press Association.

Wasted Generosity.
"Oh, I'm so sorry I can't marry you. I had no idea you thought of me that way!"
"Well, what do you suppose I've been letting your father beat me at golf all the time for?"—Judge.

Upsetting His Theory.
"The heavy explosions of a battle always cause rain. It rained after Waterloo; it rained after Fontenoy; it rained after Marathon."
"But Marathon was fought with spears and arrows, my dear."
"There you go. Always throwing cold water on anything I have to say."
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Part of Wisdom.
Crawford—You can't reason with a woman. Crabshaw—I never try. It's much easier to jolly her.—Judge.
Correct!
She—A man's wife should be very, very dear to him. He—Dear, but not expensive.

Handling Coins.
Coin handling machines have reached such a degree of perfection that a machine will take a bucketful of coins of all denominations, sort them out, pick out all the mutilated pieces and reject them, do all the others up in neat bundles of standard sizes—such as twenty-five pennies in a bundle—count them, add them all up together, and hand out a slip of paper on which is printed the total sum in dollars and cents. An electric motor turns the crank that does the work.

Next Thing to It.
"How terribly mangled that poor man was they took to the hospital in the patrol! Was he in a railroad wreck?"
"No. He was one of the judges of a baby show."
—Baltimore American.

BURYING WAR'S VICTIMS IN FRANCE.



Copyright, 1914, by American Press Association.
Wounded men who die in hospitals are buried in long trenches in newly created cemeteries. This picture was made at Rheims, France.

WORKED BOTH WAYS.

A Ruse That Attracted as Well as Diverted Attention.

One morning Mrs. Wilmington's attention was attracted by a strange spectacle coming up the street. At that distance she could not quite make it out. It appeared to be some sort of animal with a headlight fastened to its forehead. As it came nearer it resolved itself into the shape of a human being—perhaps some sheik with a fez. But in another moment Mrs. Wilmington recognized Martha Maria Sophrina Smith, the seventeen-year-old colored girl who came every Monday for the laundry.

Martha Maria had a flaming red ribbon four inches wide round her head. It was tied in front into a huge bow, the wings of which stood out four inches beyond her forehead.

Mrs. Wilmington was surprised, for although she had noticed some of the signs of pride of dress in Martha Maria, the girl had more than the ordinary amount of good taste.

"Why, Martha," exclaimed Mrs. Wilmington, as the girl came round the porch, "what in the world are you wearing that bow for?"

A slow grin widened the girl's mouth as she said:

"To attract attention, missy."

"To attract attention? Why do you want to attract attention?"

"I don't, mah'm."

"Then why are you wearing that awful bow on your forehead?"

"So folkses will look at mah bald."

"Why do you want them to look at your head?"

"So they won't look at mah feet—!

Scotch Not to Blame.

The harp, says an English writer was the highlander's instrument before the bagpipe. That point was insisted upon by a Scotsman of fifty years ago, the lord advocate of the time, who was anxious to disclaim his country's responsibility for the bagpipes and to show that they were "English, essentially English." He appealed to Shakespeare, who often mentions the pipes, but not once in "Macbeth," his only Scottish drama. It is in Lincolnshire and Yorkshire that he localizes the instrument. James IV's accounts contain an item for "Inglish pyparis," while our Edward I. had his court pipers, and from his time on to Elizabeth's mention of such officials constantly recurs. Most Englishmen are thankful to have given the pipes safe conduct across the border.

The Will to Do.

Why is it that we, in the very kingdom of grace, surrounded by angels and preceded by saints, nevertheless can do so little and, instead of mounting with wings like eagles, grovel in the dust and do but sin and confess sin alternately? Is it that the power of God is not within us? Is it literally that we are not able to perform God's commandments? God forbid! We are able. We have that given us which makes us able. We do have a power within us to do what we are commanded to do. What is it we lack? The power? No; the will. What we lack is the simple, earnest, sincere inclination and aim to use what God has given us and what we have in us.—John Henry Newman.

Too Regular.

Not long ago a worthy woman of an Iowa town who had lost three husbands coyly admitted her intention to marry a fourth.

"Congratulations, Mary, congratulations!" cried a friend one day as she burst in upon the prospective bride.

The latter sighed. "Oh, the wedding days are all very well," said she, "but what I do object to are the funerals."
—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Spoiled Everything.

"What became of your Uplift society?"

"It went to smash."

"How's that?"

"Why, the very people we were going to uplift were the first to rush in and join."
—Kansas City Journal.

The Hourglass.

Instead of being obsolete and simply an interesting relic, the hourglass in various forms is a twentieth century necessity. A machinist authority points out that for such purposes as timing hardening and tempering heats in twist drill manufacture, where seconds or minutes must be gauged accurately, nothing serves like the hourglass with the right amount of sand. Accuracy to fractions of a second can be had much more easily than by watching the hands of a watch.

Got All He Asked For.

Another "meanest man" has been found. He lives in the city and conducts a thriving business. The other day a seedy individual approached him and said: "Say, mister, I'm hungry and would like to get a nickel to get a cup of coffee and a roll. I have four pennies and only need one more. Please give me a penny."

The man after searching himself said: "I haven't got a penny. All I have is a nickel. Give me your four cents in change, and I will give you the nickel."

The beggar requests that his name be not mentioned in connection with the item.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Their Novelty Wearing Off.

Elderly Sister—So Mr. Hembridge said I had teeth like pearls? And what did you say? Young Brother—Oh, nothing; except that you were gradually getting used to them.—London Standard.

German Commands Strong Turkish Force



Photo by American Press Association.
GENERAL VON SANDERS.

CARRANZA'S NOVEL OFFER

Proposes That Villa Meet Him in Havana Nov. 25.

Washington, Nov. 18.—Dispatches make it appear that the willingness of Carranza to retire, as announced unconditionally by Mr. Bryan, is really dependent on his previous condition namely that Villa not only retire from his military command, but that he leave the country.

Carranza makes the new condition that Villa must meet him in Havana not later than Nov. 25, according to state department advices. It is supposed here that Carranza's novel proposal that Villa meet him in Havana Nov. 25 is due to a desire to have before his own eyes sufficient and conclusive evidence that Villa is not really in Mexico leading an army.

This information was received at the state department from Consul Silliman in Mexico City. Mr. Silliman also reported that the papers were publishing the text of an alleged telegram from General Gutierrez, the provisional president chosen by the convention to succeed Carranza, announcing that he was willing to accept

Cremation in Norway.

There is in Norway a law dealing with cremation. According to the act, every person over fifteen years of age can be cremated after death if he or she has made a declaration in the presence of two witnesses. For those under fifteen a declaration on the part of the parents is necessary.—London Standard.



To the Wholesaler.

In placing **INDIANA MACARONI** on the market we are confident that the quality of our product will create a big demand. Our plant is equipped with the most modern machinery, and our Mr. L. Giammerini has expert knowledge and experience in Macaroni preparation.

To the retailer.

If you are unable to procure **INDIANA MACARONI** from your wholesaler, or if we have no representative in your town, write us and we will refer your name and address to your nearest wholesaler. If you desire a special kind of Macaroni, we can supply you. It will pay you to stock the highest grades. If our product is given an opportunity, we are convinced that your costumers will always ask for **INDIANA MACARONI**.

To the Consumer.

INDIANA MACARONI is made in the same way as the genuine Italian Macaroni. Macaroni, like bread, is best when fresh, and of course being made in Western Pennsylvania, you can buy **INDIANA MACARONI** when only a few days old.

If you want absolutely the highest quality, ask for **INDIANA MACARONI**.



If you want good fruits go to **ROSS' STORE** corner **Sixth and Water st.** or call Local 'phone 267 W.
We get fresh fruits of all kinds twice a week.
We specialize on California fruits.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE PATRIOT \$2.00 PER YEAR

TURKS FORDING A STREAM.



DOGS HAULING BELGIAN REFUGEES.



Photo by American Press Association.

Sporting Note.

Speaking of mollycoddle games, how would you like to play cricket on the hearth?—Judge.

Trouble Saved.
"I thought you were to move to a more expensive apartment."
"The landlord saved us the trouble," replied Mrs. Filmgilt. "He raised the rent of the one we have been occupying."
—Washington Star.

Good Cooks in Demand.

"I've had my daughters learn to cook so that they might get better husbands."
"And did they?"
"No, they feel above marrying now."
—Boston Transcript.

China and Japan.

Japan was originally civilized by way of China. Today Japan sends men of science to instruct the Chinese.

SHOEING HORSES BY THE ROAD.



Photo by American Press Association.

The English army carries farriers, who can take care of the needs of the horses at any time or place.