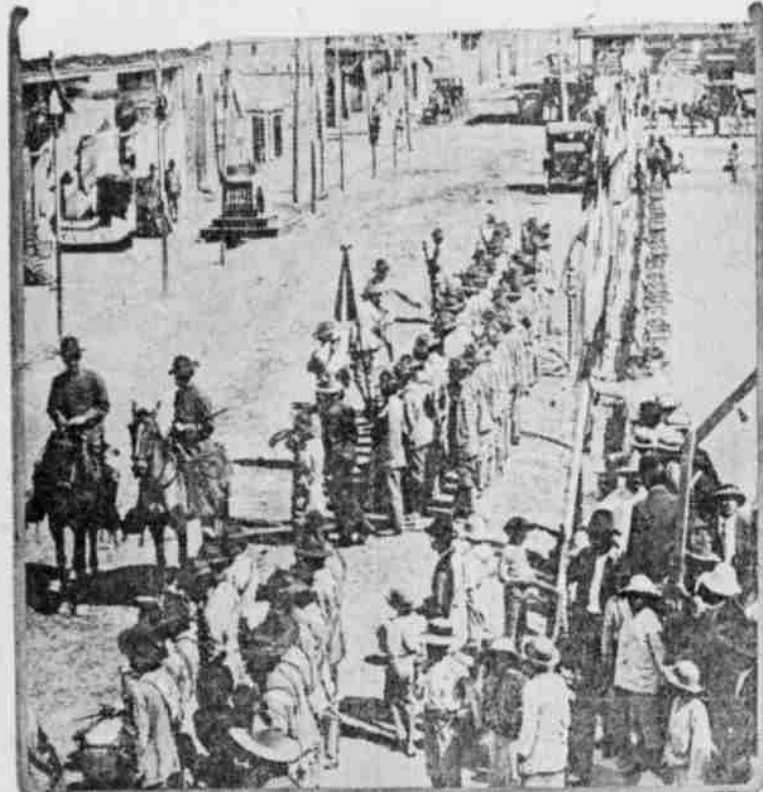


"SAMPLES PACKED SEPARATELY"



When forty mothers, each with a baby, descended on the University settlement temporary nursery at the emergency workshop for women in New York, the problem was where to put the babies. It was solved by the gift of a number of wicker clothes baskets, which were fitted with small mattresses and pillows.

VICTORIOUS CARRANZA TROOPS



Company of Carranzistas who heroically defended one of the trenches near the Rio Grande at Matamoros against the attacks of Villa's troops and captured four of the enemy's flags.

REPUDIATE PLEDGE NOT TO FIGHT



British prisoners of war, captured by the Kronprinz Wilhelm, being transferred from a tug boat to the dock at Newport News to take the British ship Cassandra to England, where they planned to enlist and go to the front despite a promise given to Captain Thierfelder not to do so. They asserted the pledge was given under compulsion and so not binding.

NEW DAREDEVIL OF THE AIR



Art Smith, the young Indiana aviator, who has been doing most sensational stunts in the air at San Francisco since the death of Lincoln Beachey. He recently made 22 loops in one flight.

GREED OF THE CUTWORMS

Most Dreaded Robbers of the Garden That Work Only in the Night.

In Farm and Fireside a contributor writes about cutworms. The ravages of cutworms are fully described and definite suggestions as to how to get rid of them are reported. Some of the remarkable facts about cutworms are included in the following extract taken from the article:

"Cutworms are true burglars. As long as the day lasts they remain in hiding under sticks, stones or trash—or even below the surface of the ground; and as soon as night falls they come forth to steal the lives of tender plants.

"It is a wise precaution on the part of these insect burglars to hide during the day, for they are smooth and plump and just the sort of food titbit birds are always looking for. If these night prowling rascals would only stop and satisfy their hunger by eating the

plants as they cut them down, they would be less rascally. But no! They go on appeasing their voracious appetites with merely what they bite out in cutting down the plants; thus a dozen plants lie flat and withered in the morning sun, sacrificed for one late dinner.

"In this respect the cutworms resemble dogs which kill more sheep in a flock than they can eat."

You can feed anybody fattery if you keep a sober face.

STATE NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

The Latest Gleanings From All Over the State.

TOLD IN SHORT PARAGRAPHS

Jacob L. Weitzel Dies; Shot Self. Mystic Circle Of State and N. J. Ends Sessions—Cattle Plague Near Corry.

The Grand Ruling of the Fraternal Mystic Circle, embracing Pennsylvania and New Jersey, adjourned at Allentown after installing these new officers: Grand ruler, S. L. Schroeder, Greencastle; vice-grand ruler, Henry S. Roth, Jr., Philadelphia; grand chaplain, Victor E. Grim, Allentown; grand recording secretary, E. S. Miller, Allentown; grand treasurer, C. F. Kuhns, Waynesboro; grand warden, J. H. Joeller, Altoona; grand marshal, Dr. A. F. G. Paetzl, Erie; grand guard, Mrs. Elizabeth Appel, Pittston; grand sentry, H. S. Thatcher, Lancaster.

In connection with the third State encampment of the Veterans of Foreign Wars at Reading, there was a parade of all the military organizations of the city. General John R. Brooke, U. S. A., retired, was a special guest of honor. At the convention of the order Adjutant General Tobias Wingard reported twenty-five posts in good standing. They have a membership of 8,000. The proposition to pension widows and orphans of foreigners was indorsed.

At public vendue conducted by Sheriff David Jones, at his office in the courthouse, West Chester, several properties went under the hammer, among them the famous Devon Inn, in Easton Township. The four-story building, containing more than 200 rooms, was sold for a debt of \$108,153, and was knocked down to David C. Leech, the plaintiff in the execution, for \$70,000. There are about fourteen acres of land in the tract.

Martha Schultz, the fifteen-year-old daughter of a well-to-do farmer, was attacked by two masked women near a coke plant in the outskirts of Conneville. One of the women held Miss Schultz while the other pressed on each cheek the uncorked neck of a bottle filled with acid. Her face was badly burned. Several weeks ago Miss Schultz received a letter ordering her to place \$1,000 and a gold watch in a secluded spot.

In his sermon on "Moral Cleansing" in the tabernacle at Chester, Rev. William Nicholson deplored the fact that Chester people could not be brought to a realization of their extreme need of salvation, declaring that his work had not only been denied the support it had received in other places, but had been subjected to ridicule, unjust criticism and condemnation from men and women who should have flocked to his aid.

Howard G. Dibble, head of the schools of Lambertville, N. J., was selected as the principal of the Harrisburg Central High School, to succeed the late Prof. W. S. Steele. He was the unanimous choice of the committee and was formerly head master at Staunton Military Academy, in Virginia, and had charge of schools in New England.

Seven cases of foot and mouth disease were discovered on the farm of Ernest Fitch, in Wayne Township, the entire herd will be destroyed by Federal and State officials. The cases were discovered by Dr. William Roswell, local inspector for the State Live Stock Sanitary Board.

Jacob L. Weitzel, well-known Reading baseball promoter and former business man, died in St. Joseph's Hospital there, having been unconscious since Tuesday afternoon, when he was found by strollers in Mineral Springs Park, where he had attempted suicide by shooting.

The barn of Paul Unger, of Coopersburg, was burned at a loss of \$1,500, and officers are looking for a tramp who is suspected because he became angry when Mrs. Unger offered him only cake and coffee when he demanded that a meal be cooked for him.

Despondent over the death of his wife, James Shaffer, fifty years old, of Allentown, slashed his wrists with a razor, and lost so much blood that his death is feared by the surgeons at the hospital.

Edward and Charles Uhler, in jail at Allentown, for looting a number of express offices in the Lehigh Valley, have applied for a pardon, being represented by State Senator Horace W. Schantz.

John Stiles, a page in the State House of Representative at Harrisburg who was accidentally shot by his father, Michael Stiles, at the family home in Cumboia, died in the Pottsville Hospital.

The farmers of Weisenberg Township, Lehigh county, met at Seliptown and organized a grange, the sixth for the county.

E. S. De Armidt, thirty-four, a division superintendent for the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal & Coke Company, and Joseph Barshott, twenty-two, were killed by a fall of rock in the Knob mine of the company while on an inspection trip.

Clarence Hollingsworth, son of B. C. Hollingsworth, of Waynesboro, was almost instantly killed by an automobile driven by Max Barlip. The boy, who was thirteen years old, was playing on the street and ran in front of the automobile.

CRIPPLED WITH RHEUMATISM CURED BY YAGER'S LINIMENT. SOME TESTIMONY. My wife was so crippled with Rheumatism that she could hardly walk. After trying everything else without getting any relief I was persuaded to try Yager's Liniment. The first bottle acted like a charm and afforded immediate relief and after using 3 bottles she was entirely well, and doing her work with perfect ease and comfort. Not long since she had another attack in the shoulder, once more I used Yager's Liniment with the same result. We are never without a bottle in the house. I recommend it most highly. THOMAS MOORE, Profitt, Va. YAGER'S LINIMENT IS THE GREAT PAIN ALLEVIATOR. Only comes in Large 25c. Bottles at all dealers. Prepared by GILBERT BROS. & CO., INC. BALTIMORE, MD.

ERNEST WANTED INCREASE IN WAGES, THOUGH HE STOOD READY TO MAKE A CONCESSION. Ernest was very big and very black, and when it came to sleeping and eating fully justified his name. Ernest did not fancy steady work, but he was apt to be available when spring came for odd jobs at a dollar a day and his dinner. One spring he came in with a sheepish grin. "Miss Sally, I been hearin' in de lodge meetin' 'bout dese hard times, and I 'low I better raise my salary to a dollar an' a quarter a day." "You're not worth that, Ernest, and you know it. Besides, I can't afford to pay more." Ernest scratched his head; this was matter for more thought than he had anticipated. "I figgered out when dey wuz talkin' 'bout dem hard times dat I couldn't 'ford to work for no less. But"—his black face gleamed with a sudden thought—"I won't eat so much."

WAS WILLING TO COMPROMISE. Ernest Wanted Increase in Wages, Though He Stood Ready to Make a Concession. Ernest was very big and very black, and when it came to sleeping and eating fully justified his name. Ernest did not fancy steady work, but he was apt to be available when spring came for odd jobs at a dollar a day and his dinner. One spring he came in with a sheepish grin. "Miss Sally, I been hearin' in de lodge meetin' 'bout dese hard times, and I 'low I better raise my salary to a dollar an' a quarter a day." "You're not worth that, Ernest, and you know it. Besides, I can't afford to pay more." Ernest scratched his head; this was matter for more thought than he had anticipated. "I figgered out when dey wuz talkin' 'bout dem hard times dat I couldn't 'ford to work for no less. But"—his black face gleamed with a sudden thought—"I won't eat so much."

'CATCH' NOT SUCH A BAD ONE. Some Method in "Madness" of Nice-Looking Old Man Pictured by Representative Bartholdt. Representative Bartholdt said at a German-American banquet in Milwaukee: "Those people remind me of the old man. Yes, they remind me very much of the old man. "He had a soft, daft look—the old man I'm speaking of—and he sat on a park bench in the sun with rod and line, as if he were fishing; but the line, with a worm on the hook, dangled over a bed of bright primroses. "Daft!" said a passer-by to himself. "Daft. Bughouse. Nice looking old fellow, too. It's a pity." "Then, with a gentle smile, the passer-by approached the old man and said: "What are you doing, uncle?" "Fishing, sir," answered the old man, solemnly. "Fishing, eh? Well, uncle, come and have a drink." "The old man shouldered his rod and followed the kindly stranger to the corner saloon. There he regaled himself with a large glass of dark beer and a good five-cent cigar. His host, contemplating him in a friendly, protecting way as he sipped and smoked, said: "So you were fishing, uncle? And how many have you caught this morning?" "The old man blew a smoke cloud toward the ceiling. Then, after a pause, he said: "You are the seventh, sir."

MADE IT UNANIMOUS. "Have you any militant suffragists in Crimson Gulch?" "Nary," replied Bronco Bob. "When the school teacher dropped a hint as to how she'd like to vote we'd been glad of a chance to shoot up anybody that 'ud interfere with her. But by common consent we turned the polls over to her an' all stayed away so's there wouldn't be any chance of her bein' embarrassed."—Washington Star. STAND MERSE HUGGING. Patience—You know an Eskimo maiden can stand more hugging than we American girls. Patience—I wonder why? "Oh, the fact that Eskimos have two more ribs than any other human race has been discovered by an English scientist."

WHAT WORRIED HIM. "What made you so nervous while you were carving the turkey, John? You never were that way before." "I just happened to think that the material I was knifing up so recklessly was worth anywhere from 50 to 75 cents a pound."

NOT INTERESTING. "Millions of germs can lodge on a pin point," said the man, who is always getting excited about something. "Well," replied Mr. Growcher, "it doesn't concern me. I never encourage anybody to swallow pins."

WOMAN COULD NOT SIT. Now Does Her Own Work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her. Ironton, Ohio.—"I am enjoying my health now than I have for two years. When I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I could not sit up, had female troubles and was very nervous. I used various remedies a year, but I can do my own work and for the last six months I have worked for women, too. I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound enough for I know I never would have been well if I had not taken it and I recommend it to suffering women." Daughter Helped Also. "I gave it to my daughter when she was thirteen years old. She was school and was a nervous wreck, could not sleep nights. Now she is so healthy that even the doctor says of it. You can publish this letter if you like."—MRS. RENA BOWMAN, 161 S. 3rd Street, Ironton, Ohio. Why will women continue to suffer day in and day out and drag out a sick half-hearted existence, missing the fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound? If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

VAGUE ASSERTIONS. "When will the war be over?" quired the impatient citizen. "I don't suppose there's any way telling," replied the querulous officer. "When the fiercest kind of hugging was going on they said the war had not really started. Maybe the war is over now, only they don't know it." Extra Pay. "Willie," said his mother on a return from a shopping expedition, told you if you were good while I was out, you might have a piece of candy and now I find you've taken all the was in the box." "Yes, mamma," replied Willie, "you've no idea how very good I been."

BOOK PRETENSES. "The kind of books people read now-a-days is rather startling." "Yes," replied Mrs. McGudley, "I have my doubts whether folks as dancin' long enough to read books and pretend we didn't. No people pretend they read 'em so don't." No Cheap Kisser. Percival—I'll give you 5 cents for a kiss. Penelope—I'll have you to understand I am not in the jitney bus business.

Cheery "Good Morning" When the breakfast includes Post Toasties and cream. These toothsome bits of carefully cooked Indian Corn have glorious flavour that meets with favor most everywhere. No cooking necessary—ready to eat direct from packages. Ask your grocer for Post Toasties.