

(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

HOW TO EDUCATE.

In the temperance education campaign now being vigorously carried on in all parts of the country a specialized system is advisable. Dr. Wells Andrews, in Chicago Daily News, puts this suggestion into words that are well worth passing on.

Tell the lumber men of Michigan, he says, how many thousands of drinking farmers will shingle their homes and barns or build new ones as soon as they "quit their meanness." Tell the shoe manufacturer of Massachusetts what it means to take all the bare feet of drunkards' children off the ground. Tell the iron men of Pennsylvania that new stoves will be needed in 100,000 homes when the saloon-keeper ceases to get the money, and tell the miners they will have work all winter through getting coal enough to put into those stoves. Tell the wool growers of Ohio that everybody in this country is going to be wrapped in woolen and sleep under blankets when the blizzards blow, and the men no longer heat up with "liquid fire" in order to exterminate their families with atmospheric cold. Tell the cattle raisers of the West and stockyards men in Chicago that there is going to be beef on thousands of tables, where now there are a few cold potatoes. Tell the grocer he can sell for cash and say good-by to bad debts when the dime no longer goes into the saloon till. Tell the farmers there is going to be an unheard of demand for flour and meal, butter, cheese and eggs as soon as beer drinkers cease fostering that industry and begin filling out the hollow cheeks of wives and children.

ALCOHOL, SHOT AND SHELL.

The Reformer, a paper of Western Australia, writes of the effects of intoxicating drinks in the expeditionary force of that state as follows:

A little time ago 20,000 troops were medically certified as sound in mind and limb. Then alcohol began to put in its fine work, and in a short time 2,000 of them, either for behavior or sickness, were dismissed. Their places were soon filled, but neither the citizens nor the soldiers had learned their lesson, and so whisky or beer was still regarded as the bond of good-fellowship, and the test of hospitality. Then came along pneumonia, that dread daughter of alcoholism. It was pneumonia in the camp, pneumonia at Albany, pneumonia on the sea, and pneumonia beneath the shadow of the pyramids. Some tardily recovered, others were laid beneath the turf or the wave before they saw the flash of Turkish sword or heard the burst of German bomb.

Alcoholism and pneumonia indeed can scarcely be separated, and the foremost physicians of England now are saying that they look upon the previous alcoholic condition of a patient as the arbiter of his life when attacked by pneumonia. This first blood in our war was drawn, not by the bayonets of the enemy, but by the folly of ourselves. The foolish hospitality of the people and the drinking dens of the state joined hands in destroying our defenders.

A NEW FAITH.

Although Maj. Dan Morgan Smith of Chicago was never personally addicted to the use of strong drink, yet he was for several years the able general counsel of the Model License league. He is now a zealous advocate of temperance, and thus writes: "Arguments that once seemed so plausible have failed me; for the foundation of my faith and the corner stone of my arguments was the failure of regulation and the success of prohibition. My faith is gone and my corner stone is displaced, my structure has fallen, and it remains for me to help build another, founded on a new faith, with a corner stone as enduring as the truth, and that faith shall be called Temperance, and the corner stone shall be Annihilation. I shall never make another speech in behalf of the Model License league. I am through with the wet side. My Intelligence insists upon it; my conscience demands it."

FOR THE SAKE OF OUR BOYS.

A mother having expressed her regret at the lukewarmness of a certain preacher on the prohibition question, received the reply, "But, my dear woman, it is not necessary to urge it. It is right and is sure to come. It may be twenty or, perhaps, ten years, but what matters a few years, more or less?" "What matters a few years?" replied the mother with deep feeling. "If your boy or my boy are to be among those who will be ruined in the saloons in these ten or twenty years, it would seem a matter of infinite importance how soon the liquor traffic was exterminated."

LIKE-MINDED.

The Worth Brothers Steel Mills company, the Lukens Iron and Steel company of Coatsville, Pa., and the Florence Iron company of Florence, N. J., have prohibited the delivery of beer, whisky or any other intoxicating liquors to the homes of their employees, and all agents of breweries are prohibited from soliciting upon the premises.

EFFICIENCY SLOGAN.

The efficiency slogan—"Sobriety first—Safety follows."

A DRY FARM.

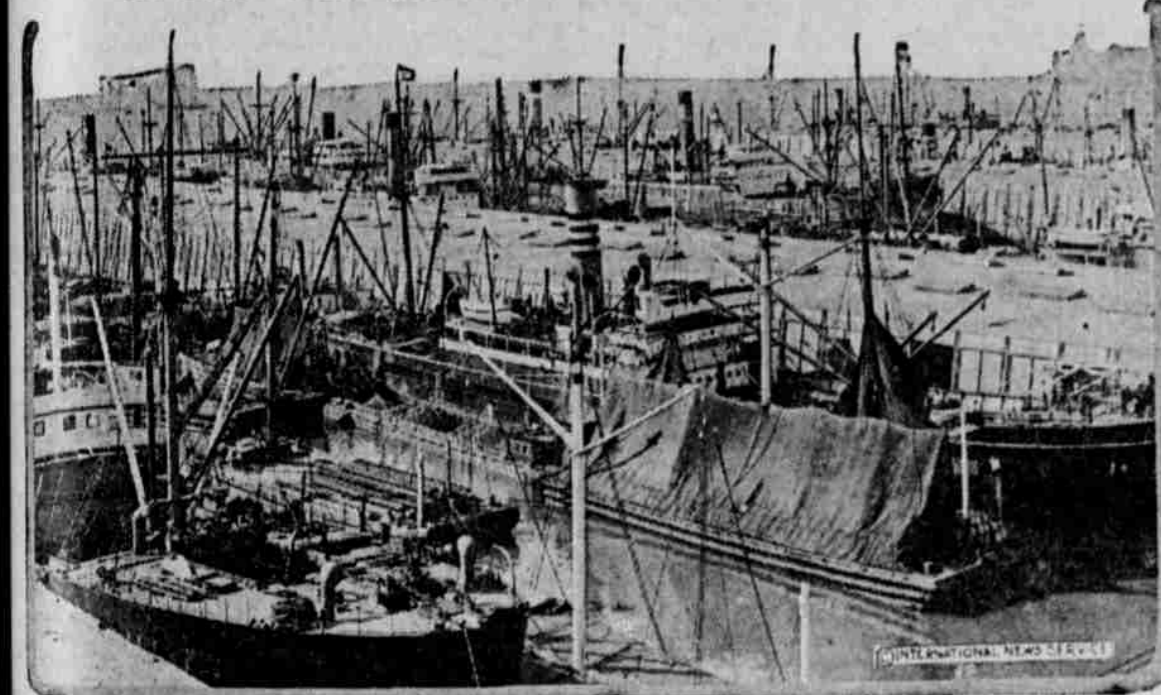
A great model farm on which no spirituous, malt or vinous liquors shall be sold, and where instruction in stock raising and farming shall be given for the benefit of the public is provided for by the will of William R. Nelson, former editor and owner of the Kansas City Star.

LIQUOR AD REFUSED. It is reported on the best of authority that a large New York bill posting company recently refused a \$20,000 liquor advertisement.

Pictures of World Events for News Readers

In This Department Our Readers In Fulton County and Elsewhere May Journey Around the World With the Camera on the Trail of History Making Happenings.

LOADING WAR MUNITIONS FOR EUROPEAN NATIONS



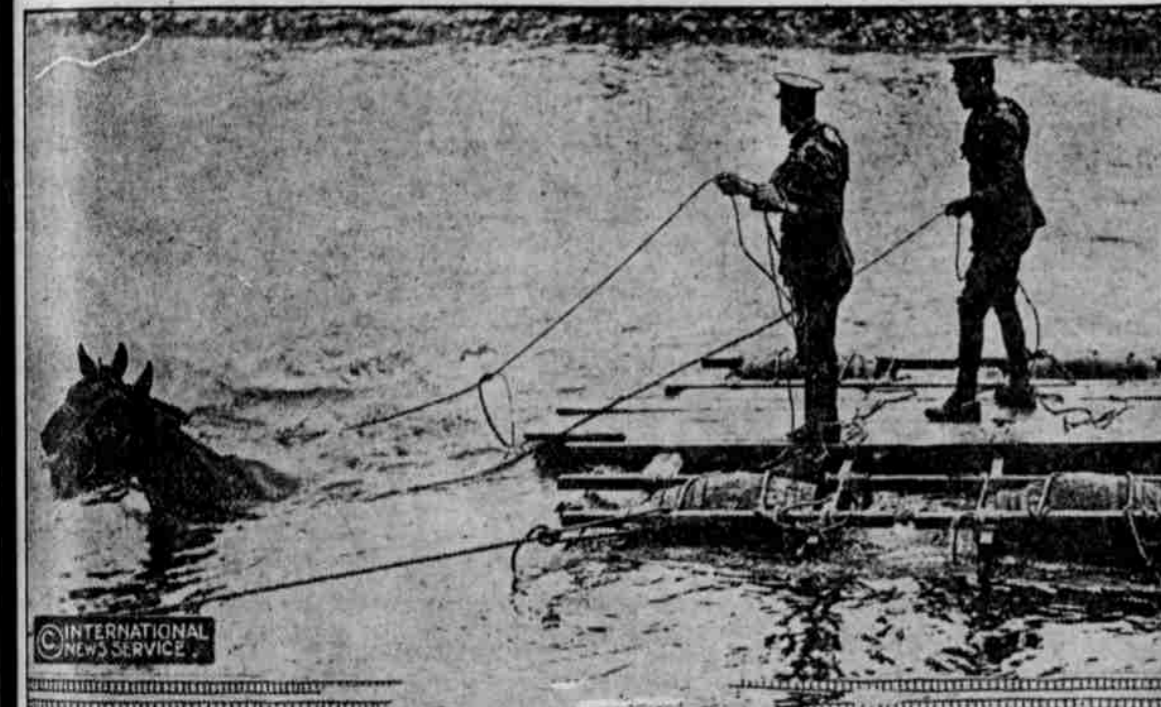
Immense fleet of ocean-going vessels of all types engaged in taking on cargoes at the Bush Terminal docks in Brooklyn. Practically all the shipments are said to be for the allies.

GERMANS EVACUATING KEETMANSHOOP, AFRICA



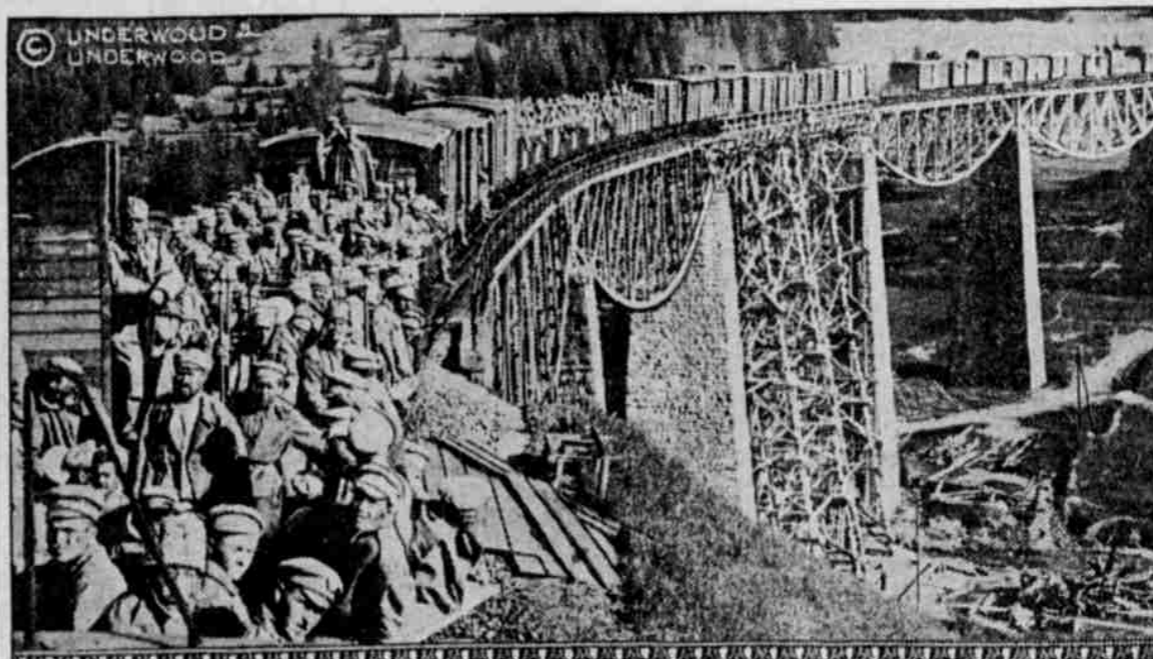
Steadily the British have been forcing the Germans out of the fertile lands which they held as colonies in Africa. The evacuation of Keetmanshoop, an important town, on the day before the arrival of the British forces, is here shown.

VARIED TRAINING FOR BRITISH RECRUITS



The many things that are taught the recruits for the British army keep them in training camp for a long time. Two of them are here shown learning how to swim horses across a stream, guiding them from a raft.

TRAIN LOAD OF RUSSIAN PRISONERS IN GALICIA



Great numbers of Russians were captured by the Austro-German forces during their recent drive through Galicia. A train load of these prisoners is here seen on the way to Austrian concentration camps.

GERMAN EMPEROR TAKES TEA



The Kaiser and his brother, Prince Henry of Prussia, are seen here at the headquarters of General von Heeringen, who is in command against Helms. The three sat down to tea and discussed the plans of campaign.

RETURN TO STEEL HELMETS



The French infantry are being equipped with light steel helmets that to a certain extent protect the head against projectiles. The helmets are painted blue to match the uniform.

RUSSIAN CHILDREN AND THE INVADER



Russian children are seen here playing host to the German invader. One of the girls is offering a drink of water from the well to the smiling German.

JOFFRE AND FRENCH MEET



On the occasion of the simultaneous offensive of the French and English at La Bassée, General Joffre, the French commander, visited the English contingent and complimented the British commander, Field Marshal French, and the brave troops.

SOLDIERS DISINFECTING THEIR UNIFORMS



Cholera is a greater horror to the armies fighting in Europe than the bullets of the enemy. The picture shows an Austrian disinfectant division at work with their modern disinfectant wagons, into which they throw the bundles of clothing for fumigation.

BRITISH AIDING THE SERBIANS



Some of the first expeditionary party of British sent to Serbia fighting beside the Serbians in the trenches.

Rich Man's Fad.

"Speaking of starting things and not finishing them," said a New York business man. "See that old fellow over there?" pointing to a gray-haired, stalwart-looking man, "that's Colonel Blank, whose fortune runs in the seven figures. He has a curious habit of carrying a memorandum book around with him and whenever he spends any money he jots down the figures. One day I got talking to him about it and he pulled the book out of his pocket to show me. What was my amazement on looking at it to discover that not one of the pages was totaled up. I asked him, naturally, whether he never added the columns to find how much he was spending. He told me that he did not and never had; the practice was too discouraging. A sense of duty impelled him to put down the items, but there he stopped. An interesting man, although a trifle eccentric."

She Baked a Million Pies.

Lehigh county lost one of its famous pie bakers when Sally Knauas, aged eighty-four, who had been an inmate of the county home longer than any other person, died after a six months' illness of Bright's disease. Since it took some hundred pies each week for the big county home family, it is estimated that in the 58 years she was there she baked, or supervised the baking of, fully 1,000,000 pies.—Allentown (Pa.) Dispatch to Philadelphia Record.

Interesting to Archeologists.

An archeological discovery of considerable interest has just been made at Stirling castle, Edinburgh, Scotland. For some time workmen have been engaged in excavating the upper square and causewaying it with whinstone. In the course of the operations they came across certain well-defined foundations, which so far as can be ascertained, were not known to the present generation. The remains are directly in front of the portion known as the Chapel Royal (which has long been used as an armory), and they take the form of two lines of stones, each line being about three feet in width. Nothing has been done to destroy the remains, the positions of which have been indicated by the linear arrangement of the sets above them. Several local archeologists express the opinion that the two lines of stones form part of the foundations of the original Chapel Royal, supposed to have been founded about 1107.

Long Way To—

"How far," asked one automobilist of another as they met at a turn in the road, "is it from here to the next town where there's a repair shop?" "Eleven miles, three bad bridges, one long stretch of deep sand and two arrests."—Life.