

PAID WITH HIS LIFE

How German Officer, Caught Within Russian Lines, Died.

Worthy of His Race and Uniform, He Awaited Firing Party Without a Sign That Could Denote Fear.

I recall a spy capture on the fringe of the gruesome forest of Mogola, which the Russians, punning upon its name, have christened "The Place of Tombs." It happened upon a night when the war that flickered unceasingly up and down the line of the Rawka and Bzura had blazed into battle where the Twentieth Siberians held the trenches below the forest.

Bullets came whining up the long wood ways, smacking against trees; shells howling overhead; troops were moving down to the front in the utter darkness and wounded were straggling back to the rear, wailing Percival Gibson in Collier's Weekly. Fires here and there among the trees made patches of light in which moved figures painted in the blackest black against their ruddy glamor; all was noise and the sense of death urgent at one's elbow and confused movement and baffling dark.

The wounded came up on foot, staggering painfully through the confusion, perceived in the darkness just as a gleam of white bandage and a voice that cried warningly—very faintly sometimes—"Wounded! Wounded!"

There came one feeling his way with groping hands through that hellish grotesqueness of war, who made no warning outcry—only a stricken mumble penetrated through the bandages that wrapped his jaws and the lower part of his face. A sanitaire found him and pointed the way to the tent.

"Can you get there without help?" he demanded. From behind the stained bandages came a wordless mumble and the man nodded.

It was some two or three hours later that the sanitaire who had accepted the face-banded man came across him again, not far from the tent. "Why!" he said, "what are you doing here? Didn't you understand where you had to go? Come along; I'll take you there."

He put his hand on the man's arm to draw him along; at that touch and the friendly compulsion of it the wounded man jerked back, dragging his arm free. His wound, it seemed, he could bear, but not hands laid upon him. He hesitated, as if he would back into the wood. Next moment he stood in the light of the sanitaire's electric torch, his eyes, above his bandages and below his cap, battling and blind by his glare.

"Ah!" The torch went out and the sanitaire's hands descended upon him, firmly now, in a grapple. "Help, here!" shouted the sanitaire, hanging to him while he fought to be free. "Help, here, brothers! Here's a German spy!"

I saw him first when the bandages had been taken from him—those bandages that had spared him the need of speaking Russian—lying bare his clean-shaven cheeks, which showed no wound, and the pert trimmed mustache on his upper lip. An officer, this one—a Prussian, with all the stern pride of his race and class. He had already been judged and condemned; life for him was at its end; he stood in the light of the lantern awaiting the firing party that was even now coming up, with his hands clasped behind his back, in an attitude of serene and nonchalant ease.

It cost him apparently no effort to hold the smooth and imperturbable calm of his features, to be as dead seem

an officer and an aristocrat in the very Valley of the Shadow of Death. A Russian officer stepped forward and offered his cigarette case. The prisoner, with a nod of acknowledgment, took and lit a cigarette. He drew at it, lifted it from his lips and blew a thin cloud of smoke, like a man who relishes it wholeheartedly.

Then the firing party, ten men and an officer, tramped up, halted with a jar and a clatter. The prisoner turned toward it, exchanging a salute with the officer in charge.

The men, upon a curt order, closed about him. Another order, and they marched off, taking him with them, courteously, with due military observance of his rank, to put him against a tree and carefully kill him. The lantern and a little crowd of onlookers streamed after them; that miracle—the only one of which man is capable—of turning a human being into carrion, need never lack an audience; and presently, adding itself to the uproar of the nearby battle, where men were dying by hundreds with no formality at all, there came the noise of the volley.

Hard to Damage. "Alpine scenery is very grand." "Very durable, too. I imagine it will pull through the war all right."—Kansas City Journal.

Usually a Liberal One. "Pa, what is graft?" "Graft, my son, is a sort of tip pocketed by the servants of the people."

The door of hope swings both ways.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

THIS is the caution applied to the public announcement of Castoria that has been manufactured under the supervision of Chas. H. Fletcher for over 30 years—the genuine Castoria. We respectfully call the attention of fathers and mothers when purchasing Castoria to see that the wrapper bears his signature in black. When the wrapper is removed the same signature appears on both sides of the bottle in red. Parents who have used Castoria for their little ones in the past years need no warning against counterfeits and imitations, but our present duty is to call the attention of the younger generation to the great danger of introducing into their families spurious medicines. It is to be regretted that there are people who are now engaged in the nefarious business of putting up and selling all sorts of substitutes, or what should more properly be termed counterfeits, for medicinal preparations not only for adults, but worse yet, for children's medicines. It therefore devolves on the mother to scrutinize closely what she gives her child. Adults can do that for themselves, but the child has to rely on the mother's watchfulness. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Has His Own Cage Now. "Squabbling and fighting—there's another very frequent cause of divorce," said Prof. L. Watts Ingersoll in an address before the Cleveland Antidivorce league.

"A man had been haled before a Cleveland magistrate for non-support or some such fault. 'But let me see,' the justice said, 'aren't you the man who was married in a cage of wild, man-eating tigers and leopards?' 'Yes, your honor, I'm the man,' was the reply. 'Exciting, wasn't it?' said the justice. 'Well, your honor,' said the man, 'it seemed so then. It wouldn't now!'

Getting Even. "There's a church near," said the country farmer to his paying guest; "not that I ever puts my nose in it." "Anything the matter with the vicar?"

"Well, it's this way. I sold the old vicar milk and eggs and butter and cheese, and seeing as he patronized me I patronized 'im. But this new chap keeps 'is own cow and 'ens. 'If that's your game, I thought, 'we'll 'ave 'ome-grown religion, too.'—Tit-Bits.

It is difficult to convince the head of the house that two heads are better than one. More than 400 thunderstorms occur every year in Abyssinia.

Quite True. "Do you know that girls often think more of a dog than they do of a man before they are married?" "Yes, and I've noticed that they often do afterward."

SAVED MINISTER'S LIFE. Rev. W. H. Warner, Frederick, Md., writes: "My trouble was Sclerotic. My back was affected and took the form of Lumbago. I also had Neuralgia, cramps in my muscles, pressure or sharp pain on the top of my head and nervous dizzy spells. I had other symptoms showing that my kidneys were the fault, so I took Dodd's Kidney Pills. They were the means of saving my life."



Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c per box at your dealer, or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets for Indigestion have been proved, 50c per box. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free.—Adv.

We have noticed that a good deal of the life insurance is invested in second husbands.

When all others fail to please Try Denison's Coffee. One mine in New Zealand last year produced \$13,821,651.

The War Spirit.

A fat "colored mammy" of the "old school" was hauled into court for throwing her washing board at her neighbor's husband, a "Georgia Cracker" of the "poor white trash" variety.

"Did you strike this man with a washboard?" Judge Broyles asked. "I spec' I did, yo honah." "What was the provocation?" "We wuz discussin wah, jedge." "Well—go on."

"We wuz talkin 'bout dem Germans, an' John's Bulls and dem Frenchmens, and he done said I was nutral, yo honah. I ain't gwine ter let no low-down white trash call me dat."—Case and Comment.

Love's Way. "Of course, he hasn't any money, but Charlie says love will make a way."

Agreed. Sadie—Say, honest now, do you like Maggie? Pauline—Well, she's got a good heart an' she means well, but—Sadie—Neither do I.—Puck.

Saw's Little Joke. Little Lemuel—Say, paw, what is a stratagem? Paw—The diamond, my son, is one kind of a stratagem.

LATEST TYPE OF BUNGALOW HOME

May Properly Be Classed as Real Triumph of Architectural Skill.

CAN BE BUILT BY CARPENTER

Comparatively Low in Cost Because Work is All Straight and Expensive Ornaments Are Lacking—Excellent Arrangement of the Rooms.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD. Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 137 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

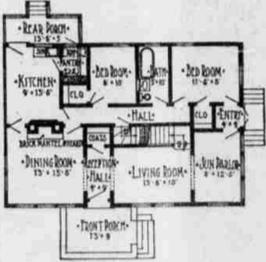
The construction of modern bungalows has established a characteristic style of architecture that is especially or typically American. It has often been said that there is no American style of architecture, but such remarks date from earlier writers and should be revised to meet strictly modern conditions. The possibilities of bungalow construction are extremely interesting to men of moderate means as well as to those who are about to build extensively or expensively.

The modest bungalow shown in the accompanying illustrations represents an easily built dwelling that a carpenter with little experience can handle with credit to himself and with satisfaction to the owner. At the same time it possesses considerable artistic merit and there is an air of home comfort that it seldom found, even in more expensive houses. The effect is due in great measure to the sensible profile and the well-balanced proportions of the building. The wide projection of roof, the style and grouping of the windows, the front and side entrances, the pitch of the roof and the



wide white window and door all harmonize to produce the desired effect. It is a low-cost bungalow because the work is all straight and there are no expensive ornaments.

The floor plans as shown in the two diagrams are especially interesting because the bungalow contains five bedrooms besides the necessary living rooms. This is accounted for by making use of the large attic to secure three bedrooms and an extra bathroom in what would otherwise be waste space. The heavy front entrance door opens into a small reception hall which divides the living room from the dining room. The wide openings between the



hall and the two large rooms may or may not be closed, or partly closed with draperies, according to the wishes of the housekeeper or the general style of furnishing the house.

By this arrangement of rooms it is possible to place the big chimney between the dining room so that the one chimney can be used for the dining room fireplace and the kitchen range. A third flue in the same chimney is built for the furnace in the basement.

Besides the living room, dining room and kitchen, this floor contains two bedrooms and a bathroom and a very pleasant sun parlor.

At the end of the house is a side entrance built after the manner of the old-fashioned New England stoop, which makes a very artistic and pleasing second entrance. This side entrance is naturally used by the family and intimate friends. It also makes it possible to turn the sun parlor into an office suitable for a farmer or physician without in any way interfering with the main part of the house.

The two bedrooms and bathroom on the first floor are intended for the members of the family, while the three bedrooms and bathroom upstairs make guest rooms, or, in case of necessity they are rightly arranged for renting purposes.

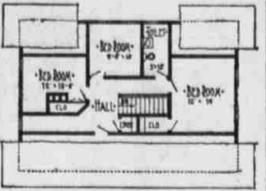
As the average American family consists of but four members this plan will be appreciated by thrifty persons who are skimping to pay for their home.

The manner in which the stairway is built is worthy of special consideration. A space of four and a half feet in width by thirteen and a half feet in length is sufficient to contain both the rear stair and the stairway to the second floor.

The same principle of economy of space applies to the arrangement of both the lower and upper hallways. In fact, it would be difficult to point to any waste floor space on either floor except where the low roof interferes on the upper floor.

The kitchen in this interesting bungalow will meet with special favor from all good housekeepers. The kitchen proper is only nine feet by thirteen and a half feet, rather a close communion affair when compared with some house kitchens, but it is so compact and so thoroughly well arranged that the small size really is an advantage, because it saves steps. The modern housekeeper does her work quickly by the aid of modern conveniences near at hand instead of traveling back and forth a thousand times to reach inaccessible places.

This little kitchen is lighted by four windows and a glass door which opens out to a splendid rear porch. There is an extra small door on this porch for the benefit of the housekeeper by keeping the ice man out of the kitchen. A



splendid kitchen sink is placed in front of the rear window and next to the pantry for the purpose of saving steps at dishwashing time.

A great many bungalows are shy on clothes closets. Storage room is always at a premium in a bungalow. But this plan is a little different, from the fact that there are more clothes closets than usual.

A great convenience is the coat cupboard opposite the big front door. A similar convenience is arranged in front of the side entrance which is intended to hold an old-fashioned hat rack with pegs to hang coats and hats and a cupboard with a drop cover to hold rubbers and other common apparel that is only wanted occasionally. Such hat racks usually have an umbrella stand attached at one end. A bungalow like this needs considerable

embellishment in the way of climbing vines, shrubbery and flowers. The two entrance porches may be made into bowers of beauty by a little work in selecting and planting a few hardy vines and flowers that bloom at different times during the summer.

The rear porch presents a different problem. This should be made into a kitchen annex. It is large enough for a table and a couple of easy rocking chairs to make it homey. To have it right it is necessary to make the columns square and plumb, then to set panels of fine wire fly screen carefully between the posts to keep out undesirable insects.

Outside of the screen and two or four feet distant therefrom is the proper place for the climbing vines of the broad leaf variety. They should be pruned carefully to develop just enough shade and still admit a ray of sunshine here and there.

Convincing Argument. One year when the youngsters of a certain Illinois village met for the purpose of electing a captain of their baseball team for the coming season it appeared that there was an excessive number of candidates for the post, with more than the usual wrangling. Youngster after youngster presented his qualifications for the post, and the matter was still undecided when the son of the owner of the ball field stood up. He was a small, snub-nosed lad, with a plentiful supply of freckles, but he glanced about him with a dignified air of controlling the situation. "I am going to be captain this year," he announced convincingly, "or else father's old bull is going to be turned into the field." He was elected unanimously.

Make Home Attractive. The best way to keep the boy off the street corners is to make his home so attractive that he would not think of leaving it. This cannot be done by trying to quench his spirits and by throwing a wet blanket on all his fun. What if he and his friends do become very noisy? Better far that your son should be noisy in his own home than on the streets, where he might risk arrest for disorderly conduct or rowdiness. Home is the only place for growing boys in the evening and encouraging the visits of their friends will serve to keep them there.

Serious Matter. "I wouldn't mind people talking so much, if they would only wait until they had something worth while to say," remarked the fretful person.

"My friend," said the philosopher, "would you keep nine-tenths of the world's population silent from the cradle to the grave?"

Combining Decoration and Utility. "You're doin' what you can to improve this institution," said the inmate of the penitentiary, "but there's one thing you ought to do at the start." "What's that?" asked the warden. "When you bring a man here, you ought to rig up handcuffs as wrist watches."

Good Times. Henry Ford, praising the good times, in New York, said: "The good times are spread the country over. There isn't a spot that hasn't got its share."

"Anybody who can contemplate these times with optimism must have a disposition like the bookkeeper's wife. "The bookkeeper said one day at dinner: "Gee, I wish I could get up an appetite for once!" "Oh, go on, John," said his wife, impatiently. "What do you want an appetite for? It would only give you more dyspepsia."

Waited for Orders. A drill foreman in Cuba cut sent a negro to the top of the mast on one of his drills to straighten out a rope which had slipped off the sheave. Just after the man went up the general foreman came along and talked about the job for half an hour. In the meantime the man on top of the drill was forgotten and after the general foreman left he was discovered still roosting on top of the mast. The foreman called to him: "Aren't you through up there yet?" "Oh, yes, sir, boss."

"Well, why don't you come down, then?" "You don't tell me to, sir."

Couldn't Blame It. The hotel was not a very good one, and the traveling men knew it. Nevertheless they were obliged to go there when they came late at night to the little town. In the middle of the night one of them was dimly conscious that something was wrong. Suddenly he realized that the trouble came from a leaking gas jet. "Wake up, Bill!" he shouted, shaking his friend violently. "The gas is escaping!" "Well," growled Bill, "can you blame it?"—Ladies' Home Journal.

Some One Responsible. An angry man entered the water office of an eastern city the other day and fiercely announced to the clerk: "Sir, you can send up and take your old gas meter out of my house." "This is not the gas office."

"It isn't?" "Well, sir, this is the water office." "Oh, it is! Well, then, send a man up to my house at once and turn the water off! I'm not going to walk a mile and a half for nothing!"

Hereditary. The baby had finished his bottle of milk, and the proud mother thought it would be a good time to get him to say "mamma," "papa," and "by by." The baby simply gurgled. "Isn't that perfectly wonderful?" said the mother. "Well," replied the baby's uncle, "it reminds me very much of the way his father talks when he has been busy with a bottle."

A Giveaway. "You seem to have a deep-rooted aversion to wrist watches." "You bet I have. Just suppose they should become so fashionable that we had to wear 'em. Every time a fellow pawed his watch the whole town would know it."

Fitting Reception. "How do your women audiences take to your candy-making lectures?" "Oh, they just eat 'em up."

There are said to be 800 uses for the palmyra palm, which grows throughout tropical India. A good cook should be at the head of every provisional government.

Case of Must. "You're not smoking as much as you used to. Did your doctor order you to stop?" "No, I'm a martyr to fashion." "What's fashion got to do with smoking?" "If you saw my wife's dressmaker and milliner bills you wouldn't ask such a foolish question."

CUTICURA SOAP BATHS Followed by a Little Ointment for Baby's Tender Skin. Trial Free.

They afford infants and children great comfort, permit rest and sleep and point to speedy treatment of eczemas, rashes, itching, chafings and other sleep destroying skin troubles. Nothing better at any price for the nursery and toilet. Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

There is a great deal of snap about that marching. "No wonder; it's a crack corps."

When all others fail to please Try Denison's Coffee. Nothing flatters a fool so much as asking his advice.

Keep Young

Just as well be young at seventy as old at fifty. Many people past middle age suffer lame, bent, aching backs and distressing urinary disorders, when a little help for the kidneys would fix it all up. Don't wait for gravel, dropsy or Bright's disease to get a start. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. They have helped thousands, young and old. They are the most widely used remedy for bad backs and weak kidneys in the whole world.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS 50c at all Stores Foster-McBarn Co. Prop. Buffalo, N.Y.

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Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, soothe the delicate membrane of the bowels. Care Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Head-ache and indigestion, as millions know. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

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Surgeon General Rupert Blue of the U. S. Public Health Service Says:

"I WANT TO WARN YOU AGAINST THE CRAZE PEOPLE IN THIS COUNTRY HAVE FOR WHITE FLOUR. THE WHITEST FLOUR IS NOT THE BEST; IT IS NOT THE PUREST; IT IS ONLY THE DEAREST, AND WHEN YOU BUY IT YOU BUY LOOKS AND NOT NOURISHMENT. IN ORDER TO MAKE IT WHITE, SOME OF THE MOST NOURISHING AND ESSENTIAL COMPONENTS OF THE NATURAL WHEAT HAVE BEEN TAKEN AWAY."

These "nourishing and essential components" are the priceless mineral phosphates of the grain, known as the "tissue salts," indispensable for perfect health of body, brain and nerves.

Everywhere food scientists and physicians are sounding a like note of warning, for a host of ills is following the pernicious practise of casting out these elements in the milling process, and that, simply to make the flour look white and pretty. Neurasthenia, anemia, Bright's disease, constipation, rickets, and a lowered resistance against disease in general, are some of these ills.

More and more thinking people are waking up to this evil. There's a way out.

Grape-Nuts FOOD

made of whole wheat and barley, retains all the nutriment of the grains and those "essential components"—the mineral elements. This splendid food was devised years ago to supply this very lack in ordinary food and fortify the system against the onslaughts of disease. It does it wonderfully well.

Grape-Nuts comes ready to eat, convenient, economical and nourishing, and has become a household word in thousands of homes for its sterling food values and delicious flavor.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts —sold by Grocers everywhere.

Sick Women Attention

Is it possible there is a woman in this country who continues to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial after all the evidence that is continually being published, which proves beyond contradiction that this grand old medicine has relieved more suffering among women than any other one medicine in the world?

We have published in the newspapers of the United States more genuine testimonial letters than have ever been published in the interest of any other medicine for women—and every year we publish many new testimonials, all genuine and true. Here are three never before published:

From Mrs. S. T. Richmond, Providence, R. I. PROVIDENCE, R. I.—"For the benefit of women who suffer as I have done I wish to state what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I did some heavy lifting and the doctor said it caused a displacement. I have always been weak and overworked after my baby was born and inflammation set in, then nervous prostration, from which I did not recover until I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The Compound is my best friend and when I hear of a woman with troubles like mine I try to induce her to take your medicine."—Mrs. S. T. RICHMOND, 84 Progress Avenue, Providence, R. I.

From Mrs. Maria Irwin, Peru, N. Y. PERU, N. Y.—"Before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was very irregular and had much pain. I had lost three children, and felt worn out all the time. This splendid medicine helped me as nothing else had done, and I am thankful every day that I took it."—Mrs. MARIA IRWIN, R.F.D. 1, Peru, N. Y.

From Mrs. Jane D. Duncan, W. Quincy, Mass. SOUTH QUINCY, MASS.—"The doctor said that I had organic trouble and he doctored me for a long time and I did not get any relief. I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised and I tried it and found relief before I had finished the first bottle. I continued taking it all through middle life and am now a strong, healthy woman and earn my own living."—Mrs. JANE D. DUNCAN, Forest Avenue, West Quincy, Mass. Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

