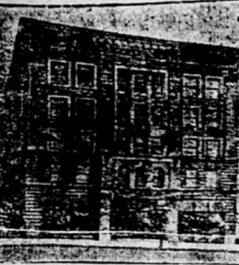


HANDY DIRECTORY OF THE MASONIC TEMPLE



Masonic Meetings

SPECIAL COMMUNICATION Marshall Lodge, No. 195, A. F. & A. M. work in Third degree, tonight, Friday, Nov. 12, 7:30 o'clock. John W. Wells, secretary; W. H. Steiner, W. M.

SIGNET CHAPTER, No. 35, R. A. M. Regular convocation Monday evening, Nov. 22, 8:30 o'clock. H. P. John, W. Wells, Rec.

STATED ASSEMBLY, King Solomon Council No. 20, R. & S. M. Monday after third Sunday, I. T. Forbes, recorder; George Gregory, T. I. M.

REGULAR CONVOCATION, St. Aldemar Commandery No. 30, K. T. Tuesday, Oct. 19, 7:30 o'clock. Regular business. M. S. McFarland, Rec.; George Gregory, E. C.

SPECIAL MEETING Central Chapter No. 67, O. E. S. Thursday, Nov. 11, 7:30 p. m. Initiation, Anna Downing, secretary; Mary Black Collins, W. M.

FIRST FLOOR MARSHALLTOWN CLUB J. SIDNEY JOHNSON, Secretary.

SECOND FLOOR DR. R. C. MOLISON Surgeon and Physician Rooms 207 and 208. Phone 984. Office hours, 10 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 5 p. m. Residence, 204 Park street.

THIRD FLOOR DRS. FRENCH & COBB Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Specialists

DR. R. R. HANSEN Rooms 314-315 Office Hours: 11 to 12; 2 to 4; and 7 to 9 p. m. Office phone 101. Home phone 872

Physicians and Surgeons Rooms 302 to 305. Phone 15 for the following physicians and surgeons: DR. M. U. CHEBIRE DR. NELSON MERRILL DR. H. H. NICHOLS DR. GEORGE M. JOHNSON

L. F. Kellogg R. J. Andrews DENTISTS Rooms 315 to 317. Phone 14

FOURTH FLOOR DRS. LIERLE & SCHMITZ Specialists Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat GLASSES FITTED Hours 9 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m. Consulting oculists Iowa Soldiers' Home. Oculists and aurists Iowa Industrial School for Boys.

DR. WM. F. HAMILTON PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON 406-5 Masonic Temple.

Special Attention to General Surgery and X-Ray Method Rooms 414-15 Masonic Temple Office Hours, 2 to 4 p. m.

DR. RALPH E. KEYSER DR. G. E. HERMANCE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON Office Hours: 11 to 12 a. m. and 3 to 4:30 p. m., and 7 to 9 p. m. Suite 11, Tremont Block

W. T. BENNETT Lawyer NOTARY PUBLIC Over 119 East Main Street

VanOrman & VanOrman GENERAL INSURANCE Over First National Bank. MARSHALLTOWN - IOWA

Dr. Wilbert Shallenberger 756 Grand Blvd., Chicago, Specialist. Chronic, Nervous and Special Diseases Over 80% of my patients come from recommendations of those I have cured. Consultation FREE

183rd visit to Stoddard Hotel, Marshalltown, Saturday, Dec. 4, 1915.

MARSHALLTOWN TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION

Ask for the UNION LABEL on your printed matter and read newspapers that are entitled to its use.

Renall Dyspepsia Tablets will relieve your indigestion. Many people in this town have used them and we have yet to hear of a case where they have failed. Write the formula. Sold only by us—25c a box.

McBride & Will Drug Co.

Times-Republican

Published Daily By The TIMES-REPUBLICAN PRINTING CO.

TERMS Evening Edition by mail, \$4.00 By the month by mail, \$1.25 Delivered by carrier by the month, \$1.00 Later Edition for morning circulation, \$1.00 Twice-a-Week edition per year, \$4.00 Entered at the postoffice at Marshalltown as second class mail matter.

HOW MUCH DID HE LEAVE?

The sad duty of recording the death of his father recently devolved upon Mr. S. D. Henry, editor of the Coon Rapids Enterprise. He did it thus: "He was a good man. From boyhood to old age he lived a clean, model life. It was a splendid legacy to leave a son. When men die the question arises 'what did he leave?' Men ask it over the graves of millionaires and of wage-workers. It is an important question asked in all sincerity of kindness and interest. It is one of the questions curiosity puts over our coffins. 'What did he leave?'

This old man who passed left a good name, a christian example, a praiseworthy and loving memory that he had been good and clean and all his life. He left his son something better than money. Not that men may not leave large property and a clean record but that often the fortune is a monument written over with greed and smirched with much that money can not cover entirely out of sight and memory. Perhaps the editor's father left property; but if so it appears a minor consideration to the fact that he left a record of a clean life and honesty of purpose and deed and that men stood over his body and said "He was a good man."

How much more than that can any man leave? What counts in the record of our years as men remember us except the cleanliness and kindness and christian spirit that mark and make men distinctive among their fellows? What else endures? The best legacy any son may receive from a father is that of the memory of a clean and kindly man who lived well and did his duty nobly day by day, who kept faith with honor and whose deeds follow him.

A QUESTION OF "FACTORS"

"Cossion is certain that only a man who is used to law enforcement ought to be elected governor of Iowa," says the Anamosa Eureka. "We don't believe that any other sort of man is being considered for the office by voters of either party. The sort of citizen who doesn't believe in law enforcement isn't very much of a factor in either community or state affairs." Those who have read the Eureka with interest and pleasure to, these many years, may feel that the Anamosa paper's conclusion is a change of heart from its very plain and virile manner of speech and conclusion of a few months ago when the liquor question was up and under argument and discussion in Anamosa. The impression was to be raised then that the Eureka did fear the influence of newspapers devoted to the saloon cause and that the Eureka considered that the votes and influence of citizens opposed to law and to law enforcement were considerable factors in its own community.

The Eureka was right the first time. It is wrong this time. The sort of citizen who doesn't believe in law enforcement when it strikes his profits or his vices is quite as much of a factor in the polling booths as the editor of the Eureka or the Methodist minister or any other voting citizen. Also there are leaders in politics and in business whose opposition to laws and to law enforcement are very considerable factors to the product of their communities.

States are not vastly different governmentally from towns and cities and townships. Men are not essentially different because of station or the accident of elective office. When mayors and city attorneys are selected they usually pay their debts to those who elected them, otherwise they do not stay "in politics" long. Those elected by opponents of enforcement are generally precise and prompt in payment. And this is as true of state electives as of those of any minor community. The fact remains that a very considerable factor in state and community politics is that sort of citizen who opposes law enforcement and that official who is elected by his vote.

Mr. Cossion is right about it. Only a man who is favorable to law enforcement and knows how to go about it should be elected to carry out and execute the laws passed by the last legislature. That is what the Eureka would favor in Anamosa. It is what it should favor in Iowa.

CUMMINS' GROWING STRENGTH.

Reports from Washington indicate that the Cummins candidacy is steadily attracting more and more attention. Since the New York elections which have been construed as a repudiation of Root's leadership, a considerable part of the Root forces is said to be turning toward Cummins. The inference is that Cummins will acquire the progressive Root strength while Burton, who is concededly representative of the wing or faction which has of later years acquired the more euphonious nomenclature of "ultra conservative," will fall heir to that element of strength. Root's failure to win has divided his strength which was constituted of conservatives with a considerable following of progressives as the late situation in Minnesota gives evidence. Politicians of prominence and

acknowledged shrewdness, however, have all along suggested that the Root boom was cover for the Burton candidacy.

As it stands, the political linesmen see the struggle at present as between Cummins and Burton. Which is indicative of the fact that the Cummins candidacy is growing daily in formidability and prophetic of much more formidable growth.

Much of the apparent apathy over the Cummins candidacy in this state is the result of consistent and sustained effort by those who, bearing Cummins no good will, have endeavored to instill the suggestion that the west and Cummins have no chance to win. The contrary is true. The fact is that Iowa and the west have the best chance that has ever been given them of furnishing a presidential candidate. And it is time that Iowa began to sit up and take enthusiastic note of a real opportunity.

When Minnesota—the earliest presidential primary in a western state without a candidate—declares for Cummins, as there is little doubt that she will, the Cummins candidacy will have been properly launched. The candidate is a statesman of nationwide reputation and who holds nationwide confidence. As a private individual there will be nothing in his history to explain or excuse. It is a candidacy behind which Iowa and the west may stand with pride and with an excellent chance of landing a representative Iowa and a most capable man in the White House.

From an Iowa standpoint it is time that we get behind the Iowa candidate, forgetting faction and present Iowa's candidate for the presidency of the United States.

Topics of the Times

Arthur H. Gleason, author of the "Spirit of Christmas," has written a story entitled "Young Hilda at the Wars." Frederick Stokes dedicated to "Chevalier Helen of Pervyse." The heroine of the story is a Cedar Rapids girl at the front and the story is written about her and the hospital corps of which she was a member at the front and under fire. The announcement by the publishers says that this is a true story written out of Mr. Gleason's experience with the ambulance and the Red Cross at the front.

When Minnesota gets in line will be time enough to call on Idaho. Idaho will be in at the finish.

Messrs. Taft and Roosevelt continue to indulge themselves in sly innuendos and occasional sharpshootings at one another. It is practically all they have to amuse themselves with nowadays.

Mr. House of the Topeka Capital was surprised into saying that the best land in the world lies from southern Minnesota down thru Iowa. The fact is that a ride thru that section of agricultural country forces any man to be simply and sincerely honest whatever state he may live in. They can't get away from it. Marshalltown, Iowa, is the geographical center of the widest and longest section of high class farming country in the world.

Carranza has set his police on the trail of the border bandits. But who's going to watch the police?

The difference is about like this. The school boys are taking military training because some day it may be necessary to know how to defend the country. They are not preparing for war but considering a remote and dreaded possibility. See?

Perhaps the agents of embattled nations have nothing to do with the destruction of munitions plants but there's a doggone lot of fires for some reason.

At that there is a great deal more euphemism and wordy flourish about both sides of the hyphen controversy than sense or merit.

A Des Moines policeman has become engaged to a Des Moines serving machine agent. That combination ought to result in a plentiful supply of candidates for office twenty odd years after.

Nevertheless Mr. Bryan has never been what might be called lonesome when he invited western democrats to walk with him. The Bryan crowd will be somewhat more than a group when the census is taken.

IOWA OPINION AND NOTES.

"Fortunately, they had a nice, dry day for that wet parade in Chicago on Sunday," remarks the Des Moines Register.

The Dubuque Telegraph-Herald says "The state which tamely submits to such supervision of road and bridge fund expenditures as we have had in the past in Iowa richly deserves to be plundered."

"Outside of the persons involved by interest and profits in the open Sunday saloon probably not one in a thousand is favorable to it," says the Fort Dodge Chronicle.

"American interests must be determined with the understanding that we can have no permanent friendship with European kingdoms. George Washington realized this fact a century ago."

To the Oelwein Register "It is evident that the conservative wing of the republican party is planning to nominate Root next year for the presidency—the same gentleman, by the way, who presided at the last national republican convention. In the past months Mr. Root has shown symptoms of a mildly progressive spirit and it

may be that he is flirting with the progressive party. But the fact that opposite wing is so generally commending him demonstrates that they regard him safe and sane."

The Use Independent says "The Iowa farmer isn't letting a little soft corn worry him to any great extent, for he is resourceful enough to make good use of it. Then, too, there is the fact that a great many states in our mighty union can't even produce soft corn."

"The advantage of combining state and presidential primaries is obvious. It saves money for the state and time and trouble for the voters," says the Sioux City Journal. "The disadvantage is that it brings the state into the national nominating campaign so late that the nation-wide decision may be made before the tardy state's influence is exerted. So far as next year is concerned, Iowa would be glad to combine its state and presidential primaries according to present indications neither of the principal parties will have any presidential contest on hand and there is likely to be little excitement over the election of national convention delegates."

Looker-On In Iowa

Ames, Nov. 11.—On Monday last the elevator here commenced to take in the new 1915 corn. They paid 35 cents per bushel with 24 per cent moisture. This corn as received is "cool and sweet," but if the present warm weather continues it will have to go thru the drier before it can be shipped to the Chicago market. This new corn is shelled as fast as received and none of it is considered safe to eat. Farmers are husking and hauling immediately to the elevator. The yield per acre is good and unless prices go down many a farmer and renter will "break even" on his corn crop of 1915 if he can market it at 35 cents. All this is not saying the farm owner or the renter of \$150 an acre land will make any money this year, but "half a loaf is better than no bread at all."

It's no longer a theory; Ames is to have a modern hotel. The new building, four stories, is almost ready for the roof, and good weather a few days longer will enable the contractors to enclose the building and finish the interior on contract time. Here's a real fire-proof hotel of 110 rooms, to cost \$1,000,000. Mrs. H. H. Hibberd, formerly of the Iowa Park Hotel, has leased it for a term of years, which insures a popular hostelry. It is situated on the corner south of the post office, and the places with an open space will give fresh air in every room in the building.

And the city is doing some building on its own account. A new city hall opposite the post office is well under way, this to cost \$4,500.

Also the city electric light plant and water works is being rebuilt. The new plant, formerly of the Iowa Park Hotel, has leased it for a term of years, which insures a popular hostelry. It is situated on the corner south of the post office, and the places with an open space will give fresh air in every room in the building.

In view of the fact that the Iowa Light and Power Company has applied for a franchise and right of way to Ames and on to Boone, the guessers do not know what to think and say. They know the voters of Ames most decidedly ordered this \$40,000 rebuilding of the city plant, and they also know the power company offered to sell the city electric "juice" at wholesale rates, so the city could retail it at a profit, yet with all this the city is spending \$40,000 on the plant, and still the power company wants to come into Ames.

Another matter which disturbs the town guesser: Why does the Iowa Light and Power Company want a twenty-five-foot right of way, just to set poles upon? Why does this company remove some of the wood poles shipped in near Colo and replace them with the steel poles? Why are they using such "thunderin'" big copper wire? Why is the C. & N. W. railroad accommodating in allowing these poles on or close to their right-of-way? Why is the city planning to run the electric road running in and on the Ames, paralleling the C. & N. W. with their knowledge and consent? Ask these wisecracks where they got all of this important news, and they will not admit themselves, but just the same, the evident, "a wish is father to the thought."

It's risky business saying anything about the weather, but the past three weeks of sunshine has not only saved the corn crop—along here not only given the pastures up to this writing, that saved thousands of dollars to the farmers but it has been a God-send to contractors in helping to finish thousands of dollars worth of public and private buildings. Miles of sidewalks and miles of street paving have been finished, which was thought to be an impossibility a month ago. The condition of building affairs here in Ames, is exactly that of many other Iowa towns.

Iowa Newspapers

SPEAKING OF BEVE-TONE. (Grinnell Herald.)

The Herald regrets that Governor Clarke has seen fit to undo all that the anti-saloon league has accomplished. It delays law enforcement several years. It gives scoffers at the law a chance to scoff more. It makes a distinction between the soda fountain bootlegger and the alley bootlegger. The Herald is of the opinion that law is law, and was enacted to be enforced. This is not intended to be a criticism of Governor Clarke. It is, however, a criticism of his action in this case. His action can not meet the approval of any temperance advocate who wishes to see the law against the sale of alcoholic stimulants take its course. It is a positive injury to prohibition. It may lead to loss to beve-tone. But beve-tone will be made under another name. Those who wish to enforce law will go to the expense of starting action if they find their work is going to be undone. The remission of the penalty is wrong in principle, and encourages others to take chances on escaping a similar penalty.

SUFFRAGE IS EVOLUTION.

(Dubuque Times-Journal.)

"We have saved the women, poor devils, from themselves!"—Tammany Tom Foley's comment on the suffrage vote in the east.

Neither Foley, nor the men who think with him, can save women from the vote. Suffrage is not a revolution. It is an evolution.

The Tom Foley's can no more stop it than they can turn the north wind to the east. One million men and Tuesday, Nov. 2, that they believe women are not "poor devils" like the idiots, insane and criminals who have no vote.

Consider, Mr. Foley, that when 1,000,000 men in any section set themselves toward an end, victory is on the way!

Twenty years ago, the women could not have counted 10,000 votes in their favor. But they planted the thought in the minds of men and it grew! It grew because it was right.

That accounts for their 1,000,000 votes—men's votes—this fall. That tells why the women have just won the most astonishing victory as campaigners in the history of politics.

They made more men speak out in favor of their cause than were ever heard from at any one time before.

You can't stop the right, Mr. Foley, even by calling names. And the probabilities are that you are going to regret your remarks.

You have handed the suffragists just the kind of a little pebble they can throw at you. It is a lot better than "poor dears" as a vote winner.

ANOTHER LIQUOR RULING.

[Sioux City Journal.] Trustful citizens who imagine that on Jan. 1 Iowa will immediately become dry and remain absolutely dry because there is a prohibitory law on the statute books may be interested in knowing that the west and the east are still battling in the courts in Kansas and Kansas has been a prohibition state for thirty-five years.

The constitutionality of the Webb-Kenyon law, which in a general way prohibits the shipment of liquor into any state to be used in violation of the laws of that state, has just been upheld by the supreme court of Kansas, and it is declared this is the first time the question of the right of Congress to pass such a law as the Webb-Kenyon law has been ruled on by any state supreme court.

That the United States courts do not always respect the opinion of state supreme courts, however, recently was demonstrated when Federal Judge Carpenter ruled that shipment of liquor from one state to another continued to be an interstate shipment until it was delivered at the home or the store of the consignee, and that the state of Iowa could not interfere with it as interstate commerce while it was in the possession of a drayman who had been hired by the consignee. The supreme court of Iowa already had held that a shipment ceased to be interstate commerce when it was placed in a railway freight house. Judge Carpenter also made it plain that the Webb-Kenyon law to which it might take fancy to restrict traffic in liquor and then expect to use the Webb-Kenyon law in making such a law effective. Only such state laws as do not conflict with federal laws will be of any avail. Thus that state can not pass a law which a company turning over a shipment of liquor to no one but the consignee in person.

However, if the supreme court of Iowa takes the same stand that the supreme court of Kansas took—and presumably it will—many companies will have to use a little judgment in determining whether a consignee proposes to use liquor for legal purposes or for illegal purposes. In the Kansas case the railway attorneys attempted to show that the agent who had delivered certain consignments of liquor could not have known that the liquor was intended for other than private consumption.

"A carrier who repeatedly delivers liquor in lots of from 10,000 to 30,000 pounds to known violators of the prohibitory law must be recklessly and avowedly overstocked with ignorance not to know that such consignments are for other than the personal use of those receiving them," declares the court.

PRECEDENTS.

[Wallace Farmer.] Farmers are disposed to make a great deal of fun of lawyers, many of whom seem never to know what is right and just until they have looked thru dusty volumes to find out what somebody else said or decided in a like case a hundred years ago, or two hundred, and possibly in some other country or under other conditions. And the lawyers deserve what they get; for law as administered is firmly welded to the past by precedent, and only the clearest heads and the most courageous and honest men have enough force of character to break precedent because conditions and circumstances are different, and make decisions as nearly as possible according to justice and equity.

But all farmers are not in a position to throw stones at the lawyers. We are victims of precedent; and occasionally we find a man honest enough to admit it by quoting the old maxim: "As our fathers did, so do we." We cling to old methods of plowing, for example, without stopping to consider the reason why we plow. We cling to old methods of planting corn because we have precedent for it. "That's the way father did it." "That's the way it has always been done."

We looked askance at the automobile and threatened dire vengeance on chauffeurs who drove along a variety of ways and frightened our horses. The horse does not depend on precedent and soon learned that the automobile was harmless, something not to be feared even at night, its eyes gleaming like balls of fire.

We cling to precedent in our dairying. The better bore a calf, as was her mission and we milked her if we needed the milk! But Babcock introduced a new thing in his test, and while he gave it free to the public, we don't like to break precedent by using it. We have always grown a variety of wheat, and rather look askance at a new variety, even if sent out by the experiment station. We hesitate to buy more than a bushel or two, for fear we may be the victim of a fakir.

We are looking askance at the tractor, and fear that it is going to interfere with our business of growing horses for sale. But it is worth while to look into this matter carefully, and study it, and see whether it may not be profitable, and whether it does as good work as horses. It is worth while to figure how much it costs us to keep our horses, how much we really get out of them, and whether they increase or decrease in value, and whether we would get more out of the tractor. But even here we must be careful; for there are tractors and tractors, and there are farms and farms. There are large farms and small farms, level farms and hilly or rough farms. All these things are factors which must

RANN-DOM REELS by Howard L. Rann "Of shoes and ships - and sealing wax - of cabbages and kings"

THE THERMOSTAT long as the thermometer is able to sit up and take nourishment. The thermostat is kept alive by a dry battery which never plays out except in the middle of the night, when every plumber in town is wrapped in slumber and a canton flannel nightgown. In spite of this defect the thermostat is something which is attached to a hot-air furnace to prevent it from choking to death at 3 o'clock in the morning. It is one of humanity's most precious boons when it is not in a low state of health.

For years before the thermostat was invented there was no way of keeping a basement furnace alive during the winter except by sitting up with it at night. Thousands of property owners have tried to escape this ordeal by slipping down into the cellar at midnight with frost-bitten ankles and throwing in twelve or fifteen bushels of bit coal, only to awaken in the morning with icicles on their mustache and discover that a large, determined climber had throttled the fire pot until it was black in the face. For this reason, most people preferred the coal stove, which had to be filled from the upper deck of a step-ladder and was located at the foot of the bed, where it could shed asphyxiating gas upon the inmates. The thermostat is guaranteed to maintain a temperature of 70 degrees whether there is any coal in the furnace or not, but it works better when fed washed egg at regular intervals. Some thermostats are equipped with a time clock, which can be set for half past 6 in the morning and will then open the draft with a long, sepulchral grunt which prevents anybody from going to sleep again until night. When properly regulated, the thermostat will emit this grunt ten or twelve times during the night and slam the furnace door in violent terms, causing everybody in the house to flop over on the other pillow with great rapidity. Nothing is thought of this; however, so

most people preferred the coal stove, which had to be filled from the upper deck of a step-ladder. most is worth more to the average household than the family medicine chest, for it staves off grip, pneumonia and kindred ailments without presenting a bill for professional services. It is a priceless asset to the man who would rather lie in bed all day than arise and dress in a room which is plastered with hoar frost to the depth of several inches.

RIPPLING RHYMES BY WALT MASON.

WORRYING

Disasters never leave us, there's always something grievous that we can worry o'er; there's something going bawky, there's always something rocky, to justify a roar. The parlor door is squeaking, the kitchen roof is leaking, there's trouble with the range; the cow is somewhere straying, the hen has ceased her laying, the dog has got the mange. There's always something trying, there's cause for tears and sighing, if you're that way inclined, if you are fond of weeping, if you are ever keeping a sore spot on your mind. If you are always searching for Worry, where she's perching, you'll find her, every trip; she will not try to lose you, she'll bicker and abuse you until you lose your grip. But if you have decided that grief should be derided and chivied from your door, the little daily troubles will seem as thin as bubbles—too small to make you sore. When there's an all-wool sorrow, small comfort can we borrow from optimistic sharps, who say that woes don't matter, and bore us with their chatter, and twang their sunshine. But we can learn to laugh at the little griefs and chaff at the trifling sorcs and smart; our faith on goodness pinning, let's face the old world grinning, and carry cheerful hearts.

be taken into consideration before we determine whether we will break precedent or not. We were taught in a one-room school—our children are taught in the same kind of a school, by a teacher whom we never pay attention to, but study it is worth our while to inquire whether we can not get better results by combining two or three schools or more, and supplying teachers with buildings and appliances that will enable them to do the best work for the pupils.

Don't despise precedent, but study it, and find out the reason for that precedent, and whether that reason exists any longer, or whether there is a better way.

It has long been a custom among farmers to use patent medicines for all the ills to which flesh is heir. It is time we should break this precedent and cease to be humbugged, even if the advertisement does appear in some religious paper. It is time for us to inquire into the causes of disease, and how far it is in our power to remove the cause. Then, when sickness comes, get the best physician in the community. Pay no attention to men who profess to cure every disease; for doctors don't cure disease. They simply assist nature, and give us some help in overcoming the mistakes of the past. They should teach us how to keep well.

Don't despise precedent on the one hand; don't worship it on the other. For you are a farmer, and there is no business or profession that requires a higher rate of intelligence and more careful study of the causes and reason for things than does farming.

SERVIANS FLEE BEFORE TEUTONS; SEVERE TEST OF PEDAL ENDURANCE

In the recent accounts of the fighting in Serbia it is recorded that the Serbs on the Morava front made a magnificent resistance. But they could do nothing against the terrible and continuous bombardment and were shelled from position after position by the unseen foe. The soldiers wept with eyes, said, "What is the use of having my brave lads slaughtered in this way by shrapnel from an invisible enemy?" The picture is that of a Serbian infantryman nursing his feet during a retreat.

Royal BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure Made from Cream of Tartar No Alum—No Phosphate