

DEADLY, BRUTAL RAIDS ENLIVEN TRENCH WARFARE

Monotony of Existence Broken by Preparing for Assaults or Against Them.

RIFLE IS OF LITTLE USE

Sandbag or an Indian Battle-ax or Spiked Club the Better Weapon—Inventors Fight Snipers and Trickery—Many Saved by Steel Corsets.

By FREDERICK PALMER. British Headquarters, France.—In today's modern machine warfare, where every man was supposed to have become a pawn without initiative of his own, has been developing the deadliest form of sport imagination can conceive, where every combatant places his cunning, his strength and his skill in hand-to-hand fighting against those of his adversary.

Hardly a day passes that there is not a trench raid. No subject is more taboed in its details by the censor. Commanders do not want to let the enemy know why their raids succeed or fail, or why the enemy's succeed or fail. Invention fights invention; secrecy fights secrecy.

All the elements of boxing, wrestling, fencing and mob tactics plus the stealth of the Indian who crept up on a camp on the plains, and the teamwork of a professional ball nine, are found of value.

The weapon least needed is the rifle. A sandbag or an Indian battle-ax or spiked club is better. A good slinger without any weapon at all may take an adversary's loaded rifle away from him and knock him down at then kick him to death.

The monotony of trench existence these days is broken by preparing for raids and against them. Battalion commanders work out schemes of strategy which would have won them fame in smaller wars. Fifty men or a thousand may be engaged in a raid. It may be on a front of fifty yards or a thousand.

Its object is to take many prisoners and kill and wound as many of the enemy as you can in a few minutes; and then to get back to your own trench. If you fail to hold on to the piece of trench you have taken, the guns are turned on you, the bombers close up on your side, and machine guns and rifles are prepared to sweep the zone of retreat.

An uncanny curiosity gives the soldiers their incentive in the raids. Ordinarily they never see their enemy hidden in his burrows across No Man's Land from their own burrows. Unseen bullets from unseen snipers crack overhead. Unseen guns suddenly concentrate in a deluge of shells.

Grim Monotony Continues. For months this sort of thing goes on, and the trenches of the adversaries remain always in the same places; grim monotony of casualties and watching continues.

This arouses the desire to "get at" the enemy which the trench raid satisfies. It means that you are going to spring over your parapet and rush across No Man's Land into the very houses of the enemy, and man-to-man on his doorstep. Prove whether you are a better man than he is.

would have been dead by now," the surgeon told him. Early in the war an officer who wore protection of this kind would have been frowned on by his fellows as unsoldierly. A type of corselet of small plates of highly tempered steel joined together by steel wires is being worn more and more worn by officers.

Its structure adapts itself to the movements of the body, it weighs only a few pounds, and, fitting snugly as a vest, it is not cumbersome. If the son of Lord Shaughnessy, president of the Canadian Pacific, who was killed recently, had been wearing one, his life would have been saved. Since then Canadian commanders have strongly urged all their officers to buy corselets.

On average days in the trenches the main danger is from shell explosions, which may inflict ugly and fatal wounds preventable by comparatively thin protection to such a vulnerable substance as human flesh. Together a corselet and steel helmet pretty well shield vital parts from missiles of low velocity.

The use of the corselet is practically limited to officers, who pay for them out of their own pockets. The expense and labor of supplying all ranks of a great army with them would seem out of the question.

But gradually all the British soldiers are being supplied with the steel helmet after their successful use by the French, who first introduced them. The French pattern is quite graceful beside the British, which is round and somewhat the shape of a toadstool. The British is heavier

than the French, and there is method in its soup-plate grotesqueness. Thanks to its form, a bullet which strikes it in front, instead of going through the head, as is the case with the French helmet, glances and follows the inside of the helmet, passing out at the rear.

Curate Gets Victoria Cross. The Victoria cross is rarely given even in this war of countless deeds of bravery. The Rev. Noel Mellish, a London curate, is the first chaplain in the British army to receive the cross since the second Afghan war of 1879.

On the occasion of the presentation the units of the famous fighting army were drawn up in division, forming a hollow square on the spring green of an open field. In the center stood Mr. Mellish with another officer, who received the distinguished service order. In the front lines stood other officers who were to receive lesser decorations.

Before pinning the ribbon on Mellish's breast the general read a brief account of the deed of gallantry that won him the honor. When the clergyman came forward those witnessing the ceremony were agreeably impressed with an extremely slender and boyish figure scarcely looking his thirty years, and indeed, looking more a gentle and reserved man of peace than a fighting parson.

The general told how again and again, fighting at St. Etienne under a murderous fire, Mellish had risked his life to attend the wounded and bring them to places of safety. Then there was a call of three cheers from the troops and these were given with a mighty roar.

As already told in dispatches, Second Lieut. Arnold Whitridge, Yale 1914, son of F. W. Whitridge of New York, was among those receiving the military cross for gallantry in continuing to direct the fire of his battery in the face of some of the hottest fighting recently experienced, and with the enemy trenches but a few hundred yards away.

Whitridge is one of a group of young American college men who joined the British artillery early in the war.

the day and night he would not have destroyed as much money as Mr. McKenna is adding every fortnight to the national debt.

Selling Their Estates. Mr. Hirst's view is fully borne out by the men who are in close touch with the landed gentry. A member of a famous firm of estate agents through whose hands most of the sales of property of this description pass told me that hardly a week goes by that he is not called on to arrange the sale of some large country estate and that the smaller estates are being placed in his hands for disposal by the score.

"The country gentlemen of England," he said, "simply cannot live under the new conditions. Most of them are dependent absolutely on their rents for their income. A man has a couple of thousand acres which have been in his family for centuries. He lets the land out to farmers, many of whom have been on the land as long as himself. The rents were fixed years ago when agriculture was depressed and, although times are good for the farmers now, it is too soon to raise rents."

"No one knows whether the present high prices for agricultural products will last, and at any rate the farmers have a good many bad years to make up for the high prices of the present. The squire simply cannot raise the rents and he cannot live on his income in the old style. The taxes now take more than a quarter of it, and the death duties, if the property should happen to change hands two or three times in quick succession, as may well happen and has happened recently in many cases in these days of war, eat up the capital. What is the man to do but try to get rid of the property, which instead of a source of income has become a burden to him?"

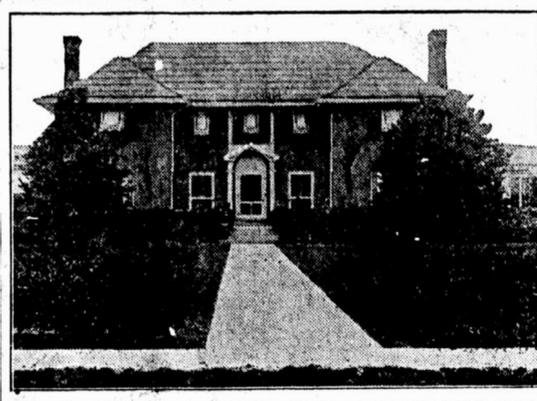
"So far there has not been much difficulty in finding purchasers, for there are many people in this country who have made money out of the war, and the Englishman who makes a fortune is always in a hurry to acquire a country seat. There have been a good many American inquiries, too, and some purchases by Americans, but not so many as one would have expected."

Sacrificed to the Cause. Carrying in his brain two bullets that were fired at him by a posse in 1893, when he and George Sontag, train robbers, terrorized the people of Fresno and Tulare counties, Chris Evans, who has been on parole from Folsom prison since May, 1911, walked into the county hospital here recently and asked that the doctors remove the lead and relieve him of pain.

Accordingly, Evans, who is now seventy years old, was operated on by Dr. W. J. Harris, superintendent of the hospital. The bullets were causing his right side to become paralyzed. One bullet was in the brain above the right eye, and the other behind the right ear.

Evans, on obtaining his freedom from prison, worked for a time as a city watchman at Portland, Ore.

The HOME BEAUTIFUL Flowers and Shrubbery Their Care and Cultivation



Where Dwarfed Evergreens and a Few Climbing Roses and a Well Cared For Hedge Have Relieved the Boreness of the Dwelling and Made the Grounds a Place of Beauty.

PLANTS AROUND THE HOUSE

By LIMA R. ROSE. A great deal of discriminating care should be exercised about the plants located close to the house. Those set in such a manner as to hide the foundation of the house and relieve the bareness should be plants that do not grow much higher than the wall.

Some of the best plants for this sort of adornment are the herbaceous spiroseas, dicentra and perennial phlox. Such annuals as sun weeks stock, aster, nicotiana, nasturtium and coropsis can also be used effectively.

Gladoli furnish a brilliant display in midsummer and the tuberose is a fragrant plant that also should have place near the house.

Scatter bulbs for early blooming all through the lawn and close to the path. Old-fashioned plants are always a happy selection because they possess genuine merit and have been proved.

Make homes instead of houses by the good taste exercised in your planting around the home grounds and display your originality along conservative lines and make your planting arrangements artistic.

THE ETERNAL BATTLE WITH BUGS IN THE GARDEN

By S. M. TAYLOR. Spray, spray and forever spray, if you would save the fruit of your orchard, field and garden. Countless days of labor of men and women are lost, hope turns to disappointment, and ambition blighted because of the unchecked ravages of insects and disease.

kerosene in suspension while it is applied to the insects.

The most approved method of applying kerosene is by means of a special pump designed to mix kerosene and water. This is the most agreeable and by all means the best method of applying kerosene.

Sprays for Fungicides. The control of fungous diseases is accomplished by the use of some form of copper salts, usually copper sulphate or copper carbonate.

Copper sulphate may be used on dormant plants when dissolved in water at the rate of two pounds to 50 gallons of water, but this solution must not be used on growing plants.

Various formulas are quoted, but the following is accepted as safe and reliable: Copper sulphate ..... 5 Lbs. Fresh lime ..... 5 Lbs. Water ..... 50 Gals.

Paris Green Formula. Paris green ..... 1 Lb. Fresh (unslaked) lime ..... 1 Lb. Water ..... 200 Gals.

Poison for Biting Insects. Arsenate of lead ..... 2 Lbs. Water ..... 50 Gals.

White Hellebore is commonly employed to destroy currant and cabbage worms and on fruits and vegetables where more poisonous substances cannot be used with safety.

White hellebore is scarcely poisonous to the higher animals and may be used freely on fruits and vegetables at any stage of maturity.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

Good company, and good conversation are the sineqs of virtue.—Stephen Allen. I shall count nothing a failure but failure to do right.—Chas. Hughes.

LIGHT DESSERTS. After a heavy meal a dainty custard of soufflé, something easy of digestion, should be served.

Coffee Creams.—Make a pint of very strong coffee; cool and add to it a cupful of thin cream, four eggs, slightly beaten, and four tablespoonfuls of sugar.

Spanish Steak.—Take six ripe tomatoes or one can, four onions, two chili peppers and one and a half pounds of round steak. Peel and slice the onions, fry a light brown.

Baked Round Steak.—Take a two pound steak, cut in serving-sized pieces, score well with a knife. Place in a roasting pan, season, dredge with flour; add a few bits of butter and a slice of onion over the meat.

Deviled Steak.—Take one large flank steak, one-half onion, two tablespoonfuls of butter, two tablespoonfuls of flour, one teaspoonful of salt, one-quarter of a teaspoonful of pepper, one teaspoonful of mustard, three tablespoonfuls of vinegar, two cupfuls of hot water.

FOOD FOR THE INVALID. A chafing dish, thermos bottle or a fireless cooker are all invaluable helps in caring for the sick.

Delicate Yellow Cake.—Put a half cupful of butter, a cupful of sugar and the yolks of seven eggs into a warm bowl and beat until light; add two cupfuls of flour, sifted, with two cupfuls of baking powder and a half cupful of water.

Chocolate Gems.—Take two tablespoonfuls of butter, a cupful of sugar, two teaspoonfuls of cocoa, a fourth of a teaspoonful of cinnamon and two eggs, not beaten; one and a half cupfuls of flour, a teaspoonful of baking powder; beat well and bake in gem pans; frost with powdered sugar and cream.

KEEPING WEEDS OUT OF LAWN. If one gets a good set of grass in the beginning and keeps the ground fertilized by a coating of stable manure or commercial fertilizer every spring there will be little trouble with weeds in the lawn, if the lawn is kept properly mowed.

Strong Soul Never Gives Up. The tendency to persevere, to persist in spite of hindrances, discouragements and impossibilities—it is this that in all things distinguishes the strong soul from the weak.—Carlyle.

Spite, retaliation and revenge are so utterly ignoble, and so small and foolish as to be altogether unworthy of being noticed or harbored. No one who fosters such conditions in his heart can lift himself above the folly and suffering, and guide his life aright.—James Lane Allen.

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One Woman's Thought. "I hate and loathe the sight of the extravagantly dressed woman nowadays. She infuriates me. She has no right to spend a great deal of money on her body."—Queen.

Proper Method for Eating Asparagus. Grasp the asparagus gently but firmly around the neck with the thumb and index finger. Tilt back the head and fill the face assumes a horizontal position. Open wide the mouth. Lift up the asparagus till it is directly above the mouth with a 14-inch altitude. Drop it quickly. Chew. Repeat.—Princeton Tiger.

Never Mind the Rest. "A 16-page letter from Tom! Oh, what does he say?" "He says he's turned out on the afternoon."—Laf.

MAKES RESCUER HIS HEIR

Californian Wins \$500,000 to Saleman for Herold During Forest Fire. Omaha.—Eber Smith, a traveling salesman of this city, has received notification from San Bernardino, Cal., that he is named sole heir to the estate of Thomas Simpson, a California rancher, who died a short time ago. The estate is valued at \$500,000.

Counterfeit Machine Costly

Depute, Ill.—Anton Sorochych has brought suit against Isaac Deutsch and Meyer Katz of West Frankfort, Ill., charging that they sold him a machine for \$5,000 when he could make \$20 bills. Sorochych alleges he is the victim of a confidence game.

Triplets by Cesarean Operation

Omaha.—Triplets were born by a Cesarean operation to Mrs. Anna Richter, wife of a farmer of Murray, Mo. According to Omaha surgeons, this is the first case of the kind on record. The operation killed the mother, while the babies died later.