

CANADIAN TROOPS CHEERING KING AND

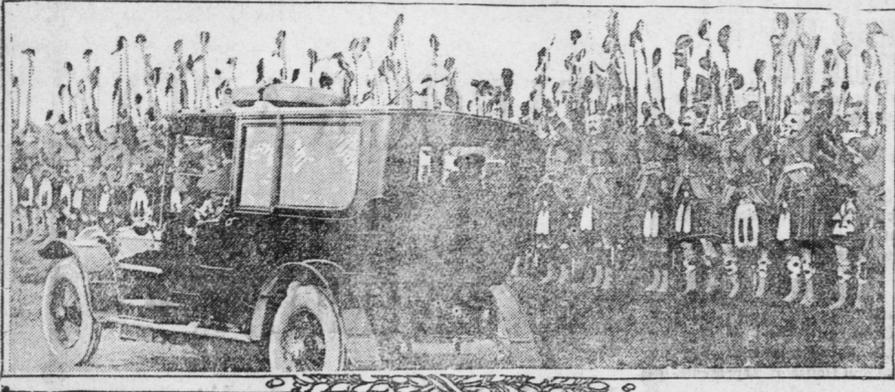


Photo by American Press Association.

Old English Slaves.
Before the conquest and for a time after at least two-thirds of the people of England were denuded of the substantial attributes of freedom. The lords had the absolute disposal of them. They might be attached to the soil or transferred by deed, sale or conveyance from one lord to another. They could not change their place or hold property—in short, they were slaves under their obligation of perpetual servitude, which the consent of the master alone could dissolve. The system was not fairly abolished until the reign of Charles II., and so late as 1775 men were bought and sold in Scotland with the estates to which they were bound.

A Summer of Haze.
Europe and Asia were covered by fog during the summer of 1783. Says Gilbert White (letter 109): "The summer of the year 1783 was an amazing and a portentous one. * * * for, besides the alarming meteors and tremendous thunderstorms, * * * the peculiar haze or smoky fog that prevailed for many weeks in this island (England) and in every part of Europe and even beyond its limits was a most extraordinary appearance. The haze was intense. Calabria and part of the island of Sicily were torn and convulsed with earthquakes." Cowper also refers to this phenomenon in speaking of "a sure, with a dim and sickly eye."

A Curious Superstition.
Many Greeks firmly believe to this day in a curious heathen notion, which holds that the fate of every child is controlled entirely by three mysterious spirits, who are spoken of collectively as the "moral." These three "fates" are supposed to be invisible women, who come on a visit of inspection shortly after the birth of each child. They always come after sundown, says the superstition, and the Greek parents when a newly born baby is in the house and a visit from the "moral" is expected carefully leave the door open and lay a feast and money offerings all ready for the "fates" when they should arrive.

Preparing For Final Drive Against Allies' Line

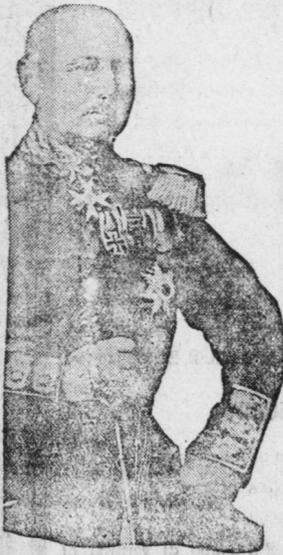


Photo by American Press Association
GENERAL VON KLUCK.

GREAT VICTORY CLAIMED

Kaiser's Own Regiment Captures Strong Point in Argonne Region. Berlin (By Wireless to London), Dec. 3.—The German official statement claims the capture of a strong French position in the Argonne forest by Emperor William's own regiment. The text of the communication reads: "In the western theater of war the enemy made insignificant advances which were checked. "In the forest of Argonne a strong point of support of the enemy was taken by the Wurttemberg infantry regiment No. 120, his majesty the kaiser's own regiment. On this occasion two officers and about 300 of the enemy's troops were made prisoners. "There is no news from East Prussia. "In northern Poland the battles are taking their normal course. "In southern Poland the enemy's attacks were repulsed. "The report circulated in the foreign press that the 23,000 prisoners Edison and the Bee. It is recorded that Thomas A. Edison, after watching the tremendous energy of a busy and noisy little bee, remarked: "A real plane, a heavier than air machine of great weight, can be built as soon as we obtain something that beats the air at the rate of 200 times a second. That bee weighed 7,000 times more than his wings. If we can only get to that, get to that—the greatest thing for the smallest wing—that is the thing. The bee's wings beat the air 300 times a second."

Well Named.
"Why do you call your horse Lion?" "Because he is such a roarer."—Baltimore American.

Scotch Not to Blame.
The harp, says an English writer was the highlander's instrument before the bagpipe. That point was insisted upon by a Scotsman of fifty years ago, the lord advocate of the time, who was anxious to disclaim his country's responsibility for the bagpipes and to show that they were "English, essentially English." He appealed to Shakespeare, who often mentions the pipes, but not once in "Macbeth," his only Scottish drama. It is in Lincolnshire and Yorkshire that he localizes the instrument. James IV.'s accounts contain an item for "Ingils pyparis," while our Edward I. had his court pipers, and from his time on to Elizabeth's mention of such officials constantly recurs. Most Englishmen are thankful to have given the pipes safe conduct across the border.

The Will to Do.
Why is it that we, in the very kingdom of grace, surrounded by angels and preceded by saints, nevertheless can do so little and, instead of mounting with wings like eagles, grovel in the dust and do but sin and confess sin alternately? Is it that the power of God is not within us? Is it literally that we are not able to perform God's commandments? God forbid! We are able. We have that given us which makes us able. We do have a power within us to do what we are commanded to do. What is it we lack? The power? No; the will. What we lack is the simple, earnest, sincere inclination and aim to use what God has given us and what we have in us.—John Henry Newman.

Too Regular.
Not long ago a worthy woman of an Iowa town who had lost three husbands coyly admitted her intention to marry a fourth. "Congratulations, Mary, congratulations!" cried a friend one day as she burst in upon the prospective bride. The latter sighed. "Oh, the weddings are all very well," said she, "but what I do object to are the funerals."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Spoiled Everything.
"What became of your Uplift society?" "It went to smash." "How's that?" "Why, the very people we were going to uplift were the first to rush in and join."—Kansas City Journal.

Soldering Aluminium.
When holes appear in aluminium utensils it is not necessary to discard the dishes as no longer useful, for by a simple method they can be made to take solder. Insert a brass or copper rivet in the hole, flatten both ends and then solder over both the inside and the outside surfaces in the usual manner. If you wish to solder a piece to a sound part of the utensil use a sharp awl to punch holes for holding spots of copper or brass. If the aluminium is very thick cut the holes with a small drill held in a carpenter's bit brace.

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To the Wholesaler.
In placing INDIANA MACARONI on the market we are confident that the quality of our product will create a big demand. Our plant is equipped with the most modern machinery, and our Mr. L. Giammerini has expert knowledge and experience in Macaroni preparation.

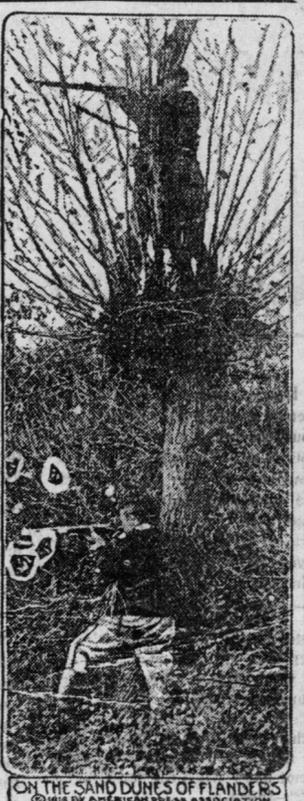
To the retailer.
If you are unable to procure INDIANA MACARONI from your wholesaler, or if we have no representative in your town, write us and we will refer your name and address to your nearest wholesaler. If you desire a special kind of Macaroni, we can supply you. It will pay you to stock the highest grades. If our product is given an opportunity, we are convinced that your customers will always ask for INDIANA MACARONI.

To the Consumer.
INDIANA MACARONI is made in the same way as the genuine Italian Macaroni. Macaroni, like bread, is best when fresh, and of course being made in Western Pennsylvania, you can buy INDIANA MACARONI when only a few days old. If you want absolutely the highest quality, ask for INDIANA MACARONI.

If you want good fruits go to **ROSS' STORE** corner Sixth and Water st. or call Local 'phone 267 W. We get fresh fruits of all kinds twice a week. We specialize on California fruits.

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Belgian Scouts Use Tree to Bring Down Germans



ON THE SAND DUNES OF FLANDERS
This picture shows one way the Belgian sharpshooters fight in Flanders. The soldier up the tree took advantage of the peculiar shaped trunk and branches, which formed a natural platform and protection for him. His companion shot from the bottom.

RIGHT LIVING.
Live right today and it will be a step toward living right tomorrow. No man has any right to expect to live differently tomorrow from the way in which he is living today. What he chooses for today he chooses for tomorrow. What he overcomes today he is overcoming for tomorrow. Yet most of us live as though we did not believe this, and we try hard to persuade ourselves that we are safe in so living.

Our First Sawmill.
It is said that the first sawmill in the United States was at Jamestown, from which sawed boards were exported in June, 1607. A water power sawmill was in use in 1625 near the present site of Richmond.

The Egyptian Lotus.
The lotus figures to a very great extent in ancient Egyptian sculpture, though the flower is often crude and difficult to make out. The fruit of the Egyptian lotus was forbidden as food to disciples of Pythagoras. The lotus was dedicated to the goddess of fecundity, Isis, and buds are said to have been found in the tombs of ancient Egyptian kings. Egyptologists have decided that the lotus of Egypt was the common white water lily of the Nile and not the true sacred nelumbo of the far east.

A Great War "Scoop."
Days have changed for the war correspondent since Archibald Forbes was praised in the house of lords by Lord Salisbury and received by Queen Victoria at Buckingham palace in recognition of his exploits as a news gatherer during the Russo-Turkish war of 1877. Forbes' greatest exploit was his ride from Shikpa pass to the nearest telegraph station at Bukharest and his reception en route by the czar, to whom he was the first to communicate news of the Russian victory, the former trooper of the Royals having out-distanced not only all rival correspondents, but the official messengers as well.—London Mail.

Last Wish of a Poet.
I wish to lie on the north side of the churchyard about the middle of the ground, where the morning and evening sun can linger the longest on my grave. I wish to have a rough, unheaven stone, something in the form of a milestone, so that the playing boys may not break it in their heedless pastimes, with nothing more on it than this inscription: "Here rest the hopes and ashes of John Clare." I desire that no date be inscribed thereon, as I wish it to live or die with my poems and other writings, which, if they have merit, with posterity it will, and if they have not it is not worth preserving.—John Clare, 1864.

Hard to Explain.
It was a soulful night, and they sat together in the parlor. The following conversation was going on:
He—I gave you that parrot as a birthday present, did I not, Matilda?
She—Yes; but surely, Albert, you are not going to speak of your gifts as if—
He—It was young and speechless at the time? She—Yes (with increasing wonder), and it has never been out of this parlor. He—There are no other young ladies in this house? She—No, there are not. He—Then why, when I kissed your photograph in your album while waiting for you did that wretched bird imitate your voice and say, "Don't do that, Charlie please don't?"—Exchange.

AFFLICTIONS.
Afflictions sent by Providence melt the constancy of the noble minded, but confirm the obduracy of the vile. The same furnace that hardens clay liquefies gold, and in the strong manifestations of Divine power Pharaoh found his punishment, but David his pardon.—Colton.

THE YALE BOWL, WORLD'S FINEST STADIUM.

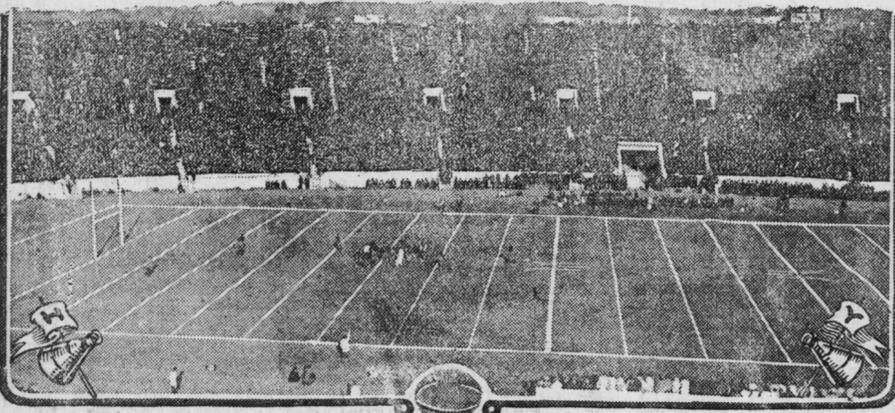


Photo by American Press Association.

This new athletic field at New Haven will seat more than 70,000.

TRUTH.
Truth is so estimable a quality that it will not permit of any tampering. Like a mirror, to breathe upon it with cold falsehood only makes it reflect a dim image of its purity. An untruthful man is a man always to be feared.

Woman's Weapons.
A number of married men were recently dining together at their club. The question was asked, "What trait in your wife do you consider the most expensive one?" The answers were as numerous as the men in the party. With one it was vanity, another religion or charity or love of dress. The last man to whom the question was put answered oracularly, "Her tears."

Different.
Seedy Chap (stopping pedestrian)—Pardon me, sir, but you look very much like a man I know.
Pedestrian—Indeed! Well, you look like a man I don't want to know. Good day!—Boston Transcript.

The Hourglass.
Instead of being obsolete and simply an interesting relic, the hourglass in various forms is a twentieth century necessity. A machinist authority points out that for such purposes as timing hardening and tempering heats in twist drill manufacture, where seconds or minutes must be gauged accurately, nothing serves like the hourglass with the right amount of sand. Accuracy to fractions of a second can be had much more easily than by watching the hands of a watch.

Sporting Note.
Speaking of mollycoddle games, how would you like to play cricket on the hearth?—Judge.

Rather Too Light.
The landlady who had not a reputation for overfeeding her boarders asked her solitary boarder as he looked dolefully at his supper, "Shall I light the gas?"
The boarder gazed at the scanty meal and replied, "Well, no, it isn't necessary; the supper is light enough!"—London Telegraph.

Same as Being Away.
Neighbor's Little Girl—When did you get back, Mrs. Brownie? Did you have a nice time?
Neighbor—Why, I haven't been away, my dear.
"Haven't you, really? I'm sure I heard mother say you and Mr. Brownie had been at Loggerheads for a week."—National Monthly.

Always Apprehensive.
"My wife gets nothing but apprehension out of life."
"How so?"
"She's afraid of cows in the country and automobiles in town."—Kansas City Journal.

Quite Enough.
Penman—Did you wade through that last book of mine?
Wright—Yes, I did.
"Were you much stuck on it?"
"Only a dollar twenty-five."—Yonkers Statesman.

Good Manager.
"Is your son's wife a good manager?"
"Yes. She manages to make him jump whenever she gives him an order, which is more than I ever was able to do."—Judge.

A Guide's Escape.
First Guide—How was your life saved?
Second Guide—He mistook a cow for me.—New York Sun.

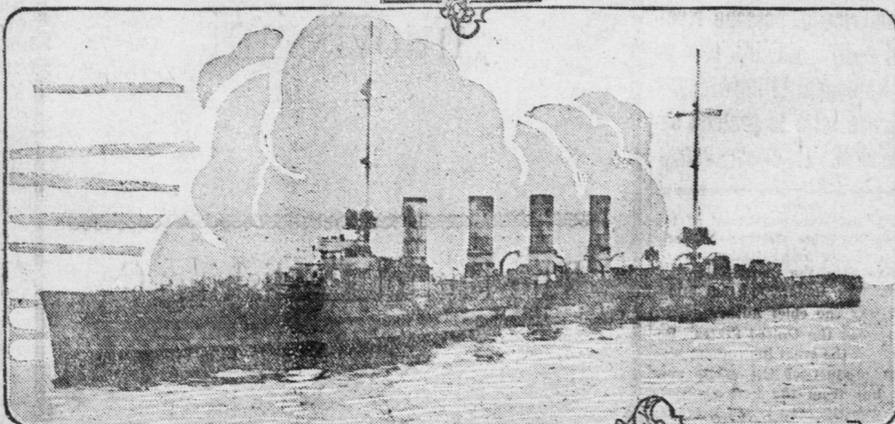
Bullet Wounds.
The entrance wound caused by the modern small arm bullet is not a gruesome spectacle. It is small, and its appearance has been compared to that produced by the bite of a certain parasite insect. Often there is but little external bleeding, but this is not to be taken as a danger signal, as might be popularly supposed.—London Telegraph.

Some Loud Noises Cannot Be Heard.
Experimenters in vibration have found that no sound, no matter how loud it may be, can be heard unless it lasts longer than one-fortieth of a second. They have found that both the number of vibrations and the duration of sound influence its audibility, probably the latter more than the former. This means that there are untold numbers of piercing sounds with infinitesimal vibrations and short duration occurring every moment about us. Fortunately we are unable to hear them, else we should be driven crazy in a short time. The ear apparatus is so constructed that it records only those sounds that last one-fortieth of a second or over.—Chicago Tribune.

An Ungallant Rascal.
"I suppose," said the angular spinster, "that you never had a romance?"
"Dat's where youse is wrong," replied the unlauded hobo. "I wunst had a sweetheart wot wuz a dead ringer fer youse."
"And did she die?" asked the angular spinster as she helped him to another hunk of pie.
"No, ma'am," answered the hobo. "When leap year come round she asked me 'marry her—an' I run away from home."—Chicago News.

Beat Solomon a Mile.
She—That's Mr. Osborn over there. He married a million. He—You don't say! Well, that beats Solomon.

THE GERMAN CRUISER KARLSRUHE.



This warship has been destroying commerce in the West Indies and near the coast of South America.