

U. S. ATTACHE TESTS WAR GASES

New and Terrible Element of Destruction in Military Science a World Problem.

THREE KINDS OF GASES

Liquid Flame, Tear Producing and Actual Poison Gas That Is Horrible Suffocator.

Paris, July 20.—(Correspondence of the Associated Press.)—Colonel Spencer Cosby, United States military attaché at Paris, has been speaking in a hoarse whisper of late. His friends have noted it and have expressed their regrets at his very bad cold. Colonel Cosby's voice has not permitted him to reply, and he has let it go at that—a cold. But it was not a cold.

The use which the German army has made of poison gas in the present war has brought a new and terrible element of destruction into military science. Just what this terrible new agency is, what part it plays in the offensive and defensive tactics, and to what extent, if any, it may, it must be reckoned with as a permanent element in future warfare—these are problems which the military experts throughout the world are trying to determine. Here in France where the poison gas has been used with most deadly effect in Champagne, Argonne, and all along the fighting line, its ravage have been particularly apparent, and the military attaches of many countries have been active in securing data for their governments on this new agency.

Victims of Gas. Colonel Cosby shares the keen interest of his brother military investigator and in one respect he went far beyond them. There was ample data from the battlefields and the hospitals,

where ghastly patients were a living witness of the effects of the new element. But Colonel Cosby determined on a direct personal investigation on the element itself—the poison gas in all its forms—just as a medical scientist has at times put some new serum to the supreme test on himself.

"But you should be warned of the extreme risk," said the Chief Chemist. "It is very dangerous—a matter of life and death."

Yet against the warning was the feeling that a mysterious agency of warfare needed to be explored to its very end. And so the word was given to go ahead and the official wheels turned swiftly in bringing together all sorts of gas, fresh and powerful, from the near-by fighting fronts.

Tests Are Made.

The facilities for such a test of the gases were not easily obtained. But these were at last secured, and the American military attaché was the first and only one to be granted these exceptional facilities. With these preliminaries arranged, Colonel Cosby found himself in the presence of long lines of bottles, ranged on shelves, much as in a chemist's shop. Surgeons and white-garbed attendants and chemical experts were about, with pestle and mortar, vacuum pumps and air-tight jars, making experiments and tests of gases and antidotes. Near by hung a line of gas masks with gaping eye-holes, used to counteract the poisonous fumes.

The large bottles contained the various forms of liquid gas, direct from the front, and in varying degrees of strength. Most of them showed a volatile yellowish liquid which on being exposed to the air gave off the deadly gases which have wrought such havoc. There were three distinct groups of these gases: First, those bursting into flame and commonly known as liquid flame; second, the tear-producing gases, which do not kill or permanently maim, but which so blind a column of on-rushing troops that they become helpless and are brought to a halt; and, third, the actual poison gas which suffocates and kills with ten times the horror of a bullet or shell. This last, it is the belief of military experts, is a barbarism of warfare which must be ultimately banned by the universal sentiment of civilization. But they are equally of the belief that the lesser forms of gas—which do not kill but

merely interrupt the forward progress of an attack—are a permanent element of defensive military strategy which must be taken into consideration in future warfare.

"This is the least deadly," explained the chief chemist, as he presented one of the bottles containing the inflammatory gas. He drew the glass stopper very cautiously, and Colonel Cosby took a slight whiff of the gas. It was not overpowering or violent in its effect—only a pungent odor of ether. Now the second class of gases were reached—the tear-producing gases—and these too were tested in the same way. These, also, were not overpowering, but gave the same sharp odor of ether and a perceptible effect on the eyes. Colonel Cosby was beginning to think the gases were not so very bad after all.

Deadly Gas Kills.

They had now reached the poison gas—the deadly gas which clutches and kills. The chemist paused.

"You will not try this," he said appealingly.

"Yes, all of them," said the Colonel positively, recalling the rather agreeable pungent odor of the other gases. "Then we must be very cautious," said the chemist. "Place yourself about a foot away from the bottle. I will raise the glass stopper the slightest possible fraction of an inch, so that only an insignificant portion of gas can escape—but it will be enough. Now, ready!"

Like Tongues of Fire.

He drew the stopper the slightest particle, and only for an instant, with Colonel Cosby a foot away. But in that instant the Colonel felt he had been hurled back twenty feet. Tongues of fire were eating at his throat, and ten thousand needles were darting around his neck. It seemed as though live vitrol had emptied in his mouth and was coursing through his veins. His whole vocal system was paralyzed. The infinitesimal portion of the deadly gas had, in an instant, overpowered him.

It was some little time before Colonel Cosby was in a position to discuss his tests. The chief chemist said the effect would continue some hours and probably some days. It would be most observable, he said, in eating or drinking.

Colonel Cosby took an auto home, his throat still on fire, but not otherwise physically affected. That night every mouthful of dinner had the unmistakable taste of the poison gas; each draught of water had the same taste of the deadly gas; and even the puffs of a cigar had the taste of so many puffs of this death-dealing gas—always the fiery needles and so many draughts of vitrol. Colonel Cosby could speak to his family only in inarticulate whispers. They were naturally much concerned over the possible after effects.

When Colonel Cosby saw a doctor next day, the throat was found to be in a very bad condition, as from an acute attack of laryngitis. The Colonel continued on his duties, but for a week he could speak only in whispers. It was ten days before the clutch of the poison gas on the throat had been relaxed enough to let him speak again in full voice.

"That's a bad case of laryngitis," said the Russian ambassador.

"Yes," whispered Colonel Cosby, "an acute form, recently discovered by German scientists—a form that kills."

JOHN C. DAVIS NAMED ON FIFTH BALLOT WEDNESDAY

John C. Davis was re-nominated late yesterday afternoon for district attorney of the second judicial district, on the Republican ticket. Five ballots were taken before the nomination was made, the friends of the four candidates, David Jensen, A. G. Horn, Ezra Robinson and John C. Davis holding out strongly for their favorites, until the names of the two having the lowest number of supporters were withdrawn. The name of Joseph E. Evans was thrown into the contest on the fourth ballot, but the Weber county attorney failed to show any strength.

The final vote was Davis 55, Jensen 49. The results of the first four ballots were as follows:

Robinson, 18; Davis 33; Jensen, 29; Horn, 24½.
On the second ballot Robinson had 20, Davis, 33; Jensen, 29, and Horn, 22.
On the third ballot Robinson received 22, Davis, 32½; Jensen, 21½, and Horn 19.
On the fourth ballot the result was Robinson, 3; Davis, 49½; Jensen, 30½; Horn, 18, and Joseph E. Evans, 4.

Final Vote.

The final vote, which gave Davis the victory, was:

Davis	55
Jensen	49
Morgan	8
Ogden, First	3
Ogden, Second	1
Ogden, Third	5
Ogden, Fourth	7
Ogden, Fifth	4
County Dist.	11
Total	114

Immediately after the announcement of the vote was made, Attorney Jensen secured the floor and moved the nomination be made unanimous. The motion carried and the closing order of business was the making of the three county chairmen, C. P. Hollingsworth of Weber, C. E. Condie of Morgan, and John W. Thornley of Davis—a judicial campaign committee.

The official vote for the district judges was as follows:

Howell, Harris, Reeder.			
Davis	22	22	2
Morgan	8	3	5
Ogden, First	10	2	8
Ogden, second	6	2	4
Ogden, Third	8	4	4
Ogden, Fourth	12	10½	3½
Ogden, Fifth	10	5	7
County Dist.	22	20	8
Totals	98	68½	41½

CHINESE ADOPT SUN CALENDAR

Although the government of China has officially adopted the western, or solar calendar, and it is used in all official circles, the old calendar is still widely observed. It is a lunar calendar, and the words "first moon,"

SPECIAL SALE OF LAST MINUTE NEEDS FOR PIONEER DAY AT THE National

Just say what you need for Pioneer Day and we are prepared to provide it. Smart looking, serviceable and cool apparel at the right prices. Take a look and you will buy. Such bargains as we offer for Friday and Saturday should not be missed.

Whether you pay cash or charge it, our mission is to bring you the best in wearing apparel, together at the lowest possible prices, and we do it. It pays to buy here because you are protected in your purchases.

WAISTS

\$1.50 values 98c
 \$3.00 Silk Crepe \$1.95
 \$4.00 Crepe and Georgettes \$2.95

SKIRTS

\$1.50 Skirts 98c
 \$3.00 Skirts \$1.95
 \$5.00 Skirts \$2.95

DRESSES

A special lot of Summer Dresses, values up to \$10.00, your choice, while they last... **\$1.95**

\$6.00 Dresses \$3.95
 \$8.00 Dresses \$4.95
 \$12.00 Dresses \$6.95

Our dignified Credit System makes it possible for every man and woman in Ogden to be well dressed on Pioneer day. Make your selection from these special prices and pay for them in small weekly or monthly payments.

LADIES' SHOES

All White Shoes and Oxfords... HALF PRICE
 A complete line of Shoes and Oxfords, \$3.50 and \$4.00 values, special... \$2.50

PARASOLS

\$2.00 Parasols 98c
 \$3.00 Parasols \$1.39
 \$5.00 Parasols \$2.95

THE NATIONAL HARRY REINSHRIBER, Mgr. 2345 Washington Ave.

"second moon" etc. are used in referring to months; for instance, "the first day of the first moon" means the first day of the year. The latter varies, with reference to the western calendar, according to the moon's phases. In 1915 Chinese New Year began on February 14; during the year the first, fifth, seventh, ninth and eleventh moons, or months, will have 29 days and the other seven months 30. In some years a readjustment is made in the calendar by having an extra, or thirteenth month.

In trade there are so-called "settling days," on which the Chinese dealers make a special effort to pay up all their obligations in order to "save face," or maintain their credit. The most important settling day is the last day of the year, February 3, 1916; others are the thirtieth day of the third month, May 13, in 1915; the fifth day of the month, June 17, in 1915; the fifteenth day of the eighth month, September 23, in 1915, and the twenty-ninth day of the ninth month, November 6, in 1915. The thirtieth day of the third month, the twenty-ninth day of the ninth month, and the thirtieth day of the twelfth month are settling days for the large dealers; the others for the small merchants.—Kansas City Journal.

HOW THE JAPS BEAT THE AMERICANS.

An unusually interesting story about the Japanese situation on the Pacific coast is in the August American Magazine. The writer, Mabel Abbott, describes how a Washington farmer named Sylvester is duped by his Japanese hired man. In summing up the situation, Sylvester says: "An' the Japs get more work done, too," declared Sylvester, expanding with the unaccustomed sense of endorsement. "A white man'll throw, say, as many sacks of potatoes in a day. At the end of the day somebody's got to cook him a big, expensive meal of meat to keep his strength up for the next day's work. A Jap'll throw more sacks than the white man will, an' then he'll go get him a bucket of rice an' wash it at the pump an' cook it himself."

"The faces around him had darkened."

"That's how they're gettin' the valley into their hands," Wemmick said. "They can outwork us and underlive us. It's a good thing the law don't let 'em buy land, only lease it. If they could own land, I guess instead of them workin' for us we'd be workin' for them."

CONVERSATION.

"Interesting conversation?"

"Not very. One of those conversations in which each takes credit for phenomenal patience in an effort to instruct the other."—Washington Star.

Mr. Newed—Oh, well, you wanted me, Emily, and I wanted you. That's about the way of it, my dear.

Mrs. Newed—But you wanted me first, Jack, you know you did.—Life.

THAT EXCELLENT COFFEE

SO SAVORY SO GOOD

HOTEL UTAH

—AND—

OLD FAITHFUL BRANDS

FAVORITES OF UTAH AND INTERMOUNTAIN WEST

"BECAUSE THEY'RE GOOD"

SO GOOD SO SAVORY

BLENDED, ROASTED IN UTAH

ORACLE

HOBART HENLEY

in

"Temptation and the Man"

Drama of the Great White Way, in 5 parts.

Eddie Lyons "Never Again" Lee Moran in "Eddie"

TODAY AND FRIDAY

ORACLE