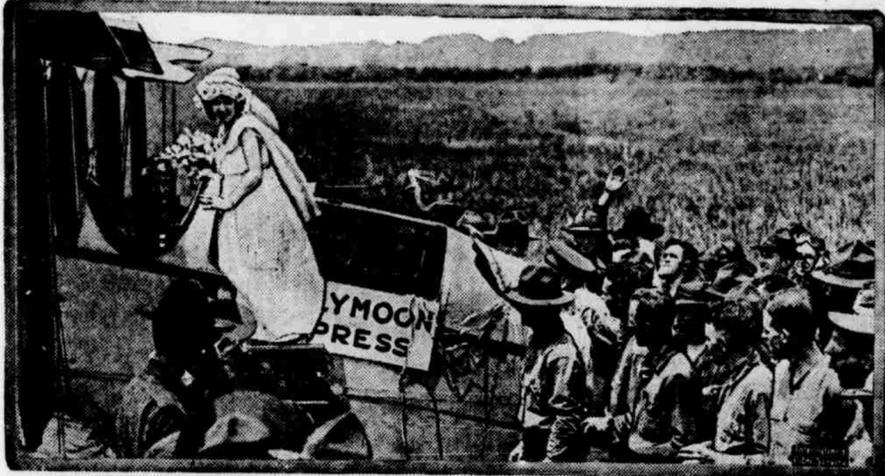


AMERICAN TROOPS ON JULY 4 IN PARIS



General view of the Place de la Concorde in Paris during the July 4 celebration, showing American troops marching through.

STARTING ON AERIAL HONEYMOON



A real honeymoon in the clouds was that of Lieut. J. Ellwood Boudwin, stationed at Bolling field, Washington, and his bride. A special plane, painted a creamy white, was placed at the couple's disposal for their aerial honeymoon. It was called the "Honeymoon Express," and its glass-enclosed cabin makes an ideal bridal chamber. The bride is shown entering the plane and Lieutenant Boudwin is shown in the pilot's seat.

PRINCESS OF CHEROKEES



This is Chunkas Champ Pu La, oil queen and princess of the Cherokees (one of the five civilized Indian tribes). She hates modern clothes and cannot wait until she gets back to her Oklahoma ranch to tear off the New York finery and put on her leather moccasins and jumpers. Princess Pu La loves American music and believes that it should precede all foreign compositions.

Admirers of Burns Pleased.

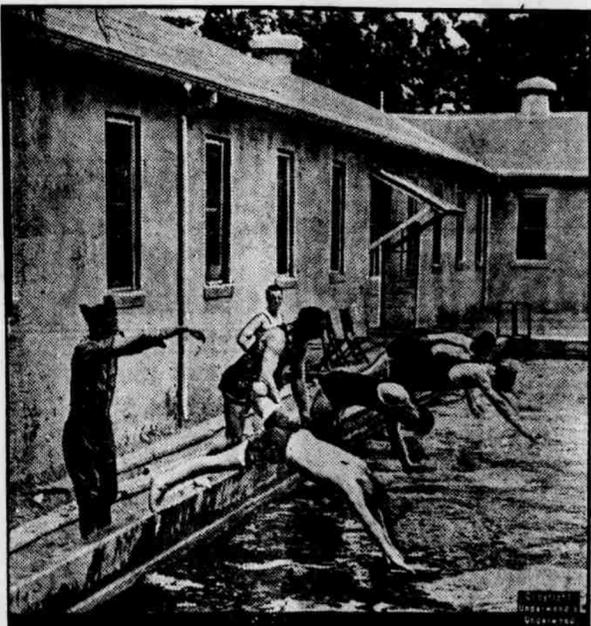
So intimate and personal is the feeling that the verses of Robert Burns inspire in a host of admirers scattered the world over that the reported discovery of a long-overlooked portrait of the poet will probably arouse more genuine interest than the recovery of a long-lost likeness of almost any other writer. Mr. W. M. Gray of Warwickshire, England, believes he has found such a portrait in Dundee, and the discovery is verified by inscriptions on the original eighteenth century canvas uncovered with the removal of the lining which had been added to strengthen it. According to this evidence the old-new portrait was painted by William Anderson and the great number of readers to whom Burns is still a very living poet will be interested also in Mr. Gray's opinion that, more than any of the known portraits, this latest likeness shows him as he was described by Sir Walter Scott.

CHICAGO NEGRO FLEEING FOR HIS LIFE



This photograph, taken in the "black belt" of Chicago during the bloody race riots, shows a colored man making a desperate run to escape white hoodlums who were trying to catch and kill him. Such scenes were frequent.

MAIMED VETERANS ARE EXPERT DIVERS



War heroes in the Walter Wood hospital in Washington, D. C., most of whom have lost an arm or a leg, are shown going in for a dive in the new pool recently donated to the institution.

DANGER OF WOOD FAMINE IS SEEN

Trees in Forests Must Be Replaced or Great Scarcity Will Result.

SAW MILLS SMALL FACTOR

Pulp Mills Eat Up Many Millions of Spruce Every Year—Scientific Forestry Has Not Caught Up to Tree Slaughter.

Bangor, Me.—When the world gets through with its arguments about war, peace, the (or a) League of Nations and all that is expressed in the short and ugly word "rum," it should turn its most serious and intelligent attention to tree farming. Positively, there must be many more trees, or a constant and liberal replenishment of the existing supply, or presently we shall suffer great inconvenience from the scarcity of many useful and some ornamental things.

In the simple and innocent old times a tree was just so much standing lumber, and lumber was cheap. Within the memory of men of middle age first-class spruce logs sold in Bangor at \$11 to \$14 per thousand feet. The men who cut the logs were paid \$18 to \$20 a month and board, the board consisting chiefly of a bunk to sleep in and "beans twenty-one times a week." The men who "drove" the same logs, that is, personally conducted them down the roaring brooks and raging rivers, received for their labors and hair-raising risks, \$2.25 to \$3 a day, according to their athletic skill and their fame as "white water men," and of course all hands were fed, although the menu was characterized by monotonous simplicity and the service subject to many irregularities and postponements. These same logs were sawed in mills that ornamented the banks of the Penobscot for fifty miles or more, chiefly between Milford and Bangor, a distance of about fifteen miles. The mill hands went to work very early in the morning and kept at it until long after everyone else had quit for the day, being rewarded to the extent of about \$30 a month and all the corned beef, cabbage, etc., they could eat in twenty to thirty minutes, three or four times a day, according to season.

Profit to Manufacturer.

The sweet-smelling spruce that was sliced off by the saws was worth \$14 to \$21 per thousand feet, according to quality and dimensions. This would seem to allow of slight profit to the manufacturer, but there are various ways of measuring logs and lumber—woods scale, boom scale and mill scale—and during the golden era of Bangor's spruce trade the jugglery of figures was such that 1,000 feet of logs, boom scale would "saw out" anywhere from 1,150 to 1,400 feet of lumber, 1,200 feet being a fair average. So, even in the gloomiest days, when heavy spruce dimensions were selling at \$21 to \$23 and the Bangor mill men would sit in their offices chewing tobacco and cussing the hard times, they were in fact making a pretty good thing—especially if they happened to own the land the logs were cut from.

Then, last of all, the coasters who carried the lumber to Boston, the Sound and New York got \$1.75, \$2.25 and \$2.50 per thousand feet for delivery at those several destinations—that is, the rates quoted prevailed during fairly good times. In dull times lumber was carried from Bangor to Boston as cheaply as \$1.25 to \$1.50 per thousand, to Long Island sound ports at \$1.75 to \$2, and to New York at \$2 to \$2.25.

Now everything is changed. Of Maine's normal log cut of 1,000,000,000 feet, at least 60 per cent goes in to pulp and paper. The native logger, who swung a sharp ax skillfully at \$18 to \$20 a month and was content to live on baked beans and salted fish, has been succeeded by a polyglot mob that uses saws languidly at \$50 to \$60 a month, demands hotel fare, frequent payments, polite treatment and every few weeks a vacation. The logs for the most part, are cut into four-foot lengths, and they go to the big pulp and paper mills owned by corporations that long ago bought up hundreds of thousands of acres of the best timber in Maine.

Logging used to begin in November and end in March. Now it goes on at all seasons.

Saw Mills Small Factor.

The saw mill is a small factor in the great game of turning Maine forests into money. The long logger, that is, he who cuts for sawmills, is almost extinct. The big sawmill drives are seen no more. This is the day of the "four-foot stuff" which makes up most of the drives and gives business to the railroads. The pulp mills eat up so many millions of feet of spruce that speculative and statistical persons wonder where it all comes from and how long the supply will last. So far as Maine is concerned there need be no fear of a wood famine very soon, but at the present rate of cutting there is bound to be a scarcity in the United States within a few years that will send prices kiting.

The present annual consumption of pulp wood east of the Mississippi river is about 7,000,000 cords, or 3,500,000,000 feet. That is using wood at a reckless rate, even with a big supply in sight. But there is a greater drain upon our wood resources. Fire takes more than the mills. The eastern slope of the Rockies is 75 per cent burnt land, and the timber map is splattered with great black patches all the way from Puget sound to the Penobscot. In some parts of Maine the burnt area greatly exceeds the green. In the South the pine and the cypress are being cut away at an alarming rate, and in the Pacific states the Douglas fir and other growths are being turned into money as rapidly as possible.

To make up for all the cutting, little is being done. Scientific forestry is making some progress, but as yet efforts in that direction are as nothing compared with tree slaughter. Reforestation is being carried on in some states, as on a small scale, in Maine, but a tree doesn't grow in a day. A big spruce may be felled in five minutes, but its reproduction will require 40 years.

It is not altogether a question of wood supply, either. As the forests go the floods will come, waterpowers will fall and all industry will suffer. Therefore, there must be a lot of tree planting in this country, else pretty much everything will go by the board.

Advance in Pulp Wood Values.

The advance in pulp wood values within 30 months has been remarkable, even for the times. Before the entrance of this country into the war, peeled wood delivered in the mill yard in Maine was worth \$9 a cord. Now the price is \$18 in Maine and in New York state \$23 a cord. This advance is due in part to higher wages and in part to a little profiteering or a turn of thrift by the land owners. Wages before the war, that is, up to

OUTDOOR EXERCISE HELPS.



Private Renner and his wife and children at the farm used in connection with Ward 55, Columbia Base Hospital No. 1, where the experiment is being tried to determine whether light outdoor exercise hastens recovery.

the spring of 1917, were \$30 to \$35 a month and board. In 1918 and 1919 the rate jumped to \$60 to \$65 a month, and in some instances as high as \$75 or \$85 has been paid. Just now, because Maine is pretty well stocked, the demand for labor and the price show a declining tendency. But in the United States as a whole the supply of wood is short of the demand, and there seems to be no prospect of lower prices either of labor or product.

One operator in Maine, a Massachusetts man, who got into the lumber business through his love of nature, cut last year on Moluncux and the east branch of the Penobscot 30,000 cords, or 15,000,000 feet, of pulp wood and 5,000,000 feet of long logs, and will cut this year 40,000 cords, or 20,000,000 feet of pulp wood, employing 600 men at \$62 a month and board or for piece work, \$3.50 to \$3.75 a cord.

The common impression is that all wood pulp is made into paper and that the increased demand for newspaper alone is responsible for the denudation of our forest lands. It is true that most of the pulp goes to satisfy the appetite of the printing presses, but there have been developed in recent years many and various other uses for the fiber of the spruce and poplar. Innumerable articles are now made of wood pulp—doors, dishes, buttons, boards, boxes, pie plates by the million, trunks and car wheels, and milady who parades the avenue, proud of her gown of tricotee, may be surprised to learn that in that silken fabric is woven the fiber of the spruce—that she owes something of the luster and durable texture of her finery to the fragrant forests of Maine.

NEW EYELIDS MADE FROM LEG

Operation Restores Sight of Maine Man Injured Forty-Seven Years Ago.

Bangor, Me.—Forty-seven years without closing his eyes, then a period of total blindness, followed by complete restoration of sight, this is the experience of John Randolph Watson of the town of Standish.

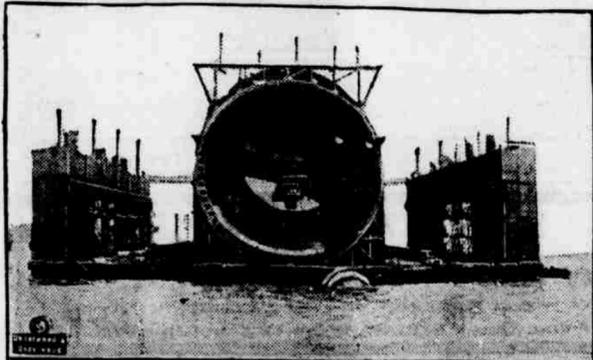
Mr. Watson was a photographer in Indiana, and in 1856 an explosion of chemicals burned away his eyelids, although the sight was not affected. But with unprotected eyes he continued for nearly half a century, three years of the period being spent in Alaska, where the severity of the climate caused cataracts to form on both eyes and results in loss of sight.

He went to Philadelphia later, where he formerly lived for a time, and was at the Hahnemann hospital, and by grafting flesh from his leg he got a new set of eyelids. The success of the operation is now assured. The cataracts were removed and the sight has been restored.

"Income Unsettled."

Amsterdam.—"Income Unsettled" was the return made by ex-Crown Prince William of Germany, in response to the Dutch collector's request for details. The collector is asking the government, "How about it?"

TESTING DOCK FOR SUBMARINES



This is one of the latest German submarine contrivances which has been surrendered to the allies. It is a testing dock for submarines.

Vermin Adds to Cost of Producing Pork

Washington, D. C.—Lice add a cent a pound to the cost of producing pork. This has been found in tests just completed at the experiment farm of the United States department of agriculture at Beltsville, Md. Twenty-four lousy hogs were secured and divided into two lots as nearly equal as to quality of animals as possible.

The two lots were managed and fed the same way with the exception that one lot was treated to prevent lice. The animals were weighed at regular intervals and at the end of the fattening period it was found that the hogs infested with lice cost a cent a pound more to fatten than those which were free of the troublesome pest.

The officials of the department who had charge of this experiment give an interesting side light in connection with securing the lousy animals. They communicated with some of the department's field men, asking them to locate lousy hogs. It was some time before a reply was received to this surprising order. After the lousy hogs were purchased the owner learned why, and he immediately built a dipping vat and began to treat the animals to prevent lice.

Coming Fast for Fidele.

New York.—Within the space of six hours, the stork left triplets—three boys—at the home of Fidele Cataldo, his rabbit presented him with ten new bunnies and the family cat announced two new arrivals. Cataldo, who was already the father of eight children on \$4.20 per day, is looking for extra work.

Girl's Steer Gained.

Goshen, Ind.—Maxwellton, a thoroughbred steer, fattened by Miss Bernice Gallup, residing east of Goshen, has gained more than 200 pounds since April 3d. A gain of 150 pounds was brought about in one month.