PEACE WORK of the RED CROSS

"CURING UNDER-NOURISHMENT"

ALWAYS IN THE OPEN AIR

Photos by American Red Cross

"KEEP YOUR MOUTH CLEAN!"

WORD comes from Washington that the cities and towns and rural districts of the nation are waking up, looking themselves over, examining the dark places, and deciding, almost all of them, that a vast amount of improvement is possible in both health and looks. And this awakening and stirring about is laid at the door of the American Red Cross. In other words, the Red Cross has offered through its many channels to lend the cause a trained mind, a big heart and a strong generous hand. Reports just made by the national headquarters of the organization show that there are today 1,000 Red Cross chapters engaged in one or more forms of social and community activity included in the peace-time program of the society.

Evidence of the increasing alertness of communities to their needs is found on all sides. They are recognizing protection and conservation of life, recreation, child welfare, community organization, sanitation, education, delinquency, Americanization and innumerable other problems as their very own, their most vital business. In the solution of these, they are being given the aid of the Red Cross "without stint or limit" wherever it will do the most good.

War-time developments gave every community in the United States an organized and recognized center of activity through which the people can serve and improve themselves. Such centers are the Red Cross chapters, scattered throughout the length and breadth of the nation. They are important and controlling factors in the peace plans of the American Red Cross. Each chapter being a local activity, all chapters are aware of existing conditions in their communities and are acquainted with what steps are necessary to improve the general welfare. Upon them rests the duty of offering some specialized service which may be adapted to home-town needs, toward the solution of the perplexing problems which daily confront the home folks. No community and no family is without them.

These peace duties are outgrowths and continuations of the duties which came during the war. They, of course, receive the best attention of the Red Cross. But they in no way interfere with furnishing relief in disasters, carrying on foreign relief and finishing up the war job.

A community may have a very feeble sort of awakening. Does the Red Cross ignore the sign of life? Not at all. The Red Cross regards even a faint interest as too valuable to be neglected and attempts to offer the form of service suited to that community's need. In one locality where 13 of the 22 chapters engaged in peace-time work have jurisdiction over the population of less than 10,000, it is interesting to note how the consciousness of the smaller chapters is growing.

One of them recently requested the privilege of showing its city how garbage can be handled in an economical and cleanly manner. In response to the request, a Red Cross worker visited the chapter, armed with public health pamphlets and with working plans for incinerators and other methods of disposal. A chapter in California which is active in the field of health and social welfare writes:

"We have decided to furnish milk in the public school for some marked cases of under-nourishment, some of them the result of influenza. During the month, we transported to the hospital 18 cases of influenza, aided in eight family cases, and provided care for five old people suffering from tuberculosis. We also assisted in improving the welfare of seven old people, took care of a young boy who was without work or funds and one runaway girl, placed three children under the care of the juvenile court and placed two in a boarding house."

Reports from other localities indicate a warm Red Cross interest in community centers, clinics and other more concrete forms of social betterment. Activities of this kind differ, just as the needs which prompt them differ, each locality presenting curious types of problems.

There is, however, one need which irrespective of locality is found to be prevalent everywhere—the need for health education.

Ignorance is the underlying cause of the continued disaster of preventable disease and death that are undermining the vitality of the American people. Health education is the means by which this ignorance can be removed. In recognizing this, the Red Cross is establishing health centers where information and education will be offered and where the health workers of the community may be brought to work together. While only a few of the health centers have been put in operation by Red Cross chapters, there being at the present time only about 75 centers in the county, the activity is growing steadily. Within a few years it is expected the Red Cross health center will form as definite a part of the community's institutions as the public school or library. Much depends on the interest of the people themselves.

Then there is the Red Cross Nursing service. Nursing service obviously tends to improve health conditions and promote health interests. The total number of nurses enrolled in Red Cross Nursing service is 37,300; of these 105 are colored women. While during the war thousands of applications were received from nurses, the enrollment has now resumed its pre-war status, the present monthly average being only about 125. This number falls far short of the demand, and in order to increase the supply, the Red Cross is daily bending its efforts in behalf of the recruiting of nurses. Of the 37,300 nurses, 531 are public health nurses serving under Red Cross chapters, and 124 serving in organizations affiliated with the Red Cross and under the supervision.

The work of the public health nurse is a real job. It takes her into Indian reservations, mining districts, mountain communities, lumber camps, and remote rural sections. The extent of the area covered may vary from a community of 30,000 inhabitants and small area, to county service which may cover 1,000 square miles and reach a population of only 5,000. With such varied districts the nurse has to be resourceful and keep her wits busy.

Classes in Home Hygiene and Care of the Sick did not progress rapidly during the war. Why? Because war duties were paramount. But these classes are now increasing and meeting with promising response. Since the organization of this activity in 1914, up to March of this year 11,221 such classes have been held, the number of students who have completed the course, totaling 126,842. At present there are approximately 1,930 instructors.

There is also the bureau which aims to teach folks what is the best kind of food to put into their stomachs. It is known as Dietitians' Service, and has enlarged its field to include among its activities nutrition classes and clinics and the placing of nutrition advisors whose work varies according to the needs of different communities.

The first aid work of the Red Cross furnishes instruction in accident prevention to employees in industries throughout the country and provides instruction in swimming and life saving to thousands of men, women and children. Many classes in the principles of first aid have been organized among the city police and fire departments, in the schools and in business concerns.

The Junior Red Cross interprets the Red Cross foreign relief program and its work in this country to school people and youngsters, and is now reaching over half of the school children in America. Fourteen of the 23,000,000 are enrolled in its membership. One hundred and eighty-six thousand teachers are serving as leaders of Junior Red Cross clubs in the 21,960 Junior Red Cross school auxiliaries. While their outstanding service is in answer to the humanitarian appeal of the suffering childhood of devastated foreign countries, their interest in service at home is equally keen. By means of the educational program supplied to thousands of schools by the Junior Red Cross, various educational courses, such as first aid are adapted to the children.

Rats and Bubonic Plague

Bubonic plague is more common in the United States than typhus. The plague is primarily a disease of rats, caught by them from fleas, carrying the infection. Many Mediterranean ports are now reported as being infected by rats suffering from plague. These infected rodents are carried from one country to another on ships, where they get ashore and start new outbreaks. If an infected flea gets on a human being the disease is transmitted to him. In view of increased activity in trade, the health officials are much worried over the prospects of ships carrying plague-infected rats into our ports.

Oil on Troubled Waters.

Poets and philosophers of all ages have sung of oil and its soothing qualities. "Why," asked Plutarch, "does pouring oil on the sea make it clear and calm? Is it for that the winds slipping over smooth oil have no force, nor cause any waves?" It is told in the Ecclesiastical history that the Bishop Adain gave holy oil to travelers, saying: "But do you remember to cast this oil I give you into the sea, and the wind shall cease immediately." Pliny the elder proclaimed that "everything is soothed by oil." Our own Ben Franklin wrote much on the phenomenon of oil on the troubled waters. It has grown to be an accepted belief in every walk of life that where there is oil to be poured forth there is peace.

EUROPE'S POTATO CROP.

In Europe potatoes are grown of different kinds for different purposes. Certain varieties are raised for cooking and others for starch making and distilling. Over there they have a so-called "stock potato," which is not used for human food at all. It is very large and coarse of texture and is utilized for feeding cattle. The yield to the acre is twice the ordinary, and the tubers being exceedingly rich in starch are great alcohol producers.

To Test the Hearing

The man with normal hearing can distinguish in a quiet room the ticking of a watch held in the hand of another person five feet away. A man with normal hearing can hear distinctly every word of a conversation being carried on 70 feet away. Again, if you are sitting in a concert room, a theater or a church, do you, when listening to the words of the speaker, lean forward in your seat in order to hear more clearly? If you do, it is a sign that your hearing is less normal than the rest of the audience; and the same applies, of course, to others who find it difficult to catch the words when sitting in a natural position. If you are talking to a person in the street you may find yourself listening acutely for every word he may utter. Such a practice may have become a habit with you; it shows, at any rate, that your hearing is not what it ought to be. If your hearing is not normal—see your doctor at once.

ROUMANIA SEEKS LOAN HERE

Very Absolutely Necessary for the Reorganization of the Finances of the Country.

Bucharest.—Roumania is seeking to make a loan in the United States, giving as security her six per cent national bonds, without lien on her forests or her oil properties.

According to Le Progres, the country's most pressing problem is the reorganization of finances, which are in a confused condition, partly due to the dumping in Roumania of several billions of Austro-Bulgarian crowns, Russian and Ukrainian rubles and other worthless moneys. Within the past ten months the value of the leu has decreased from ten to the dollar to 55.80 to the dollar, according to the fluctuations of the market.

This depreciation is also due, it is stated, to an illegitimate influx of paper money from Germany. During the German occupation, the Germans established the General Bank of Roumania, and issued large quantities of paper money bearing the name of this bank. Since the armistice the Germans have smuggled into Roumania more of this money printed up in Germany.

Le Progres states that at the beginning of the war the Roumanian national debt was only 500,000,000 leu and that now it is more than 30,000,000,000. The standard paper money of the country at the present is that issued by the National Bank of Roumania.

The House of Whispers

By WILLIAM JOHNSTON

Illustrations by IRWIN MYERS

Copyright by Little, Brown & Co.

CHAPTER XIV—Continued.

—17—

"I have," she answered, looking at him steadily in the eye, but speaking with a slight tremor in her tones. I wondered to what it might be due. Was it because she feared the consequences of the revelation as to her identity, or was it that she feared she might be trapped by his questions?

"Now tell me, Mrs. Moore," he shot at her explosively, "who really murdered Daisy Lutan?"

"Henry Kent," she answered quickly, before the district attorney had time to stop her.

"What's this?" exclaimed the judge. "What did you say?"

"Object! object!" vociferated the district attorney, striving in vain to catch the attention of the judge presiding. McGregor, apparently well satisfied with the results of his question, stood there, smiling assurance at me.

"Young woman," directed the judge, "will you kindly repeat your last statement—louder. Who did you say killed Daisy Lutan?"

The girl turned to face the judge. Her lips were set as if she had determined to carry out some fixed plan, cost what it might.

"Daisy Lutan," she repeated, "was murdered by Henry Kent, who owns the Granddeck. He's really Orville Granders, the bank president who got away with eight hundred thousand dollars and was sent up for seventeen years."

There was a commotion in the rear of the courtroom. A dapper little old gentleman with neatly trimmed white whiskers rose hastily and made a dash for the door. Gorman, who had been sitting behind him, sprang after him and pinioned him by the arms:

"Nothing doing, Granders. I've got you."

Wick, sitting up near the counsel table, at the same time showed evidence that he, too, was contemplating hasty flight, but a husky chap whom I suspected of being one of Gorman's aides, seized him, too.

"Your honor," cried my counsel, "I demand the issuance of warrants at once for Orville Granders, alias Henry Kent, and his confederate, James Wilson, alias James Wick and 'Stuffy Jim,' on the charge of having murdered Daisy Lutan and Rufus Gaston. I further urge the immediate release of my client, Mr. Spalding Nelson, in my custody. Testimony that we already have obtained will establish that he was an innocent victim of the dastardly plots of these two ex-convicts."

The reaction that came from this sudden clearing of my name left me in a puzzled daze from which I hardly recovered until late that evening, when, once more free, I found myself in the Gaston apartment. Granders, his tool, Wick, and practically every employee of the Granddeck were under arrest, and warrants were out for other members of the band whose identity had been revealed by the former telephone girl.

And there in the apartment with me were my mother, Gorman, McGregor—and to my surprise and delight, Barbara Bradford. After her sister's wedding, it appeared, Barbara's mother had gone away for a brief rest, leaving her alone in the apartment with the servants. She had welcomed the opportunity to work undisturbed on the mystery that had landed me behind the bars. Thinking that at Rufus Gaston's funeral she might pick up some clue that would be of service in unraveling the tangled skein that held her and me together, she had gone thither, and seeing my mother there, and suspecting at once who she might be, had introduced herself. Quickly they had become good friends and she it was who had informed my mother of my plight.

Present also with us, despite the lateness of the hour, was the district attorney and two of his aides, and Nellie Kelly, or as she much preferred to be called, Mrs. Moore. The girl was technically a prisoner, but her services in bringing the real criminals to book had been so exceptional that she had been released on her own recognizance. Hither she had been brought that the district attorney might check up with her the marvelous tale of criminal conspiracy that she had unfolded to my counsel in the brief recess of the court that day.

Orville Granders, it appeared, had been the master-mind that had directed all the plotting. A score of years before he had been president of one of the metropolis' biggest banks. He had been discovered to have embezzled nearly a million dollars. He had been tried and sentenced to seventeen years' imprisonment, but no one ever had been able to find what he had done with the money, so safely had he hidden it away.

In his long years in prison, associating daily with criminals of the worst sort, and listening to their plans for further crime on their release, his own criminal instincts, already developed, had grown stronger, and he had spent his time planning a new system of crime of which he was to be the head, using as his confederates certain evildoers with whom he had become acquainted in prison. When he had been released he had slipped quietly away to the West and lived in close retirement until he had been forgotten. The white whiskers he had grown so changed his appearance, too, that he had little fear of being recognized. Recovering such part of the stolen money as was left to him, he had come to New York in the guise of a prosperous Western investor and, purchasing a plot of land, had erected the Granddeck apartments, designed for the occupancy of the wealthiest class of tenants.

In this building, sitting like a little white spider in his web, he planned to prey secretly on all who came to live there. Every attendant in the building was either a criminal or an associate of criminals, reporting to him daily all that went on, and obeying his orders implicitly. A special switchboard in his apartment enabled him to listen in at will on all telephone conversations that went on. Every letter delivered at the Granddeck went through his hands before reaching the tenants. For every wall safe in the building he held a master combination and his pass-key would unlock every door there was. And in addition to all this—

HE HAD BUILT A SECRET PASSAGEWAY.

We found it that night and explored it, familiarizing ourselves with all its exits, greatly to the amazement and confounding of Gorman. Connecting with the service elevator by a masked opening, it ran along the hall of each apartment, with entrances concealed in wall panels. It enabled Granders to wander at will through the apartments at night, leaving mysterious notes to terrify his tenants, prying into the secrets hidden in their wall safes, listening when he chose to their most private conversations, examining the contents of their pockets. As he had planned from the beginning, he gained in this way much information that he was able to utilize to his financial profit without arousing suspicion. He had discovered, Mrs. Moore said, secret stock market movements one of his tenants was planning and had made a small fortune out of the advance information. Several injudicious women he had successfully blackmailed, turning over to agents who never came near the Granddeck the secrets he learned from letters he opened and telephone conversations he had listened to.

In the case of Rufus Gaston, he had plotted to steal the Gaston pearls, Mrs. Moore explained, first terrifying the old couple into leaving the apartment, the whispers that had been heard coming of course from the secret passageway.

"But I can't understand," I said, "why, after he had once got hold of the pearls in Mr. Gaston's absence, he should have restored them to their hiding place."

"He had a duplicate made of phony pearls," explained Mrs. Moore. "It was part of his plan not to have any of the tenants discover the thefts for a long time after they occurred."

"If he was so cautious," said the district attorney, "I am puzzled as to why he killed Miss Lutan and Mr. Gaston. He must have realized that both murders would be thoroughly investigated."

"Both were accidents, so to speak," the girl explained. "Each of them surprised him in their apartment, and he had to kill them to make his getaway. I suppose he had been roaming around so much he had got careless."

"How about the revolver?" asked Gorman. "How did he come to plant it in Nelson's room?"

"He was puzzled by Mr. Nelson butting in on the Bradford case, and it made him sore. I heard him and Wick talking about it one day, and he said that he'd teach Mr. Nelson not to interfere. 'How?' asked Wick. 'I'll frame him for the goat if anything happens.'"

"And was it he who had me discharged from my office?" I asked, eagerly.

"Sure it was. He wrote a note on Mr. Gaston's stationery saying that you had forged a check after he had befriended you. He wrote in the letter that he was not going to prosecute you because of your mother, but that he felt that you were unworthy of employment anywhere."

"I believe," said the district attorney, "that that clears everything up, except for one thing—why, Mrs. Moore, did you aid him and Wick in all these crimes?"

"He promised that if I would help him he would get Eddie out," she cried. "I was desperate. I'd do anything to get my husband back."

Gorman and the district attorney exchanged meaning glances. While nothing more was said, I felt sure as they departed that both were thinking that this brave young woman who had solved the mystery for them certainly deserved some reward, and I think we all realized that the only reward life ever could hold for her was the freedom of her husband.

Presently they went and left us alone, Gorman, my mother, Barbara, and I.

"There are still two things I cannot understand," I said, as we sat talking it over. "The first is"—and I turned to Barbara—"what was your sister doing in this apartment on the night of the first murder? When I came up

He Had Built a Secret Passageway.

from the Lutan apartment I caught her just coming out of my door. I could not help wondering if they had made her plant the revolver."

Barbara started up, blushing.

"Oh, no," she cried, "it was nothing like that. You remember a few moments before you and I had been in your room, looking at the secret passageway. Claire just then had come into my room looking for me. She was puzzled by my absence, and the only solution that came to her was that I must be in your rooms. Alarmed at what she considered my imprudence, she had slipped out into the hall, and seeing your door open, had investigated. Of course she did not find me, for I had returned by way of the window ledge. She told me about it the night before she was married. I don't wonder, though, that you suspected her."

"I didn't suspect her," I cried. "I just wondered what she had been doing there."

"That's right," said Gorman. "He wouldn't believe for a minute that she had had anything to do with it."

"But what puzzles me most," I went on, "is how you ever persuaded the telephone girl to give Granders away. It must have been done after she had given her first testimony. How did it happen that she changed so suddenly over to our side?"

As I looked from one to the other for an explanation, Gorman burst out laughing.

"You'll have to ask Miss Bradford about that," he said. "She did it all."

I turned again to look at Barbara, expecting her to speak, but she merely blushed and was silent.

"Go on, tell me," I urged her.

"Well," she said hesitatingly, "as I heard her testifying, I had an inspiration. I heard her say that she loved her husband, and that she did not care who knew it—and—and—and—all at once I realized that love was the strongest influence in the world, so I had Mr. McGregor ask for an adjournment, and then—"

She stopped in confusion, the rosy blushes once more mantling her cheeks.

"Go on," I insisted.

"I can't tell it," she cried.

"You must tell," I urged. "I have a right to know it. What did you do?"

"I managed to see her alone."

Again she hesitated.

"What did you say to her?" I demanded.

"I just told her," she faltered, lowering her eyes as she spoke, "that—that I loved you just as much as she

"If Only I Had Something to Offer You Besides My Love!"

loved her husband, and I begged her for love's sake not to help send you to the chair, and she broke down and told everything."

"Oh, Barbara, my Barbara!" I cried, springing up and clasping her in my arms. "If only I had something to offer you besides my love—"

"I wouldn't worry about that just now, Spalding," interrupted my mother's voice. "They found your great-uncle's will today. He made you his sole heir."

But Barbara and I hardly heeded her good news. We were too busy telling each other the world-old story.

[THE END.]

HOLD CONVERSE IN JUNGLE

Expert Asserts That All Wild Animals Have Method of Communication With Each Other.

If the chimpanzees possess the most extensive ape vocabulary—and Garner, who knew the sound and meaning of about a hundred monkey words, said they do—baboons have the crudest. Dr. Ditmars says that those in the Bronx park collection express their emotions with a roaring bark, a faint chattering, and, when frightened, a wild scream.

"But all animal life has some method of communication," says Dr. Ditmars. "In some cases it isn't vocal, but it satisfies the same need.

"When a lion is lonesome he puts his head close to the ground and roars. Possibly he knows the ground acts as a sounding board. With a different cadence this roar becomes a challenge, and other males take it up until the jungle reverberates with their din.

"Another roar with a different intensity is answered only by females. The lioness will listen to fix the direction from which his roar comes and will move toward him. Then she will roar, and he will move, and finally they meet."—Exchange.

Mind Working One Way.

Hopelessly imbecile, an inmate of a Devonshire (England) poor-law home for the insane possesses a wonderful memory. If the number of any psalm be mentioned this man can at once recite the whole psalm. Given the number of a hymn, he can repeat all the verses. But, more wonderful still, if he be given a date in any year, he can tell the day of the week on which that date occurred.

Here is a poser for mind experts. This poor man's brain lacks all the qualities which make for sanity, save one. The faculty of memory may have been normal at the man's birth, and constant practice may have marvellously developed it. Whatever the explanation may be, the marvel is that a mind capable of such a tremendous feat did not grow into an organ of reason.

First Bolshevik Republic.

A writer in a French newspaper has discovered that a bolshevik republic existed in China seventy years ago, at Chetuga, in Manchuria. It was founded by conscript miners who had been sent by the Chinese Emperor to dig for gold. These men, treated as slaves, deserted and established a Communist republic in the mountains. Their example was followed by an entirely different class, a race of brigands, who, however, continued to "spoil the Egyptians" while leaving their communist neighbors unmolested. Their menfolk are now policing Manchuria on behalf of Japan, which adopted the plan of setting thieves to catch thieves, and in return for their services protected them from Chinese and Russian persecutors.

Formation of Asbestos.

Asbestos is found in fissures of rock and it is believed that, when the rock was forming and still hot, water penetrated the fissures, widened them and dissolved some of the silica and magnesia. On drying, these crystallized as a hydrated silicate of magnesia, forming threadlike crystals building up from opposite walls of the fissure and meeting in the middle.

Senatorial Ambition.

"The height of my ambition," remarked Senator Sorghum, "is to walk into a moving picture theater and discover that my portrait is getting as much applause as that of a regular film star."

Mean Comment.

Dick—You have to know that girl well to appreciate what she is worth.

Bob—I don't doubt it; you couldn't take her on her face value.

Golden silence is often more to the point than a silver-tongued oration.

BOY SCOUTS

(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

RECORD OF SCOUT GROWTH

The steady growth of the Boy Scouts of America, not only numerically but in the importance of its activities, is indicated by the official figures recently compiled for the past year. They show:

December 31, 1919, total official enrollment, 462,781. (Previous year, 420,006). Number of boys enrolled as scouts, 360,790. Number of men enrolled, 101,991. (Scoutmasters, assistant scoutmasters, and members of troop committees or local scout councils).

Number of boy scout troops, 16,176.

Number of cities and counties maintaining expert scout executives for direction of local scout work, 270. One year's gain in number of cities and counties so equipped for scouting, 46 per cent.

Number of scoutmasters who have had college education, 7,789, or more than one-half of the total.

Merit badges issued to scouts, 41,432 (increase of 11,270).

Life scout badges issued, 1,146.

Star scout badges issued, 881.

Eagle scout badges (highest rank), 468.

Scouts earning gold medals (given to parents of those who lose their lives in efforts to aid others), 3.

Scouts receiving silver medals for life saving, 48.

Scouts receiving bronze medals for life saving, 48.

Scouts receiving letters of commendation for heroism, 7.

SERVICE MEN LEAD SCOUTS.

Indiana, Pa., is to be congratulated on its three new scoutmasters and its commissioner.

Scoutmaster Clark Keener was decorated with the French Croix de Guerre, and was twice cited for the D. S. C. for conspicuous bravery in action.

Scoutmaster Beers remunitioned his company under heavy machine gun fire and was cited for the D. S. C. for extreme bravery in action.

Scoutmaster Crawford, when he learned that he could not be sent to France as lieutenant with a machine gun company, volunteered for immediate service as chaplain and was in some of the heaviest fighting.

Commissioner E. M. Gearhart was a Y. M. C. A. physical director with the naval air service, and later volunteered as a chaplain.

GENERAL PRAISES BOY SCOUTS.

Following a mobilization of the boy scouts of Clarksburg, Va., in his honor Maj. Gen. C. P. Summerall sent the following letter to Scout Executive S. C. Adams:

"I wish to convey to the boy scouts of Clarksburg how much I appreciate the opportunity afforded me to review them.

"I am a member of the council of the Louisville boy scouts, and take a very deep interest in all of their activities. My son is also a boy scout, and I regard the training he will receive as being very essential if he is to take his proper place in the affairs of the business world. A boy is very unfortunate in this day if he is denied this opportunity."

SCOUT FIRST AID SAVES LIFE.

Theodore E. Curtis of Troop 22, Salt Lake City, probably saved the life of Henry C. Kratz in Cottonwood Canyon, when all the fingers on his left hand and the thumb on his right were blown off by the explosion of a giant dynamite cap which he had found lying near where miners had been blasting. Krantz was taken into a nearby scout camp. W. D. Wood, scoutmaster, reports: "Both hands were bleeding profusely. Young Curtis applied first aid and bandaged the two torn hands so skillfully that the hospital physician sent a note congratulating the boy on the thoroughness of his timely treatment, which perhaps saved Krantz's life."

USED SCOUT WATER TELESCOPE.

Miss Emily McCarthy, a nurse of Meriden, Conn., disappeared, and her hat was found in Black pond, indicating that she had drowned, probably by wading into the water in the dark and becoming confused. Every effort to find the body by dragging failed, so Scout Executive John D. Roberts made a water telescope from a keg, with a glass bottom. Holding this over the side of a boat and peering into the depths of the pond, the body of the missing nurse was finally seen and brought to shore.

GOOD TURNS OF THE SCOUTS.

The boy scouts of Canton, N. Y., have helped the water department in enforcing its rules regarding water supply.

Aided in rescuing goods and fighting three fires in town is the good turn report of the scouts in New London, N. H.

Westfield, Mass., scouts policed one-quarter of town on its 250th anniversary, and also assisted police at a community dance.

Scout James McDermott of Quincy, Mass., Troop No. 9, saved a man from drowning in Patch's pond.

Beaver Falls, Pa., Troop 3 is composed entirely of foreigners, but its members are intensely patriotic. Deeds for their homes and parents head their good turn reports every week.

Cleaning rubbish and weeds from a vacant lot to be used for a playground and collecting for dairies 400 milk bottles, which were being hoarded in private homes are two good turns of Troop No. 127 of Los Angeles, Cal.

Boise, Idaho, scouts have recently performed many good turns. They collected clothing for children of the Ural mountains, Siberia, under call of the Red Cross; distributed literature and collected subscription cards for Near East relief; acted as messengers in the canvass of the city by the census bureau; acted as hat checkers for a Civil war veterans' banquet.

When milk deliveries were held up, scouts of the Bronx council, New York city, made the deliveries for a company that specialized in milk for infants.

Was Discouraged

Lost 65 Pounds in Weight and Had to Give Up Work. Has Been Well Since Using Doan's

"Being exposed to extreme heat when working as an engineer, and then going outdoors to cool off, caused my kidney trouble," says Karl Goering, 8513 N. Orkney St., Philadelphia, Pa. "In cold weather and when it was damp, my joints and muscles would swell and ache, and often my limbs were so badly affected it was only with great misery I was able to get around. For a week I was laid up in bed, hardly able to move hand or foot.

Mr. Goering

"Another trouble was from irregular and scanty passages of the kidney secretions. I became dull and weak and had to give up my work. Headaches and dizzy spells nearly blinded me and I went from 265 to 200 in weight. Nothing helped me and I felt I was doomed to suffer.

"At last I had the good fortune to hear of *Doan's Kidney Pills* and began taking them. I soon got back my strength and weight and all the rheumatic pains and other kidney troubles left. I have remained cured."

Sworn to before me.

WM. H. M'MUNN, Notary Public.

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Eczema

MONEY BACK without question if Hunt's Salve fails in the treatment of Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, Itch, etc. Don't become discouraged because other treatments failed. Hunt's Salve has relieved hundreds of such cases. You can't lose on our Money Back Guarantee. Try it at our risk TODAY. Price 75c, at drug stores. A. B. Richards Co., Sherman, Texas

HUNT'S Salve

NR

TONIGHT

Tomorrow Alright

NR Tablets stop sick headaches, relieve bilious attacks, tone and regulate the eliminative organs, make you feel fine.

"Better Than Pills For Liver Ills"

Get a 25c. Box.

Obliging.

"Father, do you mind advancing me my allowance for next week?"

"My dear child, I've already advanced it to you."

"All right. My allowance for the week after will do as well."—Judge.

"PLENTY NEXT DOOR"

Record Harvest Predicted for Canada.

After having made a careful survey of the wheat producing area of the United States, experts whose business it is to keep the people informed on the acreage sown to foodstuffs state that this year there will be a falling off in the wheat production in the States, due to a considerably less area cultivated. The opinion of these experts is that the decrease will be several hundred million bushels of wheat less than in previous years, which according to past experience will be scarcely sufficient to meet the requirements of the demands of the people of this country.

In Canada, however, the situation is different. Reliable reports on the crop situation throughout Western Canada are such as to create the most substantial optimism. Never before were the prospects so encouraging for a bumper harvest. It is predicted that the yield this year will be even greater than in 1915, the year of the record harvest in Canada, when the total production was 393,542,600 bushels. Not only is the wheat looking excellent, but the same is true of oats, barley and flax, of which a greatly increased acreage has been sown in the great grain producing provinces of Canada.

The rains that have fallen recently have come at the right time to stimulate growth and there is now considerable moisture in the ground. With the world generally facing a shortage of wheat and a continued heavy demand for it, the price is likely to be maintained at the present high figure.

In many districts corn has been more extensively planted than in previous years and it is looking remarkably well. Many settlers from the United States who came to Western Canada and bought improved farms in the early spring have every prospect of a crop yield that will give them a return sufficiently large, after paying all current expenses, to pay off a large part of their capital investment.

Livestock is in excellent condition everywhere, the rains having induced a good growth of grass.—Advertisement.

Tenant Perplexities.

First Snail—"Why don't you come out of your shell?" Second Snail—"I'm afraid some one else will go into it."

FRECKLES

Now Is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots.

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as Othine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots.

Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength Othine, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.

Luck Has Come His Way.

"He says it's a good world."

"Hum, somebody must have just left him a lot of money."

MURINE FOR YOUR EYES

Night and Morning. *Have Strong, Healthy Eyes.* If they Tire, Itch, Smart or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Murine often. Soothes, Refreshes. Safe for Infant or Adult. At all Druggists. Write for Free Eye Book. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago