

AVIATOR LIVES TO DESCRIBE FALL

Tells of Drop to Ground Amid Fire of Fierce Conflict.

MACHINE SMASHED BY SHOT

Few Ever Survive to Give Account of Such a Thrilling Experience—Lost Consciousness as His Aeroplane Dropped Through Clouds to a Battlefield Thousands of Feet Below.

Paris.—The following account constitutes a record of an experience out of which few come alive. It is the story told by an air man of his fall and his instinct with the terror of the air.

"Scarcely had I burst through the curtain of clouds," the aviator writes, "when I saw long tongues of flame and the lightning of explosions, while the air was full of little puffs of shrapnel. I was over a battlefield. Without thinking, in automatic fashion, making the necessary maneuvers, I attempted to turn about. But immediately I saw a large enemy's biplane making straight for me. It was just as I had finished my visage and lost sight of the enemy that the irremediable happened. There was a terrific crash. The machine was hit by a shell.

"It tilted forward, pushed me from behind, and the left wing was shedding its remains to the winds. My levers slackened, the machine rocked, and in spite of my efforts with the elevator and rudder pitched forward and began to fall. The earth rose up to meet me with terrific speed, and instantly the thought of the fire after the fall took me by the throat. Anything but that! With inconceivable rapidity I cut the ignition, and leaving my levers I struggled to undo my straps. I had no time, though, as we were down already. First the screw went into a hundred splinters, and an indescribable confusion of noises and movements assailed me.

"My straps cut me cruelly, then burst, and I fell crouched amid the wreck, still with the illusion of a mad race through space. In despite of all I made desperate efforts to free myself from the tangle of cords and wires. Then I heard a voice shouting, 'Lie down, in the name of God—they are firing at you!' It was only then, to my intense astonishment, that I grasped the fact that the battle was filling the air with its tumult and that the earth was trembling with reverberation.

"Mechanically I tried to raise myself on an elbow, but at that instant on the stone that protected my head came the smack of a bullet, which went ricocheting on in the midst of a shower of sparks. My giddiness increased, and I felt that I was gradually losing consciousness; then coma. I do not know how long it lasted, but gradually consciousness came back, and the tumult of the battle seemed to fade away in the distance. A confused sound of voices reached me, and I felt that I was being dragged along by the feet. Suddenly I fell into a hole. Four or five soldiers were standing round me, looking with pity at me. A great stupor was over me and prevented me from moving or speaking.

"The voices of the men seemed to come to me from afar, but I could easily make out their sense and even notice the queer phraseology of some of the remarks, such as, 'He is well tumbled up,' 'He is not altogether done for, but his face is a jelly,' and so on. Then a commanding tone from some invisible person asked, 'Have you caught the air man?' 'Yes, lieutenant,' answered one, and in reply to a query as to how I was, 'We cannot see; his head is all bloody, and he does not move, but one would say that he looks at us.' 'Take him to the hiding hole.'

"The men replied that it was not possible because the enemy was pouring a curtain of fire with noxious gases so that not a field mouse could pass. The captain's but, then, and I was taken very carefully up and carried along the noise of tearing metal and roaring shells was unceasing. Suddenly my bearers threw me against the side and slipped into the corners just as a tremendous report burst over our heads, followed by a shower of sliding earth and stones. The force of the shock seemed to banish my torpor and set me on my feet, to the intense astonishment of my bearers, who then led me the rest of the way till I was in the presence of the captain, a grizzled fellow, smoking a pipe, leaning against the sand bags, with his kept tied with a handkerchief under his chin—a peaceful and jovial looking figure.

"He was extraordinarily calm and held out his hand with a kind smile and the remark, 'You had a devil of a tumble; I thought you were done for.' Just at this moment a great German biplane in distress came sliding toward us in an oblique fall. The captain immediately gave the order to fire, and from all sides rang out a fusillade from invisible soldiers. The machine came to ground like a thunderbolt, passing a few yards above our heads. There were three men on board, two of whom were dead, lying over the edge, and the pilot was stolidly maneuvering in desperation to fall within his own lines."

Find Many Purses.
Chicago.—Three bushels of jewelry and purses were taken from the East-end wreck.

SOLVES DISEASE MYSTERY.

British Officer Finds Cause of 4,000 Year Scourge.

London.—Lieutenant Colonel Lelper of the London School of Tropical Medicine has just returned from Egypt, where he had been investigating bilharziosis, and has communicated an important discovery respecting this disease to the Royal Society of Medicine. The disease, which has been a scourge to the Nile delta for thousands of years, has been discovered to have been the cause of death in mummies dating back to 2000 B. C.

In his report Colonel Lelper cited a village where 90 per cent of the children are infected. It has long been known that the disease was transmitted by water, but the life and history of the parasite have remained unestablished.

It has been discovered that the disease is started in a worm which lives in the human body. The eggs of this worm pass from the body into canals and pools, where they enter mollusks and there undergo certain evolutions. They emerge from the mollusk in a form enabling them to enter the human body through the skin. In this way the disease is commonly contracted while bathing and washing.

Colonel Lelper contends that the disease can be exterminated by filling the pools during the dry season.

WON \$3,100 ON 10 CENTS.

Two-year-old Boy Got Bethlehem Shares Raffle by Orphan Asylum.

Ambridge, Pa.—During the orphans' picnic of Allegheny county, held at Kenwood, a ticket costing 10 cents and calling for a chance on ten shares of Bethlehem Steel company stock was bought in the name of Thomas McCroy, two years old, by his father, James McCroy, proprietor of the Hotel Grant here. The officials of the picnic received the stock from James Mulvihill, the Pittsburgh brewer.

A few days ago the stock certificate was sold in this city to a banker for \$3,100 at the rate of \$310 a share, the top notch price reached by the Bethlehem shares in their recent rapid rise. The money was placed on interest in the boy's name.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN NOW A REFORMER

Ex-Champion Pugilist Exhorts Crowd to Quit Drink.

Asbury Park, N. J.—John L. Sullivan made his bow as a public lecturer on temperance the other day. With an old reputation as a great consumer of liquor, the stalwart ex-pugilist attracted a large audience, among whom were many gayly attired women.

With few gestures, but with a good deal of force, Sullivan said:

"Ladies and gentlemen and my friends, now you know I could never be but one person, and that is John L. Sullivan as he is at all times.

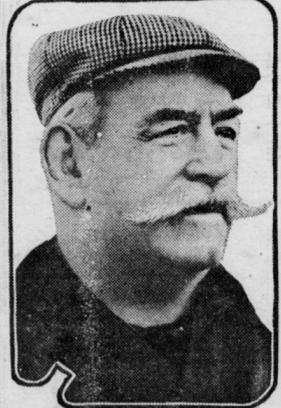
"I want to speak particularly to the young man. He will say: 'I know men that drink every day. They are wonderfully prosperous and healthy.' I say to the young man if you want

to be prosperous and healthy do not drink at all. Take the young ball players. They are a stamp of men who do not drink any liquor. I was a money making machine, and my success depended upon my spirit and ability to hang fast.

"In all my career in the prize ring I never was knocked down. It was said Charley Mitchell knocked me down. That is not true. I slipped and was up and at it again in a second. I had managers and trainers because of my superior skill. Naturally it was for their benefit to keep me in the best physical shape so that I could fulfill my best effort, because if John L. played out their meal ticket was gone. But they were generally unsuccessful when they tried to stop me. They were afraid of me.

"But booze wasn't afraid of John L. Sullivan. It was a long time before I began to realize there could be but one finish. So I took a tumble to myself.

"Now, I want to tell you something from the book of experience of John L. Sullivan. The booze has more ways of hitting you than you have of dodging, no matter how successful an individual you may be."



JOHN L. SULLIVAN.

CZARINA ACTIVE AS RED CROSS NURSE

Two Daughters Also Tireless In Aid of Russian Hospitals.

AUTHOR SEES THEM WORK.

Took Three Months' Course and Is Now Doing Active Service—Two Hundred Soldiers and Thirty Officers Are Being Treated at Base in Which Her Majesty Serves.

Petrograd.—The Russian Red Cross is bearing a tremendous burden. Its self sacrifice, endurance, efficiency and democracy astonish the world. All classes have striven to do "their bit."

About fifteen miles from Petrograd there is a little town, the "Windsor" of the czar of Russia. A year ago court carriages, beautiful ladies, well groomed men thronged the streets of this place. All was sunshine and glitter.

Then the storm came. All Russia rose to fight her enemy. The life of that little village and of the empire changed entirely.

Everybody felt the seriousness of the situation. Russian women came



Photo by American Press Association.

THE CZARINA, ACTIVE RED CROSS WORKER, to assist their husbands and brothers, and at their head came the czarina herself.

Her majesty and her two elder daughters, Olga and Tatiana, went to a lady doctor, Princess Gedroye, and asked to be instructed in the art of nursing the wounded. They entered on a three months' course and passed examinations like any other professional nurses. Every day for three months Princess Gedroye trained these three imperial sisters of the Red Cross for their examinations.

"I felt exceedingly honored," writes Waclaw Czerniewski, "when her majesty gave me permission to visit on several occasions her hospital and to see her work. Moreover, she gave me personally her portrait. Never before had any journalist been admitted to this hospital. Modesty is characteristic of her majesty. She works quietly and laboriously. The hospital where the czarina and her imperial daughters work every day from 9 a. m. until 2 p. m. accommodates 200 soldiers and thirty officers and has a well arranged operating theater, a commodious surgical dressing ward, well equipped X ray research and laboratory.

"At the head of the staff is Princess Gedroye, a woman of strong character, who, with the help of two male doctors and several sisters, including the imperial nurses, carries on her arduous task with energy and devotion. The czarina and her daughters obey. Princess Gedroye like the other sisters, and indeed she does not make any difference between them, her sole endeavor being the alleviation of human suffering. During operations Princess Gedroye gives orders to the czarina, who as her assistant hands her the necessary instruments."

KILLS SNAKE; SAVES GIRL.

Collie Dies From Poison After Making Heroic Fight.

Caldwell, N. J.—Don, a collie dog owned by John Miller of Fairfield avenue, West Caldwell, gave up his life to save the six-year-old daughter of his master from an attack by a copperhead snake. The dog managed to kill the snake, but died two hours later from poison.

Agnes Miller and her elder sister, Clara, started out for a romp with Don. They were making for a small clump of woods not far from their home, with the dog close at their heels. The dog suddenly sprang forward, gave a growl and leaped upon a good sized copperhead snake directly in the path of the little girl.

The older girl saw Don tackle the snake, and she seized her little sister and pulled her away from the reptile. Both the girls then ran home as fast as they could and told their father of the adventure. Don got back to the house, but died soon afterward.

Miss Clara Miller said that if the dog had not tackled the snake just at the moment her little sister would have been bitten by the reptile, which was not more than three feet from her at the time.

THE ENTRANCE HALL.

Make It Suit Not Visitors, but the Occupants of the Home.

Is anything new to be said about the entrance hall? The smallest room in most houses, it is usually given in the plans an amount of attention that might seem out of all proportion to the rest of the house. And yet the ordinary entrance, whether it be a mere vestibule, a spacious hall of the colonial style or, as in our present day fashions, a part of the living room set off by an archway, is quite unsatisfactory. It is unsatisfactory for this reason—that the entrance way is designed and decorated from the standpoint of the impression it makes on visitors, whereas the impression we should seek is not that made upon guests, but upon ourselves, the occupants of the house.

Too often we give the entrance a severe treatment that impresses the student of beauty or that amazes the less discriminating visitor by the other extreme of lavish display. But how does either of these two types of entrance affect those who come into the house many times every day, the good man and his good wife and their children? Is it a room that by its suggestion of rest and repose tempts one after a hard day's work at the office to drop into the first easy chair that comes along, or does it irritate the nerves and keep one going, restless and uneasy, wandering from the entrance to the living room and from the living room to the study and thence to the attic by way of the basement?—Good Health.

Suppressing Swearing.

Profane as well as legal oaths have been the subject of many parliamentary measures in England. No fewer than five separate bills having the prevention of swearing for their object were presented during the reign of James I., but it was not until 1623 that an enactment was finally carried defining and controlling the offense. In 1635 a public department was established to collect the fines enforced by this law. The officials of this department, of whom one was appointed in every parish, were allowed 2s. 6d. in the pound on the money thus collected, and the balance was paid over to the bishop for the benefit of the deserving poor. These penalties ceased to be enforced after the restoration, but were revived by a statute of William and Mary and still further increased under George II.

Man Who Takes His Own Medicine is an Optimist

He has absolute faith in his medicine—he knows when he takes it for certain ailments he gets relief. People who take Dr. King's New Discovery for an irritating cold are optimists—they know this cough remedy will penetrate the linings of the throat, kill the germs, and open the way for nature to act. You can't destroy a cold by superficial treatment—you must go to the cause of the trouble. Be an optimist. Get a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery today.

Summons for Publication

In Justice Court Before, P. H. Graham, Justice of the Peace in and for Leavenworth Precinct, County of Cheilan, State of Washington.

William O'Rourke, Plaintiff,

vs.

L. A. Mabbs, Defendant.

To L. A. Mabbs:—In the name of the State of Washington you are hereby notified that Wm. O'Rourke has filed a claim against you in said court, which will come on to be heard at my office in Leavenworth, in Cheilan county, state of Washington, on the 5th day of September, A. D. 1915, at the hour of 10 o'clock, a. m., and unless you appear and then and there answer the same will be taken as confessed, and the demand of the plaintiff granted. The object and demand of said claim is for the sum of \$5.50 for meal ticket and board.

Claim filed July 15, 1915.

P. H. GRAHAM, Justice of the Peace

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Don't Get Wet
and carry around a load of water and a cold.

Tower's Fish Brand Reflex Slicker \$3.00

sheds every drop. Easy fitting and strong at every point. Reflex Edges stop every drop from running in at the front.

Protector Hat, 75 cents

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Send for catalog

A. J. TOWER CO.
BOSTON

FISH BRAND

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY TABLE

THE COMFORTABLE WAY.
In effect April 25, 1915.

West Bound	Arrives
No. 1,	2:00 p. m.
No. 3,	2:25 a. m.
No. 43,	3:45 p. m.
East Bound	Arrives
No. 2,	1:40 a. m.
No. 44,	4:20 a. m.
No. 4,	3:20 p. m.

Butter Wrappers
Printed or Unprinted
Echo Office

Some Forms of Rheumatism Curable

Rheumatism is a disease characterized by pains in the joints and in the muscles. The most common forms are Acute and Chronic Rheumatism, Rheumatic Headaches, Sciatic Rheumatism and Lumbago. All of these types can be helped absolutely by applying some good liniment that penetrates. An ap-

plication of Sloan's liniment two or three times a day to the affected part will give instant relief. Sloan's liniment is good for pain, and especially Rheumatic pain, because it penetrates to the seat of the trouble, soothes the afflicted part and draws the pain. "Sloan's Liniment is all medicine." Get a 25c bottle now. Keep it handy in case of emergency.

WILLAMETTE CONTENTMENT

—is a tent that will stand hard wear and weather.
—That won't come apart through cheap material or workmanship.
—That will be as good next year and the year after, as it is the first season.
—you can get such a Tent by asking for the "Willamette" and making sure our trade-mark is on it. Every Tent is guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction.

"Willamette" Tents are made in all sizes and styles. They cost no more than Tents without name or guarantee.

For Sale by All Reliable Dealers
HIRSH-WEIS MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Makers
Formerly Willamette Tent and Awning Co.
PORTLAND, OREGON

Have You Printing to Do?

You can save money on the next job by getting figures from The Echo. No printing office in central Washington is better prepared to do good printing than this office.

We Can Do it Good
We Can Do it Cheap
We Can do it Quick

Give us a trial on your next job and we'll show you that we mean what we say.

Leavenworth Echo

Cakes and Cookies that Taste Good

To make your baking a real success and arouse the enthusiasm of your family and your guests, you need the best flour you can buy. You want flour that is fine and white—flour that is absolutely pure.

Our flour has the right qualities to make good bread; cakes and pies that look good, that taste good, and that are good. When you use our flour you have all the help that flour can give in making good things to eat.

Order a sack from your grocer and be sure you order by name—

Peach Blossom Flour

Wenatchee Milling Co. Wenatchee, Wash.

Proud of Her Bread

So will every woman be proud who use Harrington's Best Flour for her baking.

Selected wheat goes into Harrington's Best Flour and it is ground in a modern mill by expert millers. It is best for every form of baking.

If you're from Missouri we can show you if you will but try one sack. That's what we want, for we know a steady customer will result from this trial.

"Save your 'DINNER SET' Coupons"

Leavenworth Mercantile Co.
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