

Caroline Thinks It Out

By Mona Cowles

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"To get up in the morning and make your own coffee and boil your own egg and make toast for yourself is all very well and good for a girl when she is single, but to have to do that sort of thing is quite different when one is married," Caroline had said with a very definite air five years ago on the memorable afternoon when Horace Blair had proposed to her. "I don't in the least mind living here in this two-room apartment now and I suppose you are quite comfortable in the boarding house, but to have to live in three or four rooms or to have to go to boarding after we are married would be really quite impossible."

Horace fondled the hand he held and looked dejectedly at the graceful finger that Caroline had just permitted him to measure for the engagement ring. "You are a very sensible girl, Caroline," he said, "and I suppose you are right—"

"Of course, I'm right," she agreed. "At twenty I might have been foolish and romantic. Then I might have supposed that I could be happy and make you happy on my thousand-dollar-a-year income and your salary of three thousand—"

"Twenty-eight hundred," Horace corrected with a sigh. "With an occasional picture I could sell that would come to no more than forty-five hundred." She sighed and shook her head.

"I'm sorry, Horace, but it can't be done. I've seen other girls try to do it and—well, perhaps they are happy—but we couldn't live the way we do. You wouldn't want to try. It would mean living in a suburb somewhere with an incompetent maid and wearing ready-made clothes—yes, I know I have to now, but I won't always be young. At thirty I would look a mess in a ready-made suit—and we would have to keep eternally counting the money, and if we went to the theater we'd have to sit in the gallery—"

"We've had rather good fun that way, haven't we?" Horace murmured. "Yes, Horace dear, but doing it now is one thing and doing it then is quite another matter. You'll thank me some time for the stand I am taking."

"Then—you mean you won't marry me?"

"Not in the least. I simply mean that I can't marry you till our income is doubled at least!"

Horace took out an envelope and pencil from his pocket and began to figure. "Nine thousand—that means that I must have about seventy-five hundred."

"I'll relent a little," smiled Caroline. "I'll marry you when you are making six thousand. You can work up to that—"

"It may take five years," sighed the unhappy suitor.

"What if it does? We love each other, and we can go on quite nicely this way. You know marriage isn't something to be entered into emotionally."

"You are a very sensible girl," said Horace accepting his sentence grimly. "I think I see your point of view."

And so it was settled and Horace and Caroline began their long engagement. There were never any quarrels—Caroline was too sensible for that and never once did she weaken from her wise decision that to make toast for yourself was one thing, but to have to do it for two was another. Even in his most impatient moods Horace had to admire the lofty ideal that Caroline maintained toward marriage. It was something that had to be undertaken on a dignified, rather grand scale or not at all.

And a day or so ago Caroline was still making her own toast and drawing an occasional picture that sold, quite content on her small income and Horace was working on patiently with the concern with which he had begun ten years ago, grimly waiting for another chance ahead that would bring him the coveted six-thousand dollar income. It did not seem then that there would be long to wait, for already he had reached the fifty-five hundred mark and he had saved enough to make possible the prospects of starting in life with a rather more pretentious abode than the suburban cottage that Caroline had held in such contempt.

Caroline worked at her drawing board as patiently and eagerly as ever and her ability as an illustrator had not become impaired but owing to war conditions, as the editors told her, there was less demand for her particular kind of talent than in years gone by. When she did get an order it meant a smaller check than formerly. She did not flinch at the economies this necessitated. Single poverty was one thing, she insisted, and married poverty another.

Then a day or so ago Horace came to spend his usual Sunday afternoon with her but instead of hurrying up the two flights of stairs to her apartment when he reached the house where she lived in spinster sedateness, he hesitated and then walked dejectedly around the block. Again he started to enter and with a heavy sigh retraced his steps around the block. It took considerable courage finally for him to ascend the steps he had trod so many times and to give his accustomed knock at her door.

So well did Caroline know his every expression that it was in vain that he attempted to dissemble his depression. "I'll have to tell you some time," he began, when he had settled back in his favorite wicker chair with Caroline sitting opposite to him by the window. "If ever a man had reason to be discouraged I'm that man—after five years. Oh, Caroline, it is too cruel of fate—" He buried his head in his hands, and if he had been anything but the every inch American man that he was he would have shed a tear or two.

Caroline was not the young woman to put caressing arms about his neck and assure him that everything was lovely whether it was or not, and Horace liked her better because she was not. She simply waited for him to tell the rest of the story.

"I have to tell you, Caroline," he said, "because I know you will feel the blow almost as much as I do. I am sure of your love; if I weren't, I couldn't endure this terrible calamity. I'm sure you'll wait—perhaps five years more." He winced as he thought of another long sentence of waiting.

"It's just our share of the war conditions, I suppose. The shipping tie-ups has knocked our business sky-high. I've been hoping against hope we'd find a way out. But we've had to close down one of our plants—and that means that the salaries of men at the top will have to be cut in half. If I get out and start in some other line I'll have to begin at the bottom—every business in our line is crippled—it may mean two or three years after the war ends even before things are back on their feet."

Caroline was still calm. "That leaves you with just about twenty-seven hundred, doesn't it?" she asked, and the surprising bluntness of her reply served as a bracer to Horace's wilting spirits.

"Now listen to the sequel. My income has been dwindling. My little money is all in K. and B. and that is worth about half what it was before the war. I've been meaning to tell you. I hated to—but I've got to give up the apartment. I'd do more work but there's no market for it now."

Horace forgot his own troubles and was leaning over Caroline with two outstretched arms. "Poor, dear girl," he said. "How you must have worried—and now comes my tale of woe—and even now you aren't crying about it. Caroline, you're more plucky than any man I ever knew." He knelt beside her, looking with infinite tenderness and admiration into her unflinching blue eyes. "Have you thought what you are—are going to do about it?"

"There's only one thing to do," she said slowly. "I'll have to give up this place and I suppose you'll have to live some place cheaper than the Hotel Bradford."

"Yes, of course."

"Well, why couldn't we both live here?" Caroline's usually firm voice faltered a little as she made the suggestion.

"You don't mean—Caroline—how could you? You don't mean that we can be married? Don't you know what you said about making toast and frying eggs for two—you've told me so often that you couldn't—Caroline don't let me hope if you don't really mean it."

"I've thought it all out," she said, resuming her calm manner that Horace thought the finest thing he had ever seen in any woman. "It is one thing for two persons to live separately on two small incomes—and it is another thing for those two people to live together on their joint incomes. Don't you see how simple it is. It's just a matter of plain arithmetic. We can pay rent for one apartment instead of for two; we can read by one light instead of two, and we don't have to go out to the theater and places for amusement, because we'll be married and can just stay home. It's such a simple solution, Horace, that I'm surprised we never thought of it before."

Enemy Quickly Disappeared.

An official of a railway which passes through Philadelphia, I am told, was in the habit of expressing his war sentiments without restraint to his private secretary, Girard writes in the Philadelphia Ledger. These sentiments were derogatory to the allies and favorable to Germany. One day at the end of a particularly vehement tirade the secretary said: "I trust, sir, that what you have said does not represent your real feelings on the subject." "I mean every word of it," said his employer. It was just after a fire had taken place in a nearby city and the responsibility had been laid at the doors of German hirelings whose enterprise the railway man extolled. "Then I shall be obliged to arrest you," said the secretary, throwing open his coat and showing the badge of a secret service agent. The indiscreet official is now supposed to be in a place where what he may have to say in praise of Kultur will reach a severely limited audience.

By Twists Teacher's Words.

A Greencastle young woman teacher in the Peru (Ind.) high school a few days ago had a vision of her job leaving because of a violent protest lodged against her by a patron. The teachers were at a meeting when the protest came up. The patron accused the teacher of calling her boy "a scurvy elephant." The teacher was dumfounded when she heard the charge, and could not recall making any such remark. The corps of teachers went to work to attempt to unravel the mystery. Finally it was solved. The teacher had told the boy "He was a disturbing element," and the boy mistook what she said for "A scurvy elephant."—Indianapolis News.

\$50,000,000 IN FIRES BY SPIES

All Industries Aiding Country Have Suffered.

BLAZE LOSSES MAKE RECORD

Reach \$267,000,000 in 1917 Against \$225,000,000 in Last Peace Year—Investigations Show That the Enemy Has Been Busy in Every State in the Union—Loss of \$6,000,000 Worth of Grain Laid to Enemy Torch.

Since the United States entered the world war on the side of the allies, the value of the munition factories, grain elevators, stock yards, oil properties, cotton, marine properties, tanneries, and other industries vital to the war efficiency of the nation, which have been destroyed as a result of known incendiary or suspicious origin, is more than \$50,000,000, and of this amount over \$43,000,000 represents fires in which the damage done amounted to \$100,000 or more in each specific instance.

A table has been prepared by the national board of fire underwriters, which gives by months the statistical story of the damage wrought in the United States by enemy incendiaries since April 1, last.

This table shows that the enemy has been busy in every part of the country. In eleven instances the damage done equaled or exceeded \$1,000,000, the most disastrous of the conflagrations being that which in October last destroyed piers and war supplies in Baltimore valued at \$8,500,000.

The grain destroyed by the enemy torch has totaled since we went to war more than \$6,000,000; that of piers and other marine properties over \$5,000,000; the oil and oil products loss has amounted to more than \$6,000,000, while the loss due to incendiary on timber lands and in lumber yards reaches a total of over \$6,400,000. All these totals refer only to fires in which the loss was \$100,000 or more.

The total fire losses in 1917 were the greatest of any year in the history of the United States, except 1903, when the great fire which followed the San Francisco earthquake swelled the total for that year to \$450,710,000. The 1917 record exceeds that of 1916 by about \$37,000,000, and that of 1915 by more than \$84,000,000.

The total fire losses in America during 1913, the last peace year, amounted, according to the Journal of Commerce, to about \$225,000,000; in 1914, the first year of the war, to \$236,000,000; in 1915 to \$183,000,000, and in 1916 to \$231,000,000, while in 1917 the losses due to fire, with the figure for December estimated at \$25,000,000 was about \$278,000,000. The difference between the figures for 1913, the last peace year, and 1917 is about \$42,000,000.

Monthly Losses Shown.
The following table shows the monthly losses of the nine war months of 1917, compared with those for the corresponding months in 1916:

| Month | 1916 | 1917 |
|-----------|---------------|---------------|
| April | \$12,681,000 | \$35,597,225 |
| May | 15,573,500 | 24,968,800 |
| June | 12,247,500 | 15,513,270 |
| July | 23,013,800 | 16,143,060 |
| August | 10,745,000 | 21,751,100 |
| September | 12,244,425 | 14,100,900 |
| October | 17,701,375 | 26,354,450 |
| November | 19,898,450 | 28,195,025 |
| December | 22,953,325 | 25,000,000 |
| Totals | \$146,568,425 | \$328,657,510 |

There is not a great industry, the continuance of which is essential to the war efficiency of the United States and their allies, which has not suffered as a result of the activities of the enemy agent or his hireling. Included in the long list are tanneries, flour mills, leather factories, coal pockets, cars and machine shops, iron mills, navy yard structures, chemical works of all kinds, automobile manufacturing plants, gasoline tanks, food warehouses, woolen mills, stock yards, sugar mills, gun cotton plants, railroad equipment, arsenals, munition plants, tobacco warehouses, cotton gins, cotton warehouses, drydocks, ocean-going shipping, steel mills, army storage warehouses, stables, horses, coke ovens and mine properties.

Cover Whole Country.

The national board of fire underwriters was, at the outbreak of war, asked by the government to co-operate in the effort that the government is making to combat the fire menace. The result has been that the national board has devoted the entire work of a majority of its officials and fire experts to the government service, and its inspectors cover every part of the country, investigating all fires, regardless of whether the properties, damaged or destroyed, are insured or not. These investigations, made in every instance by men expert in fire investigation, show that the loss due to fires of incendiary or suspicious origin which have involved the loss of \$100,000 or more in war munitions or equipment has totaled, since April 1, \$43,558,000.

In April, the first month of the war, the destruction or damage, due to fires involving a loss of \$100,000 or more, amounted to \$5,555,000. In that month there were 24 great fires in the country, and these fires occurred in 14 different states. The fire which entailed the heaviest loss was when grain elevators in Chicago, valued at \$700,000, were destroyed. The value of the grain elevators destroyed in that one month totaled \$1,700,000. The oil loss due to

incendiaryism amounted to \$770,000; foundries, machine shops and car shops worth \$500,000 went up in flames, while the loss to the coal and coke industry totaled \$400,000.

In May the total loss as shown in the table showed a falling off of nearly \$2,000,000, the audited figures for that month giving a total of \$3,683,000, and of this amount \$1,200,000 represented the grain and grain elevator loss, or \$2,900,000 for the first eight weeks of the war. It was in May that the lumber incendiary first got to work, and the report for the month shows that the damage he accomplished totaled \$1,100,000. May also introduced the chemical incendiary, and the total loss to the chemical industry in the second month of the war was \$300,000.

Heavy Loss in Montana.
The loss in June was \$3,800,000, and of this amount \$1,000,000 represented mine property losses in Montana. The lumber loss in June was \$650,000, the grain total was \$300,000, gasoline to the total value of \$350,000 was burned up, and the chemical industry's loss was increased by another \$200,000. The automobile figures for the first time in the June report when an automobile factory in Reading, Pa., valued at \$250,000 was destroyed.

In July the figures began to climb, and the total loss due to incendiaryism or suspicious causes was \$4,140,000. The July losses include oil properties valued at \$700,000, a \$400,000 cotton compress plant, a woolen mill worth \$500,000, elevators and warehouses valued at \$900,000, a \$250,000 sugar mill, and shell and shipbuilding properties of a total value of \$520,000, and dye works worth \$150,000 and \$250,000 in tanneries.

August was one of the enemy incendiary's best months, his total destruction that month entailing a loss of \$5,101,000, \$2,550,000 of which was suffered by the oil industry. The enemy also destroyed his first gun cotton plant in August, when a factory valued at \$100,000 at Gary, Ind., was destroyed. There also occurred in August a fire which destroyed ships and piers in Brooklyn worth \$1,000,000.

ITALY HAS COUNCIL TO SPEED UP WAR

Premier Is Determined to Follow Energetic Policy in Pushing the War.

Now that the Italian cabinet has a working majority sufficiently numerous and powerful to combat antiwar intrigue both inside and outside parliament Premier Orlando is determined to follow an energetic war policy. In fact a war council has been formed in Italy composed of the premier, the ministers of foreign affairs, war, navy, arms and munitions, treasury and another member of the cabinet chosen by the premier, besides the two chiefs of staff of the army and navy.

Executive measures connected with the war and having an urgent character will be decided in future by the war council instead of the cabinet, and considerable loss of time will thus be saved with great advantage to the success of military operations heretofore delayed, as their approval depended on long discussions in cabinet councils.

Premier Orlando recently confirmed in the senate his declaration in the house that no compromise was possible with those who opposed the war, as any attempt to weaken the resistance of the country amounted to treason, and antiwar activity exclusively benefited the enemy.

An energetic war policy would be impossible in a country like Italy unless the government were backed by the people. So long as the provisioning of the country is assured and the encouraging announcement made in the senate by the minister of food, Signor Crespi, who said that special agreements had been concluded with the United States and the Argentine Republic whereby they placed at the allies disposal a considerable portion of their wheat crops, affords the best proof that the question of food shortage has been satisfactorily solved, there is no danger of Italy's elimination from among the allies. The recent insidious Austro-German peace proposals have not deceived Italians, who realize that their acceptance would be worse than defeat.

BEAR MEAT ON MARKET

Some Find It Helps to Cut the High Cost of Living.

Citizens of Harrisburg and other towns in Rockingham county, Pennsylvania, who find beef, veal and pork too high-priced, can make ends meet better now by eating bear meat, large quantities of which have been placed on the market at more reasonable prices than those demanded for choice steaks and chops.

The mountains of the county are said to be infested by bears, and in the past few days a number of the animals have been bagged by hunters. One party of sportsmen brought in two, one weighing 300 pounds and the other 250 pounds. The hides, worth about \$35 apiece, will be tanned and made into overcoats.

New Crime in London.

A new form of crime has developed in London. The police describe it as "air raid robbery," for bands of thieves take advantage of the excitement caused by German air raids to loot homes while the families are elsewhere seeking safety.

FEARLESS YOUTHS HEROES OF AIR

Exploits of Daring Airmen Thrill All England.

TWO DOWN 76 HUN PLANES

No Chance These Human Eagles Won't Take—Captain McCudden, Flight Commander, Prefers to Work Alone and Has System of His Own—Forces Foe to Fight and Has Never Lost an Encounter.

A few nights ago four members of the Royal Horse Guards, all more than six feet in height, and built like Apollos, stood in the lobby of a London theater between the acts. They resembled the Three Musketeers, and attracted attention because of their wonderful physique and splendid bearing. Near by stood three youngsters, none over five feet four, and none weighing more than 120 pounds. The Horse Guards, mere military ornaments, resemble battleships, the three youngsters, torpedo boats; at least, such was the comment of persons who stood near by. The youngsters were airmen. An American, who had observed the six, said: "The big fellows are all right, but give me those kids."

Are the Real Heroes.
The airmen, or the flyers, are the heroes of England. All mere boys, they are clean cut, alert, and full of confidence. They are the same as the flyers of all nations. Da, devils, many call them. Most of them expect to be killed, and in the long run most of them are. But, as the average American flyer says: "We get a good fly for our money at that."

Just at the present time, the two heroes of the air in England are Capt. James McCudden, twenty-two years old, and Capt. Phillip Foulard, nineteen. The exploits of these youngsters have but recently become known in London, and when they return for leave, all Britain will be theirs. Captain McCudden has brought down 34 German machines; Captain Foulard has accounted for 42.

There is no chance these human eagles won't take. There is no such thing as fear in their make-up. Captain McCudden is the leader of a squadron which has brought down 99 enemy aircraft. Although a flight commander, he prefers to work alone. He manages his machine, and does his own firing, and is said to be one of the best wing shots in any army.

Battles Above Clouds.
His battle grounds lie away above the clouds. He flies, as a rule, at a height varying from 16,000 to 18,000 feet. He has a system all his own. When he spies an enemy aircraft he jockeys the foe from his own course and compels him to fight. He never yet lost an encounter. In a letter to his mother and sister, just published, he says that he recently brought down four German airmen in one day, two before luncheon and two after. The next day his score was three.

England has already had a view of many of the American flyers on their way from America to France. Many of these young men are university undergraduates, and one has but to see them to know that they will quickly take their place with the idols of the air of France, England and Italy.

MANUAL TRAINING FOR WAR CRIPPLES



An artificial limb manual training center was recently opened at Baltham, near London. The crippled soldiers went through various performances to show that these artificial limbs are practical. The picture shows a complete artificial leg as it appears when taken apart.

Good Silver

The charm of hospitality—the pride of the hostess—the delight of guests. You can buy from us by mail; perfectly safe.

BOYD PARK
MAKERS OF JEWELRY
166 MAIN STREET SALT LAKE CITY

BARGAINS IN USED CARS

50 splendid used cars—Buicks, Oldsmobiles, Nationals—\$250 to \$600. Guaranteed first class running condition—easy terms if wanted by right parties. Write for detailed list and description. Used Car Dept., Randall-Dodd Auto Co., Salt Lake City.

Full-of-Life Seeds

Now is the time to buy your seeds for spring planting—while shipping facilities are good and the quality of seeds is high. Write for catalogue of Vogeler's Purity Seeds.

VOGELER SEED CO.
Salt Lake City, Utah

WANTED MEN AND WOMEN. We are now located at 43 S. West Temple Street. We guarantee to teach you the barber trade in a short time. We get you a job and furnish tools. Commission paid. Call or write. Moler Barber College, 43 S. West Temple St., Salt Lake City.

TAKES PLACE OF GASOLINE

Mixture of Alcohol and Benzol Has Been Found to Be Satisfactory Substitute.

The high cost of gasoline is becoming such a problem that governments and scientists all over the world have attempted to find a substitute. In Germany, where gasoline is almost unobtainable, it is understood that a new mixture of alcohol and benzol has proved satisfactory. A writer in the Scientific American gives the following table as an indication of the results achieved:

With one part benzol and one part alcohol a touring car equipped with an ordinary carburetor made 42 miles an hour and ran a distance of 4.95 miles upon one pint of the fuel. With one part benzol and two parts alcohol the speed was 41 miles and the distance covered 4.47 miles. This shodded down to 36 miles an hour and 3.72 miles on a mixture of one part benzol and five parts alcohol.

The same car, operated with pure benzol, acquired a speed of 42 miles an hour and ran a distance of 3.79 upon one pint of fuel. With pure gasoline it made 44 miles an hour, running 3.60 miles.

Alcohol is easily obtainable, and benzol in large quantities is now being distilled in both the United States and Germany from coal tar. So the mixture, as worked out by the Germans, can be had cheaper than gasoline, and the results are almost as good. In the case of Germany, the discovery has been a boon of inestimable value.

Cavite Flashes Time Over Pacific.
Since October 1 the radio station at Cavite, co-operating with the Philippine bureau of posts and the Manila observatory, has been sending out time signals of the 120th meridian east of Greenwich at 11 a. m. and 10 p. m. every day, says Science.

For the purpose of sending time signals, the transmitting clock of the Manila observatory is connected with the Cavite wireless station through the bureau of posts. Manila observatory time signals begin at 10:55 a. m. and 9:55 p. m., standard time of the 120th meridian east of Greenwich, and continue for five minutes. During this interval every tick of the clock is transmitted, except the 28th, 29th, 54th, 55th, 56th, 57th, 58th and 59th of each minute.

The situation of Manila in the Pacific makes this service of the greatest importance to the mercantile and naval fleets that ply upon that ocean.

Showing Him Up.
"We must fight on till the Germans see how absurd their aspirations are," said James W. Gerard in New York the other day.

"Yes, we must show up the domineering German militarists thoroughly. We must act like the professor who visited a loan shark to borrow \$100.

"You want \$100 for one year? Here you are. My terms are 5 per cent a month. That leaves just \$40 coming to you. Here you are—four crisp ten spots."

"But the professor mildly took out his own pocketbook and extracted a couple of bills from it.

"You're mistaken, sir," he said. "I want the money for two years, not one. How much, then, is there coming to you?"

That Atchison Boy in K. C.
There is a young man who is known as mamma's darling in Atchison, but down in Kansas City they say he is a regular papa's tom cat.—Atchison Globe.

Sues for Canary's Lost Love.
Charging that her neighbor, Mrs. Martha Traylor, had alienated the affections of her pet canary Pete, Mrs. Anna Mallott of Syracuse, N. Y., started a suit for \$500 damages. In her complaint she said the bird escaped from her home and that her neighbor coaxed it into a cage and has kept it since.

Mrs. Mallott says she has made repeated demands for the bird and is sure it is hers, "for she has often heard it sing and knows its voice, but that she has been unsuccessful."