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JAPAN'S SMALL RICE GARDENS In Comparison With America's Miles of Farms They Might Almost Be Termed Laughable.

Almost one-half of the land capable of cultivation in Japan is planted in rice. Handkerchief gardens would perhaps best describe the little rice fields.

EMINENTLY FITTER FOR JOB Society Matron, Trying to "Do Her Bit," Had Distinct Laugh on Ill-Natured Farmer.

Society is having a delightful giggle over a story now going the rounds and of which Mrs. Mackay is heroine. Seems that with several other prominent women of the 400, she went in for farmeretting on Long Island.

Heroism That Is Real. For heroism when the engine room of his ship was filled with live steam, Niels Anderson, chief machinist's mate, United States navy, has been given official commendation.

SHE WAS WISE The Comedian—Is it true that your husband is the backer of this production? The Leading Lady—Nix. Do you think I'd let my husband back a show like this?



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Travels Far. It is not possible to know how far the influence of any amiable, honest-hearted, duty-doing man flows out into the world.—Dickens.

There is to be enough sugar on hand, it is said, to meet all requirements, but let's not forget that a whole lot of things that sugar is used for are not requirements—for instance, fudge.

The baby-carriage industry may be halted because of lack of material, baby buggies not having been classed as essential by the government authorities.

Clothing economy in Germany is cutting down the number of pockets— which are becoming nonessential anyway with nothing to put in them.

Fortunately none of us will need instructions from the editor how to proceed in a correct manner when the band plays "Die Wacht am Rhein."

The Liberty motor may win the war, but that does not relieve us from the necessity of sending over men to operate the motors, and a few other things besides.

The military mule is still humble in spite of the complimentary acknowledgment that he is expected to take up the army burden where the motor trucks lay it down.

Japan, the old-fashioned "yellow peril," refuses to function in that capacity, to the disappointment of Germany and the yellow perillists of this country and Russia.

Shoe manufacturers warn that to save leather heels on women's shoes will not be high in fall and winter months. Once more, what has leather to do with wooden heels?

The war has, at least, effectually silenced those old timers who used to relate with smug satisfaction the terribly high prices they paid for food-stuffs in Civil war days.

With coal cut off from breweries it is estimated the fuel saving for the country will be 3,100,000 tons annually. In other words, instead of drinking our beer we shall burn it.

The little as well as the big profiteers should be punished. The higher the price of meats the more meatless days there will be.

The offensive against the family purse is raging on several sectors. The boycott might be an effectual remedy for the profiteering remedy.

Teuton prisoners think the war will be over by fall. Yes, it may be over in Germany. Fellows who committed bigamy to escape going to France have queer taste in fighting.

When it comes to any actual fighting the crown prince might as well be a "conscientious objector." It would be thoughtful and helpful of Mr. Hoover to decide just what is a legitimate chewing gum ration.

Fishing being a useful occupation, one may look forward serenely to a vacation of service to the nation. The fact that soap is \$5 a pound in Constantinople probably does not cause much worry to the average Turk. One of the lonesome men is the tariff expert who tries to start an argument about protection and free trade.

DUTIFUL WIFE GOES HOME TO MOTHER

Misunderstanding Causes New Husband Some Anxiety—Calls Police.

Oklahoma City, Okla.—Married at eight o'clock, bride gone fifteen minutes later. This was the fate of a young Tulsa bridegroom. After leaving the church the couple drove to the hotel where the bridegroom had registered. He left the bride in the lobby with these words: "Now you stay here while I go and pack. Then we'll get out to your mother's and stay a few days."

When he returned to the lobby she was gone. Thirty minutes' frantic search followed. Then he thought of the police, so called in Chief Nichols. The chief thought a moment. "May-



Thirty Minutes' Frantic Search Followed.

be she's out to her mother's," he told the distracted bridegroom. Ten minutes later they were in each other's arms. "I thought he said: 'I'll pack my grip and you go out to your mother's,'" she explained. "I thought it was funny, but supposed he knew his business—I didn't."

PRISONER SENDS BROKEN LEG OUT FOR REPAIRS

East Liverpool, O.—Charged with dallying too long with the "cup that queers," John H. Mercer was arrested. During the process of arrest his leg was broken. As a consequence he paced his narrow cell at the city prison with difficulty.

An acquaintance visited him. "Here," said John, "I've broken my leg. Take it down to the blacksmith shop and have a piece welded on it, so I can walk smooth." The friend carried out instructions. The leg was wooden.

TRAIN CATS FOR HUNTING

Not Even Burbank Has One Thing on This Officer From the State of California.

Oakland, Cal.—Robert Tyson, assistant probation officer, is the owner of two felines, Clinkers and Cinders. They accompany him on his pre-daily-light trip to his orchard. At the report of a gun they dash off to get their prey, seldom failing to return with a bird.

To such a remarkable degree has Tyson trained the hunting instinct in the felines that it is necessary to warn guests not to slam the doors in the house.

He explains that on one occasion the noise of a door slamming was mistaken for the report of a gun and the cats started out in search of prey. This mistake cost him two pet goslings.

Thief Takes Church Auto.

Seattle, Wash.—Here is a person absolutely without fear—unregenerate and who played with fire unafraid. This fearless person stepped into a runabout standing at a curb in the downtown section of Seattle. The car is the property of the Rev. W. A. Wilson. It bore the words on each door: "First Presbyterian church." On the driver's seat were two Bibles. The thief probably sat on these as he drove away.

Sleeps While Standing.

Marysville, Cal.—Dan Kelly, arrested on a misdemeanor charge, went to sleep standing up in the court room. Called upon for an explanation, Kelly, who has only one natural leg to stand upon and one wooden one, declared that he had suffered with asthma for the past ten years and had to sleep standing up. He said he was so accustomed to dozing in this position that he forgot he was in court.

Art Note.

An art writer of Boston says there is now very little for the painters to do but fight. Why don't they paint portraits of porterhouse steaks smothered with onions?—Houston Post.

Safety First in Canoes.

Rule 41144—When it is necessary for two persons to change seats in a canoe, run the canoe to the bank and let one of the occupants step out on dry land.—Rochester Herald.

NEED FURNITURE IN GERMANY

Problem of Its Supply Has Added One More to the Troubles of the Government.

The German government has so far been unable to find any substitute for furniture, and has not yet had the temerity to ask its subjects to follow the example of their Turkish allies and sit on the floor. The result is a scarcity that has caused second-hand dealers to reap enormous profits. A second-hand kitchen chair that formerly cost about 50 cents now sells for \$5. An old bedstead that used to sell for \$5 now brings \$30. Second-hand dealers have scoured the country and old tables and chairs have been brought from cellars and garrets, but the demand still outruns the supply and prices already 1,000 per cent above normal, threaten to go higher.

The problem is likely to become more acute as soon as the war ends. Thousands of couples that married when the men were called into the army will wish to establish homes of their own. The government has provided many houses in advance, but these will be of little use without furniture.

Some urge that the government make the same rule regarding second-hand furniture as is now in force in the old clothes trade; put the private dealers out of business, fix lower prices and make it a crime for anyone to sell the second-hand articles except to the state.

A number of capitalists and furniture manufacturers have formed an association to make new furniture and sell it at four per cent above cost on the installment plan, requiring one-third of the purchase price as first payment. The cost of new furniture, even under this arrangement, is almost prohibitive, because of the scarcity of materials and the high wages of labor.

TAUGHT INSECTS TO THINK

Remarkable Act of Scientist That Hardly Seems Worth the Time It Must Have Taken.

John W. Coghlin has demonstrated what patience and perseverance will accomplish, and has also exploded the old-time theory that it was impossible to teach insects to understand the human voice and action. Some time since he had the good fortune to discover a hill of Madagascar neuroptera, or marching ants, says the Pittsburgh Press. They were about the size of the common June bug and of a dirty brown color, and he says that they are numerous in India and South Africa—that he can account for finding a hill of them in Maine by being brought there on some vessel. Mr. Coghlin invited some of his friends to his camp at Patten's Pond, where he amused them by putting the neuroptera (as he called them) through a course of sprouts. The way he caused the little army to go through their evolutions was a marvel to all present. Marching by twos and by fours, over inclines and bridges made of toothpicks, with the regularity of trained troops, he finally caused them to break ranks by lighting a match before the leaders. He says that artificial light will confuse them; therefore they can be made to perform only in daylight.

National Prayer Days.

The first time the people of the United States were called upon to observe a day of national prayer was May 9, 1798, by proclamation of President John Adams. A controversy had arisen between this country and France and all Americans were called upon to pray for a continuation of peace. In 1815, when the United States was about to make war on Algiers, President Madison proclaimed a day of prayer. During the Civil war three presidential proclamations were issued appointing days of prayer for peace. In 1865 the authorities called upon the people to pray for Lincoln, and in 1881 President Arthur proclaimed a day of prayer to mark the burial of President Garfield. In the autumn of 1914 President Wilson issued his proclamation for prayers on "Peace Sundays."

Shoveling Out Gas.

Weighing considerably more than the atmosphere, the poisonous gases employed in modern warfare always seek lower levels. Thus the gas clouds penetrate trenches and deep dugouts, and in most cases it is a matter of many hours before they become sufficiently diluted with the atmosphere to permit of safe breathing. So the matter resolves itself into a problem of driving the poisonous fumes out of the trenches and underground shelters, or at least thinning them out until the air is again made safe.

For this reason American soldiers now in France literally "shovel" poisonous fumes out of their trenches. Attached to a shovel is a sort of canvas scoop or "flapper" which permits the men to heave the heavy gases over the parapets and beat the fumes and dissipate them in the surrounding air.—Scientific American.

Not Dangerous.

"While you were out west did you meet with any typical bad men?" "I should say so! I spent a week in a camp full of the toughest customers you ever saw—real cowboys who spent most of their time firing pistols and careering on their bronchos at break-neck speed." "Didn't you tremble for your life?" "I was a trifle uneasy at first, but when I saw how a motion picture director bullied those fellows I plucked up considerable courage."

No Happy Medium.

Said the almost-philosopher: "The fellow who used to hide his light under a bushel is now either unable to buy a bushel or has become so wealthy that he advertises that light with an outfit of star shells and skysearchers."

Daily Thought.

Every person is responsible for all the good within the scope of his abilities, and for no more, and none can tell whose sphere is the largest.—Gail Hamilton.

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

HEAD OF GIANT BUSINESS



Who's Teagle? This was a question generally asked when it was announced that Walter Clark Teagle had been chosen president of the Standard Oil company of New Jersey, the world's greatest oil refiners since the disintegration of the original Standard Oil company. Aside from his business associates and personal friends few had ever heard of Teagle. He is only thirty-nine years old, and his success in life has been due to industry and the careful training of his mind in absorbing infinite detail.

In Cleveland, where he was born on May 1, 1878, both he and his family were known perhaps as well as any citizen of that community.

Mr. Teagle's father, who was of English birth, became interested in the oil business and it was in his father's offices that Walter Teagle as a boy received his first business inspirations and instructions. He entered Cornell university when eighteen years of age, and three years later was graduated with the degree of bachelor of science. He took a place in his father's firm, and from that beginning has risen to his present high degree.

It requires only a short talk with Mr. Teagle to convince one of his encyclopedic knowledge of the oil business, but while he is so packed full of business detail he is described as having a singularly attractive personality. He is a warm advocate of co-operation, not alone in business but in all relations of life.

WASHINGTON CITY SIDELIGHTS



Outdoor Church Services Popular at Capital

WASHINGTON.—Washington's latest churchgoing is out of doors. All fresco vespers on the ellipse back of the White House grounds were held last Sunday at five and will occur regularly until October. The district war camp community service is in charge and the navy band provides the music. Clergymen from all denominations make addresses, while the congregation, drawn from every state and all ages and conditions of war workers, constitutes the choir.

These outdoor services offer many amusing incidents. Prayerful posture with bended head disappears when the birdmen cut capers in the sky directly over the preacher. The drone of the biplane drowns the minister's voice, and whispers of "Look, oh, look! a nose dive—now he's righted himself"—interfere with the dominie's exhortations.

The religious character of these Sunday afternoons was repeatedly stressed by the earnest young man in charge, probably because the social and sentimental side stuck out so prominently. Pretty heads resting on many shoulders, furtive handclaspings—notes thrown from a group of sailors to a bunch of giggling girls—sprung entangled with fluffy petticoats—with the big congregation sitting around on the grass, it's natural enough that picnic manners displace proper church behavior.

Washington is a city crowded with unattached males and females, boys training at the navy yard or at Camp Meigs and Washington university—girls from every city and hamlet. They are the nicest, cleanest, happiest young people in the world, a slice of young America which is neither the upper nor the lower crust, but they're lonesome and bored in their few leisure moments and want to play together.

WASHINGTON CITY SIDELIGHTS



Would Do Many and Varied Things With a Million

WASHINGTON.—Nothing is more refreshing than a choice bit of idocy after a day's work that requires a double portion of brains. Which accounts for the hereby quoted proposition: "If somebody gave you a million dollars this afternoon would you show up in the morning?"

The answers were what dear Mr. Venus would call "various." One big youngster, who was keeping up with the Joneses, admitted that a sudden million might possibly induce him to phone to the chief for a day off. Another, hobnobbing with a fellow-suburbanite over the feminine inconsistencies of hens, stepped out of his chicken run long enough to make it distinctly understood that it would take more than any little old measly million to keep him from helping to get the best paper ever out on time—a statement indorsed by applause.

All day Exception had snipped filmfests with the relentlessness of that other fate who does business with shears. And now he was scanning a first issue, hot-caked from the press—which was what the others were doing also, because—confidentially—if your own stuff gets by all right it doesn't matter about the rest of the paper—really.

And, as Exception read, it needed no seventh daughter of a seventh daughter to diagnose the lines in his face and the good things mentally and humanely they stood for. For that matter, even the one insignificant side comb in the crowd whose imagination wasn't elastic enough to picture a raise in salary and who didn't know Exception's everyday name could have predicted, without cards or crystal ball, that the big half of any fortune that should ever come his way would go toward the honest helping of that universal relative, our brother man—and while she was considering Exception had already gone on record. If he had a million dollars he would buy a bean orchard and hoard it for soup like his landlady used to make. Which shows that it is always desirable to be prepared for the best.

When Americans Were Heathen.

The first foreign missionary society was established at London July 27, 1649, being a corporation under the title of "The Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in New England and the Parts Adjacent in North America."

Nice.

"Some girls can't reach the straps in the cars." "That's true. This morning I let a very nice little girl stand on my foot and hang onto my coat button."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Malarial Scourge.

Malarial fevers are by far the greatest scourge of the rural districts of Venezuela. In the one state of Carabobo, with a population of 198,396, there were 1,484 deaths from malaria last year.

NO NEED OF SUCH REFINEMENT

Of course it was public property that the Takeiteest railway train pushed, nor did they travel as fast as a rumor, but the journey in question Mr. T. Raveller is quoted as long-suffering passengers on this occasion, and was getting anxious about the time, as he had an appointment at the other end.

"Say, porter," he shouted, leaning his head out of the window, "how long is it?"

"Aime? Sorry, sir, I don't know," replied the luggage lifter. "Don't know!" shouted Raveller. "Hang it, man, how is it you don't carry a watch?"

"Well, sir, you see," said the portmanteau pulverizer, "we hardly need a watch on this road; what we need is a calendar."—Stray Stories.

Could Do No Less.

"Does Mrs. Dutwaine object to your using profanity?" "Well," replied Mr. Dutwaine, with a thoughtful air, "she used to object strenuously when I addressed her appropriate remarks to our motorcar on the occasion of a breakdown of either sixty miles from the nearest town, but she permits me to express myself rather freely about the Kaiser."

MERE PLAY.



Howe—What's the difference between a flying fish and a swimming fish? Wise—Oh! easy; one flies to the and the other rises to files.

Aye, Aye! "The oculist quite proud should be!" Remarked old William Wise; "For oculists look well, you see, in other people's eyes."

Plenty of Others. First Merchant—Say, I don't think much of this guy Diogenes who was around with a lantern hunting for a honest man.

Second Ditto—Oh, I guess he was all right, but he showed bad business ability by putting his money in a gim instead of advertising.

Poor Hub! The Dressmaker (gushing)—Oh, my dear madam, I consider that to most perfect fit I have ever seen. The Dear Madam—Perfect fit, it die-sticks! You should see it on my husband will have when he sees the price.

Unusual. "There was a sensational case of kidnaping on our block yesterday?" "You don't say so! What was it?" "The baby in the third house was generally keeps everybody awake with its yells slept all night."

He Won. Brown—They say that love is a lousy tery. Black—I'm convinced of it, and I am sure I won. Brown—Got a perfect wife, old Black—No, I haven't got any.

Singular Woman. "Do you know, I think Mrs. Judd is peculiar in some ways?" "Specify." "For one thing she always tells her exact age. In fact she does it habitually."

A DEFENSE.



Bronson—Most of the alms people put on about the benefits of foreign travel are all a bluff. Woodson—Yes. But you've got to travel yourself in order, to be able to call the bluff.

Same Old Discontent. Now as the mercury doth grow toward high instead of low, I'd like to hear the north wind how I'd like to shovel snow.

Her Object. "Gladys changed countenance when I saw her at the beauty doctor's." "Naturally; that is what she went to the beauty doctor for."

Logic. "It seems to me," said the student philosopher, "that the fellow who is constantly losing his temper would have sense enough to quit hunting it up every time."

Boizelle's MCKENZIE'S BROTHERS