

# GERMANS SNEER AT U. S. SOLDIERS

But Sneer Is Sneer of Unreason and the German Officers Know It.

## CLARKE WIPES OUT GRIN

Lieutenant, by Remarkable Feat of Horsemanship, Teaches Kaiser and His Officers to Respect U. S. Regulars.

By EDWARD B. CLARK.

Washington.—The press in Germany is printing its daily sneer at the American army. The sneer perhaps covers fear. The Germans know more about our soldiers, our regular soldiers at any rate, than they care to put into print.

The other day there came to Washington to join the Aviation corps of his country, a boy whose name is Powhatan H. Clarke. The elders among the army officers who met him saw in him a virtual reproduction of his father, also Powhatan H. Clarke, who graduated from the United States military academy in 1884. It was the senior Powhatan H. Clarke, who died some years ago in the line of duty, who taught the German Emperor, his staff and the German people to have respect for the regular officers of the United States army.

Within a year of the time that he had graduated from the military academy Lieut. Powhatan H. Clarke of the cavalry was given a medal of honor by congress for conspicuous personal gallantry. He had carried a wounded sergeant of his troop from the field under a rain of Apache bullets fired at point blank range. Today hanging in the Army and Navy club in New York city is a painting by Frederick Remington, showing Lieutenant Clarke carrying the negro trooper on his shoulder along the pathway of fire.

When Clarke graduated at the age of twenty-one he looked no older than a boy of seventeen so far as his face went. However, he was big and athletic and was a pattern of the American soldier. His heroism on the Arizona battlefield had won him recognition and soon he was sent to Berlin as American military attaché.

Why They Sneered. Lieutenant Clarke reached the German capital and was introduced to the officers attached to military headquarters and to the person of Emperor William. He found out instantly that there was some joke on the American army which was dwelling in the memories and showing itself in the laughing faces and on the sneering lips of the Kaiser's officers.

It did not take the American long to discover where the trouble lay. A former military attaché accredited from the American army had been thrown from his horse in the presence of Emperor William and his staff. It may have been that any rider, no matter how expert, might have been thrown in like circumstances, but the Germans held that the American cavalry was composed of men likely to be ditched at the first jump.

The German maneuvers came on. The emperor's army was assembled and the American lieutenant was with the personal staff of William. When the Germans saw the Yankee cavalryman on his horse they were compelled to admiration at his appearance, but appearances did not necessarily imply horsemanship.

In the field of the maneuvers there was a huge ditch, partly nature's work and partly man's. It was considered to be impossible of crossing by cavalrymen. It was fully half a mile in length, and no German horse had ever been put to the test of covering its breadth, for a fall into it doubtless meant death, for, at any rate, the severest injury.

The emperor and his officers were about half a mile from the ditch and opposite a point between its two extremities. A general of the forces had his headquarters about two miles from the position of the emperor and on the other side of the obstruction.

William called one of his aides, a man who had the reputation of being one of the finest horsemen in the German army. The emperor handed him an order to be delivered to the subordinate commander two miles away over the field. The German aide took the order, rode, put, and started in the direction of the flank of the ditch. The American cavalryman rode to the emperor's side, saluted and asked permission to carry a duplicate of the order. The emperor smiled a little and acquiesced, handing a bit of paper to Clarke.

Opens Kaiser's Eyes. The American touched his horse and made straight for the ditch which cut the field transversely. His intention became known in an instant, and the eyes of every officer in the field were turned on the young fellow riding away clad in the uniform of the United States. There was something of concern perhaps in the hearts of those German officers, when it became known that the boy lieutenant was going to jump the ditch or die.

In the meantime the German aide, carrying the first message, was striking for the far west. There was to be no ditch jumping for him, but the firm, unyielding ground of the plain was to be his chosen pathway.

Clarke set his horse straight for the ditch with his frantically banks and the bounding steppes. He had put his horse over a bounding as was this man on the bounding fields of

Germany. Clarke had his own horse, an animal which he had brought with him from America. He knew the horse and the horse knew him. The Yankee pressed forward, and in a moment more, with the eyes of the German army upon them, horse and rider, in one magnificent leap, had cleared the gulf and were scurrying away to the headquarters of the German general.

The Yankee officer beat the German aide by half a mile of distance, and he was on his way back with the emperor's answer before the first messenger dispatched had delivered his imperial majesty's order. Clarke took the ditch on his return as he had taken it at the first, but the German returned by the way he had come.

Until August, 1914, and perhaps until April, 1917, the story of Clarke's jump frequently was told in the German service. The sneer for American soldiery officers here say is the sneer of unreason and that the German army knows it.

## FAMILY IN SCHOOLHOUSE

Could Not Rent Any Other Place in Kansas Town and So Moved In.

Smith Center, Kan.—In nearly every town in northwest Kansas an overcrowded condition prevails, and many families are unable to find homes to rent.

So acute became the lack of houses to rent in this city that a newly arrived family, after importuning the school board, was allowed to begin housekeeping in one of the six rooms of the schoolhouse. Now other families seek the same privilege and the school board may have to yield.

## AIRSHIP NAMED FOR HER



Miss Aileen Fielder of Atlanta, Ga., for whom Lieutenant Chism of England named his airship that is now actively engaged in chasing Germans on the western front.

## Infant's Secret Railroad Ride

Warsaw, Ind.—Unknown to her parents Helen, three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Kepinger of Silver Lake, boarded a Big Four train at Silver Lake and rode to North Manchester. Five hours later the little girl arrived in Warsaw on another Big Four train, having been sent here by railroad men at North Manchester.

## GERMAN PRISONERS IN AMERICAN CAMP



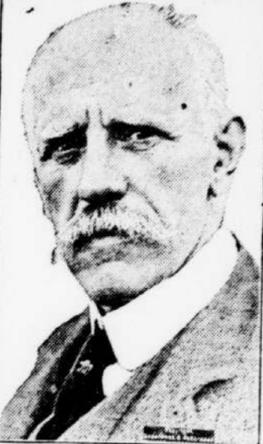
German prisoners are working in the American training camp "somewhere in France." The photograph shows several of the prisoners standing around.

## WOUNDS ARE QUICKLY AIDED

Two improvements that may be noted as having taken place since the outbreak of hostilities are in connection with the rapid treatment of the wounded after a big battle and the cleansing of wounds.

Five or ten miles behind the fighting sufficient casualty clearing stations—each holding about 1,000 men—have been organized to deal with all the casualties that may reasonably be expected, so that once a man is picked up by the stretcher bearers he receives adequate treatment within a very short

## SAYS NORWAY NEEDS FOOD



Specially posed photograph of Dr. Fridtjof Nansen, the famous Norwegian explorer, who recently arrived in the United States, as head of the Norwegian commission, here to plead with the United States to relax her new export regulations so that supplies urgently needed in Norway can be shipped.

With one-third of its shipping tonnage sunk by U-boats, Norway will starve and cease to exist as a nation unless America permits foodstuffs and iron to be sent to Norway, says Doctor Nansen.

"Norway is in desperate straits for foodstuffs and iron," said Dr. Nansen. "We must have food from the United States or we shall starve. We must have iron or we will have to abandon shipbuilding. Our trade is almost exclusively with the United States. The only food we are sending to Germany is fish, and we do that with the consent of the British government. We are getting no iron from Germany or England. These countries were our principal source of supply before the war."

## Bird Starts a Fire

Middle River, Minn.—Fire destroyed the barn of William Huff, who says the blaze was caused by a bird which carried a twig, one end of which was aglow, into the hayloft. Not far from the barn a brush fire was burning. The nesting bird carried a twig, which had been burning in the brush fire, but which was thought to have blown away from the immediate vicinity of the fire, to the barn. Two valuable horses burned to death.

## Forty Trout a Day

Glen Okoko, Pa.—George Rimsky, an assistant section foreman for the Jersey Central railroad, is the most successful trout fisherman in the Lehigh valley this season. Almost daily he catches the limit allowed per day, which is forty.

## WITH ALL TOWNS LIKE THIS, WE'D WIN QUICK

Niles, Mich.—Niles has set an example for the rest of the country, has sacrificed its own comfort and convenience for the sake of sick and wounded soldiers.

The city council of Niles has voted \$5,000 to the Red Cross, and did it with a cheer, and without a thought of its cost to the city.

It may have to be taken out of the city improvement fund. It may leave the streets covered with slush in the winter, with mud and debris in the summer—but the boys on the front will be cared for with that \$5,000. And the citizens of Niles won't mind the hardships. It's much easier to go with wet and freezing feet than to brave the trenches and the battlefields.

The money is only the city's corporate donation. The individual gifts have been many and generous. Nor did the city's patriotism stop at money.

The town has a population of 6,000 or less—but 513 men registered and 227 applied for enlistment.

## POINT OF VIEW

By EARL REED SILVERS.

For three years Jim Higgins and Mary Foster had lived on opposite sides of California street. Occasionally Jim had seen Mary make her leisurely way down the high front porch and depart with tossing head for "The Avenue." Mary appeared to him to be rather stuck up; she had a way of carrying her head as if she were afraid it might fall off her rather thin neck. If she inclined it the least bit forward, and once or twice Jim had found those rather large blue eyes of hers looking straight through him, as if he had been nothing more than a piece of wood leaning against the fence post.

Looking at Mary from the viewpoint of a stranger, Jim decided that she was just the kind of a girl he didn't want to know.

Jim was twenty-four years old, and he made \$24 a week, and more than one blooming maiden had looked at him with rather covetous eyes. But Jim considered himself girl-proof.

Yet on the evening of the annual outing of the Republican club Jim was destined to meet his fate. The day had passed along rather uneventfully; he had managed to secure a good seat on the trip to the island, and having once reached the boat landing he had hastened to the beach and had spent the entire day in a bathing suit. But when the big excursion boat started on its return trip Jim began to feel the stirrings of vain misgivings.

A big silver moon hung over the water, a faint breeze rippled through the waving hair of three girls sitting near him, and from the shadows came the sound of soft voices. For a time Jim sat in the bow of the boat with his bachelor friends and tried to persuade himself that his pipe was all that he needed to make the evening a perfect one. But his honest heart told him that he was deceiving himself, that what he wanted was a girl with laughing eyes and a jest or two on her lips. He arose restlessly and started to walk toward the stern. In every conceivable nook he could glimpse dark figures, sitting surprisingly close and making surprisingly little noise. They awoke in Jim vague memories of other nights when he, too, had sat in the shadows.

But suddenly, from a little nook at the end of one of the small passages, came the sound of a sob. Jim stood still and listened. It came again, a girl's sob, expressing misery such as only youth can know. Jim turned and made his way into the shadows, finding in the very farthest corner of the niche the huddled figure of a girl. There was something vaguely familiar about her, and Jim hesitated a moment before addressing her. But another stifled sob caused him to touch her lightly on the shoulder. "Is there anything I can do?" he asked.

The girl raised her head and turned a tear-stained face toward him. And then Jim received a shock. It was Mary Foster. Gone was the proud toss of her head, gone the supercilious stare of her big blue eyes. She looked very much like a helpless child, and Jim's heart went out to her.

"I'm Jim Higgins," he announced. "Ain't there something I can do?"

Mary's eyes opened just a little wider.

"Are you the boy across the street?" she asked.

Jim's heart leaped just a bit at her words. He had had no idea that she knew him from Adam.

"Yes," he said, "I live across the street. Now tell me what's the matter?"

The girl half turned on the straight-backed chair and wiped her eyes.

"Nothing very much," she answered. "I came to the outing with Jerry Lyons and he wanted me to come here and talk with him, and I wouldn't, and so he went away."

"And you want me to get him again?"

A hint of the Mary Foster of old was manifested in the girl's sudden change of manner.

"No, I wouldn't have him back for a hundred dollars," she exclaimed. "I never want to see him again."

"Then how are you going to get home?"

Mary looked at Jim helplessly. "I don't know."

Jim exercised his prerogative as one of the stronger sex.

"I know how you're going to get home," he announced. "I'm going to take you."

Mary's hand grasped his arm impulsively. "Oh, do you mind?"

"I should say I didn't mind." Jim's whole body thrilled at that trusting clasp of Mary's hand. "Supposing we take a walk."

The girl hesitated.

"My eyes are wet and I wouldn't want people to see me," she answered. "Would you mind just sitting here?"

Jim assured her earnestly that he wouldn't mind at all, and so the girl moved over slightly and they both sat on the chair that was made only for one. One silver moonbeam rested fairly on Mary's brown hair. Jim's fingers touched it lingeringly. There was something about Mary which was different from any girl he had ever known.

He liked the blue of her eyes and the proud way she carried her head.

"Mary," he said softly, "you're one of the prettiest girls I've ever seen."

Which all goes to show that a good deal in life depends upon one's point of view.

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Word of Advice. "Pardon me," interrupted the vocal teacher.

"Yes, professor?" said Miss Yowler. "In reaching for a high note, it won't help you any to stand on your tiptoes."

Rather Unusual. "Now, that's what I call a public-spirited way to behave."

"Why so?"

"A street flusher sprinkled the legs of an immaculate citizen and instead of getting mad about it he complimented the chauffeur on his efficiency."

A Call Misinterpreted. "But I thought you said your friends demanded that you run for congress?"

"That's what I thought," replied the defeated candidate, "but I've since concluded that it was my enemies who were looking for an easy man to snow under."

Apptly Compared. Jimmy—G'wan! Ast your father for a dime. You can get it off'n him like takin' candy from a baby.

Bobby—Sure! He'll put up the same kind of a roar the baby'd make.

## HARVEST WAR CROP OF APPLES SHORTLY

It Will Equal Two Bushels for Every Man, Woman and Child in the Land.

## STAPLE FOODS TO ALLIES

Motto This Year Is "Eat an Apple and Send a Biscuit"—Unusual Need For Handling Crop—May Be Short of Help.

The United States is about to harvest its great war crop of apples. It equals two bushels to every man, woman and child in the country. In order to send as much staple food as possible to our fighting allies, Americans are urged to use as many apples as possible. The motto this year is: "Eat an apple and send a biscuit."

War conditions also confront the apple growers, for there is a scarcity of pickers, and careful preparations must now be made to see that this crop is all safely harvested and put into storage. Now is the time to begin organizing picking crews in every apple growing section. A survey of the situation shows that the farmer will need co-operation from business men in the towns and cities round about at which he trades, and which have just as great an interest in this crop as the farmer himself. This is emergency organization work to be taken up immediately by chambers of commerce, boards of trade, state and county councils of defense, and business men generally.

The labor supply to harvest this crop exists right in the cities adjacent to the apple orchards in most cases, but the draft and demands of factories and railroads for labor have disturbed the normal supply of workers upon which the farmer usually draws, and it is necessary to recruit new kinds of workers. People who have never regarded themselves as apple pickers may this year be asked to go to the orchards and help get in the crop for patriotic reasons.

The organization work should take the form of an immediate survey of labor resources to see where a picking force is to be recruited. Stores and factories can often release clerks and workmen for this service if notified in time. Families who would like a week or two of vacation in the country with light, healthy outdoor work at satisfactory wages, may also be induced to join the picking army. It has been suggested that the schools might be opened later this year so that boys and girls can be sent to the orchards, but this will not be necessary in all cases. One very good source of pickers can be found among the women's organizations of this country.

Much is heard about the scarcity of labor, but there is not as great a scarcity as most people imagine. Workers upon whom the farmer depends in ordinary times have simply been shifted into other occupations, and war conditions demand that business men step in, locate other classes of workers who can be shifted to the orchards for this emergency and see that the farmer has plenty of help.

The principles of careful fruit picking are very simple, and easily understood. If the farmer can start with two or three experienced pickers and spend a little time explaining good picking methods to his volunteers he should get excellent results, for these volunteers, while new to the work, will also be people of good average intelligence, and the war emergency will appeal to their interest so that they will be more than ready to help harvest the crop skillfully.

Apple growers are advised to get in touch with the business organizations in their nearest town, ask that help be given in securing pickers and report the number of pickers needed by themselves. One of the greatest difficulties in organizing harvest hands for any crop is that of gathering accurate information as to how many helpers are needed on each farm and in each township. For lack of such information it very often happens that one township will be handicapped because it is without sufficient helpers and a township twenty-five or thirty miles away will have a surplus of workers. By ascertaining in advance just how many workers will be needed in each locality, business organizations will be able to recruit a sufficient force and there will be neither scarcity nor surplus in any section.

This year's apple crop calls for special methods of handling. The size of the crop makes it necessary to send only the first-class fruit to market and to see that all seconds and culls are sold in bulk around home or worked up into by-products. There must be great care to see that apples are not exposed to the heat or outdoors after picking, but are properly housed in temporary storage places on the farm and carefully cooled. The scarcity of pickers will probably make it necessary to pick and house the crop first and grade and pack it afterwards. Full directions for handling the fruit will be published later.

The great big task immediately ahead is that of securing a picking force, and in this work the business man and the farmer are co-operating to an extent never known before. This is a war crop. It will be harvested with a war organization.

Had High Fever. Marjorie was a sickly child and whenever her face was the least bit flushed her mother always felt it to see if she had a fever. One evening at supper the child tried to pick up her cup of tea. It was too hot to be handled and the child cried out: "Mamma, my cup has an awful fever."

Take Valuable Antiques. Petrograd.—Six armed men, three of whom were disguised as soldiers, motored to the Senate and the House, garrotted the guards, stole a silver statue of Catherine II, and other antiques valued at \$1,000,000.

Navy To Build Planes. Washington.—Construction of an aircraft factory at the League Island navy yard, Philadelphia, to cost approximately \$1,000,000 and to be completed in 100 days, was ordered by Secretary Daniels.

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## INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By REV. J. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. (Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

## LESSON FOR AUGUST 19

### FINDING THE BOOK OF THE LAW.

LESSON TEXT—II Chronicles 34:33. GOLDEN TEXT—I will not forget thy word.—Ps. 119:16.

1. The Book of the Law Found (vv. 14-17). 1. The occasion (v. 14). It was found while the work of repairing the temple was going on. At what part in the temple we do not know; perhaps in the treasure house, for it was found while bringing out the money to pay for the repairs. Perhaps this was in or near the ark, for the law was usually kept in or by the ark.

2. By whom (v. 14). Hilkiah, the high priest, was the finder. It is strange that the high priest was ignorant of the place where the law was found. It is a sad comment upon the moral and spiritual condition of priests and kings, since they were appointed guardians of God's law. It is, however, always true that when one does not want to have his life ordered by the Bible he will put it out of his sight. The disappearance of the Bible from our homes, and the neglect of it in our lives, is a certain sign of evil in our lives. Be assured, however, that though the law of the Lord be removed from our sight it shall sooner or later come before us to judge us. God has declared that his Word shall not return unto him void, but shall accomplish that whereunto it hath been sent.

3. Its disposition (v. 16). Hilkiah gave the law to Shaphan the scribe, who delivered it to the king along with his report as to the disposition of the money which had been collected.

II. The Book of the Law Read (vv. 18, 29, 30). 1. To the king (v. 18). This was a most impressive scene, the king listening to the reading of the law of God. It was the proper thing to do, for those appointed by God to rule over the people should be anxious to know the will of God concerning them. The pious king, believing in it as God's Word, was anxious to know God's thought concerning the nation. His interest became intense, as he was made conscious of the apostasy of his people from God's law. His chief anxiety was to know what was God's purpose as to the nation in view of their idolatry. It is a sensible thing to make oneself intelligent as to his responsibilities, even to know what judgments shall befall those who have turned from God. One should know the worst while there is time yet to escape his wrath, for repentance is the only door of escape from perdition.

2. To the people (vv. 29, 30). At the direction of the king the priests, elders and all the people were called together to hear God's Word read. This was as it ever should be. People have a right to hear what God has to say to them as well as the king. To keep the people ignorant of the Word of the Lord is a great crime. The crying need of the age, with all its boasted knowledge, fine church equipment and cultured ministry, is for the Word of God to be brought to the ears of the people.

III. The Effect of the Reading of the Law (vv. 20-28; 31-33). When God's Word is intelligently read and understood there is bound to be an impression made.

1. The king rent his clothes (v. 19). The man who will honestly listen to the reading of God's Word will be brought to his knees, for he will be convicted of sin, and will take the place of self-abasement before the Lord. The king first saw his own sins and confessed them. It is a good sign when one sees his own shortcomings and failures, and not primarily those of others.

2. The king made inquiry of the Lord through Huldah the prophetess (v. 22-28). His supreme motive in this inquiry was to find out whether there was some way to avert the awful judgments which were impending, as set forth in the Word of God. After all, the human heart instinctively turns from threatened woe to inquire whether there is not a way of escape. Alongside of the flaming, thundering Sinai was placed the Levitical system of offerings. Law and grace are not far removed. The law becomes our schoolmaster to bring us to Christ. Through Huldah the message came that God had taken account of all their sins and that judgment must fall, but Josiah would be spared the sight of all God's visitation of wrath. The penitence of the king turned aside God's wrath from himself, but the nation would be obliged to suffer for its awful apostasy.

3. The king made a covenant (vv. 31, 32). This was to the effect that he would walk in the commandments of the Lord. He also made the people stand to this covenant. He no doubt acted from the sincerity of his heart, but it would seem that the agreement of the people was through coercion.

4. Further reforms (v. 33). Josiah now reached out as far as the national boundaries, took away their abominations and made Israel to serve the Lord their God. The fact that the book of the law was found implies that it had been lost. The way it had been lost is not definitely set forth, but numerous ways may be suggested. The Bible is a lost book to many professing Christians today, maybe through lack of interest in it, willful neglect or neglect through the stress of life's business and pleasures. May we not each one inquire as to whether our Bibles are lost? It may be that they are lost to us through the perversion of their meaning, wrong motives actuating our lives, longing after sin and the interests of the world.

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## JAPANESE MISSION REACHES WEST PORT

IS HEADED BY VISCOUNT K. ISHII, AMBASSADOR EXTRAORDINARY.—RECEIVED BY OFFICIALS.

## PUBLIC MEETING FOLLOW

Chief of Visitors Declared the Representatives of Japan Came in Friendship and Good Will and as Allies in Common Cause.

A Pacific Port.—A Japanese mission to the United States arrived here and proclaimed that its mission came officially "as comrades in a fraternal struggle which involves the rights and the sacred rights of mankind."

"We are here," declared Viscount K. Ishii, ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary, responding to address of welcome from the mission, "as the representatives of Japan, a mission of friendship and good will. We come as allies in a common cause."

He adverted to this nation's panoply and its meaning to Japan. "We are particularly glad to be here just at this time," he said, "as all America is showing a complete patriotism, energy and wholehearted zeal. Naturally Japan is interested in your preparations. We are glad to see them. Not a sensible person sees anything in your preparations but great benefit to both countries in the future."

"We have always had confidence in the fundamental justice, common sense and broad vision of America. We are glad of your preparation to land and sea because we believe in an earlier peace."

Breckinridge Long, third assistant secretary of state, and Gavin McNamara, an attorney sent from Washington with representatives of the army and navy, boarded the liner bringing the mission as she made port, with the Rising Sun flag of Japan flying at the forepeak in honor of her distinguished passengers.

A United States battleship met the vessel until the mission was put aboard a launch, shore bound. The real ceremonies of welcome began at the landing place. Masses of troops at "present arms" lined the street, while the Japanese ambuscade the automobiles which escorted the mission to the city hall, where applause greeted each member of the mission presented by the mayor and the people. When Viscount Ishii made his declaration of alliance and friendship, the cheering became tumultuous as the crowd caught the significance of his utterance, and the viscount, who had been reading in moderate voice from his manuscript continued in vigorous tones.

German Editor Held. St. Paul.—Dr. Fritz Bergmeier, president of the St. Paul Volks Zeitung, was arrested by order of President Wilson under the proclamation of April 6. The general policy of the Volks Zeitung has been to "cast a person by innuendo" on American war measures, it is charged. He was committed to jail pending further orders from the president.

Peru Won't Compromise. Lima, Peru.—The German government has offered to submit circumstances of the sinking of the Peruvian bark Lorton to a prize court for adjudication. The Peruvian government refused the offer, declaring the sinking of the Lorton unjustified and insisting Germany pay for damages and make an indemnity.

Michaelis Is Promoted. Copenhagen.—Dr. Michaelis, imperial German chancellor, has been promoted from captain to lieutenant colonel. Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg, Dr. Michaelis' predecessor, bore the title of major general.

Coffins of Pasteboard. Amsterdam.—Coffins of water-proof cardboard are now being made in Germany, according to the Tagelied Raundeslag of Berlin. The lids are glued instead of being nailed down.

Here's Moral Support. Lima, Peru.—The Peruvian Senate adopted a resolution expressing the sympathy of Peru with the motives of the United States, as declared by President Wilson for declaring war.

President Signs River Bill. Washington.—The rivers and harbors bill appropriating \$27,000,000 became a law with President Wilson's signature.

Roads Use More Coal. Washington.—Railroads of the country used more coal last year than in 1916, the total having been 142,735,000 tons, or 24 per cent of the entire output.

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