

AND THIS IS WHAT THEY CALL WAR

BY EDWARD F. ROBERTS.

The little bird in the top of the tree poured out its song until its liquid notes seemed to fill the whole earth with their joyousness. The bird's eyes twinkled and danced in harmony with the gleaming sun-rays that shed their glory over it. It was late summer and the gentle breeze that blew so softly through the trees bore the fragrance of new cut hay and awoke sweet memories of vague happinesses.

Suddenly the bird's song ceased abruptly. The tiny head was twisted on one side and it peered down at the sand so far beneath in timid curiosity. Something was crashing through the woods in clumsy, lumbering haste. It spread before it a sensation of fear, of unknown danger.

Suddenly a man appeared, running heavily. His breath was coming in short, wheezy pants; his eyes were dilated with terror; his face, save for a crimson streak on one side, was ghastly pale. He had reached the tree where the little bird watched when another man, mounted on a horse, galloped around the bend and charged down upon him. The second man's face was red with passion, his eyes shone with incredible fierceness, his lips were drawn back over his teeth so that he seemed to snarl like some beast of prey.

The fugitive made a few stumbling steps. Then his legs sagged, he fell on his knees in the middle of the road and half turned, raising his hands in a mute appeal for mercy.

The gesture was never completed. The suppliant hands had not met when the horseman was upon him. Something bright flashed in the sunlight, there was a half stifled scream, and the horseman dashed on, leaving behind him a huddled something that had once been a man.

On down the road dashed the horseman striving to check his horse. Far in the distance there was a little puff of smoke, followed by a faint crack. The reins slipped from the rider's hands as they fell nerveless to his side, the fierce light died in his eyes and gave way to a look of stupid bewilderment. Slowly he toppled over and fell sideways into the dust, while the horse galloped on down the road.

There was silence, and the little bird, that had been preening its wings for frightened flight, hopped out further on the twig and looked down inquisitively at the two silent things on the road.

Their upturned faces were very quiet and peaceful now. The bestial fury had vanished from the one and the terror from the other. One was the round, fair face of a boy scarcely out of his teens. The little, blond moustache, twisted up so whimsically at the ends, did not conceal a mouth as sensitive and soft-lipped as a woman's. The eyes were big and blue and childlike.

The other face was that of a man some years older. It must have borne in life a gay, cheerful, good-humored expression. The

eyes were dark and beautiful, such eyes as are the windows of a warm, passionate, pleasure-loving soul.

The bird hopped uneasily on its twig and waited. But there was no movement by the two silent things, and, reassured, the songster sprang to the topmost bough and again took up its song of joy.

Down the street a boy ran waving a paper and shouting at the top of his voice. "Great Victory" he was calling, and at the words people ran from all directions and eagerly bought his paper. A young woman dashed out of one of the houses. She carried a baby in her arms and a little girl, with big, dark eyes tugged at her skirts. She bought one of the papers and tore it open in feverish impatience. With scarcely a glance at the big-typed story that told of the "Great Victory" she turned to another column which bore as its title the single word "Casualties."

Her shaking finger ran down the list of names. It stopped. The woman looked up in a dazed fashion at the shouting, cheering crowd. Then a piercing scream rang out that for a moment stilled the tumult. "Jules, Jules, they have killed my Jules," the woman screamed. She swayed back and forth and then sank to the ground moaning piteously.

A man with a grave face and tightly pressed lips came out of the village postoffice with a placard in his hand which he posted on a board beside the door. A silent, anxious-faced crowd pressed forward and read it eagerly. On the outskirts of the crowd there was an old woman, feeble, bent and dim-eyed. She could not push her way through the crowd and kept plucking nervously at the coat-tails of the men in front of her muttering querulously: "My Carl, tell me about my Carl. Does it say anything about my Carl?"

But the men paid no heed to her. They looked from one to another, murmuring under their breath with a stupefied air: "We were defeated, how did it happen?"

Presently they drifted away in twos and threes until the man in the doorway who had posted the placard alone remained. The old woman applied to him. "Tell me about my Carl," she said. "I cannot see to read the print." The man sighed with an air of weariness, but his voice was gentle when he spoke: "Your Carl has died for the Fatherland, mother," he said softly.

He had to say it over many times before she understood. She did not shriek like the other woman. She was old and to the senses of the old anguish comes as a dull, unending ache, not as a sharp, piercing sword. She crept away to her little cottage, now and forever desolate. As she went she repeated over and over to herself: "My baby Carl is dead, my baby Carl is dead."

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FRENCH FRONTIER IS A STRING OF HUGE FORTS

BY W. H. PORTERFIELD.

(Who recently returned from a long tour of Europe.) We were riding in a rubber-neck tourist wagon near Nancy, where the great Forestry school is located. I asked the guide where the great fortifications were located. He pointed to the French frontier and said:

"We cannot go any closer as we are now only eight miles away." We then took the field glasses and picked out miles and miles of low turf-covered hills which our guide assured us were merely the coverings of vast concrete bomb-proof forts housing great siege guns with disappearing carriages.

These forts command the country for 30 miles about Nancy and this is but a sample of the entire French frontier.

All these forts must be passed before the German army can even get a chance to encounter the French troops beyond.

THORN IN GERMAN SIDE

The provinces of Alsace and Lorraine are thoroughly disloyal to Germany. They contain 3,000,000 people, most of whom talk nothing but the French language, and at the first French victory or German repulse in that region the whole province of Alsace would undoubtedly revolt.

The Germans know this and are therefore concentrating their efforts on the forts about Nancy, just over the Alsace border in France.

Alsace-Lorraine was a French province for centuries until 1870, when Germany took it as a price of war. Its loss has been the bitterest sorrow of France as a nation.

CAVALRY TAKEBACK SEAT

Most of us look on the imposing cavalry as a great fighting force. It is, but its efficiency daily is becoming less. In the European war it is doubtful if cavalry will be at all effective against anything except other cavalry.

A regiment of cavalry could not charge a regiment of infantry without the loss of practically every horse and man. The cavalry's value lies in its ability to make quick moves, to attack suddenly on the flank while a forward movement is being made, or to attack in the rear.

The cavalry's value for reconnoitering is being decreased daily by the use of aeroplanes. Airships have been found far the better of the two for purposes of reconnaissance.

ITALY'S NAVY USELESS WITHOUT ENGLAND COAL

One of the comedy features of the awful European drama is found in the absurd position of the Italian navy, one of the finest and best equipped in the world.

With the outbreak of hostilities Italy promptly declared neutrality, but even if forced to come to Germany's aid her navy would be of no use for she has no coal excepting what she gets from England, there being no mines in the peninsula.

England will scarcely furnish coal to a German ally, and so Italy's beautiful navy will probably be used for the "movies."

TROOPS OF NATIONS JOIN

BRUSSELS, Aug. 10.—Belgian, English and French troops have effected a junction at some place in Belgium across the line of the German advance. The troops it is understood will act together in future operations against the Germans.

J. H. DEGE, DEMOCRAT, FILES FOR SENATORIAL NOMINATION

Arriving in Tacoma at 10 o'clock Saturday morning, after an extended trip through the east, James H. Dege, prominent merchant of Tacoma for many years, added pyrotechnics to the political situation by setting out for Olympia to file his name as candidate for United States senator just one hour and 10 minutes before the nomination books were closed. Leaving Tacoma in a fast automobile at 11:40 a. m., Dege arrived at the capitol building at 12:40 p. m. and had just signed his name and paid the filing fee when the time for filing closed at 1 o'clock.

Dege is the only business man in the race on the democratic ticket for all the other candidates are professional men. They are Judge W. W. Black of Everett, Judge George Turner of Spokane, George F. Cotterill of Seattle, and Hugh C. Todd of Seattle. Dege and his advisors believe he has an excellent chance to land the nomination.



JAMES H. DEGE.

EMPEROR WILLIAM OFF TO FRONT



An unusual picture of Emperor William of Germany, showing his famous smile.

LONDON, Aug. 10.—That Emperor William has left Berlin in a motor car for the Alsace frontier is the substance of a message from Rome today to the Daily Mail. According to dispatches from Brazil, Switzerland, the Germans have evacuated Sankt Ludwig, in Alsace, four miles to the northwest of Basel. Forty

thousand Austrian troops have concentrated near Basel and German and French troops are also near the scene. That a great battle may occur at any moment is certain.

A strong Austrian fleet is reported off Pola, Austria, according to a message to the foreign office from the British vice consul at Venice.

GERMANS WAIT FOR MORE AID

PARIS, Aug. 10.—An official statement issued today says the Germans apparently are waiting before Liege for reinforcements with which they may flank the Belgian position, probably toward Huy to the southeast of Liege on the route to Namur.

Closing Out Sale of All Summer Footwear

It goes without saying that this is the greatest money-saving SHOE SALE ever given in Tacoma. The same bargains continue this week, with others equally as good. Our entire stock of men's, women's, boys' and girls' Oxford at one-half price, a little more than the cost of half-

THE PEOPLES STORE

R. B. GAGE, Receiver

Stock Reduction Sale

Big Picture Sale

Regular \$3.00 to \$4.50

\$1.69 Each

Over \$1,000 worth of pictures have been marked at an exceptionally low price for quick selling. The lot includes scores of pictures of varied descriptions. Natural landscapes, etchings, dining room pictures of fruits and game, old masters and religious characters are in the selection. The assortment of frames includes oval, oblong and square styles in finishes of mahogany, Circassian walnut and brown, and gilt. The pictures without the frames range in size from 14x22 to 18x38. Regular values \$3.00, \$4.00, \$4.50,

Specially Priced at \$1.69 Each

Chic Styles In Morning Dresses

AT \$1.19
Morning Dresses of chambray and gingham in pink or blue, embroidered in white with pipings of white. Also blue, black and white check percale with vest of solid color and embroidery. Price \$1.19

AT \$1.48
Pretty gingham dresses in black, blue and lavender checks with raglan sleeves and trimming of solid and white embroidery. These dresses are fresh and neat and priced most reasonably. Price \$1.48

AT \$1.98
Chambray Dresses in light or medium blue, also gray with collars, cuffs and vest of narrow stripes. Dainty velvet bow and buckle at neck. A practical and dainty garment. Price \$1.98

Beautiful Cheney Foulard

Reg. \$1.25 and \$1.00 Values, Special at

69c yard

1000 yards of this famous Cheney Silk is on sale tomorrow. It is guaranteed shower-proof and is indeed a most exceptional bargain. The material comes 24 inches wide. A most comprehensive assortment of colors with various figured designs is shown. Conventional designs, floral effects and spot patterns are part of a most interesting lot of patterns to choose from.

The colors forming the background include:

Navies	Greens
Copenhagen	Black
Alice	Taupe
Tan	Grays
Browns	Wisteria

See window display. Regular \$1.25 and \$1.00 values. Special Tuesday at, yard 69c

Wash Fabrics Now Reduced

15c KRINKLETTE 12 1/2c YD.
27-in. fabric that is non-starching. An ideal material for morning dresses or rompers. Reg. 15c. Special, yard 12 1/2c

35c BROCADED SILK 25c YD.
A good assortment of colors in 26-in. Brocade Silks, suitable for waists or dresses. Regular 35c. Special 25c

KATINE, ETC. 29c YD.
A lot of the latest colors in Plaid Katine weaves and Plain Poplins specially priced at yard 29c

MANCHESTER CHECKS 25c
38-in. popular Manchester Checks in several different sizes. Special for tomorrow at, yard 25c

25c SILK MULL 15c
Mull especially suited for dresses. Reg. 25c. Special tomorrow 15c

25c PIQUETTE 19c YD.
Just the material for men's and boys' shirts. It comes in white only, with a very narrow welt. Reg. 25c. Special, yard 19c

25c KIMONO SILK 39c
This 46-inch silk comes in a good weight for kimonos. Either plain or floral bodies with pretty Persian borders. Reg. 75c. Special, yard 39c

\$5.00 BLOUSES

\$2.95

One lot of beautiful summer blouses in dainty lingerie are specially reduced for tomorrow's selling. These blouses are in the best of style, having the raglan sleeve, full blouse gathered into a belt, dainty roll or lace collar. A most interesting lot of patterns is offered to choose from. Regular \$5.00 value. Special tomorrow \$2.95

GERMAN SUBMARINE SUNK IN BATTLE

LONDON, Aug. 10.—The British cruiser squadrons of the main fleet were attacked by German submarines Sunday and as a result of the battle a German submarine with a crew of 12 men was sunk, according to an official announcement of the admiralty today. The place of the battle is unknown. The British ships were undamaged.

PASTOR RAPS EUROPEAN WAR

Basing his sermon on the scriptural passage: "Whence come wars?" Rev. Hugo P. J. Sellinger, professor of sociology at the College of Puget Sound, delivered a sermon at Trinity Episcopal church yesterday that the European war was sweeping the world back "into the absurdities and barbarities of the middle ages."

LOEW'S EMPRESS

Add Hoyt's Minstrel Jubilee

5—Other Big Attractions—5
Summer Prices. Photo Play

PANTAGES

UNEQUALLED VAUDEVILLE

"The Lion's Bride"
The Great Carter
5—OTHER BIG ACTS—5

ELECTRO DENTAL PARLORS

TEETH

Dr. J. F. Austin, Mgr. Burns, Mgr. Dr. W. B.

SAY

We have finished 13 years in the same location and will be here 13 more doing high-class dentistry for the best people of Tacoma. We do all kinds of dental work and do it just a little better and for just a little less than any other office in the city.

PLATES

If you need a plate, try one of our Electro Whalebone Plates, price \$5 to \$15. They are the best plates made today.

We also make Imported Maroon Rubber Plates, which is also a good plate. Price \$5 to \$10.

We are always glad to show samples and give advice. We make no charge for this service.

Office hours: 8:30 a. m. to 6 p. m.
Sundays, 9 to 12.

All Work Guaranteed

GUARANTEE—It is worth while to remember that all work done in our office, when finished, must stand the test to last ten years, as we give a written guarantee, lasting for a period of ten years, with every piece of work.

WE GIVE GAS.

Cor. 9th and C Streets

WOMAN BELIEVED TO BE INSANE

NIAGARA FALLS, Aug. 10.—Believed to be insane, Mrs. Mary Cohan of New York has been taken into custody here after declaring that it was she who murdered Mrs. Louise Bailey, who was shot to death in the office of Dr. Edwin Carman at Freeport, N. Y. She is being examined for lunacy.

Submarines In Secret Mission

VANCOUVER, B. C., Aug. 10.—The two submarines which sailed from Seattle recently have put to sea under sealed orders presumably to seek the German cruiser Leipzig which is some place on the Pacific coast.

FRIED CHICKEN FOR BAPTISTS

Religious services at the Baptist Young People's Union meeting at Burton, on Vashon Island, were interrupted at noon yesterday by a delicious fried chicken dinner, supplied by the farmers living near Burton.

Better telephone Main 13 and order the Times to come to your home regularly. You'll get four high class novels complete, with the Times, each month hereafter. A novel will start each Monday and finish each Saturday. No long waiting. You get a complete novel each week.