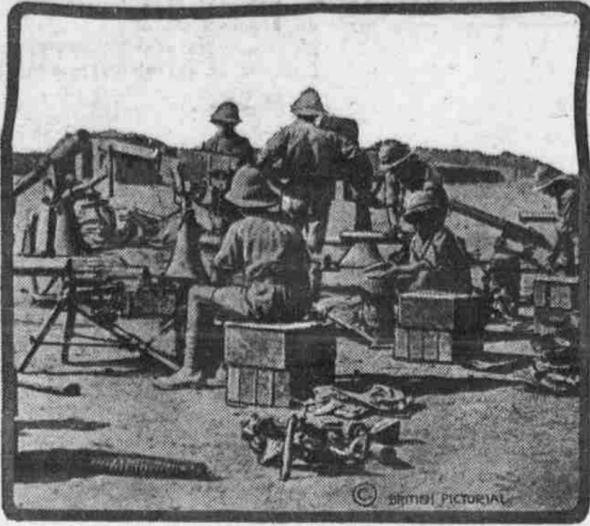


GUNS TAKEN FROM TURKS IN MESOPOTAMIA



The results of the British victorious advance in Mesopotamia cannot yet be estimated, either in a political or material sense. These are merely a few Turkish guns taken by a British outpost at Ramadie.

TEUTON SUBMARINES ARE STILL BUSY OFF THE COAST OF ITALY

Spies and Fishermen Help Supply and Signal German Captains.

BASES ON NEUTRAL LAND

Craft Hunt in Groups and Have Accurate Information of Sailings—Temptation Too Much for Fishermen.

Rome.—The U-boat offensive is still serious in the Mediterranean. Submarine bases exist in neutral countries, where information, provisions and even petrol are supplied to the German commanders. Some time ago three Sicilian fishermen were charged with supplying provisions to an enemy submarine off Augusta. In the course of the trial before the military tribunal at Catania evidence was brought to show that while the fishermen were out at sea in their boat a submarine rose to the surface and ordered the three men to go on board.

The commander then informed them that two would be kept as hostages while the third was to go ashore in the boat and get the fresh provisions needed. If he returned with them within two or three hours the two fishermen would not only be released but also compensated; otherwise they would be killed. The man was warned that if he informed the Italian authorities the fate of his two companions would be the same. Naturally the man obeyed. He returned with the provisions within the appointed time and was well paid for his trouble and faithfulness. Of course the two hostages were released. Evidently the fishermen's story was corroborated by the evidence of other men, as the tribunal acquitted the two, and sentenced the man who got the provisions to ten years hard labor for neglecting to inform the authorities.

Cannot Resist Temptation.

There are thousands of fishermen in Italy who lead a hard life without earning a living wage and who cannot resist the temptation of making money. Besides, they are easily intimidated by the threats of the commanders of submarines, who often sink fishing boats and murder the fishermen for the sake of imposing obedience. It is reasonably suspected that fishermen aid submarines in many ways. They warn them of the approach of war vessels and mystery ships and give them valuable information about sailings and courses of convoys. Possibly if the allies compensated fishermen as well as the commanders of submarines do satisfactory results would follow.

Of course for obvious reasons full particulars about the activity of sub-

marines in the Mediterranean cannot be divulged. There have been instances of U-boats entering territorial waters at night and exchanging signals with people on shore. Until recently enemy citizens were allowed to reside in seaport towns and even deserted villages on the coast, so that all they needed to communicate with submarines was a light. Even now Austrians and Germans are interned in Sardinia, and more ships have been sunk by submarines off this island than anywhere else in the Mediterranean.

The mail boat between Sardinia and Civitavecchia was torpedoed in broad daylight only 20 miles off the coast of Sardinia. Although she remained afloat for three hours and the wireless operator remained on board until the ship sunk and communicated with a nearby naval station, unfortunately no torpedo boats were available to rescue the passengers, including many sol-

MAKES PARIS LAUGH

German Papers Give Lurid Tales of Bombardment.

City is Serene and No One Pays Any Attention to Long-Range Gun.

Paris, France.—The damage caused in the Paris district by shells from the long range German cannon has been insignificant in proportion to the mirth provoked by German newspaper reports giving lurid accounts of the damage, panic and consternation in the French capital since the bombardment began.

One German paper says great numbers of dead are buried at night; that the people of Paris take their breakfast and luncheon in their cellars and that all those who can leave the stricken city are hastening to a safe distance. Another says that in the high tension of nerves resulting from the havoc the common people, "who are unable to leave the city" are bringing about trouble that amounts to riots after each unfavorable communique from the fighting front.

The situation in Paris has been described fully by cable. No disorder of any kind has occurred and instead of consternation there reigns and has reigned from the beginning perfect tranquillity. No one pays further attention to the long range guns than to speculate after each explosion as to where the shell fell. Most of the shells fall in the soft earth of the country districts.

The few shells that have reached settled portions of "the entrenched camp of Paris" have done astonish-

to the check-stand. She returned with a pair of crutches. The Sammy's right leg was off at the knee.

Thrilling to the effectiveness of the reproof to the unpatriotic animal and thrilling with a deeper something that brought the tears, every man and woman in the restaurant rose. As the hero went out they stood at attention in a silence vocal with their acknowledgment of the superb sacrifice for them and the world's democracy made by that precious Wrist-Watch Sammy.

Patriotic Austrian.
Pittsburgh, Pa.—In order that his three sons who are serving in the United States army may not be weeded out as alien enemies and that his fourth son may serve the flag when called in the next draft, John Kohn, a native of Austria-Hungary, but intensely American, appeared before federal officers here and asked to be allowed to take out citizenship papers.

China sends thousands of tons of peanuts abroad each year, and so does India.

CARRY, CARRY ON

By LITTELL M'CLUNG, of the Vigilantes.

With a smile that's ever cheering
A heart attuned to song;
And a vision ever clearing,
To light the path along;
With a faith that He is hearing
Our prayer to right the wrong—
With face aglow
For weal or woe,
We'll carry on, carry on.

With a courage that is hiding
Whatever pain we feel;
And determination guiding
Our sacrifice and zeal;
With a trust that's e'er abiding
In him who hears appeal—
For righteous peace
We'll never cease
To carry on, carry on.

With endurance ever abiding
A hope forever bright;
And a soul that is unyielding
In battling for the right;
With a will forever welding
New valor in the fight;
With Spartan heart
We'll do our part
To carry on, carry on.

diers, who perished. There seems to be no doubt that the commander of the submarine had been informed that rescue was impossible, as otherwise the torpedoed mail boat would have been sunk by shell fire.

Cease to Be Dangerous.

Other ships have been sunk both off Sardinia and in other parts of the Mediterranean very close to the coast under similar circumstances. It is significant that whenever enemy citizens or enemy agents and spies have been discovered and arrested in certain localities where ships were being sunk by submarines these zones ceased immediately to be dangerous. Experience shows that patrolling the route of convoys is not sufficient unless the coast is well watched so that signaling to submarines is prevented. It seems that U-boats hardly ever use their wireless even among themselves lest their messages should be intercepted and their whereabouts discovered.

The crew of a ship recently sunk at night by a submarine reported to the authorities that when they had taken to the boats and were pulling away from the sinking ship the submarine was exchanging flash signals by means of an electric lamp. The night was very dark, and at first the answering signals were not visible, but shortly afterward the flashes of at least five submarines could clearly be seen. "They were like glow worms over the sea," one of the men said describing the signals. Evidently submarines now keep close together so that mutual protection can be afforded and convoys instead of single ships attacked.

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NIGHT RACES.

"Come along, come along," said the Night Fairies, and they flew along over the black night clouds.

"Will you run races?" asked the Night Fairies as they ran along the Milky Way and called upon the Shooting Stars.

"Oh, rather!" said the Shooting Stars. "We'd love to run races."

"Tonight?" asked the Night Fairies, and the Shooting Stars said:

Yes, tonight! Yes, tonight!
When all is bright, so bright!
We'll run races! Hurrah!
So let's hurry away!

And off they all hurried. The Shooting Stars raced with the Night Fairies and the Moon looked on and laughed. Many of the other stars said:

"What a good time the Shooting Star children do have. They're so jolly and are so fond of racing with the fairies. And the earth people, we have heard, love to see the Shooting Stars."

As they were playing and racing and laughing a little fairy named Silvery Night came along.

"Where have you been, Silvery Night?" they all asked.

"We wanted to run races with you, too," said the Shooting Stars. "We're having night races. Where have you been?"

"Listen," said Silvery Night. And they all stopped racing to listen.

"I was flying over a house tonight and I heard the voice of a little child inside. There was a window open near by and I hopped on the window sill where she couldn't see me. She was talking to her mother.

"When does the doctor say I'll be able to sit up?" she asked.

"Very soon, my love," her mother said. "You must be a little stronger."

"Oh, mother," the little girl said, "I do hope it will be soon. I get so tired of being in bed. I feel so very lonely sometimes without my friends, the Shooting Stars."

"Now I found out," continued Silvery Night, "that this little girl always sat by her window before she went to bed and looked at the stars, and so many nights she saw the Shooting Stars. She loved them so, and always wanted to see them if there were any to see. But now she had to lie in bed and the bed was quite a distance from the window as she had to be kept out of the drafts.

"I could tell that her mother was afraid she was getting so discouraged that it would take her longer to get



"You'll Soon Be Well, Little Girl."

well. So I stopped on my way and had a talk with the Dream King."

"Yes, and what did he say?" they all asked.

"He said he would help."

"Hurrah," they shouted.

So the Night Fairies and the Shooting Stars led by Silvery Night and the Dream King ran their races all through the dreams of the little girl and up and down the ceiling. They danced over the bed, and sometimes she almost caught them as they raced by her! But she never quite caught one!

"Oh, my dear beautiful Shooting Stars," she said, "and the beautiful fairies."

And the fairies whispered to her:

"You'll soon be well, little girl. Be patient, very patient, and soon you'll be strong again. The Night Fairies are watching over you and the Shooting Stars have not forgotten their little friend who loves to see their sports."

Morning at last came and the Shooting Stars, the Night Fairies, Silvery Night and the Dream King had gone and the little girl was wide awake.

"Oh, mother," she said, "I feel so much better. The Night Fairies and Shooting Stars had night races for me in my dream, and they told me to be patient a little longer. I have been getting so impatient lately!"

The doctor came to see the little girl that day and he said that she was wonderfully improved and that within two days she could be up once more!

He really didn't at all understand the wonderful improvement but some little creatures did—and they were the Night Fairies, the Shooting Stars, Silvery Night, the Dream King and the little girl herself!

So the night races were a very big success!

Logical.
"I can't pay this bill, doctor. It's exorbitant. I'm no better than I was, either."

"That's because you didn't take my advice."

"Ah—well—of course if I didn't take it I don't owe you for it. Thank! Good morning."



If Swift & Company Made No Profit

The cattle raiser would receive only 1/3 cent a pound more for his cattle

So small is Swift & Company's profit on any single transaction that if it were turned over to the cattle raisers of the country, they would receive only 1/3 cent a pound more for cattle than they receive now.

Swift & Company pays for live cattle about 90% of the amount received for dressed meat and by-products. The remaining 10% pays for packing-house expense, freight to market, operation of distributing houses and profit. Swift & Company's actual figures per head for 1917 on over two million cattle were as follows:

Receipts	Payments	Profit
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Total \$93.06	Total \$93.06	\$16.93 18%

* This net profit of \$1.29 per head averages 1/3 cent a pound live weight.

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Year Book of interesting and instructive facts sent on request.
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True to Life.
"I don't see how you read that trashy novel," declared mother. "Do you see any merit in it at all?"

"Why, yes," answered father. "It is intensely realistic."

What do you mean? Why, the conversation between the lovers is utterly silly, and their actions are idiotically absurd.

"Yes; that's what I meant," agreed father, mildly.

Drawing the Line.
"Anyhow," said Farmer Cornatossel, "if we do take boarders this summer we won't have any more of them slackers around."

"What do you mean by 'slackers'?"

"Girls that swing in hammocks and read novels when they ought to knit tin' for soldiers."

The Right Talk.
"What is your business?"

"Helping with the war. I'm a piano dealer on the side."

Unprotected.
"Russia's climate is very severe." "Can't believe it. Those Russian dancers never could have survived in a really cold climate."

Chef Mars.
Knicker—What is a war sandwich? Bocker—A wait between two slices of white bread.

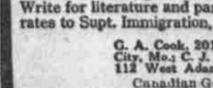
Old People Who Are Feeble and Children Who Are Pale and Weak.
Would be greatly benefited by the (General Strengthening Tonic) Dr. J. C. Brouncker, Room 412, 112 West Adams Street, Chicago, Ill. A General Strengthening Tonic for Adults and Children. 6c.

Not Printable.
"Do ye know what my father calls the kaiser?" "No. Sh! Here comes a lady."—Browning's Magazine.

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Peppets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

The letter "e" is in the beginning of everything and in the end of everyone.

Easy to figure the Profits



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or secure some of the low priced lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Think what you can make with wheat at \$2 a bushel and land so easy to get. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed farming and cattle raising.

The climate is healthful and agreeable; railway facilities excellent; good schools and churches convenient. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Supt. Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to



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WRIST-WATCH SAMMY

By KATHARINE EGGLESTON of the Vigilantes.

A bloated, boastful-looking man sat at a lunch table alone. Men came to him occasionally. He made notes in a small book. He was engaged in the highly-useful profession of book-making.

His bulging eyes caught sight of a wrist-watch on the arm of a young man in khaki.

"Humph! pretty Sammy and his wrist-watch! All dolled up and don't know how to fight! Won't the business end of a bunch of Boche guns make him run. Ought to have a stop-watch to keep a record of his get-away speed. "These picture soldiers make me sick! Wonder what that wrist-watch Sammy'll do when they send him over the top. Poor boy!"

People around him burned at the insult to the uniform. The lady with the khaki-clad Sammy rose and went