

To Bring Them Home.

E. Lawrence Chambliss of Kansas City, who is with field hospital headquarters over there in the 2d Division inclosed this poem in a letter to his mother, Mrs. E. L. Chambliss, in which he says that the sentiment expressed in the poem is that which prompted his enlistment more than a year ago.

Over in France, where the death shells scream,
The boys are fighting as in a dream—
A glorious dream of blood and hell—
While I stay home and prosper well.

Over in France they are dying now,
Like red earth turned by a giant plow;
They are going across, with a smile,
for me,
While I stay at home in security.

Over in France the gas clouds roll,
And the shower of steel is taking its toll;
The flag drives on, but the boys lie still,
While I live on and eat my fill.

Dear God in heaven, in whom we trust,
Turn the food in my throat to dust
If I miss one chance which may come
to me
To bring them home with the victory.
—Kenneth Groesbeck.

No Excuse for Blundering.

Man is doubly guarded. Speech was given him to conceal his thoughts, and speech was given to woman so that he wouldn't get much chance to talk, anyway.—Boston Transcript.

American Plane Bombs German Fort at Carthage, Mo.

A German fort bombed by American aeroplane is but one of the big features of the 1918 Jasper County Fair at Carthage, August 27-30. This monster attraction is free to all fair visitors on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. On Tuesday Captain Theodore will give an exhibition of straightaway flying. The big attraction brings to the home folks a realistic bit of "over there." This one big stellar attraction is alone worth the price charged to all of the departments of the big fair.

Harness and running races are scheduled for each day of the fair and auto and motorcycle races are added on Friday. Auto, stock, poultry and baby shows, together with Red Cross, Food Conservation, agricultural, mechanical, fine arts and pantry store exhibits, combine to make the 1918 fair.

You can profitably spend a few days at the fair. "All work and no play"—you know the rest, and nearly everybody else will be there, so you might as well come too.

The fair opens Thursday, August 27, and all school children will be admitted free that day.

The Revival Continues.

Yes, the revival is still on at the Presbyterian Church, and that Nebraska evangelist, Rev. Mr. Jarboe, is one of the best that ever struck this town. Just stand around the corner and listen to what people say about him. That is the best way to get people's real opinions.

Why sure, some have gotten angry and say they'll never come again, and everybody knows why—the plain-spoken truth has hit them and not only hit, but fit, and it's the truth that hurts; and some folks have not the courage to step out publicly on their honest convictions, but play the coward and stay away. Rev. Mr. Jarboe is surely no respecter of persons. The evangelist's sermons abound in pith and point. He holds his large crowds, with great interest, from beginning to end of each service. No one can honestly find fault with the preacher's messages as he continually pleads with his hearers to accept his message only as it conforms to the message of the "Book of Books."

Mr. Jarboe has made friends with everyone who enjoys the plain, unadulterated truth, without any extra trimmings.

The meeting will close next Sunday evening.

The evangelist will go from here to Girard, Ill., where he has an engagement beginning next week.—Contributed.

MICKIE SAYS

YESSIR! THIS HERE POPULAR FAMILY JOURNAL AIMS TO PRINT THE NAME OF EVERYBODY IN THIS NECK O' THE WOODS AT LEAST ONCE A YEAR, IF NOT OFFENER, 'N IF YOU NEVER SEE YOURN, MEBBE ITS YOUR OWN FAULT. GIT BIZZY AND MAKE SOME NEWS 'N YOUR NAME WILL BE IN THE PAPER SVRY WEEK SEE?



Dog Is Man's Friend.

However much or little the average dog costs, he pays back to humanity in affection, fidelity, intelligence, service and companionship more than he costs. This, all outside his value as a creature, by his very presence among men, cultivating the spirit of kindness and humanity which man still so sorely needs. The real dog lover puts no price in dollars and cents on his dog. He simply says: "Money can't buy him."

To Bell Telephone Employees.

Under the authority of the law and by the proclamation of the President, possession and control of the wire systems pass to the Postmaster-General as of August 1st.

In a conference held in Washington at which were present the Postmaster-General, the Government Operating Committee and representatives of the Bell Companies, the Postmaster-General expressed most emphatically his appreciation of the service which the Bell Companies were rendering, and that such improvement possible to be made would be because of the additional power derived from the Government. He asked for the co-operation and assistance of those who had heretofore been responsible for the service.

The Postmaster General was equally emphatic in the statement of desire to conserve the service and properties of the companies with a view of returning them when called upon so to do to the owners in as good condition as received. That it was his earnest desire that the owners should receive just compensation in the full sense for their use.

The Postmaster-General until other instructions are issued desires that the conduct of operations shall continue as heretofore, and also states that no changes will be made until after consultation and full and careful consideration.

To all who are identified with the Bell Companies—who have shown your fine sense of obligation and your loyalty and fidelity to the country, to the public service and to the property in the past and to whom the credit is due for the prestige and position of the companies in the public eye—it is asked, and it is not too much to ask of you, that same loyalty, fidelity and devotion to the service under the new order of things. On your behalf, such loyalty, fidelity and devotion to service have been promised, knowing full well the spirit in which you would meet and respond to the request.

To do one's full duty in each position is the greatest obligation resting upon every person and is also the greatest opening to future preferment.

Theo. A. Vail, president.

Harry Tabler in the Thick of It.

France, June 27.
Dear Bunch: Will drop you a few lines to let you know that I feeling fine, and I hope this will find you all well. Received Anna's letter a few days ago and I sure was glad to hear from the old burg again.

Anna said in her letter that Will said he would like to spend a couple of weeks with me here. If he had seen what I have the past two weeks without a doubt he would be ready to return. I have seen a hell on earth. Just received two letters from Sis and one from George and one from Art.

Tell Sis we have plenty of the souvenirs like she wanted, but can't send them over, neither can I send my picture. Tell George if he joins the service that to my notion any branch is better than the Infantry.

Well, I have seen the rivers— and— and— (Blanks are Censor's erasures) and the next is the Rhine. Ha! Ha!

July 10.
Dear Folks: I am still feeling fine.

Howard Gresham was just over to see me and Pete (Lester Godard). He came to the regiment last night, but is in Company C. Believe me, we were surprised to see him. He is looking fine and likes Army life.

I was in luck on the fourth— spent it in Paris. A detail of about 800 out of the division was sent there for a parade, and I was one of the six from my company. After the parade we had a "feed" at an ammunition factory that employs 10,000, 6,000 of whom are girls, and believe me, we boys sure got a loving.

July 11.
Just got a letter from Mother. Would like to shock some of that wheat at \$5.00 a day. Am sitting pretty good at present, but have been through—well, about the next thing to it is hell, I guess.
Pete is still up and coming.
Good bye, with love,
Harry R. Tabler,
Company F, Second Engineers,
A. E. F., France.

Harvey Cline at Camp Johnson, Fla.

Camp Johnson, Aug. 2.
Dear Mother: I just received your letter and was so glad to hear from you but was surprised to think you felt bad about having two boys in the army fighting to protect the old Red, White and Blue.

I think, Mother, you should be proud Mont and I are in the army and that we both enlisted.

Father and you should be glad you have two sons in the service as delegates to represent our family which is in history now to your credit.

Well I am perfectly satisfied here "doing my bit" and will to the limit to protect the Stars and Stripes. I am just doing fine; am acting sergeant at present, it has been two weeks since I was promoted.

Tell Crystal to write to me and see that she writes often. I am in what they call the Depot Brigade where they receive men from every camp in the U. S. that are in the Quartermasters Corps.

We receive all the way from 500 to 3,000 men every day and line them up and get them ready for camp about a quarter of a mile from here. This is what they call detention.

They keep them here about 40 days then they go across the pond to France. They are going rather fast. A few go to South America. They keep from 60,000 to 80,000 in quarantine besides what are here all the time. I suppose there are about 250,000 men in Camp Johnson, so you see I am kept busy all

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the time, but I enjoy the work fine. With love, your son,

Harvey Cline.
P. S.—It sure is hot here, 120 in the shade. I am so brown you would hardly know me.

Orin Harvey of Joplin and Wm. Templeton and wife and C. L. Gordon and family of Carthage visited A. M. Harvey and family Sunday.

Cordz & Son are showing a new window decoration this week. It represents a log house built of blankets in tight rolls, with cotton batting for the roof and a small stack of blankets alongside representing a wood pile. Miss Maude Cordz is the artist.

Glenn Turner went to North

Platte, Nebr., Sunday night, after visiting his parents, J. F. Turner and wife. The following boys went with him to be employed by the Western Union Telegraph Co.: Glen Owings, Clyde Buzzard, Ward Pinnell, John A. Wick, Carson Patterson, and George Taffner.

Mel Ridgley who was in from Mt. Carmel, Wednesday, said he had just helped finish threshing the grain on his place, some one hundred and seventy-five acres. It made all the way from twenty-two to twenty-seven bushels to the acre. The oats made between forty and fifty. Mr. Ridgley says it will be a very prosperous year for the farmers in the Mt. Carmel neighborhood. Their oats and wheat were good, and in spite of the drouth and heat, they bid fair to have a lot of corn.—Lamar Democrat.

FAIR AND RACES
August 27 to 30
CARTHAGE, MO.

Better Exhibits Bigger Crowds Better Races

See Hun Forts Bombed by Aeroplane

Real Flying—A realistic bit of "Overthere" brought overhere free to all Fair visitors on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. Straight away flying exhibition on Tuesday.

Harness and Running Races every Day

Prices Elsewhere	Our Prices
Horse, Cattle and Swine Show . 25c	Children under 8 free.
Poultry Show . 25c	All school children free on Tuesday.
Auto Show and mechanical exhibits 25c	Tuesday . 25c
Red Cross, Food Conservation, Fine Arts and Pantry Stores Exhibit . 25c	Wed. Thurs. or Fri. 50c
Race Meet . . 50c	Season tickets \$1.00.
Bombing German Forts by Aeroplane . . 50c	Admits one person 4 days, two people 2 days, or four people one day, also admits auto and rigs free.
	Buy one and get your admission at half price
	None sold after Aug. 24
	Send check, draft or money order to Miss Emma Knell, Carthage, Mo.

Auto and Motor Cycle Races Fri., Aug. 30

Season Tickets on Sale at First National Bank and Farmers & Merchants Bank, Jasper, Mo.