

TO ALL WOMEN WHO ARE ILL

This Woman Recommends Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—Her Personal Experience.

McLean, Neb.—"I want to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all women who suffer from any functional disturbance, as it has done me more good than all the doctor's medicine. Since taking it I have a fine healthy baby girl and have gained in health and strength. My husband and I both praise your medicine to all suffering women."—Mrs. JOHN KOPPELMANN, R. No. 1, McLean, Nebraska.

This famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, has been restoring women of America to health for more than forty years and it will well pay any woman who suffers from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, backache, headaches, nervousness or "the blues" to give this successful remedy a trial.

For special suggestions in regard to your ailment write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its long experience is at your service.

Sounded Like German.
A college professor called at a livery stable, addressed a hostler as follows:

"Boy, extricate the quadruped from the vehicle. Stabilize him and devote him an adequate supply of nutrition, and when the aura of morn shall illuminate the oriental horizon, I will award you a pecuniary compensation for your amiable hospitality."

Groom, bolting inside, shouts:
"Master! Here's a Dutchman wants to speak ter ye."

Flery Red Pimples.
A hot bath with Cuticura Soap followed by an application of Cuticura Ointment to distressing eczemas, etc., proves their wonderful properties. For free samples address "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

A Final Decree.
Mrs. Enpeck (in husband's office)—That new typist is a peach.
Enpeck (astonished)—Why—e—er—what makes you think so, my dear?
Mrs. Enpeck—She's going to be canned.

When Baby Is Teething.
GROVER'S BABY BOWEL MEDICINE will correct the stomach and bowel troubles. Perfectly harmless. See directions on the bottle.

WORTHY OF HIGHEST HONOR
Country Owes Heavy Debt to Eight Men Who Served Nation in Time of Dire Crisis.

The brains containing the whole of our technical directing knowledge about guns and gun carriages throughout the whole of last summer, selecting types, scrutinizing old types, studying new types, getting drawings, supervising the translations of drawings, seeing manufacturers, telling manufacturers and telling new reserve officers just what sorts of manufacturing would be necessary, hunting factories, hunting draughtsmen, hunting engineers, spreading themselves out over everything—those brains, those officers, were eight!

When we think of what they did, when we think of how they labored throughout those first terrible months, bringing this country from nothing to something in cannon, I say that all we can do is to take off our hats to them and thank God they were there and be very humble in their presence.—William Hard, in the New Republic.

Could Count on the Hum.
It came as a blow to Rozzer that his friend was leaving for the country.
"Things will be pretty dull without you, old chap," he said, gloomily.
"Don't feel down about it, my boy," replied the other; "but, all the same, I bet I shall make things hum down there."
"Got some scheme on already?"
"Yes. You see, I'm thinking of keeping bees."

The Difference.
"Look at that soldier and his girl, both with such different ambitions."
"How so?"
"One loves to face the powder while the other loves to powder the face."

SAVING WHEAT
is only one good point for
POST TOASTIES
(MADE OF CORN)
—says Bobby



CAMERA IS REAL EYE OF ARMY

Photographer Must Encounter Battle Perils Practically Without Fighting Chance.

IMPORTANT PLACE IN WAR

Hundreds of Snapshots Taken From Air Are Cunningly Fitted Together to Make Complete Photograph of Any Given Section.

London.—To call the British airmen the eyes of the army is a common metaphor. Even at the beginning of the war they did much observation for the artillery besides playing the leading part in general reconnaissance. But their present value in all matters of observation greatly exceeds anything that was expected at the beginning. Without aircraft in important numbers, and without aircraft, whatever their numbers, which can hold their own against the enemy, an army is practically blind; and without their cameras airmen would not be the all-seeing eyes that they are. For, as the airman is the eye of the land forces, so the camera is the eye of the airman. It at least provides that part of his vision which is most penetrating and accurate.

A series of photographs from the air is a wonderful piece of work. Hundreds of snapshots go to make it, and these are so cunningly fitted together that a complete photograph is obtained. So the work goes on, section by section, and by degrees is procured a picture, which cannot lie, of the whole of the enemy's defenses from flank to flank of his lines. As his dispositions are constantly changing, or at least being elaborated in important respects, there is no rest for the aerial photographers and no end to their work.

Every day on which there is a reasonable visibility until the end of the war they must fly into the face of danger to discover new secrets with their cameras. The danger is of a particularly unpleasant kind, because throughout the operation they are within effective range of Archibald—the anti-aircraft gun—which is the flying man's most inveterate if not his most deadly enemy. To take a series of photographs of an enemy position needs a special coolness and nerve.

A Trip With the "Eye."
This is a typical quiet morning in a day of the photographers of the air. A machine is run out from the sheds, and pilot and observer mount to their places. It is not a fast airplane, as speed is now counted, but each man is armed with a machine gun, and attack from the air will be met with stout and efficient resistance. Attack from the ground cannot be answered. It can only be evaded by maneuver. Through a hole in the fuselage or body of the machine a camera points earthward, capable of reproducing a considerable area on each plate exposed. The device by which the snapshots are taken is as simple as it is ingenious, and it is almost "fool proof."

In half an hour or so the machine has crossed the lines at a height of little more than 4,000 feet. Far above are small, fast scouts, ready to attack any aerial enemy that may attempt to interfere with the work below. From the first, anti-aircraft guns are uncomfortably attentive, but the bursts can at this stage be defeated by climbing, diving or swerving movements.

It is when the actual objective of photographic attack has been reached that the real difficulties and dangers come. Further dodging and diving are no longer practicable, since an accurate pictorial record can only be obtained by steady flying. The airplane must be as level as possible when a snapshot is taken. Yet the enemy knows the purpose of the invader and chooses this moment to make his utmost effort to destroy him. The Arch-bursts are thicker than ever. The range has been nicely judged; the bursts are well aimed.

Under Difficulties.
In the midst of them the two must do their work as steadily and quietly as if the air were still. Up and down.

WAR ON CHILDREN



Little Jennie's mother, living in a French village near the front, finally had to send her to the American Red Cross asylum at Toul because she was too little to put on her own gas mask.

over the narrow section of ground whose secret must be won, the pilot steers, for the most part an even course. Shells burst closely round them, on this side and that, beneath and above. At moments the pilot is forced to swerve, but he must quickly get level and resume his ordered course.

Meanwhile the observer studies intently the platted earth below, which would appear to the uninitiated as indefinite as a huge plowed field. But his practiced eye picks out its essential features, and, regardless of the shells, he presses his lever at carefully timed intervals. At last the deed is done—just as a shell bursts close under their tail and tosses them upward as a wave might lift a cork. Fortunately the damage is slight.

"Finished?" asks the pilot through his telephone.

"Finished," says the observer. And they swing for home with an inevitable sense of relief.

It is all in the day's work—a very ordinary job. But even the airman's most ordinary job is out of the common as a risky experience. As for the knowledge obtained, it may prove of vital importance. The camera is more than an eye; it is a weapon. And the hand that controls it must be as purposeful and steady as if it held a rifle.

WOMAN WINDOW WASHER PATRIOTIC AND PLUCKY

Seattle, Wash.—"Shucks," said Mrs. Bessie McGillivray, who does the most hazardous window washing in Seattle, as she recently leaned over the sill of a 35-story window, "why not? I get a man's pay—\$80 a month—and release a man for the trenches."

That is the way she views her gamble for life with only a two-inch leather strap between her and death.

ENGLISH TRAIN YANK AVIATORS

Finishing Touches Are Given in an Airdrome in Quiet Country Spot.

FIRST SOLO FLIGHTS THRILL

Fledgling Flyers Go Up Alone Only After Course With Instructor—First Flight is Closely Watched.

An American Airdrome in England.—This is one of the numerous aviation camps in England where Americans are receiving their finishing touches as flyers. When they leave here for the battle front in France they know all that can be taught about flying. Only the school of experience can supply the post-graduate course that makes Guynemers and Luffberys.

The airdrome is set in one of those beautiful spots that one calls to mind from classic pictures of English landscapes. It is early in June and the great level field that stretches away in front of the hangars is like a rich green carpet. Beyond there is a woodland, and in the distance is a range of low hills whose smooth contour recalls to Western Americans the foothills of California.

It is a peaceful place and very quiet except for the droning of airplanes. At least a dozen are in the air and others are preparing for flight. Into one of these latter a young Kentuckian has just climbed. For the first time he is going up alone.

Passes All First Tests.
For weeks the British instructor has been with him constantly and he has passed successfully the major tests. He can fly straight, the instructor sitting beside him has made sure, and he can work the controls without fear or "nerves." He knows how to stall, to glide and to climb, and he has learned a good deal, too, about the important art of landing.

On one memorable occasion the instructor has shouted to him above the roaring of the engine: "Shall we loop?" and they did. But hitherto, of course, the instructor has been the real pilot, explaining maneuvers, encouraging the young man to secure an accurate touch, and to become, as he must if he is to be successful, so perfect a master of the machine that he can make it fly of itself.

The fact that it is his first flight is known at the airdrome and many eyes are watching to see him "take off."
Gives Final Instructions.
With a tremendous sputtering the engine starts. The instructor, standing on the step of the fuselage, holds to his cap against the hurricane raised by the propellers and shouts his final directions. He points to the instruments, shows what the engine revolutions should be, feels the controls, and bids the new "soloist" good cheer.

LIEUT. PAT O'BRIEN DID IT

Famous Ace Clears Up Mystery That Puzzled College Authorities For Years.

Berkeley, Cal.—A college prank which proved a mystery to the University of California for several years was cleared up here recently when Lieut. Pat O'Brien, the American "ace" who fell 8,000 feet into Germany and then escaped from a Hun prison camp, confessed to an audience of 10,000 in the Hearst Greek theater that he was "guilty."

On St. Patrick's day several years ago the university woke up to find its beautiful gold-letter "C" on Charter Hill, overlooking the campus, shining forth in brilliant green. Investigations and probes failed to disclose whose hand had redecored the big "C" and the school officials never knew until Lieutenant O'Brien made his "confession."

FROCK MADE OF FLOUR SACKS

Wisconsin Woman Designs One That Sets Pace Among Fashion Followers.

Sheboygan, Wis.—Flour sack dresses are again coming into their own as a result of the war. Time was when grandma's every-day summer white dress was made of flour sacks, but "times had changed since" grandma was a girl. Then the price of dress goods began to soar again. Mrs. Anna Schuler has made a white summer dress out of 12 flour sacks and it's decidedly attractive; so much so, in fact, that it has set a pace among followers of local Dame Fashion and the demand for the new style dresses is now general.

Gets Potash From Dust.

Pittsburgh.—James D. Rhodes, a Pittsburgh manufacturer, says he has discovered a process by which he can extract potash from the dust from cement during manufacture in the States. Federal Judge Charles P. Orr heard Rhodes to enter into an agreement with an Ohio cement company to experiment with a view of aiding the government to obtain potash for munitions and fertilizers.

What the fledgling flyer's feelings are only those who have flown alone know. He is dropping the pilot and embarking on the great adventure.

On a first flight alone the pupil's performance is carefully watched for any faults. Usually he is given a definite piece of maneuvering to carry out. A pupil is never sent into the air merely to fly about for a fixed time.

Afterwards he will have more "dual" with his instructor and much of the old teachings will be repeated and emphasized. At this point perhaps the real understanding between instructor and pupil becomes manifest. Understanding and sympathy are important factors in aerial instruction.

KIDNAPED, LOST 32 YEARS

Connecticut Woman Traces Family, Finding Brother in United States Army.

Trenton, N. J.—Thirty-two years after she was kidnaped while playing near her home at Mount Kisco, N. Y., Mrs. Ida Dinges Haywood of Long Hill, Conn., learned of her identity and communicated with her brother, Lieut. George Dinges, U. S. A., stationed at Tullytown, Pa., near Trenton. She is the wife of A. A. Haywood.

Ida May Dinges was two years old when stolen. She was subsequently adopted by a family named Heberder. It was not until the death of her foster parents that she learned who she was. She traced many Dinges families in various parts of the country and finally found her brother through the war department.

Lieutenant Dinges said he plans to have the bodies of the foster parents exhumed, in order to examine legal documents which were buried with them, and which he thinks may disclose circumstances relating to the kidnaping.

WHIPPING POST DOES TRICK

Loafers Disappear When One Is Erected on Scene of Favorite Hang Out.

Birmingham, Ala.—An old-time whipping post with accommodations for two has been erected at Five Points in this city. The post stands out prominently before a background of trees and has written across the top: "For Loafers." Five Points has for years been the favorite hang-out place of scores of the city's idle rich. Following the work or fight order and the subsequent erection of the whipping post the usual gang of loafers puffing cigarettes with idle hands rammed into the pockets, has totally disappeared.

First Museum.

The first museum was part of the Palace of Alexandria, where learned men were maintained at the public cost, just as eminent public servants were in the Prytaneum at Athens. Its foundation is attributed to Ptolemy Philadelphus about 280 B. C.

Nobody at Home.

A. E. Clark, editor of the City Bulletin of Columbus, O., was with a friend who was campaigning for the Red Cross. The friend knocked at a door and a voice said: "Come in." His friend tried the door, then shouted: "It's locked!" "Come in," repeated the voice, and the campaigner replied: "It's locked." "Come in." "It's locked." At that point a woman put her head out of a window next door and said: "There's no one home. You're talking to the parrot."—Troy Times.

Suitable Mood.

"Harry is swearing mnd."
"Why?"
"Because he failed in his profane history."

Chester, Pa., is building 1,400 new dwellings for war workers.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

destroys the malarial germs which are transmitted to the blood by the Anaxia Mosquito. Price 50c.

The Only Peace for Germany.
"Germany," said a senator, "talks a lot of arrogant nonsense about her peace, the German peace; but in the end there will be only one peace for Germany, and that is the peace of defeat."

"To Germany the peace table looks beautifully spread with colonies and indemnities and Atlantic ports, but in the end she will be like the man who said to his guest:

"Will you have a little of this cold veal, or—"
"Here the man looked around the table hurriedly—'or not?'"

Up to June 29 United States had expended \$13,800,000,000 to fight Germany.

Don't Poison Baby.

Forty Years Ago almost every mother thought her child must have PAREGORIC or laudanum to make it sleep. These drugs will produce sleep, and a FEW DROPS TOO MANY will produce the SLEEP FROM WHICH THERE IS NO WAKING. Many are the children who have been killed or whose health has been ruined for life by paregoric, laudanum and morphine, each of which is a narcotic product of opium. Druggists are prohibited from selling either of the narcotics named to children at all, or to anybody without labelling them "poison." The definition of "narcotic" is: "A medicine which relieves pain and produces sleep, but which is poisonous doses produces stupor, coma, convulsions and death." The taste and smell of medicines containing opium are disguised, and sold under the names of "Drops," "Cordials," "Soothing Syrups," etc. You should not permit any medicine to be given to your children without your or your physician know of what it is composed. **CASTORIA DOES NOT CONTAIN NARCOTICS**, if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.



Packers' Profits—Large or Small

Packers' profits look big—
when the Federal Trade Commission reports that four of them earned \$140,000,000 during the three war years.

Packers' profits look small—
When it is explained that this profit was earned on total sales of over four and a half billion dollars—or only about three cents on each dollar of sales.

This is the relation between profits and sales:

Profits |
Sales |

If no packer profits had been earned, you could have bought your meat at only a fraction of a cent per pound cheaper?

Packers' profits on meats and animal products have been limited by the Food Administration, since November 1, 1917.

Swift & Company, U.S.A.

Help Save the Harvest

When Our Own Harvest Requirements Are Completed United States Help Badly Needed Harvest Hands Wanted

Military demands from a limited population have made such a scarcity of farm help in Canada that the appeal of the Canadian Government to the United States Government for

Help to Harvest the Canadian Grain Crop of 1918
Meets with a request for all available assistance to **GO FORWARD AS SOON AS OUR OWN CROP IS SECURED**

The Allied Armies must be fed and therefore it is necessary to save every bit of the crop of the Continent—American and Canadian.

Those who respond to this appeal will get a **Warm Welcome, Good Wages, Good Board and Fine Comfortable Homes** A card entitling the holder to a rate of one cent per mile from Canadian boundary points to destination and return will be given to all harvest applicants. Every facility will be afforded for admission into Canada and return to the United States.

Information as to wages, railway rates and routes may be had from the **UNITED STATES EMPLOYMENT SERVICE** WICHITA, PARSONS, HUTCHINSON, HAYES