

MRS. THOMSON TELLS WOMEN

How She Was Helped During Change of Life by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I am just 52 years of age and during Change of Life I suffered for six years terribly. I tried several doctors but none seemed to give me any relief. Every month the pains were intense on both sides, and made me so weak that I had to go to bed. At last a friend recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to me and I tried it at once and found much relief. After that I had no pains at all and could do my housework and shopping the same as always. For years I have praised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for what it has done for me, and shall always recommend it as a woman's friend. You are at liberty to use my letter in any way."—Mrs. THOMSON, 649 W. Russell St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Change of Life is one of the most critical periods of a woman's existence. Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to carry women so successfully through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

LAUGHTER WILL COME BACK

World Is Not Always to Stagger Under the Overwhelming Desolation of the War.

Some people wonder why theaters are running during the awful world tragedy which is being enacted in Europe. The reason why they ought to run is well stated by John Palmer in the Saturday Review:

"Let the theater still exist to remind us that the war will pass; that laughter will come back to the world; that art will one day be restored; that we shall not always stand at the edge of ruin; that it is not necessary to dwell forever with grave faces, self-consciously in the shadow of distress. Thereby we shall help to keep our country in same mind and good heart in these coming days and destroy in its cradle the infant assumption of our entertainers that one theme alone is able at this time to possess us."

"This war will never, so long as it lasts, be in a less degree the commanding factor of our lives. But we need not, therefore, act like stunned creatures and play continually with one fixed idea. We have to keep our sense of proportion. We must hold on to our humor and keep it bright; and the theater is going to continue, must help us in this."

A Truth From Germany.
Hans Dietrich of the German consulate in Charleston was arguing with lucid eloquence and irrefutable logic in a Charleston club on the pacific disposition of the Kaiser.
A Charleston banker interrupted Mr. Dietrich, but the latter stuck firmly and calmly to his argument's intricate thread.
The banker interrupted a second time, but, as before, Mr. Dietrich kept on unmoved.
But when for the third time there came an interruption he got the better of the German diplomat and, striking the table with his fist, he shouted in a loud, fierce voice:
"Empty stomachs make the most noise!"

British Recruiting.
Warlike Mistress—Don't you think, James, you would like to join Lord Kitchener's army?
Peaceful Footman—Thank you, mum; but I don't see as 'ow I'd be bettering myself. War's for them as likes it, which I never did.—London Punch.

Tone Up!
Not Drugs—
Food Does It

—wholesome, appetizing food that puts life and vigor into one, but doesn't clog the system.

Such a food is

Grape-Nuts

The entire nutrition of wheat and barley, including the vital mineral salts—phosphate of potash, etc.—

Long baked, easily digested, ready to eat; an ideal food with cream or milk, and fine in many combinations.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts
—sold by Grocers.

ALTER SCHOOL LAWS

COMMISSION APPOINTED BY GOVERNOR HAVE NEW PLAN.

VOCATIONAL ACT DISCUSSED

Persons Employed During Working Day Would Be Provided with Evening Classes.

Lincoln.—The commission appointed by the governor to recommend new school laws has agreed that one-fourth of the whole amount of state appropriation be divided by the state superintendent according to the number of school districts in the state, and be certified to the county superintendent by the state superintendent. This will give the districts in the sparsely settled west an amount equal to the districts in Douglas county. The remaining three-fourths is to be divided among the counties in proportion to the school children in each county. This money, together with the local fines and licenses, to be divided by the county superintendent pro rata according to the average daily attendance as determined by the last report to the state superintendent. At present the state temporary school fund is apportioned semi-annually to counties and school districts on a basis of school population, which embraces persons from five to 21 years of age. About \$600,000 is thus annually apportioned. The fund is derived from interest on the permanent school fund, state lands leased and sold, game licenses and some other sources. The funds are used by school districts for the payment of salaries of teachers. Considerable time was given to the discussion of a vocational measure. This is an act to define vocational education providing for the establishment of vocational schools and for state aid in the maintenance thereof. Vocational school shall mean an organization of courses, pupils and teachers under a distinctive management approved by the board of education, designed to give industrial, agricultural or household arts education. Evening classes in vocational schools or departments shall mean classes giving such training as can be taken by persons already employed during the working day. The commission went on record as favoring a bill that would take away from the county boards the powers they now have in appraising school lands and place the same under direct control of the state board of educational lands and funds.

County Fair Exhibit.
The county fair exhibit of the extension service of the college of agriculture was displayed at seven county fairs besides the state fair. The demonstrators in charge of the exhibit make the following estimate of attendance at the county fairs:

Clay Center, Clay county	3,100
Wahoo, Saunders county	4,800
Geneva, Fillmore county	6,300
Nelson, Nucklous county	8,800
Auburn, Nemaha county	8,800
Beatrice, Gage county	3,500
York, York county	4,700

Total.....35,000
In addition there were thousands of visitors who saw the exhibit at the state fair. The majority of visitors at the county fairs were farmers and many returned the second and third time to study the exhibit. The estimate of attendance made by the county fair managers is considerably higher than the above estimate.

The exhibit, which was prepared by the various departments of the Nebraska college, was sent to the fairs in a special car where it was displayed in a thirty by forty foot tent in charge of two or more guides.

Barley Yield More Than Year Ago.
The 1914 barley crop was 2,230,372 bushels, according to the figures of the State Board of Agriculture. The farmers sowed 97,792 acres in 1914, or 98 acres more than last year. The yield last year was estimated at 2,066,906 bushels. In 1914 no barley acreage was reported from Arthur, Grant, Hooker, Rock and Thomas counties. Hitchcock county leads in the production of barley, the yield this year being 258,460 bushels. Counties producing more than 100,000 bushels of barley in 1914 are the following:

Counties.	Bushels.
Hitchcock	358,460
Dundy	154,697
Chase	140,475
Furnas	118,948
Red Willow	104,969

Attorney General Returns to Lincoln.
Attorney General Grant Martin has returned from Washington, where he attended a meeting of the attorneys general of the United States. He also was present at meetings of the American Bar association at the same place.

All Prisoners Return.
Seven convicts of the state penitentiary during the term of Warden Fenton have been allowed to return to their homes for a few days to attend funerals of their fathers or mothers. Every man has returned to his place behind the walls of the big prison just when he said he would. Not one has broken his trust. And every man has repeatedly and enthusiastically thanked Warden Fenton for this unusual grant.

Ten Applicants for Examination.
Ten applicants for the state bar examinations will appear before the examining board for admission to practice before the supreme court at the next meeting, which will be November 17. Those who will appear will be Oren A. Belzer, Lincoln; F. Kemp Hrnath, Cody; Thomas F. Nolan, Omaha; G. Nelson Lyon, Nelson; Clarence E. Miles, Bethany; Arthur L. Palmer, Omaha; Otto H. Zacek, West Point; Emmet S. Brumbaugh, Omaha; and John P. Byrne, Omaha.

VIENNA MELANCHOLY AS A SEPULCHER AS WAR GOES ON AND NEWS IS BARRED

(The following story is the first received in the United States telling of actual war conditions in Vienna. It is written by the first American-trained newspaper woman who has had an opportunity to see things as they are in Austria.)

By ALICE ROHE.
(United Press Staff Correspondent.)

Vienna.—Vienna is a city of lost hope, of gloom, of gray despair. The once gayest and most beautiful capital of Europe is today the saddest, the most distressed. Silent, hopeless protests against the horrors of war, joyous city into a melancholy sepulcher for the living, permeates every stratum of society.

I have seen a procession of 4,000 mothers, whose husbands have died in Galicia, carrying in their arms their fatherless babies. They filed past the great cold palace of the ministry of war. It was their mute appeal for peace.

I have seen a procession of little children, plaintive and futile emissaries of life, silently protesting against needless death.

Dazed by War Horrors.

I have seen trains arriving, every one crowded to suffocation with the wounded and dying. From the midst of these maimed and mutilated, sickened and suffering men, I have seen uncomprehending soldiers, dazed by the horrors of war, crazed with joy at being home again, dragged from their companions and placed under arrest. Their crime?—Why, they cried out in the delirium of excitement their curses against the Russians who had brought such terrible defeat to the Austrian armies. For no news must be whispered by the wounded or the fugitive which reflects the truth of Austrian disasters.

And above these visual pictures of the melancholy Vienna of today, I have sensed the touch of those gray wings of dread which cast their shadow over the town—the soiled, the sordid, the horrible wings of cholera. I have felt with the people, stalking beside this hideous enemy, the plague—its sister specter, hunger.

Seventy Thousand Now in Hospitals.

In Vienna today 70,000 wounded are being cared for in hospitals, schools, universities, hotels, churches. The Red Cross admits its inability to care for all the wounded, and the sight of helpless men, suffering needlessly and hopelessly, is one which confronts the worker in the cause of humanity.

In all Europe there does not exist today another capital where the public is treated so inconsiderately in regard to war news. The newspapers publish nothing save the official statements—and their "news" can be guessed at.

Arrests are made hourly of Viennese who whisper words of Austrian defeat. Spies are everywhere.

In a cafe on the Praterstrasse I sat in a nervous crowd and saw whispering refugees from Galicia passing their story on, furtively and fearfully. Suddenly I saw a young man whose pale face told of recent suffering deserted by his companion, who went to the door, whispered to an officer and departed. In a moment the fugitive was arrested. He had talked to a spy.

Talks to Young Mother.

At the same station where the incoming trains bring new misery for gay Vienna that was I talked with a young mother whose husband lay dead on the battlefield. She had fled to the capital to plead with the government which had taken her husband and robbed her children of a father for means of support and some of the necessities of life. She told in patient, resigned tones of her sufferings in bringing her three children from Galicia, where her home was to be her haven no longer, and where blood ran deep in the garden beds which she had tended so faithfully waiting the return of her husband.

"When we arrived at the frontier," she said, "the scenes were awful. We were herded like animals and were treated worse than we treat our dogs. I was days in securing a place in the trains because I had no money. There was a police officer on the train, and he demanded our passports, such money as we had, and when we could show neither he refused for days to let us go on."

The natural impulse of these fugitives here is to speak of the evil days which have befallen them, of their losses and the carnage—and they cannot understand why they are arrested for it.

Moves Citizens to Despair.

The sight of automobiles carrying wounded soldiers past the brilliant Hof theater, past the opera, past the gothic splendor of St. Stephens, where formerly gay cars sped on, bent on pleasure, is one that moves the Viennese to despair.

I talked to one of these wounded soldiers as the car in which he was being carried was stopped in front of the Burg theater for repairs. He told me in whispers, while the guards were busy with the car, of the frightful ravages made by the Russians and the Serbians upon the dead in heaps," he said, tears coursing down his face. "They were killed like sheep driven to a slaughter yard. The Russian artillery has done unbelievable things. The Russians waste their ammunition as though it were free as

air. Their infantry is not good, but how terrible is the artillery—how terrible—"

The spirit of patriotism in the Viennese runs to its highest flood when these wounded men are being conveyed through the streets.

Show Captured Arms.

Before the palace of the minister of war, beside the monument of Maria Theresa and of Prince Schwarzenberg, the cannons and arms captured from the Russians are on view. They are insignificant arms, but the people do not tire of gazing them. The meager signs of Austrian success are like gleams of hope in a leaden sky of despair.

And patrolling the streets one sees increasing in number daily nondescript army uniforms. Every color and sort of ancient regalia has been brought forth from old storehouses.

In the hour when war and its horrors are keeping a pall over Vienna the sight of religious processions, headed by priests praying for Divine aid, brings out in relief the picture of faith. The churches are constantly filled with women and children, praying for husbands and fathers, and brothers who may never return. In the time of sorrow too great to endure alone the people are throwing themselves more and more upon the bosom of the church, which has offered them consolation so many times before.

Rich Are Accused.

While the devout are filling the churches and the wounded are filling the hospitals, while the wretched fugitives are bringing with them famine from Galicia, accusations and protests are rising above the murmurs of distress, against the rich.

On different subscription lists opened daily for the Red Cross the sight of unbelievably small sums given by members of the nobility and by millionaires has brought forth waves of indignation. A feudal prince who is among the richest men in Europe has subscribed 20 crowns (\$4). Everywhere one hears criticism of the aristocracy, of the high nobility and their avarice. This selfishness, say the people, is traditional, but the public believed that in an hour like this even the tightened purses of the nobility would open. It has been suggested that a list be published, giving the names of the nobility, of the rich who have been guilty of avarice, and who have added to the general public depression. Emperor Francis Joseph does not conceal his indignation against these grasping members of the nobility.

HESSIAN PRINCE SHOT IN BACK, SAY ALLIES

By HAROLD ASHTON.
(International News Service.)

Calais.—Hospitals, both in the field and at the base, are full of work just now, for the fighting that is going on is fierce and reckless.

Troops upon entering a small village, held strenuously for several days by the Prussians, came upon the body of Prince Max of Hesse. He had been dead three days. The body had been stripped of everything but the tunic and socks and was marked with five revolver wounds made from behind. The tale is whispered that he was the victim of his own soldiers.

A rough coffin of real boards was made for the boy—he was little more than that—and then for three long days the body lay in an outbuilding of a small farmhouse. The boy now has been sent into the German lines. Continual night fighting has been going on. The nights have been desperately cold, but the men and horses of the allies have a splendid supply of blankets and good, hot food is turned out smoking from the traveling field kitchens.

Troops Have Plenty.

The troops have more than enough of coffee, jam galore and cigarettes by the tens of thousands. Their spirit is excellent, their health good, their hearts high and they are still singing. They are looking forward cheerfully enough to a tempestuous Christ mas day in the trenches.

Calais is taking it all placidly enough. The city is filled with Belgian refugees wandering at will anywhere, anyhow, sleeping under the stars, amid stable litter in byways in filthy back streets, on steamboats and on fishing boats.

In the harbor, where hundreds and hundreds of fishing boats from all along the coast lie thick as their own packed fish after a spell of great hauling, there is a living population almost equal to the population of the town at normal times.

Whole families are herding in an intolerable atmosphere. There are families in rags and tatters with all their cherished household goods, while clustering around them are families of the well-to-do, fat and well-fed, with furs to warm them and jewels to decorate them.

Waiting for Boats.

Every day hundreds of them are marshaled off to the quay, where they wait in long, dreary, patient lines, in rain or shine, for an English boat to carry them away.

"We are murdering one another as hard as we can and in the wake of it all comes this pitiable, heartbreaking stream of innocent sufferers, crouching submissively to the lash."

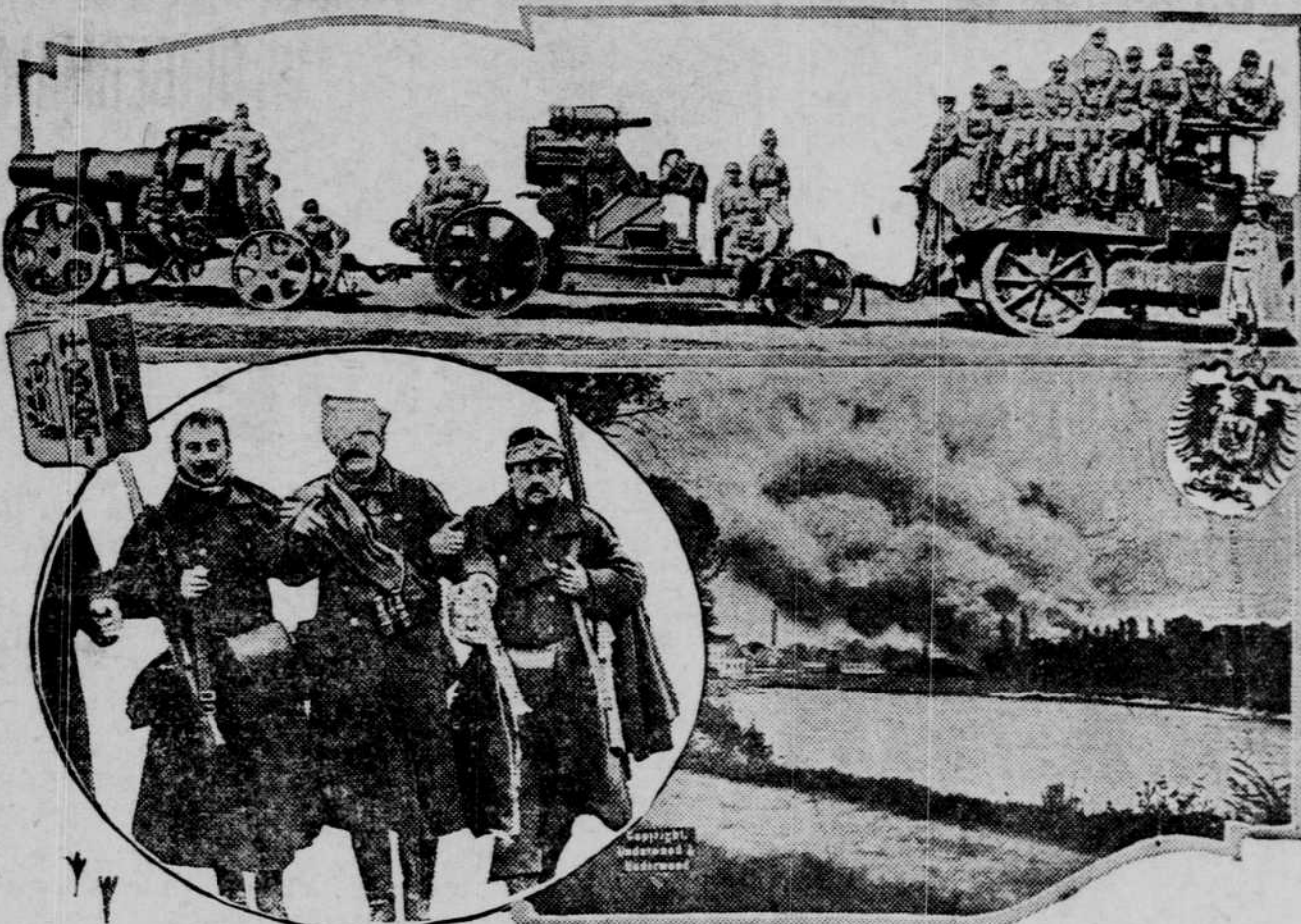
MONROE DOCTRINE WINS RESPECT OF GERMANY

New York.—In the course of the first three weeks of the European war Germany, through Count von Bernstorff, the German ambassador in Washington, communicated to Secretary of State Bryan the official assurance of the German government that, no matter what happened in Europe as a result of the present conflict, Germany would respect the Monroe doctrine and the views of the United States regarding that doctrine.

King's Last Words for Peace.

London.—A dispatch from Copenhagen says the last words of the late King Charles of Roumania were: "Save the fatherland, but do not shed blood."

SCENES AT CAPTURE OF ANTWERP BY GERMANS



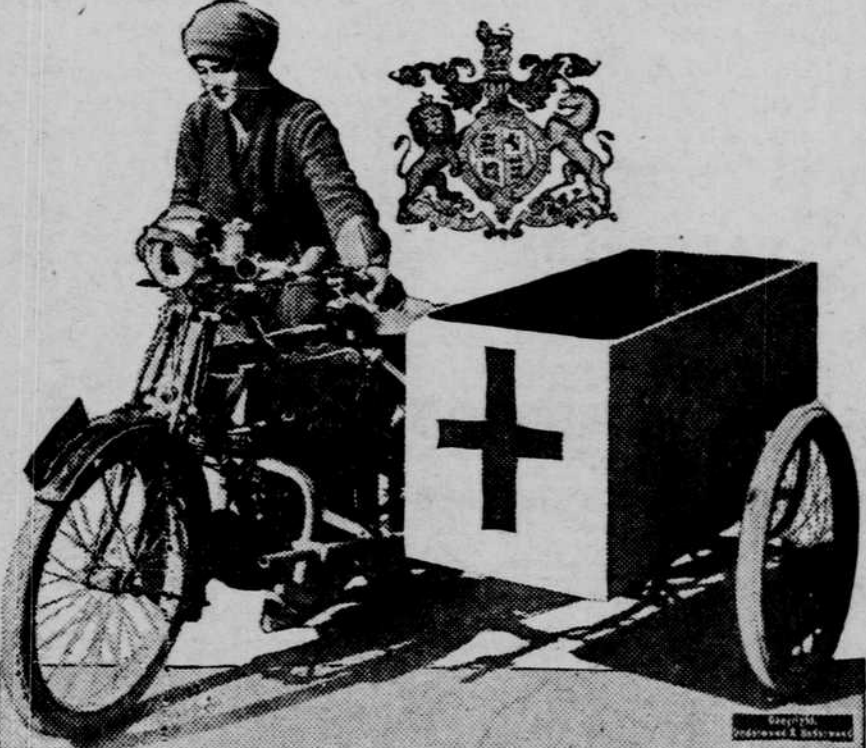
Above is one of the great German siege guns with which the capture of Antwerp was effected by the Germans. For transportation it is divided into three parts, the gun itself being seen at the left, the carriage and recoil apparatus in the center and the ammunition wagon and crew at the right. Below, at the right is a distant view of the burning petroleum works of the city, and at the left some of the battered defenders retreating.

ON THE FIRING LINE NEAR ST. GILES



Picture made on the actual firing line between St. Giles and Termonde, showing a Belgian field piece pounding the Germans in the distance.

ENGLISH GIRL DRIVES AMBULANCE



Miss Horgan, an English girl whose father and brothers are at the front and who offered her services, has been detailed to drive her motorcycle ambulance and carry Red Cross supplies.

COUNTESS TORBY



Countess Torby, the beautiful morganatic wife of Grand Duke Michael of Russia, is assisting the movement to send half a million of woolen gloves and mittens to the British soldiers at the front. The grand duke and his wife were banished from Petrograd because of their marriage, but have been invited to return by the czar, who is Michael's nephew.

Soldiers Encouraged to Wed.

London.—Quick to realize, as was Germany, the necessity of a high birth rate to offset the deaths set to the war, a movement has been started in England to reduce the marriage fees and to encourage soldiers and sailors to take wives before leaving for the front.

EAST INDIAN TROOPS IN FRANCE



IMMENSE STRATEGIC VALUE OF BOULOGNE

Boulogne is one of the most important seaports in the coast of France and would be of tremendous strategic advantage to the kaiser's troops because of its situation on the English channel.

Located only 28 miles southeast of Folkestone, Eng., its occupation by the Germans would place the latter within striking distance of the English coast. It is 157 miles north-northwest of Paris.

It is a fortified seaport, situated at the mouth of the River Liane and has a population of more than fifty thousand. In the extent and value of its fisheries it is exceeded by no seaport in France.

The city occupies the summit and slopes of a ridge of hills and consists of two parts, the Haute Ville and the Basse Ville. The former, situated on the top of the hill, is of comparatively small extent and forms almost a parallel

lelogram, surrounded by ramparts of the thirteenth century, and outside them by boulevards.

The harbor of the city is formed by the mouth of the river Liane; two jetties inclose a channel leading into the river which forms a tidal basin with a depth of mean tides of 24 feet. Alongside this is an extensive dock and behind it an inner port. There is also a tidal basin opening off the entrance channel. The depth of the water in the river harbor is 33 feet at spring tide.