

The UNITED STATES ARMY in ACTION



TRACED WRESTLING WITH A GIBBERING BEAST

HE rapidity and perfection of working arrangements with which there was recently carried out the mobilization of one-fourth of the American standing army on the Mexican frontier proved a revelation to all but the very limited number of people who have been in a position to keep in touch with the military progress of the nation during the past few years. Incidentally, this object lesson under virtual war conditions has answered not a few of the criticisms recently made against Uncle Sam's military establishment in speeches in congress. Indeed, this hasty rendezvous in Texas discounted to a great extent, as nothing could, the chief bug-a-boo of the recent alarmist utterances—namely the alleged handicap sustained in having our fighting forces scattered



GEN LEONARD WOOD (and AID)



WAR AUTOMOBILE OF THE LATEST TYPE



FINAL REVIEW "OFF TO TEXAS"

MARINES LANDING FOR SHORE DUTY

SEAMEN AS LIGHT ARTILLERY IN SUPPORT OF ARMY PLACES



U.S. ARMY AMBULANCE

all over the country at widely separated military posts. Extreme mobility, which in the case of the American army has been so strikingly put to the test by the double quick advance on the Rio Grande, is the one attribute above all others for which our military experts have been working ever since the Spanish-American war. The United States needs a mobile armed force as does no other nation on the globe. Indeed, it is absolutely imperative. The explanation is found, of course, in the immense extent of the republic and our far-flung coast line. To protect so extensive a territory needs an armed force that can move with extreme rapidity from place to place. The fact that broad oceans separate us from the nations that, in the event of trouble, would prove our most formidable foes, presumably incurs no reasonable warning of attempted invasion but even with this leeway it needs quick-moving soldiery to rush at short notice to any threatened point of attack.

rearranging in the lightest degree the ordinary routine of the war department headquarters in Washington is a tribute, first of all, of course, to the reorganized army with its general staff or board of directors, but in even greater degree is evidence of the value of that comparatively new institution, the U. S. Army War College. The newspaper-reading public has been told repeatedly these past few years that it is the special province of the officers detailed to duty in the great red brick building overlooking the Potomac in Washington, to have on hand and to keep constantly up to date detailed plans of campaign for use in the event of war with any other nation. However, the present instance affords the country at large its first real examination of the practical value of the information that is kept under such close guard in the plan vault and the map rooms of the War College.

It was shown by the rapidity with which orders were formulated and issued for this sudden movement of the largest body of troops that has been handled at any one time since the Spanish war that the War College has dependable information as to just what can be expected of the railroads in an emergency. This showed, too, the wisdom of Uncle Sam's policy of keeping his war plans up to the minute by revising them every time there is a change of railroad schedules for, in this instance, most of the troops traveled by regular trains instead of by special trains and the latter would presumably be resorted to only in the case of extreme emergency.

Another feature of the plans for the army in action for which the big trek to Texas has proven a most beneficial dress rehearsal is that which contemplates reliance upon the telegraph system of the country in the movement of troops. The use of the network of wires covering the continent, in the event of war, has been the subject of study on the part of the military experts that has gone hand in hand with the investigation as to how the railroad arrangements could be made to promote the mobility of the military force. This work-out just as anticipated the day orders were issued for the advance to Texas and there poured into the department a continual stream of telegrams that kept the officials advised in detail as to the movement of every body of troops headed for the rendezvous in the Lone Star State.

It may be a trifle early to talk about the lessons to be drawn from this taste of war but one is already apparent. It emphasizes that the field artillery yet has a very important place in our military paraphernalia. There has been a disposition on the part of some people, of late years, to regard any considerable amount of field artillery as not the most useful equipment for the American army. Such advocates took the view that Uncle Sam ought to put his money into heavy coast defense guns just as he is concentrating his naval expenditure upon battleships of the heaviest class. However, the unexpected call to Texas, emphasizing as it did, vistas of trouble that had been completely overlooked in contemplation of the "yellow peril," called attention to the possible sore need for ample field artillery under cer-

tain conditions. And incidentally it conveyed the hint that the mountain batteries, in which guns and ammunition are "packed" on mule back might prove as invaluable in the mountains of Mexico as they have under somewhat similar conditions in the Philippines. Similarly the conditions existing at the scene of the present campaign are such as to emphasize the fact that there is yet a very important sphere for the cavalry in the army. It is as though the crisis in this unexpected quarter were a providential answer to the arguments of those persons in and out of official life who have been urging in recent years that the foot-soldier should be practically the whole thing in our military complement. It would be apparent to everybody who is even casually conversant with geographical conditions that if Uncle Sam is to keep peace "From the Canal to Canada" he will have need of a considerable cavalry force and a force provided with the best possible class of mounts. There are mountainous localities in the region to the south of us where only cavalry could operate successfully. Neither automobiles nor yet aeroplanes would serve as a substitute. And incidentally it may be noted that conditions on the Mexican border have afforded an opportunity much earlier than was anticipated to test the practical military value of the airship. The serviceability of the sky craft for scouting operations ought to be pretty well attested ere the troops return to their home stations.

No better theater of war, real or mimic, than the southwest could be chosen for demonstrating the progress made during the past few years, both in the methods and equipment of the U. S. Signal corps. The general public, with its craving for the spectacular, has heard much regarding the introduction of the aeroplane as a utensil of warfare but as a matter of fact the Signal Corps has recently introduced innovations far more important from a military standpoint than the aerial scouts, and these communicative utilities and novelties for day and night signaling would obviously prove especially valuable in rough country where there are few existing telephone or telegraph wires and where the erection of such lines would be difficult and expensive. The Signal Corps is fully abreast of the times (and of the military establishment of any other nation) in its experiments with wireless telegraphy and wireless telephony and it has developed some very ingenious expedients for the use of rapidly moving forces in the field,—as for instance, the auto-telegraph car or telephone and telegraph station on wheels and the apparatus which enables a mounted trooper to lay or reel in a telephone wire automatically while his horse is at full gallop, the rider meanwhile containing telephone conversation over this elastic wire.

It is expected that when the joint operations of the army and navy in the south have passed into history the record of operations will afford argument one way or another as to what shall be done with the U. S. Marine Corps. Our readers will recall that this force, the "soldiers of the navy" has been for some time past a bone of contention in service and official circles. Many persons have contended for years past that this body of sea soldiers who are presumably no longer needed on our warships as they were in the days when most of the sailors were foreigners, should be transferred to the army. Some time ago all the marines were taken off the warships, but later by order of congress they had to be restored. Now that hundreds of the marines are scheduled to participate in extensive land operations,—either independently or in conjunction with the soldiery of the regular army—it is hoped that evidence will be forthcoming as to whether or not they would render better service if actually enrolled on the army roster.

Finding the Lost Dog

Man Put Himself in Scotch Terrier's Place and Finds Him With the Ducks.

While the following little tale of a dog lost in London may not help one whit in that famous controversy raging as to whether the animals reason or have only their instincts, yet the detective method employed by the writer looks reasonable, indeed, and

is to be recommended to other masters of dogs strayed.

You will say, perhaps, that your dog reasons, thinks things out, whatever other people's dogs do; so may I tell you of an odd little experience which I have had with my Scotch terrier, aged two, because it arises from coming to live "in town."

He can see nothing that interests him from the windows; for another, because he cannot wander out into a garden.

He has to be taken out, and from one outing he did not return. Instead, there came the news that he was lost, thanks to rash youthfulness on his part, and to undue trustfulness on the part of another.

locality and will certainly not find his way back.

But of I went at once, to be sure, and I said to myself: "I wonder just what I should be doing, when I should have got to, if I were that dog?" "Put yourself in his place," I said to myself; and I recollect that the previous day I had taken him to St. James park, where he felt a desperate interest in the ducks and geese.

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The wonder of baking powders—Calumet. Wonderful in its raising powers—its uniformity, its never failing results, its purity.

Wonderful in its economy. It costs less than the high-price trust brands, but it is worth as much. It costs a trifle more than the cheap and big can kinds—it is worth more. But proves its real economy in the baking.

Use CALUMET—the Modern Baking Powder.

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Can be handled very easily. The color never fades, and all others in the same shade, no matter how "dipped" or "light" from having been used in the same way, will fade and lose their color. It is the longest of its kind. Acts on the blood and exerts gentle action on the bowels. It is the only distemper that is guaranteed to cure one case. It is a bottle. It is the only distemper that is guaranteed to cure one case. It is a bottle. It is the only distemper that is guaranteed to cure one case. It is a bottle.

SPORN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

AS HE UNDERSTOOD THEM

Apprentice Carried Out Orders of His Employer, but the Result Was Sad.

"Now, William," the old farmer said to his new apprentice, "I want thee to be sharp and attentive and to delay not in carrying out my instructions."

"Ay, zur," replied William.

"First, now, I want thee to take out the old white mare and have her shod."

"Ay, zur," said William, and departed.

He returned two hours later and the old farmer questioned him.

"Thou hast not been quick, lad," he said, reprovingly, "but if thee hast done thy work as I ordered thee thou shalt be forgiven. Didst thee have the mare shod, as I tolled thee?"

"Ay, zur!" replied William, beaming. "Didst thou not hear the gun? I shot her myself and I've just buried her!"—London Answers.



"Out at first," so the umpire decided. This decision the runner derided. And these words at him were cast. "Not at first, but at last—" Then the runner and umpire collided!

ALL RUN DOWN.

A Typical Case of Kidney Trouble and How It Was Cured.

A. J. Adams, 242 Rose St., Roseburg, Ore., says: "My back ached fiercely for hours and then eased up only to leave me so weak I could hardly move. Kidney secretions contained heavy sediment and burned awfully in passage. Everything seemed to be gradually giving way; my limbs ached, sight became poor and blood circulation was so impaired that I could not get anything to eat and had to clutch something to keep from falling. I grew worse and for weeks was unable to work. One thing after another I tried without relief and then I began with Doan's Kidney Pills. I now feel like a different person."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Not a Singer.

"Johnny," the teacher said, "here is a book. Now, stand up straight and sing like a little man."

The song was "Nearer, My God." No sooner had the school commenced to sing than a little girl waved her hand frantically. Stopping the singing, the teacher inquired the cause.

"Please, teacher, I think Johnny will get nearer if he whistles."

Her Way.

Mrs. Woggs—So you keep your husband home evenings? I suppose you put his slippers where he can find 'em?"

Mrs. Boggs—No; I put his over shoes where he can't.—Puck.

Met His Match.

Alkalk Ike—They have just taken Roaring Bill to the hospital.

Pistol Pete—What happened to him?

Alkalk Ike—He tried to break up a suffragist meeting.—Judge.

Love never clogs a man's memory. He is scarcely off with the old until he is on with the new.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children's teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, &c. a bottle.

Little wits are often great talkers.—De la Roche.

Lewis' Single Binder 5c cigar equals its quality most 10c cigars.

Ambition is a longing that makes some men near-great.

SCRATCHED TILL BLOOD RAN

"When my boy was about three months old his head broke out with a rash which was very itchy and ran a watery fluid. We tried everything we could but he got worse all the time, till it spread to his arms, legs and then to his entire body. He got so bad that he came near dying. The rash would itch so that he would scratch till the blood ran, and a thin yellowish stuff would be all over his pillow in the morning. I had to put mittens on his hands to prevent him tearing his skin. He was so weak and run down that he took fainting spells as if he were dying. He was almost a skeleton and his little hands were thin like claws.

"He was bad about eight months when we tried Cuticura Remedies. I had not laid him down in his cradle in the daytime for a long while. I washed him with Cuticura Soap and put on one application of Cuticura Ointment and he was so soothed that he could sleep. You don't know how glad I was he felt better. It took one box of Cuticura Ointment and pretty near one cake of Cuticura Soap to cure him. I think our boy would have died but for the Cuticura Remedies and I shall always remain a firm friend of them. There has been no return of the trouble. I shall be glad to have you publish this true statement of his cure." (Signed) Mrs. M. C. Maitland, Jasper, Ontario, May 27, 1910.

BASEBALL.

Like Home Touch.

Tired and dusty, a party were returning from a holiday trip. Stimpkins, a little bald man, seated himself to read, but dropped off to sleep. On the rack was a ferocious crab in a bucket, and when Stimpkins went to sleep the crab woke up, and finding things dull in the bucket, started exploring. By careful investigation Mr. Crab reached the edge of the rack. Down it fell, alighting on Stimpkins' shoulder, where it grabbed the man's ear to study itself. The passengers held their breath and waited for developments, but Stimpkins only shook his head and said: "Leggo, Sarah! I tell you I've been at the office all the evening!"

A Herford Bon Mot.

Oliver Herford and a friend were strolling through a section of town that was plentifully strung with pulley lines on which many a family "wash" was waving in the wind. Mr. Herford's companion called attention to the manner in which these garments shined and he said: "The sun has shined on them thoughtfully and then gently murmured: 'The short and simple flannels of the poor.'"

Not Just What He Meant.

She (at the masquerade)—Do you think my costume becoming?

He (with enthusiasm)—Yes, indeed; but you would be lovely in an disguise.

On Occasion.

"Pop, is it X that is an unknown quantity?"

"I have always found it so, my son, whenever I tried to borrow one."

Dr. Pierce's Peppermint Cure, small, sugar-coated easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels and cure constipation.

The alleviation of suffering is one of the means by which the advancement of our race is secured.—Sir James Crichton-Browne.

It's easier for a shiftless man to make friends than to make good.

ARE YOU FREE FROM—

Headaches, Colds, Indigestion, Pains, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Dizziness? If you are not, the most effective, prompt and pleasant method of getting rid of them is to take, now and then, a desertspoonful of the ever refreshing and truly beneficial laxative remedy—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. It is well known throughout the world as the best of family laxative remedies, because it acts so gently and strengthens naturally without irritating the system in any way.

To get its beneficial effects it is always necessary to buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., bearing the name of the Company, plainly printed on the front of every package.