

REFUGEES FROM THE WAR ZONE



Mrs. Ernest Iselin, wife of the New York banker, and her two children arrived in New York after having undergone many exciting experiences in getting away from the war zone.

FRANTIC FLIGHT OF TOURISTS DESCRIBED

By BRUNO LESSING.
International News Service.

New York.—Bruno Lessing, who was in Austria when war was declared, and who arrived here on the Nieuw Amsterdam, gives the following account of his experiences:

The observations of passengers aboard the Nieuw Amsterdam form as clear a description of the outbreak of the great war as will probably ever be told.

By piecing together the pictures obtained from persons who were in Carlsbad and Marienbad, in Austria, with the scenes in Wiesbaden, Hamburg, Naumburg and Baden, in Germany, the Tyrol and the Rhenish provinces, you obtain a panorama that gives some idea of the shock, the bewilderment and the panic that fell upon Europe within 48 hours.

In Marienbad the band was playing. The promenade and streets were thronged with foreigners and villagers were in holiday mood—beautiful women from the four quarters of the globe. The theater, the concert halls, and the moving picture shows were crowded.

The next morning the town arose stunned. The order to mobilize had gone forth in the night. The waiters, the cooks, the porters, the hack drivers and in some cases even the proprietor and the whole office force had left to assemble with the army corps on the German frontier.

Many guests hastily packed their trunks and left town. Around every bulletin board were groups of women, red-eyed with weeping, wringing their hands.

One woman whose husband kept a grocery had husband and four sons called to the colors. In that one little town you could have multiplied this incident a hundredfold.

Every newspaper was compelled to submit a copy of its issue to the military commandant three hours before its distribution. When the censor was through with it most of the news had been taken out.

Rush for Their Money.
People hastened to the banks to draw out their money. They were assured that their money was safe, but were turned away empty handed. One by one the stores were closed. Visitors who made purchases countermanded their orders.

Wherever I inquired, in Austria and in Germany, the answer was the same. "Russia wants war," said the Germans; "Germany wants war," said the Austrians, "and we are drawn into it. The officers of the army are crazy to fight. The young folks cheer for the flag. But we must pay the price. My business is ruined. I am a patriot. God help my family."

The railway service to Russia had been suspended. At midnight trains were run to the frontiers of Russia and Germany for foreigners who wished to leave—after that the railroads would be turned over to the military. The scramble developed quickly into a panic.

Every vehicle was quickly piled high with baggage. Women with push carts trundled trunks to the station. Many visitors carried trunks on their shoulders. The railroad station was jammed. When finally the gates were opened a rush for seats and standing room took place. No conductor came to inspect tickets; the service was completely demoralized. Five

BRITISH WILL HAVE HUGE ARMY OF WOMEN

London.—England is going to have regiments of women. They may have as their general such women as Queen Amelle of Portugal, the duchess of Marlborough, and Mrs. Pankhurst. Lady Cook is the originator of the plan. She has launched a stirring campaign to put a woman's army in readiness for battle. She hopes to have 150,000 women in the army.

BRIEF NEWS OF NEBRASKA

The Elks will build a new home in Alliance.

Three carloads of grapes have been shipped from Peru this season.

Ohlawa's fire department has increased its fire fighting equipment.

Roy E. Tilden of Benedict has been selected as postmaster of that place.

The five-year-old son of Charles Roland was drowned in a pond near Fairbury.

The business section of Crawford is to be heated by steam from the power plant.

Mrs. Lottie W. Cobbe, widow of the late Judge J. E. Cobbe, is dead at her home in Lincoln.

Whether or not Fairbury shall have movies on Sunday is to be settled by a special election.

About 2,500 former Nebraskans in southern California held a reunion at Long Beach last week.

The old settlers' annual picnic at Wahoo last week was the most largely attended for many years.

Ohlawa will have installed a number of electric street lights as soon as the material can be secured.

W. H. Pitzer captured a black jack rabbit near Percival, and it is said to be the "only one in captivity."

David W. Ferguson, a butcher, familiarly known as "Scotty," dropped dead while working in a silo near Ayr.

The largest attendance on record—120—was registered at the Adams county teachers' institute last week.

Glenn Welch, at Hastings, five years old, stepped on a nail, and is in a serious condition with blood poisoning as a result.

Mrs. Napoleon Demers, near Tecumseh, fell from a tree while picking peaches, receiving wounds that may prove fatal.

Fire, thought to be of incendiary origin, destroyed the lumber yard of Young & Bolton at Hebron, causing a loss of about \$20,000.

Madam St. Henry, a member of the faculty at St. Bernard's academy at Nebraska City, has seven brothers serving in the French army.

James McKern is dead at Fairbury from injuries he received when thrown under a Rock Island freight train at the sand pit near that place.

C. M. Crunkle of Beatrice was thrown from a horse during the military maneuvers at Ashland and received injuries that caused his death.

Fire destroyed the general store of Frank Grover at Bennet, and badly damaged the stock of the Frank E-year merchandise company next door.

Garnett Hartley, a well digger, was killed when he plunged fifty feet down a well shaft at the home of William Nichols, eight miles south of Plattsmouth.

The Holiness camp meeting at Weeping Water, under the auspices of the Nebraska conference of Menonite brethren closed a ten day session Monday.

The body of John Szechla was found in the road near his automobile, ten miles northwest of Schuyler. It is supposed he was alone when he met his death.

A number of harness dealers from all sections of the state will congregate in Lincoln, September 8 and 9, to effect an organization of retail harness makers.

The Callaway fair association has decided to hold no exhibition this fall on account of depleted funds from last year. Bad weather put the association several hundred dollars to the bad.

The dream of the Nebraska farmer of dollar wheat was realized by W. C. Moore, a farmer living near Martell who sold 1,400 bushels of No. 2 wheat to a grain dealer of that town, receiving \$1 a bushel for it.

The principal activities of the state university and the state experimental farm will be displayed in a handsome exhibit in the old horticultural building on the state fair grounds. This is a new departure and is calculated to arouse much interest in the various departments of the state university.

Grand officers of the order assisted in the laying of the cornerstone of the new Masonic temple at Bloomfield last week.

Beatrice is being considered as a candidate for the location for a Masonic orphanage which the Nebraska grand lodge has authorized to be established.

The matter of exhibiting at the state fair has received much favorable consideration from the members of the Nebraska Manufacturers' association and the leading lines will be well represented at the exposition September 7-11.

The annual horse show of the business men's association of Auburn will be held during the week of October 13.

A brother of D. M. Rosenberg of Hastings, who fled from Russia when the war broke out, is stranded in Belgium, and has sent home an urgent appeal for assistance in returning to his Nebraska home.

White Eagle, the oldest living Pawnee Indian chief, was the guest of the state historical society at Lincoln last week. He will assist the society in gathering data and making research into the early history of Nebraska tribal affairs.

Mr. and Mrs. James Tangwill celebrated their golden wedding anniversary at their home near Rulo last week.

Miss Bernice Crouch was rendered unconscious by a stroke of lightning that hit the family residence at Anselmo and set fire to the bed on which she was lying.

Five thousand Omahans and South Omahans is the mark set for the attendance at the state fair on September 10. Arrangements have been made for six trains to carry the crowds to the fair grounds from Omaha Thursday morning.

Tires at Before-War Prices

Goodyear Prices

It is Folly Today to Pay More

30 x 3 Plain Tread	\$11.70
30 x 3 1/2 " " "	15.75
34 x 4 " " "	24.35
36 x 4 1/2 " " "	35.00
37 x 5 " " "	41.95

There exists now a new, compelling reason for buying Goodyear tires. It results from War conditions.

These leading tires—built of extra-fine rubber, in the same way as always—are selling today at June prices.

You will find today a very wide difference between most tire prices and Goodyears.

Due to Quick Action

Early in August—when war began—the world's rubber markets seemed closed to us. Rubber prices doubled almost overnight.

Men could see no way to pay for rubber abroad, and no way to bring it in. We, like others—in that panic—were forced to higher prices. But we have since gone back to prices we charged before the war, and this is how we did it:

We had men in London and Singapore when the war broke out. The larger part of the world's rubber supply comes through there. We cabled them to buy up the pick of the rubber. They bought—before the advance—1,500,000 pounds of the finest rubber there.

Nearly all this is now on the way to us. And it means practically all of the extra-grade rubber obtainable abroad.

Today we have our own men in Colombo, Singapore and Para. Those are the world's chief sources of rubber. So we are pretty well assured of a constant supply, and our pick of the best that's produced.

We were first on the ground. We were quick in action. As a result, we shall soon have in

storage an almost record supply of this extra grade of rubber.

And we paid about June prices.

Now Inferior Grades Cost Double

About the only crude rubber available now for many makers is inferior. In ordinary times, the best tire makers refuse it. Much of it had been rejected. But that "off rubber" now sells for much more than we paid for the best.

The results are these:

Tire prices in general are far in advance of Goodyears. And many tire makers, short of supplies, will be forced to use second-grade rubber.

Be Careful Now

In Goodyears we pledge you the same grade tire as always. And that grade won for Goodyears the top place in Tiredom—the largest sale in the world.

And, for the time being, our prices are the same as before the war. We shall try to keep them there.

We accept no excessive orders, but dealers will be kept supplied. And we charge them, until further notice, only ante-bellum prices.

That means that Goodyears—the best tires built—are selling way below other tires.



ARRESTED AS A SPY

James A. Patten Tells of His Escape From Europe.

Chicagoan and His Wife Suffered Hardships in Their Thrilling Flight From Carlsbad Through Belgium.

New York.—James A. Patten, the former wheat operator of Chicago, who was one of the American refugees returning by the Red Star liner Finland, told a thrilling story of his escape from Germany after war had been declared. With Mrs. Patten he left Carlsbad on August 2 and traveled via Herbenthal and Liege, where they arrived just as hostilities had begun.

"We left Carlsbad for Nuremberg by train, as the authorities took my automobile," said Mr. Patten. "We did not know the war had broken out then, as no news of the situation was given out in Carlsbad.

"Trouble began as soon as we struck the German border. We reached Nuremberg at 9 p. m. and were promptly turned out of the train and

arrested as spies. My wife and I were taken to the police station and cross-examined. I showed what credentials I had, but it was not until the American consul there showed up that we were released, two hours later. A great crowd which had gathered outside, expecting possibly to see us executed, hooted us as we left the station.

"We were able to get a train to Cologne, however, into which city thousands of troops were pouring when we arrived. We got a train supposedly for Ostend, but we were stopped at Herbenthal on the Belgian border. We had to get out of the train at 10 p. m. It was raining and we had nothing to eat and no place to go.

"There was no chance to get another train, but about one o'clock the next morning I managed to get hold of a one-horse cart driven by a peasant who said he would take us to Verviers, where he thought we could get a train for Liege. He gave us some crusts of bread which was the first we had to eat for 18 hours.

"On the road we passed the most pitiful procession of German refugees fleeing from Belgium. Some were in vehicles, but the majority were trudging in the dust, pushing or pulling their baggage in carts. Women with babies at the breast were walking in the noonday sun.

"From Verviers we proceeded by another cart toward Liege. We had not progressed three miles when we came upon a party of Belgian engineers mining the road. They had great piles of dynamite stacked there ready to plant in the ditches they were digging across the roadway.

"They advised us to go to Liege by another road; we hastened to do so.

"Two hours later another party of Americans were halted at that very spot by a skirmish between the Belgians and Germans. They were forced to lie in a ditch while the Belgians fired over them. Next day 3,000 Germans were killed by the same mines we had seen the engineers planting.

"Soon after we got a train for Ostend. We did not see any of the fighting at Liege, but could hear the firing."

In the Early Hours.
Mrs. Clubleigh (as hubby leaves for office)—And you will come home early, won't you, John?
Clubleigh—Yes, dear; I'll try hard not to be late for breakfast.

Both.
Bill—Did you ever notice how long a woman is coming to a point?
Jill—Well, do you mean when she is telling a story or sharpening a lead pencil?

AMERICAN REFUGEES FLEEING FROM WAR ZONE



American refugees, with their baggage, on a hay wagon making their way along the highroad above Arricourt, a French village near Luneville. This party, which was without food from early in the morning of August 1 until August 3, reached the railway at Embermenil half an hour before all train service was suspended.

MUST KNOW HUMAN NATURE

Functions of the Novelist Are of the Highest Order, According to Sir Gilbert Parker.

Although Sir Gilbert Parker has enjoyed a popular vogue such as is almost never granted to a serious novelist, there are few writers in the world who take a loftier view of the writer's functions than does Parker. In a recent article at the time of the issue of his new novel, "You Nev-

er Know Your Luck," Parker observed that, keen though the politician's eye must be if he is to obtain popularity and manage men, it is as nothing compared with that of the writer, who must observe the characteristics of human nature infinitely more acutely.

Says Sir Gilbert: "He must note not only the symptoms which may indicate a passing functional derangement of the moral and mental constitution, he must go infinitely deeper if he wants to know character. He must find out, it may be, the more or less

obscure thing, the disease or corruption lying behind the many obvious symptoms, and it is probable that he will find his key in some small, elusive thing which is a danger signal to the trained mind to which is given also the trained eye.

"To a registering eye, an eye which sees and photographs, there comes, under stress of the senses and the illumination which follows, a moving picture of innumerable things in their proper places, the automatic memory of the thousand visualized objects."