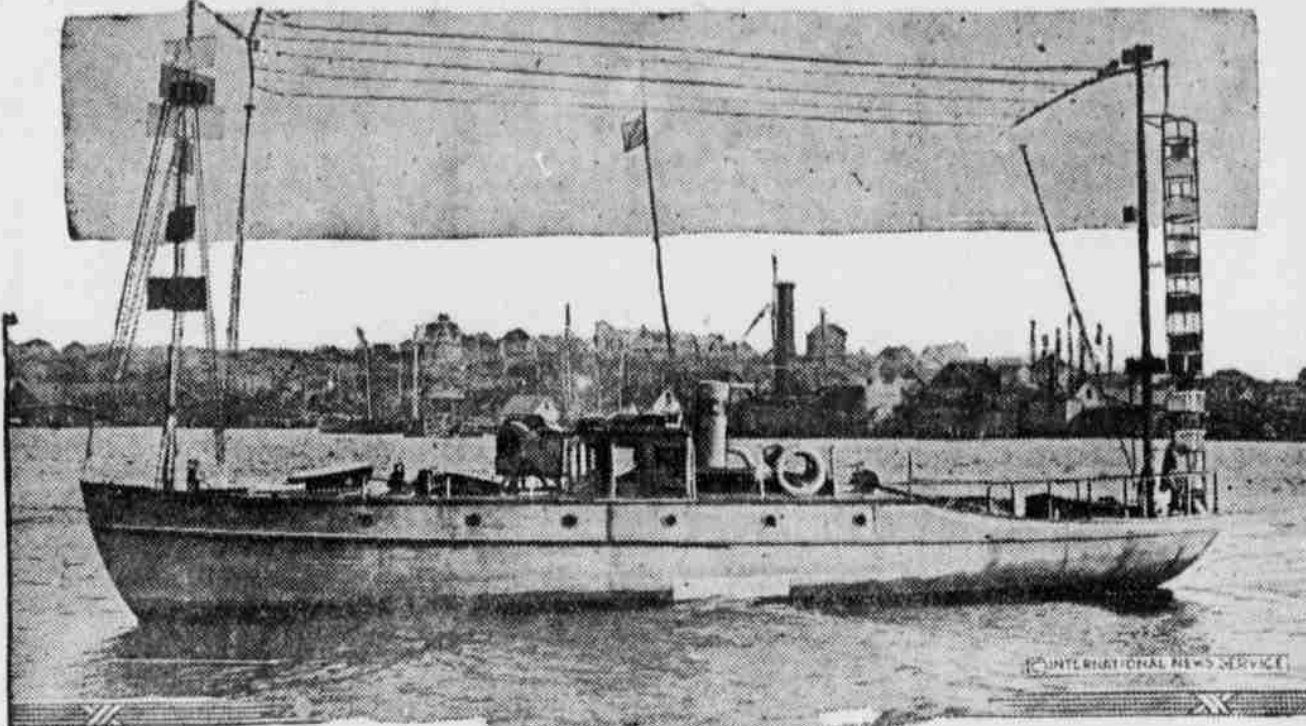


**BLANKETED BELGIANS TRYING TO KEEP WARM**



The soldiers of Belgium are poorly equipped for winter fighting, but blankets are being distributed among them as rapidly as possible.

**WIRELESS TORPEDO BOAT NATALIA**



Wireless torpedo boat Natalia, invented by John Hays Hammond, Jr., of Gloucester, Mass. It is steered by wireless and can carry 4,000 pounds of explosives, which respond automatically to radio waves. At night the boat is controlled by the use of an arc light of one million candlepower. Young Hammond has given to American navy experts a successful demonstration of his invention.

**BRITISH GUN ON YPRES BATTLEFIELD**



One of the British guns in its pit on the Ypres battlefield, screened behind an ammunition wagon.

**FUNERAL OF EARL ROBERTS**



In a cold drizzle England paid her last tribute to Lord Roberts, the "grand old man" of her army, as the cortege passed through the streets from Charing Cross station to St. Paul's cathedral, where the remains of the late field marshal were laid in the tomb. The photograph shows the soldier's body on the gun carriage which his son tried to save at Colenso at the expense of his life.

**Bees Tap Cellar, Recover Honey.**  
Winchester, Kan.—When ex-County Assessor Welschaar tapped his bee hives and stored 100 pounds of honey in his cellar he thought his troubles were over. But such was not the

case. The other day his wife discovered numerous bees in the house and asked her spouse to investigate, which resulted in his finding all but a few pounds of the honey gone. The bees had carried it away.

**KITCHENER CUTS RED TAPE**

Two incidents show such action is needed in the British War Office.  
London.—Not even Lord Kitchener has been able to scrap all of the red tape which has strangled the war office for so long. Despite his arduous labors of organization, however, he has done much in that way. A notable example has just come to light at the docks, where an officer

noticed a workman busily engaged in unpacking bottles of port intended for the field hospitals in France and Belgium. The cases in which the bottles were originally packed appeared to be quite serviceable, and the officer inquired why it was necessary to unpack them.  
Then it was explained to him that during the South African war some organizing genius had laid it down that bottles of wine, spirits, etc., for the troops should be packed in cases of ten. The contractor who supplied

the port had sent them in cases of twelve.  
Perhaps a more flagrant case was that of a contractor who had \$50,000 worth of goods returned because the packing cases had not been fastened with the right kind of nails. During the Crimean war the British war office decided to use what are known as rose-headed nails, and although modern improvements have installed the flat-headed nail in general use, the war office still sticks to the 1857 pattern.

**NEW BRITISH ARMORED CAR**



One of the new armored light cars that the British are using to good effect on the continent. It carries eight men and a Maxim gun in a revolving top and has a speed of forty miles an hour. When in action the driver sits on the floor and guides the car with the aid of a reflex mirror.

**Dishwater Ruins Bear.**  
Dawson, Y. T.—While washing dishes in a camp on the government road, near Leota Bluff, on the Klondike river, 30 miles below Dawson, a few days ago, George Ameraux looked over his shoulder. Grinning at him was a huge black bear.  
Ameraux threw a pan full of dishwater at his visitor. While Bruin was trying to rub the soap from his eyes, Ameraux rushed to his tent, returned with his rifle, and killed the bear.

**AL FRESCO LUNCHEON IN THE ARGONNE**



French officers of an ambulance division enjoying a wayside luncheon near the Argonne battlefield with a German Red Cross man who has fallen into their hands.

**GERMAN DEAD ON THE BATTLEFIELD OF ARRAS**

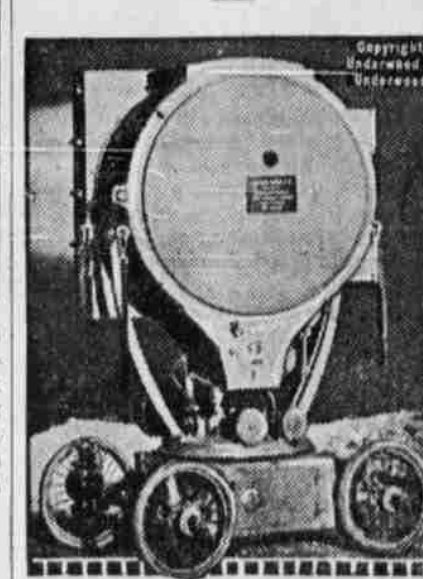


**CIGARETTES FOR GERMANS**



Before going into the trenches the German soldiers are supplied with heavy socks and mittens and plenty of tobacco. A Red Cross nurse is here seen handing out the highly prized tobacco in the form of cigarettes.

**HELPS FIND THE WOUNDED**

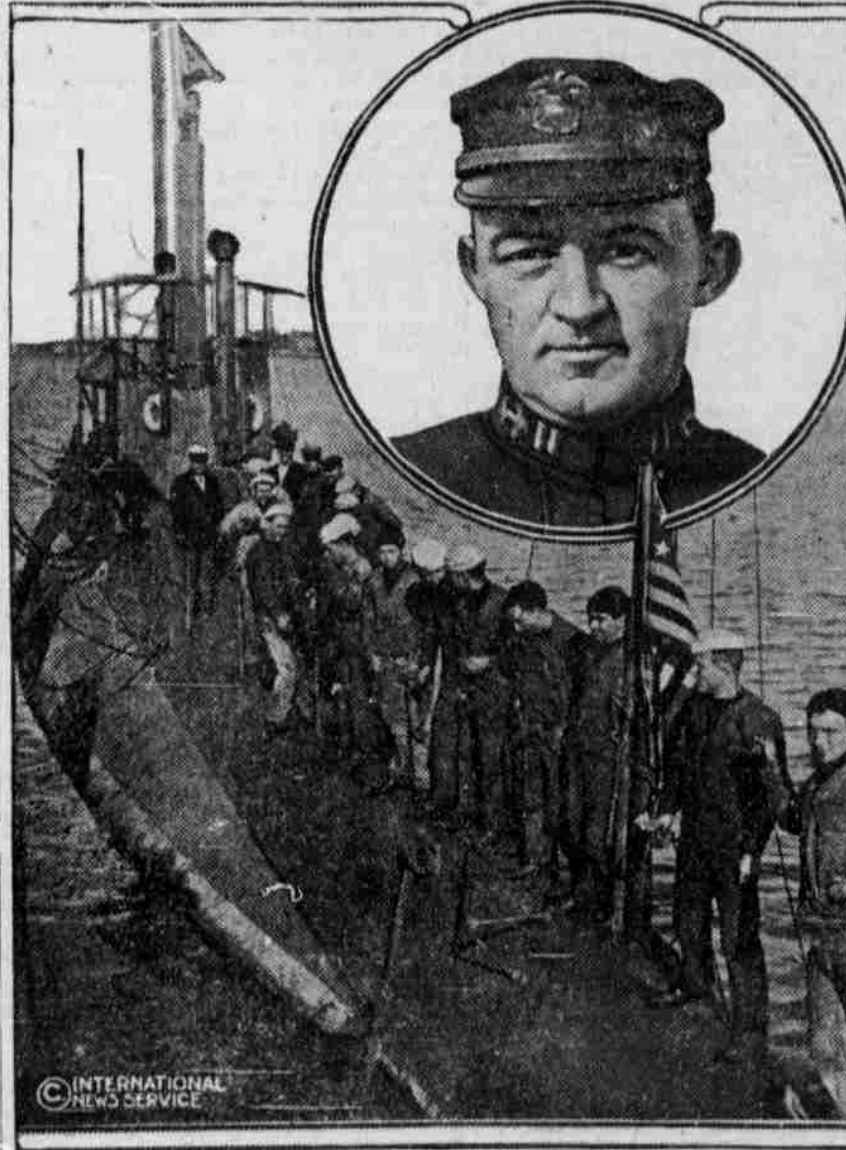


One of the powerful searchlights used by the French army to enable its ambulance division to remove the wounded from the battlefield at night.

**GERMANY'S PRICE OF PEACE**

Prof. Ernest Haecckel Tells What Fruits of Victory the Kaiser Will Demand.  
London.—Prof. Ernest Haecckel of the University of Jena says the following fruits of victory are necessary to insure Germany's future:  
1. Freedom from the tyranny of England, secured by:  
2. The invasion of the British piratical state by the German army and

**NEW SUBMARINE AND ITS CAPTAIN**



This is the new United States submarine K-6, with its crew, and, inset, Capt. J. O. Fisher, its commander.

**Baby Floats Through Pipe.**  
Riverside, Cal.—Mary Sobde, two years old, dropped her rag doll into an irrigation standpipe. She reached for it, lost her balance, fell in and floated along in an 18-inch main. Efforts to fish her out at two standpipes further down failed, but at the third, an eighth of a mile away, James King, a rancher, caught her. She was uninjured.

**Here's Duck-Legged Chick.**  
Eaton, O.—George White has produced by selective breeding the shortest legged chicken in existence after ten years of effort, during which he crossed and recrossed breeds. The result is a big white fowl that continually seems to be sitting, the impression being due solely to the shortness of its legs. When it walks it waddles like a duck.

**A Muffler for Machinery.**  
New York.—A monster silencer made somewhat on the same principle as the silencer for guns, has been designed by Harvard professors for the noisy machinery of a New York power plant, in order to meet the protests of people living in the neighborhood, and its success will give an opportunity for doing away with many of the noise nuisances of industry.

**This Hog Has Eight Feet.**  
Owanka, S. D.—Pickled pig's feet will no longer be a luxury under any high cost of living regime if Mike Bannock, a stock raiser near here, is able to continue raising hogs with eight feet, like one he recently marketed at the local yards. The animal had an extra foot attached to each ankle and all were well-developed and of ordinary size.

**LIFE ONE OF TROUBLE**

**BANK OF ENGLAND HAS HAD A VARIED CAREER.**

To Her Credit Must Be Placed the Settlement of Many Crises in the Nation's History—Has Gone Through Panics.

More than once in her history the "old lady of Threadneedle street" has held the fate of the British empire in her hands. Just recently Britain has had much to thank her for—especially the way she averted an economic panic at the outbreak of the war. William III had not yet begun to wear mourning for his consort, Mary, when "the most famous and the richest lady in the world," as the late Lord Goschen styled the Bank of England, was modestly cradled at Mercers' hall one July day in 1694, with that canny Scotchman, William Paterson, for godfather.  
She was well dowered as infants go, for the merchants of London city subscribed in ten days the comfortable sum of \$6,000,000 for her birth dowry, thus enabling her to begin life as a full-born millionaire.  
But the child had not long to wait for her first trouble.  
When she was only two years old the goldsmiths leagued themselves against the interloper who was stealing their banking business from them.  
A few years later the fears of an invasion by the Pretender brought her horde of enemies down on her again, allied with the rival banks of Hoare and Child, and she was only saved from disaster when the dukes of Marlborough and Newcastle and many another noble hurried to her help with coaches brimming with bags of hoarded guineas. When she left Mercers' hall—her original nursery—for the more spacious Grocers' hall her staff numbered but 54 all told; and when her next migration took her, in 1734, to the nucleus of her present palatial home her capital still fell short of a modest \$50,000,000.  
Here, in 1780, she was compelled to fight for her life.  
Newgate had been sacked by a riotous mob, a large part of the city was in flames and she herself was girdled by fierce thousands bent on her destruction. But she had gallant defenders. Her roof was manned by clerks, firing volleys of bullets molded from the pewter of their inkstands, which they poured into the enemy with such deadly effect that they scattered and fled.  
Four years later, "Old Patch," the roguish son of an old clothes man, robbed her of \$1,000,000 by means of forged notes, and he had so many imitators that a staff of 70 clerks was kept busy in detecting them.  
But the old lady's diary is crowded with similar sensations and romantic happenings. When, for instance, in "the '45's" Prince Charlie's rebel army had straggled as far south as Derby, such was the general panic that the bank was mobbed by anxious crowds demanding money for its notes. Payment was not refused, we are told, but the bank engaged a small army of agents to present notes for which they were paid in sixpences, the agents going out of doors with their silver and bringing it back by another, so that bona fide holders of notes could not get near enough to present them.

**Snake Creates Panic.**  
A six-foot snake, full of fight, defied a squad of reserves for more than an hour recently. The policemen were armed with revolvers, ropes and sticks. Persons scattered in every direction when the snake wriggled down the sidewalk. A man who was hurrying to catch a car near stepped on the reptile. He gave a cry of fright when he saw the snake almost under his feet. He darted in another direction and lost his car. A rapid transit company employee called up Sergeant Morrison of the reserves and informed him in excited accents that a snake had taken possession of a section of Market street. A squad of reserves were dispatched to the scene, but the snake moved about in such a vicious manner that none of the policemen risked going very near the reptile. Then a young man came along and captured the snake. It had just escaped from an animal store.—Philadelphia North American.

**A Future Rockefeller.**  
"Trusts, monopolies, have had their day. They did more harm than good. Hence they must go. But, all the same, we must admire the longheadedness of the men who created these vast enterprises."  
The speaker was Senator La Follette. He went on:  
"The trust creator reminds me of the little boy who entered the farmer's truck patch and said, touching a handsome cucumber on a vine:  
"How much for this?"  
"Ten cents," the farmer answered.  
"I don't want to pay more than about 2 cents," said the boy.  
"Well, here's one for that price," said the farmer, and he lifted up a very small cucumber that grew beside the big one.  
"All right. I'll take her," said the boy. "But don't cut her off now. I'll call for her again in two weeks' time."

**Cotton Seed Prolific.**  
It has been calculated by a government botanist that one seed of cotton, given the application of all possible care and skill, would produce 40,000,000,000 seeds in six years, and he gives an actual case of the production of 11,000 bushels of seed of a pure strain of wheat from a single grain in five years without the exercise of any special care.

**For Wall Paper Patches.**  
When the wall paper chances to need a patch, and the new paper is conspicuously bright compared with the old, hang the new piece in the sunshine, watch closely and you will find that it will soon sunstone to match the old paper. You may then patch your wall and the patch will be hardly noticeable.