

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.



The KITCHEN CABINET

Memory is like a purse—if it be over full that it cannot shut, all will drop out of it. Take heed of a gluttonous curiosity to feed on many things, lest the greediness of the appetite of thy memory spoil the digestion thereof. —Falter.

CHOICE THINGS TO REMEMBER.

Here is an old New-England rule for mixed spices to use in plum pudding, mince pie and plum cake. Take two tablespoonfuls of powdered cinnamon, one of cloves, one of allspice, two teaspoonfuls of powdered mace, and one grated nutmeg. Mix well together and put in a tight glass jar and keep for use. When some one flavor is desired to predominate, it can be made the foundation and the mixed spice added at the time of using.

In sealing jelly there is no method that is superior to that of our grandmothers. Make a paste of flour and water very thin, dip the paper to cover the glasses in this so that it is well soaked, paste over and when it is dry it will be as tight as a drum-head. Use thick, tough paper.

Divinity Candy.—Boil three cupfuls of brown sugar, one-third of a cupful of corn sirup and two-thirds of a cupful of water until a soft ball is formed in cold water. Have ready the whites of two eggs, beaten stiff, pour on to these very slowly the boiling sirup, beating constantly until the mixture begins to harden, then beat in a cupful of nut meats and pour into a buttered pan. Cut in squares before it becomes cold.

Chocolate Sauce for Ice Cream.—Melt an ounce of chocolate over hot water; add three tablespoonfuls of sugar and a half cupful of boiling water, stir while heating to the boiling point, then add two cupfuls of sugar less the three tablespoonfuls used previously, and a second half cupful of water, then boil six minutes after the boiling begins. If not smooth, strain through a cheesecloth and let become cold; add a teaspoonful of vanilla and a bit of cinnamon before serving.

A Different Potato Salad.—Boil pared potatoes in water in which tongue or corned beef has been cooked. Rub a bowl with a cut clove of garlic, add ten leaves of mustard a green pepper and three sprigs of finely-chopped parsley to each quart of potato cubes; add two hard-cooked eggs and a good french dressing.

Thought man a thinking being is defined, Few use the grand prerogative of mind. How few think justly of the thinking few. How many never think, who think they do.

DRINKING WATER.

Scientists tell us that "before this old earth had cooled the water, far diffused in space, as gas, was invisible, but when the temperature had fallen it began to assume the form of vapor, visible as clouds, had there been eyes to see it." Then came the age of rain and storms so wild that we have no conception of their fury, and the panting earth made place for the waters.

All living things must have water to sustain life and as thinking beings we demand that it be pure. The amount of water the average individual needs in civilized life depends largely upon his habits, occupation, as well as the character of his residence. It is then of a good deal of importance that our drinking water should be tested as to its bacterial life.

Deep springs and wells, as well as mountain streams and some lakes are practically free from germ life, but by careless handling, exposure to the air and light may become laden with bacteria. Of the thousands of bacteria which are teeming about us even in the cleanest places it is but an insignificant number which are at all injurious. The gospel of cleanliness, which is next to godliness, is the death blow to all forms of injurious bacteria. Just one bad well or careless householder may jeopardize the lives of a city of people. We need to study these things and become more intelligent in the care of the water supply.

Water is not a food, but it will sustain life and is a carrier of food to all parts of the body and a carrier of waste from it. It is necessary that the internal parts of the bodily sewage

system be well flushed as it is for our city system.

The use of large quantities of water on the surface of the body also most needful. The pores of the skin carry waste and must be kept active and free. Those who have the best health are usually the ones who are liberal with the use of water both outside and within.

A loaf of bread, the walrus said, Is what we chiefly need; Pepper and vinegar besides Are very good, indeed— Now if you're ready, oysters, dear, We can begin to feed. —Lewis Carroll.

SOMETHING ABOUT VEGETABLES.

Perhaps it will be more interesting to us when preparing vegetables for the table if we recall some of their history. The watermelon grown in North Africa, gave us our first seeds. The muskmelon came out of Persia, as a developed table delicacy, while the Romans ate cabbage salad, and pronounced it very good. The Greek philosophers thought a dish of boiled beets, served with salt and oil, a great aid to mental exercise.

Pharaoh fed his pyramid builders on radishes, even spending 1,900 silver talents in order to give his masons the crisp and juicy root. The Roman epicures ate peas and string beans with their nightingales' tongues, and cucumbers were as popular with them as with the Egyptians.

Rhubarb was unknown until the fifteenth century, when the Russians found it on the banks of the Volga, while the egg plant was first cultivated in North Africa, and is now considered a great delicacy in Turkey. The tomato was first grown as an ornamental fruit, and considered unwholesome. After it became popular it was called for in a certain hospital by the patients, and was refused because of its expense, the physician in attendance saying that tomatoes caused cancer. This reputation is hard to live down, even after years of enjoyment of the good vegetable.

DISH WASHING AS AN ART.

The woman who said: "I wash off in the dish water all the culture and refinement I can put on," certainly had a very thin coat of either. Dish washing, is, as an Oriental once said, "powerful constant." Dish washing becomes a drudgery when no system is used in doing it.

For one thing it is a good plan to have all cooking utensils washed and put away before the table dishes are done. This is often easy to do when the dish is first emptied as it washes easier and there is no accumulation to do after all the cooking is done. If this plan is followed the bugbear of a large sink of kitchen utensils to wash will be overcome. You hear the busy woman say, "Well, I can't stop to wash dishes when I'm cooking." If she realized that she saves half the time, she will at least try the method. The dish is in the hand, the water is handy and a few strokes will cleanse the dish and it may be put on the shelf at once.

The initial step in dishwashing is to scrape and stack the dishes so that they are ready for washing. An excellent scraper for dishes is a handful of tissue paper; the ordinary kind of importance that our drinking water should be tested as to its bacterial life.

Vessels in which fish is cooked should be soaked in cold water in which soda is dissolved, then boiled with a little vinegar in the water. A wire dishcloth and a scrubbing brush are both indispensable for aids. The brush can be used to scrub graters and save the fingers. The glassware is the first to go through the process. Water that is hot and slightly soapy should be used then rinse in clear water and wipe them at once. The silver may follow, but usually the cups and saucers are best washed next, as there is always some butter on the silver.

Glasses and pitchers which have been used for milk should be rinsed with cold water. Cut-glass should never be put into very cold or hot water. Fine china should be carefully handled and never pried carelessly.

Nellie Maxwell.

Captain's Remarkable Record.

After an absence of 42 years, Capt. John Leale, a well-known Englishman on the Pacific coast, is returning to England, having established a remarkable record in seamanship in America.

He retired, after 50 years' service, in May. He was a veteran skipper of the ferry service at San Francisco, Cal., and has traveled more than one million miles on the waters of the Bay of San Francisco and the rivers that empty into it.

In all that time, though he had had millions in his care, he never lost a passenger and never had a serious accident. It is the record of the bay.

What He Could Do. "Now," said the physician to the distinguished poet who had summoned him, "you are not in good shape and I must absolutely forbid all brain work." "But, doctor," protested the poet, "may I not write some verses?" The doctor laughed. "Sure," he said, "write all the verses you want to."

WANTED TO EXCHANGE SEATS

Man Sitting in Draft Had Reason for Inquiring as to Presence of Christian Scientist.

Dr. Henry Moskowitz, president of the New York civil service commission, tells this story. It happened at the state convention of the Progressives at Syracuse. "A quiet-spoken man near one of the doors arose and inquired if there happened to be a Christian Scientist among the assemblage. "In answer to his question a lady left her seat and wended her way to the man. "I am a Christian Science teacher," she said. "What can I do for you?" "If you do not mind changing seats with me, I would appreciate it very much," hesitatingly replied the man. "This draft is not very good for my cold."

ECZEMA SPREAD OVER HANDS

101 S. Booth St., Marion, Ind.—"First the eczema started on my fingers, then spread all over my hands. It broke out in tiny blisters, then would get dry and crack and swell so I could not have my hands in warm water they hurt me so badly. I could not do all my work. The itching and burning were terrible. The more I scratched my hands the worse it made them. They were so bad I could not help scratching them and would walk the floor they annoyed me so. I could not sleep, lost many nights of rest on account of the eczema. My hands were not fit to be seen and I kept them wrapped up and wore mittens that I made out of old linen. "I was about one year using remedies, then I saw an advertisement in the paper saying that Cuticura Soap and Ointment were good. I wrote at once for a sample. Then I bought one cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment. Before the second box of Cuticura Ointment was gone my hands were well and have remained well ever since." (Signed) Mrs. G. W. Sharp, Mar. 21, 1914.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postpaid "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

In Time of Domestic Stress. Kuecker—What does your wife do when words fall her? Bocker—She issues emergency currency.

Smile on wash day. That's when you use Red Cross Ball Blue. Clothes whiter than snow. All grocers. Adv.

Every time a widower looks twice at a woman the gossips have something to interest them.

WOMEN WHO ARE ALWAYS TIRED

May Find Help in This Letter.

Swan Creek, Mich.—"I cannot speak too highly of your medicine. When through neglect or overwork I get run down and my appetite is poor and I have that weak, languid, always tired feeling, I get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it builds me up, gives me strength, and restores me to perfect health again. It is truly a great blessing to women, and I cannot speak too highly of it. I take pleasure in recommending it to others."—Mrs. ANNIE CAMERON, R. F. D., No. 1, Swan Creek, Michigan.

Another Sufferer Relieved. Hebron, Me.—"Before taking your remedies I was all run down, discouraged and had female weakness. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used the Sanative Wash, and find today that I am an entirely new woman, ready and willing to do my household work, where before taking your medicine it was a dread. I try to impress upon the minds of all ailing women I meet the benefits they can derive from your medicines."—Mrs. CHARLES ROWE, R. F. D., No. 1, Hebron, Maine.

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.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature. *Asa Wood* Pettit's HELPS RED Eye SORE EYES Salve

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 Herbesthal 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 Herbesthal 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."

One Argument. "Is your car a good one?" "Discriminating people choose them," said the glib automobile salesman. "More of our cars stolen than any other make."

Choice in Divorce. Maud—Would you recommend the lawyer who got you your last divorce? Beatrice—Well, his charges are reasonable, but I've enjoyed more notoriety with others.—Life.

AMERICAN REFUGEES FLEEING FROM WAR ZONE



American refugees, with their baggage, on a hay wagon making their way along the highroad above Avricourt, 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 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,"