

# TAKEN PRISONER; HIS LIFE IS SAVED

American Bombing Base.—Dr. Albert M. Stevens of New York, medical officer at this base, owes his life to the fact that he was taken prisoner by the Germans, while Dr. Harry J. Dooley of Chicago, successor to Doctor Stevens, assistant surgeon, owes his liberty to the fact that Doctor Stevens is a prisoner.

It is one of those weird romances of the sea and war.

Word was flashed to the bombing base one afternoon that a seaplane was down on the surface of the water about thirty miles off the coast. A fast motor boat, ready for such emergencies, was sent out. A surgeon always accompanies such expeditions. Doctor Dooley in ordinary circumstances would have gone. But Doctor Stevens was just retiring from the post, and he thought the trip might do him good.

"I think I'll go," he said to Doctor Dooley. "It will be my last trip and the journey will be something of a relief."

He jumped into the boat and was off. There were six others aboard. They reached the stranded seaplane in a little under two hours. The flyer's men had got her into condition again and were just ready to start off. They left the motor boat and landed back at the base in good time.

Shelled by Germans.

It was dark. The surgeon, seeing what he thought were lights of a town near the base, headed the motor boat in what he supposed the correct direction. They surged through the light seas for an hour or more. They approached close to the supposed home lights, when suddenly the scream of a shell was heard coming straight at them. It exploded directly in the back of the boat. A second shell dropped about two hundred yards in front.

"The Germans are shelling us," called one of the men.

"Where are we?" asked the skipper. They were under German guns. The lights they thought their base lights had been for. They had been steering straight toward German-held ground.

"Jump into the water!" commanded the surgeon.

The men went overboard. Half a minute later a shell struck in the center of the boat. It blew a great hole in her and sank her.

A strong current was running up the shore, Doctor Stevens and one other man, being strong swimmers, headed for the nearest point of land. They reached the beach. They were dragging themselves through the surf and had just reached the shallow water when a squad of German soldiers marched down the sands with drawn bayonets and commanded: "Surrender! You are on German territory!"

Doctor Stevens and his companion surrendered.

Meanwhile the other five men were trying to make land. Two of them headed down with the current, looking for any chance to make land.

One of this trio was drowned. The

other two got to land and were captured by the Germans. The two men who were left swimming in the current were in a weakened condition when two British officers ashore made them out. The Britons jumped into the surf, swam out and dragged the men ashore. They ran to a telephone and called the bombing base.

"We have two of your men suffering from exposure and exhaustion. Their boat was sunk by Germans and two of the men taken prisoner," said the voice.

Germans Raid Base.

Maurice M. Moore of Washington, D. C., jumped into the camp jitney and started for the place where the rescued men were. He had to drive over exposed roads, but he made the up-journey safely, his car loaded with blankets. He took the men aboard and started home. Suddenly shells began exploding in front of him and back of him. But through the canopy of bursting shells the little jitney made speed safely for more than five miles, getting in without even a scratch.

Meanwhile the German bombing

# YANKEE NURSES SHOW METTLE

London.—America has poured a veritable army of her womanhood into war-torn Europe. To date over 12,000 American nurses have been sent over. Within the year there will be right here on the ground more than 24,000 of these American "girls behind the men behind the guns."

This is the estimate of Miss Carrie M. Hall of Boston, head of all American Red Cross nurses in Great Britain. Of the 12,000 now here, between 600 and 700 are working in Great Britain in the dozen or more American hospitals that have sprung into being within the past six months. The remainder are staffing hospitals behind the lines in France.

With the arrival of American soldiers at Vladivostok came a contingent of nurses from the American Red Cross unit at Tokio, Japan. As hostilities and American casualties begin there more United States army regular nurses probably will be sent to Russia.

All Highly Trained. All women sent over so far are highly trained graduate nurses, bacteriologists, dietitians and college trained hygiene experts. The war department in Washington has ruled that only these trained women may be sent over for the time being, at least.

For this reason General Pershing's recent call for 5,000 girl workers with the American army in France will be filled by British instead of American girls. England's women's army, the "Waves" (Women's Army Auxiliary Corps) is now conducting a nationwide recruiting campaign here for

# MR. KAISER OF BERLIN FIRST TO REGISTER

Berlin, Conn.—That this town is doing its best to live down its name was indicated when 503 men of the town stepped up to register. And first among them, strange to say, was J. H. Kaiser. The town was one of the first in the state to erect a huge honor roll, which is evidence to visitors and passing autoists that there is no local lack of patriotism.

planes started to raid the base. The sound of exploding bombs dropping around the air base was heard by Mr. Moore even before the automobile was near home.

"Where is Stevens?" asked the executive officer, as the car drew up.

"Taken prisoner by the Germans," was the reply.

"Well, I guess he is lucky at that. His pet place, in which he always stands when the raiders come, was blown to pieces half an hour ago."

"We have been wondering who is the luckier of the two—Stevens or Dooley," said the executive officer; "Dooley for not being captured or Stevens for not being killed."

these British girl volunteers for duty as clerks, chauffeurs, typists, orderlies, telephoneists, etc., with the American army.

Practically every troop convoy from the United States brings scores more of these women experts. From peace loving American homes that have not yet felt the grim hand of war these blue-clad Yankee girls, like their big brothers, are plunging into this maelstrom of war with a determination and efficiency that has won for them already the unstinted praise of all the allies.

They know they've got a man-sized job before them, stripped of all the so-called glamour of war, and they're tackling it in a man's way. Up in the field and base hospitals under shell-fire and valiantly braving air raid terrors, they're "carrying on" airily, night and day, working unceasingly to save the lives of our boys.

Miss Hall, who was one of the first American nurses to arrive in France immediately after the United States decided to jump into this job of winding up the watch on the Rhine, was witness of the sterling quality of American womanhood in this war under fire.

Morale Is Perfect.

"I was one of the first to come over with the Harvard Base hospital unit. No sooner were we landed than we were attached to the British and hurried up near the first line to staff a little tented hospital city near Camiers. There were two other American field hospitals near us.

"It was a bright moonlight night. Our tents were shown up like a silver city. At midnight the alarm sounded. We leaped from our beds. There was no panic. The hum of the Boche machine was plainly audible. Suddenly five deafening explosions told us they had gotten our camp. It only lasted about five minutes, but in that short time their five bombs dropped in a straight line had nearly demolished our camp.

"Tents containing American wounded were ripped to shreds, temporary hospital buildings mowed down like a pack of cards. Six soldier patients were killed and a score or more injured. The morale of the nurses and doctors was wonderful. Forgetting self, they plunged into the work of rescue.

"One girl, Eva Parmatee of Boston was on duty in one of the tents most badly hit. One bomb fell so near her clothing was ripped and torn by bits of flying debris and pieces of sand lodged in the flesh of her face. Undaunted, she carried on through it all, rushing here and there aiding wounded and assisting in the work of rescue. Not until it was all over did she notice the state of her clothes or the bits of sand in her face."

# CUPID GETS HELLO GIRLS

London Telephone Company Has Difficulty in Keeping Corps of Operators.

London.—Dnn Cupid is playing havoc with the London telephone system. So many "hello girls" have been married lately that the staffs of the various exchanges are very short-handed. Wages up to \$7 a week and the lure of the telephone brings in raw recruits, but as soon as they are sufficiently trained some cooling voice over the phone interferences and there's a new untrained girl on the job next day, telephone officials complain.

# Negro Women as Nurses

Kansas City, Mo.—The first free school in the United States to train negro women for nurses for negro soldiers with the American expeditionary forces in France has been established here. Dr. William J. Thompkins has charge of the work under the supervision of the city hospital and the health board. The course of training will be eight weeks.

# Party Frocks For Youthful For Eighteen Years

She Has Found the Same Medicine Good. The Story in Her Own Words.



The experience of Mrs. David Horn of Route No. 1, Irwinton, Wilkinson Co., Ga., is not exceptional. Peruna has been an accepted standard household remedy to take remedy, for forty-five years.

Mrs. Horn writes under date of July 30, 1918:—"I have been using your medicine for eighteen years. I think it one of the best tonics I ever used. I owe my life to the use of it. I recommend it to all sick people. Peruna cured me of stomach trouble."

For coughs, colds, effects of the grip and influenza, catarrh and catarrhal conditions of every description, Peruna is recommended. Thousands have been helped or are able to attribute a full and complete recovery from some terrible affliction to Peruna. Try Peruna first.

In tablet or liquid form. Sold everywhere.

# NOT ENAMORED OF THRONE

Americans Who Are Lineal Descendants of the Bonapartes Satisfied to Be Simply American Gentlemen.

A news dispatch from San Francisco, Cal., says that two lineal descendants of the Bonapartes, "direct heirs" to the "throne" of France, shook hands there today for the first time, had an American cocktail together and disclaimed any desire to assume the part of royalty.

They were Capt. Mihiel Murat of the French army and Thomas H. Benton, an Oakland, Cal., merchant.

"I saw Aunt Eugenie the other day," remarked Captain Murat.

"Never met her, but I should like to," said Benton.

They referred to the former Empress Eugenie, widow of Napoleon III, who lives in England.

"Mister" will do for me," said the captain, when someone referred to them as "princes."

"Tom" is my front name," said Benton.

# "Cold in the Head"

Is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Persons who are subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the system, cleanse the blood and render them less liable to colds.

Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system.

All Druggists Sell. Testimonials free. \$1.00 for any case of catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will not cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

# Labor and War

Figures made public by the war department recently speak eloquently concerning what labor has done for the war. Since April 1, 1917, the army of the United States has been supplied with 5,377,000 overcoats, 8,069,000 woolen coats, 10,507,000 pairs of woolen breeches and 55,958,000 pairs of woolen socks. Motor trucks to the number of 17,988 have been sent overseas, and 9,860 motor ambulances have been provided. These are merely a few items that show what it means to speed up for victory.

# Don't Worry About Pimples.

On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off the Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. For free samples address: "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

# Paradoxical.

"His stories have such dry humor." "So dry that they whet your desire for more."

# Her Species.

"She is the gray mare in that house." "I should call her more of an old nag."

# Suffered Terribly!

"Every Step a Torture," Says Mrs. Whitenack—But Doan's Cured Her

Mrs. Florence Whitenack, 84 Armstrong Ave., Jersey City, N. J., says: "I suffered with rheumatism for six or seven years. My limbs and joints were so stiff and swollen, I could walk only with difficulty and the pains in my hips were so severe, I could hardly bear them. Every step I took was torture. My feet and limbs were swollen and so sore, I could hardly bear my weight on them. During the night I would lie awake for hours and become so nervous, I would have to get up. Dizziness came over me suddenly and my sight blurred. I was never free from the miserable backaches and rheumatic pains. I used different remedies, but I didn't get any better. Then I commenced to use Doan's Kidney Pills. The swellings began to leave right away and I continued to use them. The pains and aches left my back and hips and I am cured of the rheumatism and all signs of kidney trouble."

Stomach before

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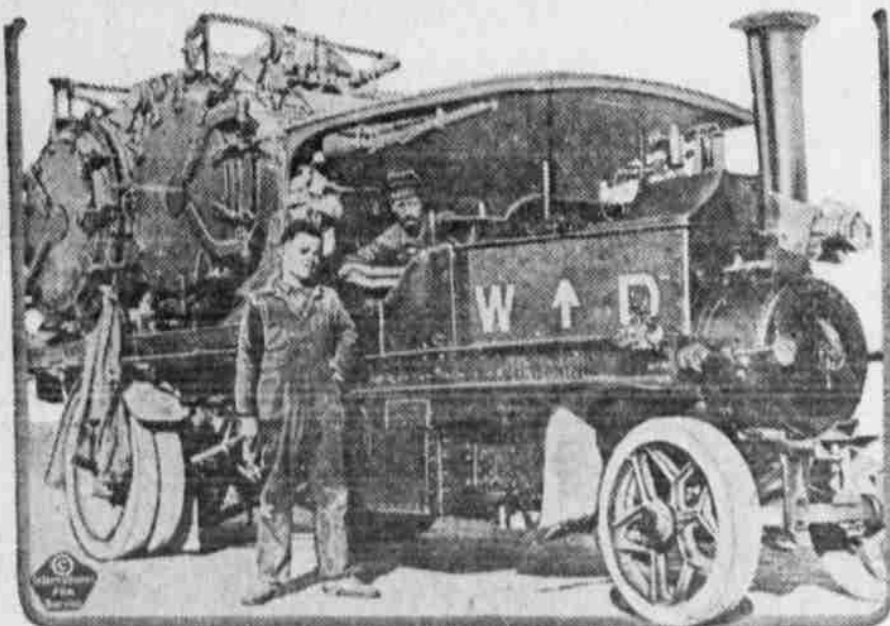
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# Baby Colds

requires treatment with a remedy that contains no opiates. PISO'S is mild but effective; pleasant to take. Ask your druggist for

# PISO'S

# AMERICAN ARMY STEAM LAUNDRY



An American steam laundry going close to the lines to clean and sterilize the underwear and uniforms of our soldiers. The big drums behind the engine filled with boiling water are needed to give the Yanks a decent appearance again after their battles.

# YANKS ENJOY CHOW

With the American Army in France, "chow time" means one of the most picturesque sights along the front, especially with the Americans. It seems to mean more to the Americans than to any other army, perhaps because American "grub" is better.

Happen along through a ruined village or a woods in an American sector fifteen minutes before "chow time" and you would think the place deserted. Probably there wouldn't be more than one or two stray doughboys in sight.

Come along fifteen minutes later and you wonder "where in thunder they all came from."

They'll be lined up, and in front of each line there'll be a field kitchen steaming away, with a perspiring army cook dishing out grub that makes you want to "grab some tools and get in line" too.

There's lots of animation at a "chow time" among the Americans. A crowd of Frenchmen is quiet while eating.

the only time French soldiers are quiet. They munch their bread and meat and vegetables and drink their wine in silence.

Not so with the Americans. It's a big time. First of all, there's speculation on "what's the chow for today." Then, as they sit around on the ground, on ruins, or under trees, and that satisfied feeling of having eaten a good meal grows upon them, there's lots of life and joking among the doughboys.

"Doughboy chow" is good. Usually there is soup. Then there are meat and vegetables, usually two kinds. There are always big slices of white bread and coffee. Nine times out of ten there's dessert, probably pudding or fruit.

Each man has a pan with a handle that folds into it, and a cup. Somehow they get some of everything in a four-course meal into these two instruments and never mix foods.