# A NERVOUS

Miss Kelly Tells How Lydia
E. Pinkham's Vegetable
Compound Restored
Her Health.

Newark, N. J.—"For about three years I suffered from nervous breakdown and got so weak I could hardly stand, and had head. aches every day. tried everything I could think of and

was under a phy-sician's care for two years. A girl friend had used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege-table Compoundand she told me about it. From the first day I took it I began to feel better and now I am well and able to do most any kind of work. I

Fig. 1

have been recom-mending the Com-pound ever since and give you my per-mission to publish this letter."—Miss FLO KELLY, 476 So. 14th St., Newark,

N. J.

The reason this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, was so successful in Miss Kelly's case was because it went to the root of her trouble, restored her to a normal healthy condition and as a result her nervousness disappeared.

## Hay Fever-Catarrh Prompt Relief Guaranteed **SCHIFFMANN'S** CATARRH BALM

# **LetCuticuraBe** Your Beauty Doctor



SIOUX CITY PTG. CO., NO. 34-1918. SURELY MUST HAVE NERVE

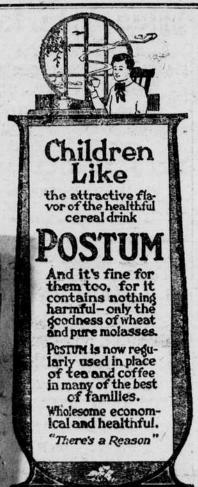
British "Chasing Pilots" Are Required to Do All Sorts of Stunts in the Air.

The ordeals that the "chasing pilots" attached to the aviation corps of the British forces at the front have to undergo before they are considered as proficient in their perilous work are sufficiently trying to test the nerve of the bravest flyer. As an army correspondent of the Philadelphia Public Ledger puts it, the candidate who passes the required course of aerial gymnastics must either be al nerve or possessed of no nerves at

At this school, he says, you will see an airplane, thousands of feet aloft, suddenly fling its nose up and begin to climb vertically as if the pilot intended to loop the loop. Suddenly it pauses, and remains for perhaps a full minute poised perpendicularly on its tail. Then, with the engine switched off, it falls helplessly, tail first, spinand giddily round and round in a way that resembles the helpless flutter of a falling leaf: Then suddenly the engine roars again, the twisting, fluttering dead thing becomes instinct with life, rights itself majestically on flashing pinions, swoops down in swft and headlong course, mounts the wind and soars up and up, as light and graceful as any bird.

Other nerve-shattering things they do, these soaring young demigods of the air-feats that seem nothing short of miraculous to the earth-bound ones who stand gazing upward in awe .-Youth's Companion.

Kindness never made an enemy.



# Dry Vegetables at Home Article No. 1-Necessary Equipment Found in Every Home or Easily Made

T NO other time was it so important to dry or can fruit or vege tables in the home as it is this year, as commercially canned products will be hard to obtain. In a special bulletin, "Food Conservation," recently issued by the United States Department of Agriculture, the following statement of greatest interest to every family is made:
"We are informed by the U. S. Government that it has contracted for 65

By P. G. HOLDEN

per cent of the output of the canners of the country, and that the Allies will probably take over the other 35 per cent. This information should induce American housewives to preserve vegetables which are plentiful in the summer for winter con-

Et.

sumption." Drying saves the product, saves storage space, saves transportation. Dried products may be kept any-where, as long as they are in airtight containers and are out of the reach of rats or

Any one can successfully dry and save any product. When desired for feed, all products can be partly re-stored, many of them to nearly their original condition. The housewife who takes vege tables fresh from the

garden and follows directions, being careful not to use too much heat in drying, will preserve all the taste and nutrition originally contained in the green vege-

The equipment for drying is as simple as the method. It consists of three frames such as any boy can make, any kind of a cook stove, a pot or pan or a tin bucket; a wire basket, or a flour eack, or even a piece of cheese cloth that can be fashioned into the shape of a bag by bringing the four corners together; a few pie pans, some dinner plates and an earthenware dish or jar.

Each of the frames should be about 27 inches long, 14 inches wide, and 1% inches Method of Constructing Repe deep. The sides and ends can be made of wood, and the bottom should be of galvanized window screen wire, fastened with

double pointed tacks. Get two pieces of small sized rope, or window weight cord, each six feet long. Tie the ends of each piece together, making two loops, each exactly 30 inches long (Fig. 2). Place one loop around one end of the frame, the other loop around the other end (Fig. 4). Bring the upper ends of the loops together and fasten them with a third loop, or double rope, sufficiently long to reach from a few feet above the stove to a firm hook in the ceiling (Figure 3). Near each end of a block of wood, 8 inches long and 11/2 inches wide, bore a hole large enough to let the doubled rope pass through easily. Pres the end of the upright rope through one hole and shove the block down to the junction of the two loops (Fig. 3). The a kept in the upright rope to keep the lower end of the block from slipping up; then pass the double rope through the upper hole in the block (Fig. 1), and place the upper end of the upright loop over the book in the ceiling.

The purpose of the block of wood is to make it easy to adjust the height of the frame. To raise the frame, pull the rope through the upper ole in the block until the desired height is reached, then fasten the frame in plane by looping the "slack" of the rope around the upper end of the block

as shown in Figure 5. Place two loops of rope, each about 20 inches long, arou frame, one loop at each end, and let them hang down. In the lower ends of these loops, place the second frame and suspend the third frame from the second in the same manner.

Fig. 5.

Harness for Drying Frame.

From the London Times. Going to bed is one thing, getting up is another. There are no doubt, there must be, people wno rise with lark-like facility, and incontinently break into profuse strains of unpremeditated art. profuse strains of unpremeditated art. There are such people and they are rather hard to live with. But going to bed is a very different matter. To go to bed is, on the face of it, an easy thing, and the pressure of the times is in the direction of making it easier. Hard worked people need a great deal of work, and every one is glad, or ought be, hard worked today. This is the day of work and every one a glad, or ought be, hard worked today. The is the day of work, and every ene s glad, er ought to be, when the night cometh. More-over, there is a too long delayed move-ment on foot to make children go to bed earlier. It is a town movement and

Children, especially in our village, make every possible excuse for not going to bed. In the big houses they going to bed. In the big houses they are, they say, afraid to go to bed; afraid of bogies, who glide across magic casements or slide down mbraculous moonbeams; afraid of the fox, with his three quick, hoarse barks, in the neighboring woods; afraid of the owls who cry; afraid (to think of it!) of the nightengales who sing of lost love and irretrievable fate. But they are not really afraid; they want to be up and seeing and listening and deing. The cottage children achieve more fully what the manor house children long for. They know something at first hand They know something at first hand of the mysteries mysteries of sonset and moonrise, half light and moonand moonries, hair light and moon-light, starlight and firefight and no light, mysteries of glade and woodland and winding, shadowy paths, which all children crave after. Going to bed! It is only mortals who go to bed, and

children are immortals.

It is right and proper for town children to go to bed early; the streets are no places for them. But in the country the lure of the twilight, of clean, cool, flower scented breezes on faces warm with the gathered willight of a long June day, is in the lung in the woodland paths is such total no child children are immortals. magic of a warm June aims in the woodland paths is such and no child can resist it. The birds do not resist it, though they will arise before the sun. The skylark is singing long before sunrise. Late in the dusk, mysteriously flitting, a grey shadow in a moon-gray copse, a cuckoo calls. His note dominates the evention the call of a magician who bids the threedland oafs and gnomes come out from their shelters and dance on a turf in a green glade. And, behold, they come.

Shadowy, tiny flames are danoir shrift little voices are canning, canni

TWILIGHT IN

THE WOODS

calling from tree trunk to tree trunk and they have a fire, a little glowing red charcoal heap, the hearth of their reveiry. And there are human oafs and gnomes, and they are breathing, and in

a sense making, the mysteries that mere humanity talks about and writes mere humanity talks about and writes about. They are in love with their forest and its winding assies and green theaters of unrecorded joys. And they are provident folks, these foverunners of the midsummer fairies; they have brought their supper with them and (adventure of all adventures) are eating it beside their own hearth in the heart of the booky wood. There is a moment in spring when the summer heat has not yet come and the winter cold has fied away, when the green of the year has no darkness in it, and the quick ear can feel the growth of things, in which the children claim with irre-sistible ardor the right to take the twi-

light road. But at last, in the deepening ment on foot to make children go to bed earlier. It is a town movement and fits in with the policy that people who are called educationists have announced the "healthy, weakhy and wise" policy. But, strangely enough, children do not like going to bed; they much prefer falling asleep in their traces, so as not to miss a moment of the gladness of living.

Children association. special cottage in the scattered village, Quietly they loiter along, golden lads and lassies all, plucking a leaf, snatching a song, till at last mother and her apron loom in sight and a word of scolding is obliterated with bread and butter ere bed, in a twinkling, ends the

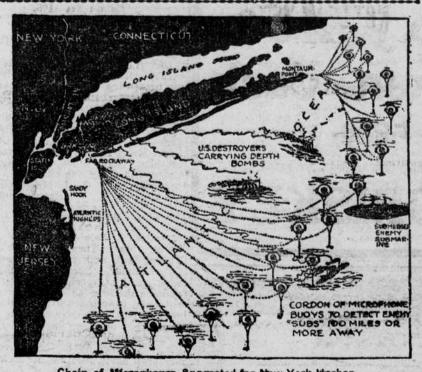
long, glad June day. Great Britain's Bit.

From the London Daily News. When war broke out the British army consisted of 250,000 regulars, 200,000 reserves and 250,000 territorials. About 100,-000 of these were serving abroad. But an expeditionary force of 160,600 was put into France. In a fortnight there were 100,000 volunteers. In the fifth week 175,600 men enrolled—no fewer than 80,600 in one day. In the first year 2,600,000 men had enlisted.

he position today is that the en aised 7.500,000 men, as follows:	npire has
England	A 890-000
Wales	280,000
Scotland	620,000
Ireland	900,000
Native troops and labor corp.	
* Total	7 800 000

In 1907 alone 820,000 troops were put into the army, and this was before the age limit was raised from 41 to 81, or even 55 in certain instances. It means that in England and Scotland one person in every

MICROPHONES TO WARN NEW YORK OF SUBS.



A project for throwing about New York harbor a deadline for submarines is outlined by H. Gernsbach in the Electrical Experimenter. The illustration shows how a chain of submerged microphones connected with a central switchboard is suggested, to listen for the sound of the whirring submarine propellers. Upon the receipt of telltale noises waiting destroyers are dispatched to the indicated vicinity and the submarine hunted down.

### Taxes and the Bond Issue.

From the New York World.

The House ways and means committee is beginning work on a war revenue bill to raise \$8,000,000,000 from taxes this year, instead of the \$4,000,000,000 raised last year. It expects to have the bill ready by late in August, while the treasury department is planning a big loan drive for late September.

The president has urged early action on the tax bill for the reason that business men should know where they stand as soon as possible. It is quite as important that the people generally should know where they stand in relation to taxes in order that they may

know what they can do in subscribing for the new Liberty bonds.

This will not matter so much with those whose incomes have been favorably affected by war conditions or by that species of inflation which is reflected in a more or less arbitrary and very high and fictitious state of prices and valuations of property. But it will matter greatly to the so-called salaried class, who have been a large support of previous bond issues, but whose nominal incomes have not advanced and whose real incomes or wages have been falling steadily under rising prices and necessary costs of living.

There is nothing elastic in these incomes. It is all the other way It is a case of being caught between an immovable body on one side and in irresistibly constricting force moving from the other side. It will be a case not of willingness to continue buying bonds, but of an honest inability to do anything of the kind.

The tax revenues are to be doubled. It is important not only that congress keep in mind this forthcoming bond issue in its distribution of the doubled tax burdens, but that this class of income earners as well as all others be informed beforehand of just where they stand in relation thereto.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* BRIGANDS AND CONQUERORS.

From the Columbus (Ohio) Dispatch. It is an old, old story, but it is applicable today when considering a certain emperor and the doing of his troops in stricken Russia. It will not, therefore, do any harm to

main relate it. Once there was a Thractan pivate named Dionides, who had been rav-ishing the seas in the days of Alexander. He was finally rounded up and taken before the mighty con-

queror for sentence. Alexander said to him something like this: "You contemptible brigand, how dare you infest the seas with your

But it didn't frighten Dionkles. The pirate simply grinned as he re-"And you! By what right do you

ravish the universe? Just because I have but one ship I am called a brigand; but, having a whole fleet at your command, you are called a is recorded that Alexander

saw the point and released the pirate. But the moral is that if one man were to go into the Ukrah and rob the people, he would be called a robber or brigand or something else despicable. But here we have the German emperor throwing thousands of men into the region and taking everything they can carry off and murdering the people who refuse to give up their property to them, and it is called warfare.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* War, As Usual. Chester M. Wright, in the New York

Big pictures are made of little sweeps and-daubs of paint. Big, wide mind impressions sometimes are made up of little ottings and flashings of men and things. The war "over there" is really a collection of experiences through which millions of nd women are going in various It is made up of howitsers and ways. It is made up of nowmers and food shortage, of trenches and hospitals, of women who say "goodby" to their men with a smile on their faces, and of men with a smile on their faces, and of men who go bravely into heliffre over heaving earth—of these and many other things is this war made up. It is made up of English girls working in big munition plants where they wear rubber shoes to keep from blowing themselves up, of engineers which are undoubtedly indicative of conditions elsewhere, reveal a disposition on the part of juries to uphold the validity of legal testaments and tend to contrafrom blowing themselves up, of engineers who pull long trains of wounded into a big London railroad station, of brave men who go up over that same city to fight off murderous raiders, of nurses who care that his last wishes are apt to be disremurderous raiders, of hurses who care for men who may live and who may die and of silent folk who go without the food they used to know about, uncomplaining and resolute. And it is made up of a so good considering the haphazard and thousand other things, some of which don't look as if they had any relation to war. Here are some little flashes at just a few of the things that we saw while we (members of the American Federation of Labor mission to Great Britain and chances as if he conceived it to be disretating that his last wishes are apt to be disretating that his last wishes are apt to be disretating that his last wishes are apt to be disretating that his last wishes are apt to be disretating that his last wishes are apt to be disretating that his last wishes are apt to be disretating that his last wishes are apt to be disretating that his last wishes are apt to be disretating and the surprising, however, that the showing on the side of validity should be so good considering the haphazard and hasty, if not sloppy, execution of so many wills. Instead of regarding the making of a will as one of the most solemn of the capitalist, is constantly asking foolish Labor mission to Great Britain and chances, as if he concerved it to be a France) went through Britain and France — a tour lasting five weeks, in which we saw and saw until our eyes ached with seeing and our minds balked at taking in — Kept His Hand In. any more of the multitude of strange impressions:

out of the most precious of the art windows in the cathedrals and churches. Queer criss crosses of paper would turn shop windows into checkerboards, so that when the flying bits of fron came splintering through them the glass wouldn's fly in large quantities.

In Washington square the great arch would be lost to view under a protecting

would be lost to view under a protecting structure of wood and sandbags or brush. There would be signs near every subway approach and near every basement door. On these signs would be an arrow and this inscription, "Bomb shelter: 50 people," or whatever number the place might accommodate. Now and then wrecked by would be closed to the public wrecked by would be closed to the public wrecked by would be closed by the wrecked by which we come to be compared by the wrecked by which we will be compared by the wrecked by th a bomb, as is St. George's church, in Paris, where on Good Friday, a shell from the supercannon came hurting against a huge pillar, killing 107 as they prayed. A bit of stone chipped out of the municipal building would show where a crippled airplane had crashed into the structure while trying to make a landing in the inadequate space near the bridge approach.

mg in the inadequate space near the bridge approach.

And the visitor would be told about how things used to be before the Germans came so near. But the fortitude of liberty loving humanity would be just as evident in New York as it is in Paris, let us hope.

Most With Are Good.

Robert Grant, in Scribner's Magazine. The right to regulate what shall be done with one's property, after death, remains substantially intact, and this, too, not-withstanding the popular impression that the intention of testators is very easily frustrated. It is a current belief, which derives color from the sensational contests of which we read in the newspapers, that a great many wills are broken. But, though the attacks of disappointed or greedy relatives are numerous, the con-trary is true, according to the records of the largest county of the state with which I am most familiar and where predatory tendencies against testators are

well developed.

These records show a steady average of rather less than 1 per cent of wills dis-allowed during the last 10 years, a result which is made more remarkable by the reminder that some of these were set aside because of defective attestation instead of the mental incapacity and undue influence of the maker ordinarily urged by the rapacious. The statistics for the same period show a yearly average of less than 1 per cent of wills compromised

Kept His Hand In. From the Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph

seven and one-half is serving, while in the dominions it is one person in every 15.

The war is as near to New York as it said Brown.

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The war is as near to New York as it said Brown.

"Smith is a great golf bug, isn't he?"

"Smith is a great golf bug, isn't he?"

"Yes," said Jones. "He kept his hand is or has been fighting meemany settle for the librar for the interpretation of the public librar?

The librar for the end of 1915.

To the end of 1915.

To the end of 1915.

S50,000

In the year 1917.

S00,000

The war is as near to New York as it said Brown.

"Yes," said Jones. "He kept his hand in the public librar? but half you'd he practice in winter and practiced every day."

"But how could be practice in winter the statue of the public librar? but half would no longer stand as a visible symbol of moditation and wisd. You and every 200 yards he would swing at an imaginary half with his cane." replied the public librar?

The war is as near to New York as it said Brown.

"Yes," said Jones. "He kept his hand in the public librar? but he will be saked Brown.

"But how could he practice in winter the winter and practiced every day."

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# **AMERICAN WAS DOVE** OF PEACE FOR SURE

Made Airplane Flight of 200 Miles and Prevented Another War.

London, (by maff) -An American's flight by airplane 200 miles from Jassy to Odessa was the means of bringing about peace between the Bolshevists and the Rumanians last March.

about peace between the Bolshevists and the Rumanians last March.

The American "peace dove," as the Rumanians called him after his daring flight, was Colonel Joseph Boyle. Colonel Boyle, who was formerly in the Canadian army on the west front, was sent to Russia as the representative of the committee of the American Engineers in London and spent several months in Rumania and south Russia. The story of his secret airplane trip is now told for the first time.

Colonel Boyle was one of the few foreigners in Russia who had the confidence and close friendship of the extremist Russian perties from the beginning of the revolutionary period. He was known among the bolshevists as a man of action, honest and fearless and anxious to extend them a helping hand in every work of reconstruction. On his journeyings around Russia he was never interfered with or challenged. He carried personal letters and credentials from Lenine, Trotsky and a host of lesser leaders and could obtain almost anything he wanted from the local or provincial Soviets. He was accompanied everywhere by a staff of three Russian officers who spoke English fluently and who displayed great personal loyalty to Colonel Boyle. During the latter part of February the situation between the bolshevists and Rumanians became very serious. War had even been declared on Rumanian by the bolshevist government, owing to misunderstandings about the status of certain Russian troops in Rumanian territory and Rumanian troops in Bessarabla. Active hostilities, however, had been generally avoided, and both sides were presumably anxious to reach an amicable understanding.

But communication between Odessa and Lassy was in a state of disorgan-

standing.

But communication between Odessa and Jassy was in a state of disorganization which made the telegraphs and the mails useless. Every attempt at negotiations between the Rumanians at Jassy and the bolshevists at Odessa was blocked or brought to naught by by intriguers or mischist-makers. It began to look as if things were going to drift straight into bloodshed on a large scale.

began to look as if things were going to drift straight into bloodshed on a large scale.

It was at this point that Colonel Boyle, who had been trying to alleviate the food shortage in Rumania, arranged a meeting of unofficial representatives of both sides on the Rumanian frontier and succeeded in putting through an agreement between these representatives. The Rumanian government was ready to approve the decision of these informal plenipotentiaries, but how was formal confirmation or even favorable consideration, to be obtained from the bolshevist side?

The bolshevist "delegates" were without credentials or authority, but they felt if their case were properly put before the authorities in Odessa their course of action would be approved. Travel between Jassy and Odessa had been impossible for several weeks owing to the tearing up of the railway line in Benderl and the wrecking of several bridges and trestles.

Colonel Boyle volunteered to be the bearer of the olive branch, to carry the peace proposals to Odessa with the least possible delay by means of an airplane which he had already persuaded the Rumanian authorities to put at his disposal, and he proposed also to use his own persenal influence with the bolshevist leaders in Odessa to secure their approval.

Speedy action was necessary, for it

their approval.

- Speedy action was necessary, for it was known that orders had already been given to the bolshevist troops to begin hostilities on a large scale, and it was felt that once serious fighting had begun, the chances of an amicable

had begun, the chances of an amicable adjustment would be much diminished. The necessary papers were hastily prepared and signed, and Colonel Boyle motored to an airdrome near Jassy where a Rumanian pilot was waiting. The weather on the day of Colonel Boyle's departure was stormy and threatening, and several aviation experts advised him to postpone his journey. He declined to be dissuaded and left Jassy about noon, arriving safely at Odessa shortly before sunset. The flight was made at a height of about 8,000 feet across a rough moun-

about 8,000 feet across a rough mountainous country and in the face of a driving sleet storm. The machine twice driving sleet storm. The machine twice developed engine trouble, but this was overcome and a landing was made in an open field not far from the water front at Odessa. By midnight Colonel Boyle had secured the signing of the peace treaty and the cancellation of the orders for a bolshevist offensive against Rumania. against Rumania.

Trench Shoe Four Soles Thick.
From the New York Evening Post.
According to the government hide and

leather control board the principal use leather control board the principal use to which leather is being put at the present moment is for the Pershing trench shoe. Beginning August 1 there will be delivered 1,503,000 pairs of the Pershing trench shoes every month. Each pair of these shoes weighs five and a half pounds. The shoes are heavier than those used by the armies of Great Britain or France. They are composed of a sole about three-quarters of an inch thick, made of four soles, or four thicknesses of leather. The sole and heel are completely studded with iron nails. Affixed to each heel and sole are iron plates so that the soldier is wearing out the metal all the time instead of leather. After these metal nails and plates wear out the shoes are exchanged for new ones, while the old are being restudded and replated to be worn again. The uppers of these the finest and heaviest that can be made.

The largest use of leather outside of that set aside for the Pershing trench shoe, or possibly larger, is for harness, for which there is a tremendous demand. It is stated that the government expects, It is stated that the government expects, within 60 days, to have all the black harness leather it requires; as for russet harness leather, large quantities are still required. The tanners of the United States are endeavoring to supply this demand for russet harness leather, which have the state of the control of the co unquestionably will be met in time. A my officers are paying special attention to the manufacture and quality of stir-up the manufacture and artillery horses. straps for cavalry and artillery horses. They are making the most minute hisp sc-trap of every stirrup strap, because if tion of every stirrup strap, because one breaks it means almost certain death to the rider. The strap is made of russ, at leather; it has got to be of the very finest quality and as strong as it is possible to turn it out.

Bad News.

From the Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.
Fancy dresses were decidely in her line, and her life ambition was to seep up the deception of wouthful appearance.
"Elizabeth," she called, "did you get the flowers that I am to wear in my hair to-

"Yes, mum," was the reply. "but ---"
"But what?"
"I've mislaid the hair, mum!"