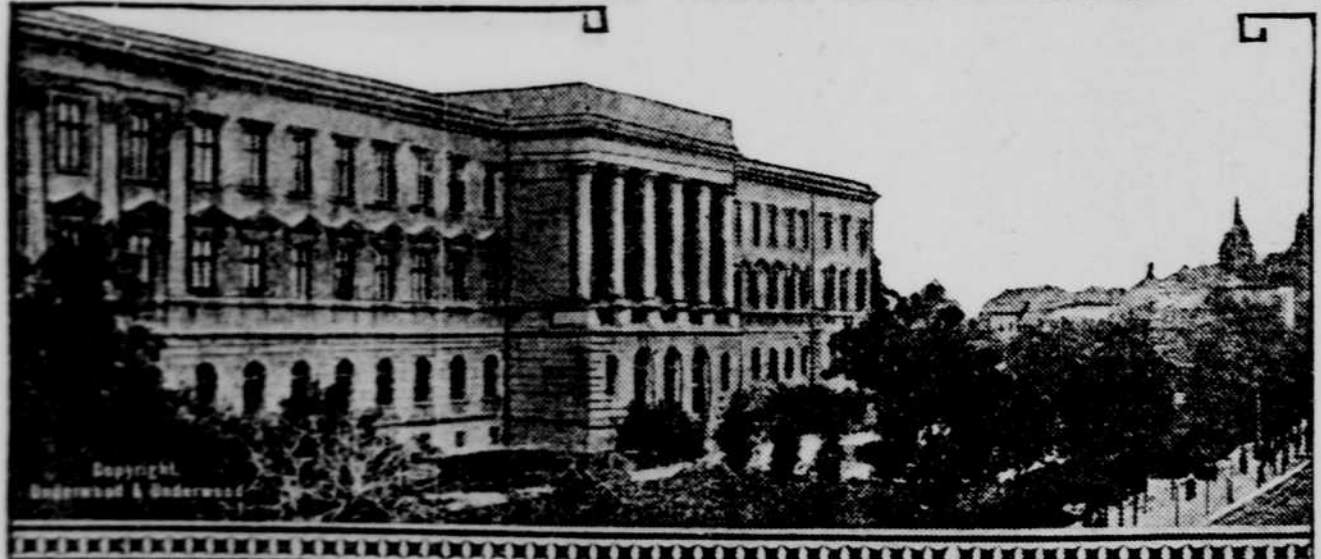


FINDS NOVEL USE FOR HIS MOTORCYCLE



F. A. Cole of Stamford, Conn., is an enthusiastic motorcyclist. Ingenious New Englander that he is, he has discovered a new use to which his cycle may be put. For instance, when he decided to make an overland trip with his family to the San Francisco exposition, he planned a prairie schooner to be drawn by his motorcycle. The result is shown in the picture.

LEMBERG FALLS BEFORE AUSTRO-GERMAN ASSAULT



Rupiecha street, one of the main thoroughfares of Lemberg, where the Russians made their last stand in Galicia. On the left is the diet, or house of parliament, and in the background is the cathedral. The Kaiser personally directed the German assault which resulted in the rout of the Russian army.

THE NEWEST WHITE HOUSE BABY



Little Miss Ellen Wilson McAdoo, aged about two months, has just submitted to the camera, and this is her first picture, in company with her mother, who was Miss Eleanor Wilson, her father, Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo, and her grandfather, the president of the United States.

GONE TO FIND DONALD B. MILLAN



This is Capt. H. C. Pickens, commander of the auxiliary schooner George B. Chertt which sailed recently for Etah, Greenland, with the purpose of finding and bringing home Donald McMillan and his party of arctic explorers.

HE FINALLY FOUND DONALD

Amazing Meeting That Enabled Doctor Macleod to Deliver Message From Mother to Her Son.

Dr. Norman Macleod, the famous Scottish divine, before visiting India, called on an old Highland woman in Glasgow, says a writer in the Scottish American. "When ye gang tae India," she said, "ye'll be seel'g ma Donald" that went awa tae India ten years ago, an' never sent the scrape

of a pen tae hisither since. "But, Katie," said the doctor, "India is a very big place, and how can I expect to find him?" "Oh, but ye'll just be askin' for Donald." What for no? So, to please the old woman, he promised to ask for Donald, and he conscientiously kept his word. At various ports he made inquiry among British ships, although it seemed very much like looking for a needle in a bale of hay. But it is the unexpected that happens. As Doctor Macleod's

FROM WORM TO GOWN



A new exhibit showing the silk industry—literally from the worm to the finished gown—is one of the attractions at the National museum in Washington. The picture shows Miss Helen Stuart of the curator's office holding one of the frames in which the silkworms have fastened themselves and are engaged in weaving the filmy threads of silk in preparation for their metamorphoses later into silk moths.

INCENDIARY BOMBS



The picture shows a man holding two of the incendiary bombs which are being used in aerial raids on the enemy's country.

Let Tats Pick Own Books. Librarians in charge of children's departments were advised to slow in their enthusiasm to render service by Mrs. Edna Lyman Scott of Seattle at a meeting of the section on library work with children of the American Library association at Berkeley. She said the librarian was likely to overdo her work in selecting books for children, says the Oakland Tribune. Let the children select their own books so they may develop their brains and find inspiration in the discovery of books they like, Mrs. Scott advised.

steamer went up the Hooghly river an outward-bound vessel passed close by. A sailor was leaning over her bulwarks, and moved by a sudden impulse, the doctor shouted out: "Are you Donald Macleod?" To his intense surprise the man answered, "Yes." Doctor Macleod had only time to shout, "You're to write to your mother!" as the vessels drew apart. The result of this amazing meeting was that the old lady received a penitent letter from her long-neglected son.

PROMINENT PEOPLE

A MODERN PORTIA



To Miss Lucille Pugh, the criminal lawyer of New York, belongs the distinction of being the first of her sex to defend a man accused of murder. This honor Miss Pugh accepts with the same unassuming frankness that characterized her conduct in the defense of Leroy Pindexter, the negro, whom she saved from the electric chair.

Thanks to the skill with which Miss Pugh handled the case the first jury disagreed, and at the second trial she obtained a verdict of manslaughter in the second degree.

When trying her now famous case, Miss Pugh made a remarkable picture. Standing but an inch over five feet, her auburn hair parted at the side and drawn tightly around her shapely head, her brown eyes glancing from the tense face of the accused negro to the jury of twelve white men, her right hand outstretched in an appealing manner toward them, her left indicating the prisoner, she subtly sought to force into the minds of her hearers the innocence of the man she was defending. One of the best-known court officials, who has attended for the last twenty years all the notable criminal trials in New York, stated that in his opinion, her defense was the most capable he had ever heard.

HEAD OF ITALY'S NAVY

Prince Louis of Savoy, duke of the Abruzzi, admiral of the fleet of Italy, is known to Americans largely through the American associations of his interesting career. He has made several visits to this country, one of them resulting in a love affair which, after world-wide publicity, left the duke still a bachelor. He is distinguished as an explorer and mountain climber, and at the time of the earthquake which destroyed Messina, as well as last January, when Avezzano and its vicinity were roughly shaken, he was a leader in relief work.

From his earliest youth the duke has made his life one of activity and of service. He entered the navy and came to the United States on board an Italian warship when he was eighteen years old. He became so interested on his first trip here that he returned some five or six years later, and then he came again about ten years ago. On this latter tour of the country it was persistently rumored that he and Miss Katherine Elkins, daughter of the West Virginia senator, were engaged to be married.

The duke of Abruzzi won more renown as an explorer and climber of mountain peaks than in any other of the pursuits to which he had given attention. He ascended Mount Elias, Alaska, made his way to a height of 24,000 feet, the greatest on record, in the Himalayas, and he penetrated far into the recesses of the Uganda district of Africa.

Italy's sea chief is only forty-two years old. He is more like an American business man in appearance than a European naval officer.



OUR NEW SUBMARINE CHIEF



Germany's remarkable development of submarine warfare has aroused the interest and action of every civilized nation, and the United States is not behind others in recognizing its importance. In order to develop the undersea arm of the American navy and to eliminate its present faults, Secretary Daniels has designated Capt. A. W. Grant, one of the highest ranking officers of his grade, to command the Atlantic submarine flotilla and exercise general supervision over that branch of the service.

He already has got under way an organized effort to put every unit of the submarine flotilla in first-class condition to perform all of the functions for which it is designed, and much of his time is spent in Washington and at the various shore stations. His powers in the work of construction and development are very large, and he receives every possible assistance from the navy department.

As assistant in this important task, Captain Grant has Commander Yates Stirling, who is considered one of the leading experts on underwater craft and who last winter gave congress and the public some interesting information about the weaknesses of the vessels under his charge.

CONGRESSMAN SEES WASHINGTON

The day after congress adjourned Ed Keating of Colorado entered on what—considering that he is a congressman—was an odd form of vacation. Accompanied by his wife, Keating became a Washington tourist.

"Well, I suppose the first thing we ought to see," suggested the congressman to his wife, "is the capitol."

"The wh-a-a!" repeated Keating.

"I've been in it, of course, several hundred times, but have always had something on my mind. Many's the time when I've seen guides pointing out the historic paintings to tourists that I had curiosity to know what they were about, but I always figured that I could just as well wait until I wasn't quite so busy."

So they hired a guide and were shown about the capitol. Then they climbed aboard a big rubber-neck wagon and listened to the megaphone man as he pointed out the homes of the Nation's great men. After that they went up in the Washington monument. Keating had seen it a thousand times or saw it from the window of his hotel room, but never before had he been up close to it.

Oh, they took in everything—the tomb of George Washington at Mount Vernon, the Lee mansion at Arlington, the bureau of engraving—even the pension bureau, because Keating is on the pension committee. Every little while they paused to buy souvenir postcards to send home to friends.



Bad Memory. Flatbush—"You've got a piece of thread about your thumb." Bensonhurst—"Yes, wife put it there to remind me to mail her letter."

"Did you mail it?" "Sure thing." "Why don't you remove the thread, then?" "Oh, I'm keeping that on to remind me to tell her that I forgot to put a stamp on it."

Russia, Biggest of Nations. Russia lacks only ten longitudinal degrees of stretching half way round the earth, and possesses one-sixth of the land area of the planet. Russia's Asiatic possessions are 40 times as great as those of Japan, even since the Russo-Japanese war. The variety of Russia's resources make the empire second only to the United States as the greatest food producing country in the world. It leads all nations in mineral wealth and timber supply.

It's a Picnic Getting Ready for a Picnic

If you choose

Spanish Olives Pickles Sweet Relish Ham Loaf Veal Loaf
Chicken Loaf Fruit Preserves Jellies Apple Butter
Luncheon Meats Pork and Beans

Libby's Ready to Serve Food Products
Insist on Libby's at your grocer's
Libby, McNeill & Libby
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TWINE STRICTLY No. 1—8c Per Lb.
F. O. B. OMAHA
Ask for Delivered Prices Write for Catalog
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Office 208 W.O.W. Bldg., 6th & Douglas

Indian Forced to Succumb.

The white man and the Indian never could mix, and the Indian has had to succumb. All of us admire the Indian and would like to see him survive for all time; but it appears impossible that with advancing civilization he can continue. The Indian simply will not submit to the changed conditions; he still dreams of the happy hunting ground, and the forest and stream, and nothing the government can do for him can reconcile him. The automobile and other things have helped him along in his reckless career, but tuberculosis has been the most destroying element in the life of the American aborigine.

His Opinion.

"It's a dreadful thing to sell liquor on Sunday," said the reformer. "Yes, it is," replied Mr. Jagsby. "People who lack the foresight to lay in a supply on Saturday night that will last them until Monday don't deserve any sympathy, and, furthermore, I think bartenders are just as much entitled to spend Sunday with their families and take a little outing in one of the city parks as anybody else."

Sawed-Off Sermon.

Sometimes a girl makes a fool of herself over a man, and sometimes she marries the man and makes a fool of him.—Indianapolis News.

This is not a free country, but, with three or four exceptions, it is as free as any.

Training Baby.

Yells from the nursery brought the mother, who found the baby gleefully pulling small Billy's curls.

"Never mind, darling," she comforted. "Baby doesn't know how it hurts." Half an hour later wild shrieks from the baby made her run again to the nursery.

"Why, Billy!" she cried. "What is the matter with the baby?" "Nothing, muzzer," said Billy, calmly. "Only now he knows!"—Harper's.

Hard on the Prosecutor.

A lawyer who was engaged by the city to prosecute one James Magee for keeping a gambling house, warming up to his subject, shouted:

"James Magee has kept a gambling house, does keep a gambling house! I have proved it again and again. I have said once and for all it is a gambling house, and I maintain it." "That's right, your honor," said the culprit. "I'd have failed long ago but for the patronage of the honorable gentleman."

No Rest for the Weary.

"It was bad enough when every other man you met knew all about the causes leading up to the war in Europe."

"Yes." "But now every smart Aleck you meet thinks he knows what Japan has up her sleeve."

Never hit a man when he has you down.

Crisp little bits of Indian Corn, rolled thin as paper, and toasted to a golden brown.

Post Toasties

Have a sweetness and tasty goodness distinctively their own.

And all the way from raw material to your table not a human hand touches the food—clean and pure as snowflakes from the skies.

Ready to eat right from the package with cream and sugar or crushed fruit, Post Toasties are wonderfully delicious.

Sold by Grocers Everywhere

Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Mich.