

Comb Sage Tea Into Gray Hair

Ladies! Try this! Darkens beautifully and nobody can tell—Brings back its gloss and thickness.

Common garden sage brewed into a heavy tea, with sulphur and alcohol added, will turn gray, streaked and faded hair beautifully dark and luxuriant; remove every bit of dandruff, stop scalp itching and falling hair. Mixing the Sage Tea and Sulphur recipe at home, though, is troublesome. An easier way is to get the ready-to-use tonic, costing about 20 cents a large bottle, at drug stores, known as "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," thus avoiding a lot of muss. While wispy, gray, faded hair is not stout, we all desire to retain our youthful appearance and attractiveness. By darkening your hair with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur, no one can tell, because it does it so naturally, so evenly. You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning all gray hairs have disappeared. After another application or two your hair becomes beautifully dark, glossy, soft and luxuriant and you appear years younger.—Advertisement.



Robert Burns are made for the 99

One man out of a hundred likes a strong, heavy cigar. The Robert Burns won't please that one man. Its flavor is too delicate. It is too delightfully mild to suit his taste. As for your taste—

Robt Burns Cigar 10¢
Little Bobbie 5¢
Conway Cigar Co., Sioux City, Iowa
Harle-Haas Drug Co. for Omaha and Council Bluffs

SHELL FIRE RACKS NERVES OF MEN

Entire Regiment of Welshmen in Trenches Under Fire Frey to Sleeplessness.

COLLAPSE WHEN SENT TO REAR
Soldiers Cool and Collected Under Strain of Weeks Go to Pieces After Their Removal from Danger Zone.

(Copyright, 1914, By Press Publishing Co.) NEW YORK, Oct. 21.—(Special Telegram to The Omaha Bee.)—A remarkable story of a World staff correspondent, who got to the British firing line in France was received today after having been held by the Germans in London. It was permitted to pass the censors under an agreement that no names of places, military commands or individuals should be mentioned, so the identity of the regiment cannot be given. It is impossible also for censorship reasons, to give the name of the correspondent. The story follows:

Paying Price of Bravery.
LONDON, Oct. 19.—(Special Cablegram to New York World and Omaha Bee.)—The English regiment that cannot sleep—the men with nerves so racked by the terrific struggle in the trenches on the Aisne that they cannot bring themselves to go to bed—is the grimmest spectacle I have met in this war. I spent night and day with these men, and left them rather hysterical myself, only a few hours ago. We parted company and still it seems to me like a bad dream, from which it is hard to wake. This regiment is made up almost entirely of Welshmen and has one of the finest records. It was visited and congratulated by Field Marshal French. It has been mentioned in official dispatches for bravery, and now it is paying the price.

Men did not begin to break until after the tenhness had passed. So long as they were under fire, they were cool and in command of themselves; but the position they held was so exposed to fire that they never had a moment's rest, and after a month, when they were ordered back they went to pieces. I had spent the night before within a mile of them, and there were other men there nearly as badly off, but they had held an advanced position and had blocked the German advance. When I turned south from the Aisne after a night in the trenches, I took refuge for the night at a farm on a rich plateau that borders the Aisne. It is a big establishment, employing dozens of men at ordinary times, and the house itself is built on a quadrangle 300 by 300 feet. It was almost big enough to shelter a regiment.

Seek Billets for Regiment.
The owner and his son are in the army and the only persons there are two old women, an old man and a girl. They took me in, gave me a good dinner, and were sitting around an open fire talking, when a bell on the great door to the court yard rang. We went out, to find a tall English captain and six sergeants.

The captain explained that he had been sent ahead to find billets for his regiment, which had been relieved by French troops. He spoke in a rapid, nervous way, and the six sergeants seemed strangely flustered. I acted as interpreter, and assured them that the farm could shelter three companies, and a farm two kilometers farther on could take care of the rest.

Men Bungle of Nerves.
Leaving three sergeants, the captain and the other three went on to the farm and arranged for billets. There two sergeants remained. One returned with us and took the rest back into the lines, to show the approaching regiment the way. All this time I kept noticing how nervous all these men were, but it was not until I went into the comfortable hall of the farm house again that I noticed how bad it was. I had arranged for them to go to bed, but I could not induce them to do so. The sergeants prepared for 600 men, but all night they kept knocking about with a lantern. There were beds for all; they admitted they had not seen beds for six weeks, and professed a desire to get into them, but did not.

Impossible to Sleep.
The captain was the worst instance I have ever seen of a strong man going so completely to pieces. He stood six feet three inches and weighed about 200 in bone and sinew—one of the best types of Englishmen. I knew by his type that he by habit and training was reserved,

KING GEORGE AND HIS MILITARY CHIEF—The king and Lord Kitchener, who has been planning the British campaign against the Germans, walking along the maneuver field at Aldershot.



but his tongue was loosened and he talked for hours. I was learning astonishing things, but tried many times to get him to go to bed, but he would not even take off his shoes. He said he could sleep better in an arm chair before the fire, and, in the end, he never closed his eyes. I had not slept the night before, and about 2 o'clock in the morning fell into a heavy sleep, waking nearly at 4. He was sitting, wide-eyed, staring at the fire and smoking. A few minutes later others came in.

The captain said: "Sleep? How could we sleep, sitting tense all night in the trenches, knowing that the Germans were less than a hundred yards away, and were watching every moment for an opportunity to overrun us?"

Even in the day we had to lie just behind our trenches, always alert, sleeping half an hour at a time, waked by rifles on either side, and knowing that the country was filled with spies, telling everything we did.

"I am a soldier. I follow war as a profession. I have fought in South Africa and have been in Indian campaigns. I thought I knew what war was, but never have seen battles between savage tribes so fierce as the fight back there. I am sick of war. I am no coward, but I want to rest, to forget this last month.

Home Folks Hardly Know.
"I have seen papers from home, and it has struck me how little people at home really know about this. If I could show England one of these trenches, with Englishmen dying of thirst and exposure within forty paces of their regiments. To go after them to attempt to rescue them, would mean throwing away hundreds more.

"Shrapnel is breaking around you all the time. I have seen shrapnel so thick that it did not seem possible for anyone to live through it, but it doesn't seem to kill much. But these big shells—'coal boxes'—they're the boys that do damage. If they break near you, you are gone. Fortunately, they don't always break right. I counted thirty-seven yesterday morning that passed over us into the valley that did not explode.

"The heavens, the Germans and poor marksmen, or none of us would be here.

Shell Fire Like Drags.
"You know, I miss the shell fire. I am used to it. It has got so it incenses me, but I have grown used to it. It seems to act on my nerves as if it were a drug; but it does not make me dodge the way it used to. If a shell breaks within a few feet, you ordinarily duck. You can't help it, but it doesn't make me dodge any more. I hate them just as much, but they don't affect me."

The colonel, a kindly-eyed, gray faced man, with service ribbons half way across his coat, kept saying that he was going to bed, but stayed up for breakfast at 5 o'clock. Then he said it was too late.

They talked about the big sleep they were going to have the next night, and kept talking about it until noon, when a dispatch came ordering them to move on at nightfall. Then they agreed it was too late to try to get any more sleep. They seemed to welcome the night march.

Gulf of Smyrna Closed to Warships
COPENHAGEN, Oct. 21.—(Via London.)—The Frankfurter Zeitung prints a message from Constantinople to the effect that the foreign ambassadors have been notified by the porte that warships are forbidden to enter the Gulf of Smyrna. The Vossische Zeitung states that the porte's action is directed against the Anglo-French Mediterranean fleet.

MILE OF CEMENT ROAD WILL BE BUILT AT KEARNEY
KEARNEY, Neb., Oct. 21.—(Special.)—Through the efforts of the Buffalo county and Kearney town councils the seedling mile of road to be laid in Nebraska will be laid in Kearney next spring. The association offers 2,000 barrels of cement and the necessary steel culverts. Through the sale of certificates the local councils have raised close to \$1,000, and from the automobile tax fund at least \$1,000 more can be obtained. The road will be built sixteen feet wide and will adjoin the State Industrial school property on the east. It is believed that the state offi-

British Officer Tells of Sinking of Glitra by Germans

LONDON, Oct. 21.—Captain Johnston and sixteen men of the crew of the British steamer Glitra of Leith, which was sunk by a German submarine, have arrived in Stavanger, Norway, from Skutumpah, according to a dispatch to the Reuter's Telegram company from that place. In telling of his experience, Captain Johnston said:

"The Glitra left Grangemouth, Scotland, Sunday noon with coal and coke for St. Vincer. At 12.30 Tuesday afternoon the German submarine, N-II coughed out of the water to the starboard and stopped us, about nine miles southwest of Skutumpah. No other craft was in sight.

"The submarine sent a boat aboard with five men. With revolvers in hand they ordered the English to take down, threatening to shoot me if I did not obey. Furthermore they allowed me not more than ten minutes to take down the lifeboats and take off the crew.

"I took down the flag, whereupon the German officer tore it out of my hands and trampled under foot. I was forced to take the ship's papers back when I attempted to take them off and some of the crew was allowed to take any of his belongings.

"The crew went in two lifeboats, which the submarine quickly towed 500 yards from the Glitra. Three Germans remained aboard, searched the ship thoroughly and rapidly, and one of them evidently opened the bottom valve, because the rear of the ship began to sink. This in a few minutes the Glitra disappeared quietly.

"We were ordered to row to the shore. When we reached Norwegian territory we met a pilot boat which towed us until a Norwegian torpedo boat took us aboard. The Glitra was not insured."

Austrian Envoy to U. S. Hears Russians Given Sad Beating

LONDON, Oct. 21.—An official communication issued in Vienna at noon Tuesday is given in a telegram from Amsterdam to the Reuter's Telegram company. It says:

"The battle in central Galicia has increased in force, especially north of the Etravias river, where our attacks are progressing.

"The attempts of the Russians to regain the Magiera heights have been repul-

JAPANESE BATTLESHIP RIZON OFF HONOLULU

HONOLULU, T. H., Oct. 21.—The Japanese battleship Rizon, fully coated and provisioned, appeared today off the harbor here, but will not enter. It is fourteen days out from Yokohama, a naval depot near Yokohama, and supposedly is doing the double duty of protecting Japanese and British commerce and scouting for German cruisers.

The little German gunboat Geier is still undergoing repairs here to its crippled engines. After these have been completed it must either put to sea or intern here for the duration of the war.

The Rizon was formerly the Russian battleship Retvian, and was captured at Port Arthur when that stronghold finally fell in 1905, after a prolonged siege. The Japanese raised and refitted the vessel, which had been sunk. The Rizon was built at Philadelphia by the Cramps and delivered to Russia in 1909.

State Librarians Meet at Geneva

GENEVA, Neb., Oct. 21.—(Special.)—The twentieth annual meeting of the Nebraska Library association took place yesterday. A business meeting opened the program, after which reports were given from public libraries as follows:

American Library Association report, Miss Edith Tollett, librarian of public library, Omaha.

Public Libraries of Nebraska, illustrated, Miss Charlotte Templeton, secretary Nebraska Library association.

Extension of Library Privileges to Outside Towns, Miss Lila Bowen, Omaha public library.

County Libraries, Mrs. F. A. Long, Madison.

Township Libraries, Rev. Thomas Griffiths, Edgar.

A luncheon was given by the State Industrial School for girls to the visitors.

STEAMSHIP POTSDAM IS NOT DAMAGED BY MINE

THE HAGUE, Oct. 21.—(Via London.)—Rumors yesterday that the Holland-American liner Potsdam had struck a mine in the North Sea were unfounded. The Potsdam is at its dock in Rotterdam, where it arrived last week, and is expected to sail tonight for America.

ASK US

To show you any of the styles named by the "House of Kuppenheimer," try them on—they are so different from the ordinary clothes that you'll find yourself well repaid when you see them—

\$18, \$20, \$22.50, \$25, etc.

Berg Clothing Co.



The "Aristocrat"

Your Gillette dealer begs leave to introduce to you the "Aristocrat" Gillette set, cased in French Ivory, and Blade Boxes to match—clean, beautiful, compact, in keeping with the latest idea in men's toilet articles.

With Triple Silver plated Razor, \$5
With Gold plated Razor, \$6
GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR COMPANY, BOSTON

The Foreward Sack Suit
(By the House of Kuppenheimer)

YOU hear of the wonderful work of the Kuppenheimer Tailor Shops—that they achieve certain niceties in fit and tailoring not known before.

Here is a case in point—the FOREWARD Model, of special interest to the man who carries his head and neck slightly forward. Over half the men of America have this tendency.

You doubtless know this difficulty. You know the sort of coat that kicks out in the back or falls away from the neck. This FOREWARD Model hugs the neck, sits forward, fits accurately.

You can see it at Kuppenheimer Dealers' in a fine selection of new fabrics and patterns.

It offers just one more practical reason for your getting acquainted with the work of this house and with the clothier who represents it.

We want you to know us better and we want to know you. We are going to talk to you right along in this newspaper.

Kuppenheimer Clothes are sold by a representative store in nearly every Metropolitan center of the United States and Canada. If you care to give us your name on a post-card we will be glad to send you our Book of Fashions.

THE HOUSE OF KUPPENHEIMER
Makers of Clothes for Men and Young Men
Chicago
To be found only at
Berg Clothing Co.

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