

SCOTS GET HAGGIS Your Printing

Men in Trenches to Live on Food of Warriors.

British War Office Gives Official Recognition to the National Dish of Scots—Famed in Song and Story.

London.—Scotchmen all over the world should thrill with delight at the news that the war office at last has given its official recognition to their national dish, the haggis. With the laudable object of making the trenches as homelike as possible to the Scottish troops, Mrs. Porter Brown of No. 16 Holland road, Kensington, is raising a fund to provide for them real Scotch haggis in bulk. If this does not bring to them the scent of the heather and the music of the burn nothing will.

The haggis is one of the few national dishes which has retained its splendid isolation. Except maybe on Burns nights or at private gatherings of exiles from north of the Tweed it is seldom seen in England. To Scotch whisky and shortbread, especially the former, the Southron has taken very kindly, but to him the haggis is still an alien, probably because it is still too strong for his more delicate stomach.

For the "great chieftain o' the puddin' race," as Burns calls it, is to the Sassenach a fearful and wonderful wild fowl. It is made of a sheep's heart, liver and lungs, with some of the smaller intestines. These are seasoned with pepper, salt and onions, and the whole is chopped up fine, with suet and oatmeal. Then the mixture is rammed into the membrane of a sheep's stomach and boiled. And this it is which has helped to make Scotland what she is today. Says Burns, addressing the haggis:

But mark the rustic, haggis fed,
The trembling earth resounds his tread.
Clap in his walle aye a blade,
He'll mak' it whistle!

An' legs an' arms, an' heads will sneed
Like taps o' thistles.

Evidently not bad stuff to fight on.

And now Mrs. Brown's fund is to be recognized by the war office. Her rich and rare puddings are to go to the front with the sanction of the powers that be; and "Jock" and "Tam" once again will sit around their well beloved dish all hot from the pot. And when they have eaten of it, woe betide the "boche" that comes within striking distance of their "walle nieves." There will be dirty work. For, as a Scotchman will tell you, there is all Scotland in the haggis. There is Bannockburn and Flodden Field and the Forty-Five. There is the wind in the heather and the plunge of the salmon stream.

With a bit of haggis on his dirk the Scot can see in its stream the banks and braes o' Bonnie Doon and the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond. He will feel his foot once more on his native heath, and there will be sparks. But, as a brither Scot would add, their "nieves" would be all the more "walle" if Mrs. Brown would only see to it that a proportionate quantity of mellow "Old Orkney" were sent to stir into the haggises.

CAT ARTIST GOES BLIND

Mrs. E. M. Gardner of New Jersey Had Painted Portraits of 1,000 Tabbies.

Pitman, N. J.—The world's endurance record for cat painting doubtless goes to Mrs. E. M. Gardner of this place, who has just completed her thousandth cat and has been stricken with blindness, her sight having given out under the strain of many years of painting.

Mrs. Gardner is a native of Colchester, Mass., and a relative of Asa Packer, who founded Lehigh university. She began painting thirty years ago. In all that time she has painted only cats.

Cats of all types and degrees—aristocratic cats and just plain tabbies—have been the subjects for her brush. She has selected her models from all quarters from the back fence as well as from the hearthstone, and her work has found its way to far corners of the globe. Probably the most famous cat she ever painted was Tix, a beautiful Angora, which for years has ornamented the office of Green's hotel, Philadelphia.

Military Cross.

The new British decoration known as the Military Cross was designed by Henry Farnham Burke. It is of silver and is one and five-eighths inches square. In the center are the letters G. R. I., and on each arm the imperial crown. The ribbon is of three equal stripes, the center dark purple, the others white. Captains, commissioned officers or warrant officers are eligible for the decoration. The cross does not confer any individual precedence or entitle the holder to any addition after his name as a part of his description or title.

War Dog Uses Telephone.

According to the Gazette de France, a certain French regiment possesses a dog which is sent out from advanced sentry posts at night with a telephone strapped over its mouth and a wire connecting the instrument with the post. If the dog hears the Germans approaching it barks into the telephone.

Your Printing on Time

When we PROMISE WORK at a certain time we MEAN WHAT WE SAY.

We Print Everything

VICTIM OF WAR STRAIN



Miss Ethlyn La Lande, one of the four sisters famous throughout the South for their beauty, and members of one of the oldest and most exclusive families of New Orleans, whose arrest and detention by the London police when suffering from a nervous breakdown due to her strenuous war relief work has just been reported.

GLASS GIVES "\$1" TRUE RING

Counterfeit Dollar Is Detected by New Appearance and Twenty-Year-Old Date.

Oklahoma City, Okla.—Everyone here is on the lookout for what is said to be the most deceptive of silver dollar counterfeits that has appeared for a long time.

The counterfeit is said to "ring true," but examination of one of the "dollars" disclosed that this quality was given to it by the use of glass. The real point upon which detection rests is the new appearance despite the date of 20 years ago.

BALKY COW SAVES OWNER

Holds Buggy Back When Horse Falls Over the Edge of High Bridge.

Sacramento, Cal.—Seated in his buggy, perilously near the edge of a bridge, the horse hanging below the edge of the bridge, over which it had fallen, a stubborn cow with legs firmly stiffened, holding the buggy from going also, was the situation in which Henry Seivers found himself when crossing Sweeney creek. Seivers was on his way to the ranch of a neighbor, leading a cow, the animal being tied to the back of the buggy. As he neared the center of the bridge the cow kicked up a commotion and frightened the horse, which, in its plunge, suddenly fell over the edge of the bridge and out of its harness, suffering such injuries that it had to be killed.

The cow suddenly balked, and by standing pat saved the driver and buggy from going over also.

I EAT ALL I WANT NOW AND FEEL FINE!



No More Gas on the Stomach or Sour Stomach! No More Heavy Feeling After Meals or Constipation!

If you have sour stomach, constipation or gas on the stomach try JUST ONE SPOONFUL simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler-Ka, the MOST POWERFUL bowel cleanser ever sold.

The VERY FIRST dose shows results and a short treatment with Adler-Ka will surprise you.

It drains such astonishing amounts of old matter from the system that A SINGLE DOSE relieves constipation, sour stomach and gas almost INSTANTLY. A dose twice a week guards against appendicitis.

Don't Burn the Stalk and Straw.

Many times we have called attention to the folly of burning stalks and straw, and we expect to do so many times in the future; for we believe the fact cannot be too strongly impressed that these materials are rich in humus and plant food, and that to burn them is equivalent to burning barn yard manures or even commercial fertilizers.

It is idle to say that the habit of burning trash, straw and stalks on cultivated land is not common; we know better. Take a trip between now and the first of April anywhere through the South Atlantic and Gulf States, and almost every other farm as the bright February and March days come on, will be marked by columns of blue smoke that denote the "cleaning up" of the land, preparatory to planting. Long windrows of corn and cotton stalks and grass have been dragged together preparatory to burning, leaving the earth almost as bare as a floor.

Let's figure a little on what we lose by such practices. Chemists have found by analysis that where 300 pounds of lint cotton is produced the leaves, burs, roots and stems contain about 23 pounds of nitrogen, worth at current retail prices \$4.60. Nitrogen is by far the most expensive fertilizing element we have to buy and it also is the element of value that is lost when the material is burned. Again, take the case of corn-stalks. Where 40 bushels of corn has been grown there will be about 16 pounds of nitrogen in the stalks and fodder. This too, worth \$3.20 is lost when the stalks are burned.

Summarizing a bit, let us see how much the two-horse farmer, for instance, the man with 20 acres each of cotton and corn, loses when he burns the stalks and trash off his entire 40 acres.

We will assume that he makes 200 pounds of lint cotton and corn to the acre—a fine average for the stalk-burning type of farmer. Burning his cotton stalks, leaves and burs, he would lose a fraction more than \$60 from the 20 acres; while from his 20 acres of corn, burning the stalks and fodder, the loss would amount to \$32. To this \$92 loss of nitrogen must be added the loss of vegetable matter—humus—so much needed, and which, if plowed under, would be as valuable in increasing yields of the nitrogen destroyed. In other words, such a farmer loses almost \$200 a year by such practices; but, to be conservative, let us cut it in two, and say \$100.

We don't know how many Progressive Farmer readers this hits—not many, we hope. But the fact remains that we are using fire too carelessly and generally on our farms. A far better practice is to plow under early everything smaller than actual logs.

When our lands are crying for humus and plant food, what shall we call the man who burns the equivalent of several tons of cottonseed meal? Surely not a farmer.—Progressive Farmer.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

DIAMOND BRAND
Beware of Counterfeits.
Refuses all Substitutes.
LADIES!
Ask your druggist for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. **TAKE NO OTHER.** Buy at your Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for twenty-five years regarded as the best, safest, always reliable.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS
TIME EVERYWHERE WORSE TESTED

Pleasure-Loving Italians.
In Italy there are more theaters in proportion to the population than in any other country.

Method of Awakening the Deaf.
An alarm clock for the deaf that awakens a sleeper by administering light blows with a paddle has been invented in England.

DANCING ORDERS

Our Specialty

Are you planning a dance? You want FINE DANCING ORDERS. That's where we live.

VISIT US AND BE CONVINCED

BE A BOOSTER

And Advertise in

THE NEWS

THIS PAPER COVERS LANCASTER COUNTY and is the ONLY Paper that does. It also circulates in adjoining counties.

Lancaster is the center of a Big Trade District and the people want to know what our merchants have to sell.

Some Live Wires are Already Advertising. WHY DON'T YOU?

Our Job Department is "On The Job"

The Lancaster News