

Trading In The Trenches.

War has occasional amenities that modify its horrors, as the following story, told by one of the actors therein, goes to show. The tale appeared in the London Daily News. Its truth is vouched for by that newspaper:

A white flag rose slowly from a German trench, and moved itself about to attract attention. British rifles in the trench across the way were at once fixed on it. A hand appeared beneath the flag. Then came an arm and a head, and presently their owner, a German captain of infantry, clambered from the trench. He flapped the white flag, and advanced slowly but confidently. When he was twenty yards away, he was ordered to halt. He did, and a British officer inquired his business.

The German answered in perfect English, "I want to have a few words with you chaps. I want to ask a favor."

"What are those parcels under your arms, then? What are they for?"

"Don't worry about them," said the German. He was warned that rifles covered him. The defenders of the trench could not risk having explosives hurled among them.

The German captain reached the British trench and jumped down. "I've come to beg some tea," he explained. "We haven't had a cup of tea for a fortnight."

"Give me a number of your parcels," said the British officer.

Sixty parcels were handed over. The British officer opened one and found it was a tin of condensed milk. "The rest are all the same," he said. "The German crew were saved but seven, including one American, are reported to have lost their lives. The captain of the Iberian, according to the report of the American Consul at Queenstown, attempted to escape and was shelled by the submarine. The crew was given time to enter the lifeboats before the vessel was torpedoed and sent to the bottom."

Germany's reply to the American note of June 24 regarding the sinking of the American wheat ship William P. Frye by a German commerce raider in the South Atlantic has been despatched to Washington.

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A soldier replied, "Yes, I expect to go home there on leave in a day or two."

"Well, would you mind calling on my wife—she's there with our six children—and telling her how you saw me, and that I am unhurt and well? You know how hard it would be for me to get a letter through. She hasn't heard from me."

"Certainly, I will. What's the address?"

"Number—Holloway Road."

"Did you call?" asked a friend of the soldier, when he related the story here in London.

"Of course. It was no trouble. His wife lived next door to my mother in Holloway Road."

Telling the Time

Midnight is his nickname and although it fits him exactly as far as his color is concerned he is not always pleased to hear someone refer to him by that name.

He had been sulking in a corner of the playground for some time the other day when another colored boy almost as black as himself called out, "Come on over here and play, Midnight."

Midnight stared at the speaker a moment and then answered scornfully, "Go 'long you black rascal, you look like half past eleven yourself."

Resistance of Russia No Longer Can Endure

Warsaw, the goal of the Teutonic armies in the east is being evacuated by the Russian forces, according to advices received from Laibach, Austria, transmitted through Geneva. German aviators returning from observations over the Polish Capital, reported that the troops of Grand Duke Nicholas could be seen retiring to the eastward.

A hundred miles southeast of Warsaw, Austro-German cavalry have entered Lublin, one of the chief cities of Poland. The Austro-German military commanders have thus succeeded in cutting the Lublin-Chelm Railroad, an important line of communication, with the Russians massed between the Vistula and Bug Rivers.

To the north of Warsaw, the Germans are making a determined effort to reach Vilna, with the object of severing the Warsaw-Petrograd Railway and of making more hazardous the retirement of the Russian forces in the region of the Polish Capital.

Military operations in the western theater were confined to artillery duels, the explosion of mines and attacks by aeroplanes. German aviators dropped bombs on the French towns of Grave-lines, Pol-Sur-Mar and Nancy, but according to the French official communication no great damage was done.

The British steamship Iberian, of 5,223 tons gross burden, and captained by the Leyland line, carried 1,000 passengers and 1,000 tons of cargo.

The ship was captured by the German submarine U-101.

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The Joy of Giving

Malvina, who was coal-black and weighed upward of two hundred pounds, for long had coveted a white evening gown belonging to her employer, a clubwoman in a Southern town.

In spite of the fact that the mistress was scarcely half the bulk of the maid, the maid nevertheless dreamed of the day when that wondrous frock would come into her possession. At what she regarded as the proper moment she approached the lady on the subject.

"Miss Nita," she said, "I suttinly does wish't you'd gimme dat white dress wid de gold spangles on hit, now dat you done wore hit out and quit wearin' hit."

"Why, Malvina," said the owner, "you could't get inside of that gown; you're too large."

"Jes' try me—dat's all I asts—jes' try me," said Malvina. "I kin git inside of hit. Yessum, I knows I'm fleshy—but I gives."

Free Bulletins You Need.

The United States Department of Agriculture publishes many useful bulletins and furnishes them free to those who ask for them. Below we give a list of bulletins that are helpful. These will be sent to you for the asking. A postal card addressed to the Department at Washington giving the name and number of the bulletin you want will bring it.

142. Principles of Nutrition and Nutritive Value of Food.

34. Meats: Composition and Cooking.

85. Fish as Food.

128. Eggs and Their Uses as Food.

256. Preparation of Vegetables for the Table.

289. Beans.

293. Use of Fruit as Food.

298. Food Value of Corn and Corn Products.

332. Nuts and Their Uses as Food.

363. The Use of Milk as Food.

553. Popcorn for the Home.

610. Honey.

375. Care of Food in Home.

183. Meat on the Farm: Butchering, Curing and Keeping.

203. Canned Fruits, Preserves and Jellies.

359. Canning Vegetables in the Home.

389. Bread and Bread Making.

391. Economical Use of Meat and Other Rabbits.

521. Canning Tomatoes and in Club Work.

594. Shipping Eggs by Parcel Post.

64. Ducks and Geese.

154. The Home Fruit Garden: Preparation and Care.

255. The Home Vegetable Garden.

185. Beautifying the Home Grounds.

474. Use of Paint on the Farm.

607. The Farm Kitchen as a Workshop.

270. Modern Conveniences of the Farm Home.

54. Some Common Birds.

609. Bird Houses and How to Build Them.

393. Habit-forming Agents.

450. Some Facts About Malaria.

459. House Flies.

449. Rabies or Hydrophobia.

473. Tuberculosis.

German Newspapers Take Stock of Year's Warfare

Berlin, Aug. 1.—By wireless to Sayville—Among the news items given out today by the Overseas News Agency was the following: "Reviewing the first year of the war, the Berlin newspapers point out that the territory of the Central Powers is free from invaders except for small strips in Alsace and Galicia, while the German armies in the West occupy 53,000 square kilometers (a kilometer is two-thirds of a mile) including Belgium and the most valuable part of France. In addition to this territory the Austro-German Allies occupy 150,000 square kilometers in the East, including the Governments of Kovno, Sunwalki, Courland, Lomza, Plock, Kalicz, Piotrkow, Radom and Kielce, as well as large parts of the Governments of Warsaw and Lublin. The total conquered territory is twice the area of the Kingdom of Bavaria."

Monroe Boys in Wheat Fields.

Monroe, July 29.—There are four Monroe Boys.—Messrs. Joe Hudson, Morehead Stack, Andrew Monroe and Archie Fairley, in the Southwest helping the farmers to gather their wheat. It seems, according to the letters the boys are writing me, that they have struck up with something more than they intended. One of the boys, Morehead Stacks, the son of ex-solicitor A. M. Stack, writing me said: "If I ever get out of this God-forsaken hole, I'll never go to church twice on Sunday."

The boys are running around in pairs, Messrs. Hudson and Stack being together and Messrs. Monroe and Fairley together. Andrew Monroe wrote recently a good yarn about the way the grain crews treat the "bos." He said that about 15 of them were riding a little dinky passenger train one day when the conductor discovered them and put them off at a little wayside station. Now as the trains did not stop at this little station except when flagged, they were in predicament. Taking stock, they found that in all the crowd they possessed only one little tin of lard. Chances were then taken to see who would buy a tin of lard with this sum and the lot went to Archie Fairley. After flagging the train, Archie climbed up in the train while the rest swung on the blinds and the rest of the secure places that were near to the heart of the hole.

Archie and secured Archie's little measly 10 cent tin of lard, he broke out in a big laugh and ask him how many boys were riding on his ticket. Archie replied good-humoredly about 15. The conductor merely laughed and said "he reckon he could make his run with all that ballast swinging on behind."

Every Summer for the past few years there has been an exodus of Monroe and Union county youths for the wheat fields. But it has been a peculiar thing, the ones who have been never go back.

Brudder Bill.

Dinah had not seen her old mistress for two or three years, says The Woman's Home Companion. "For de lan sake, missy I sure is glad to see you again! How's all de folks?"

"All just about the same, 'cept Bill. You 'members my brudder Bill? Well, he sure has growed. Lor', missy, you jest ought to see him! So big and tall, folks all think for sure he am older dan what he is?"

"Is that so?"

"Yas'm, dat's de livin' trufe. He sure does look older dan what he is; but he ain't."

Trade in War Time.

Soon after the war broke out, says the London Telegraph, a friend called on an English merchant, who did a large Continental business. "This war must have hit you hard, he ventured. "Very hard," said the merchant. "I've over \$10,000 owing me in Germany, and it's touch-and-go whether I ever get a penny of it. Still, we've got to put up with something for the country." "I'm glad you take it so cheerfully," said the friend. "Well, of course there's profit and loss in war time. I owe \$18,000 in Germany."

Things to do in August

1. Continue cultivation in all late planted crops, maintaining a dust mulch to conserve moisture.

2. Go after the weeds everywhere about the farm; don't let any of them make seed to stock the place another year.

3. Select your seed corn from among the best stalks and ears, and plan to have, next year, a special seed corn patch.

4. Make the turnip patch rich and make an extra big sowing for fall and winter greens.

5. Order your clover seed if you did not save them; plant crimson clover in the extreme northern part of the Cotton Belt.

6. Keep the farm canner going on all surplus fruits and vegetables, that grocery bills may be cut to a minimum next winter.

7. Plan now for putting in a big fall oat crop; get seed if you haven't them already.

8. Keep up with the opening cotton; see your local banker about helping you to hold your crop if prices are not right.

9. Watch the livestock, and if pastures get short supplement their feed.

10. Clean up, paint up, repair the rotting fences and buildings, and put the place to rights for another year.

11. Keep up the fight against flies and mosquitoes and thus avoid doctors' bills.—Progressive Farmer.

What to do for Red Spider.

As the Red Spider has shown up in several sections of this county it is very important that you look over your farm and destroy all weeds, such as violet beds, polk weeds, blackberry, Gimpson weed and other such weeds as grow on old hedge rows, and as for the treatment, pull and burn all infected plants and spray all plants that are adjoining those infected. Where the insects have just started it is best to pull up and burn, but where it has gained headway it is best to spray after burning all infected plants. The spray to us should be potassium sulphite, 3 pounds to 100 gallons of water; Also, lime sulphur, one gallon to 30 gallons of water.

I will assist you as far as possible in the fight on this or any other insect if you will only call on me.

The dry weather at present is very favorable to the spread of the Red Spider.

W. J. Tiller, Local-Demonstration Agent.

Russians Are Clinging To Warsaw's Fortress.

Warsaw is ready for the evacuation intimated by the Russian War Minister in his address in the Duma. For days there has been an exodus of the population. Factories, Government institutions and hospitals have been moved and the city has been stripped of everything that might be of military value to the Teutons.

While the situation immediately before Warsaw is reported by Berlin as unchanged, additional gains by the forces of the Teutonic Allies are claimed by Berlin along the Narew in the Lomza region and on the remainder of that front to the Vistula, before Ivangored and in numerous sectors in the south-east between the Vistula and the Bug.

The German Success.

Charlotte Observer.

The Russian disaster at Warsaw need not be taken as a sign of impending defeat for the Allies. It is of immense encouragement to Germany, but it is in no way decisive, as The Observer said yesterday and it may be the last great victory for the German arms. It might possibly be the climax, the turning point from which German success begins to wane. There are some mighty good memories in the North, and one of these is in possession of the editor of The New York Post. He recalls the fact which will be in appreciation by Confederate readers, that at the close of the first 14 months of the Civil War, "depression throughout the North was intense; Ball's Bluff had followed hard upon Bull Run, and the failure of McClellan's Peninsula campaign had far offset the capture of Port Royal and New Orleans, on top of which there came Pope's disastrous campaign in Virginia and the loss of the second Bull Run. The Southern generals had shown their superiority in handling their troops whenever the armies met, and European opinion was as convinced as all Germany is today as to its own cause, that nothing could prevent the speedy triumph of the Confederates. But the blockade, and the later Northern strategy based upon the blockade"—and the North's tremendous superiority in men and resources, proved their undoing. The outlook for the Allies at no time has appeared so desperate as did

well to the close of the war—to Gettysburg, we might say.

Becker Pays Price For Deed Of Blood.

Sing Sing Prison, Ossining, N. Y., July 30.—Charles Becker was put to death in the electric chair here this morning for the killing of Herman Rosenthal, the New York gambler. The former New York police lieutenant retained his composure and protested his innocence to the last. He went to his death with a photograph of his wife pinned on his shirt over his heart. Three shocks were given before the prison physician pronounced Becker dead at 5:55 o'clock.

Becker led the way to his own execution. He sat up all night on the edge of his cot, calmly talking to Deputy Warden Charles H. Johnson.

"I have got to face it," said Becker, "and I am going to meet it quietly and without trouble to any one."

The deputy warden left Becker about an hour before the time set for the execution and when the priests, Father W. E. Cashin, the prison priest, and Father Curry of New York, came to administer the last rites they found the condemned man with his face resting on his hand gazing at the prison floor. The priests remained with him to the end.

Jonny Made Good.

In instructing a youthful class in mathematics the pretty young teacher turned to Johnny Jones. "Johnny," she remarked, "can you tell me what an average is?" "Yes, ma'am," was the prompt response of Johnny, "an average is what a hen lays eggs on." "What?" exclaimed the amazed teacher. "What on earth are you talking about?" "That's right, Miss Mary," was the rejoinder of Johnny. "Most every lesson in our arithmetic starts off 'if a hen lays two eggs a day on an average!'" —Philadelphia Telegraph.