

Governor Stephens of California has commuted the death sentence of Tom Mooney to life imprisonment, Mooney may or may not be guilty, but he was the victim of a foul frame up and is entitled to another trial and a fair one.

Why keep even twenty-five men at \$90 a month, board and clothes, on state pay as military police?—Salem Journal.

The Journal may wonder why it is done and others may wonder also, but its history in Oregon that once somebody gets to eating at the public crib, he can't be "siced" away, tho Death may stalk in occasionally and bring relief.

Since the voters of Linn county refused to maintain a county agriculturist at public expense, sundry citizens have personally donated the necessary sum for the purpose. Correct and proper. Those who believe that it is to their interest to have a so-called county agriculturist should be willing to pay for the same and not ask every taxpayer in the county to help do it. Perhaps the agriculturist in Linn county will be worth all he costs.

Henry Ford has purchased the old home town paper and will retire from the active management of automobile manufacture so as to devote the greater portion of his time to the publication of the newspaper. Mr. Ford assumes that the paper will soon have a circulation beyond the limits of the old home town, an assumption that will prove correct. Mr. Ford's paper will not only have a general circulation in all parts of the country, but will be of great influence in combating those evils that threaten us during the re-construction period. The country needs more newspapers not controlled, directly or indirectly, by the big business interests. There are so few of them now.

JELLY, JUICES AND JAM

A GOOD LICKING (Windsor Magazine.)

"Please, sir, mother says this 'ere stamp is a wrong un. Father's licked it, mother's licked it, me sister's licked it, and we've all licked it, and it won't stick."

THE KANSAS WAY OF WORKING MANKIND

A Kansas grocer says he has no trouble getting his customers to sign sugar pledges in sheet form. They think they are petitions and sign them without reading or question.

The Fellow who argued with Jim the other night



ran up against the shock of his life.

Jim knows tobacco. And before he got through, Jim made the fellow admit that Real Gravely tastes better and gives a satisfaction you can't get out of ordinary tobacco. A

small chew of Gravely lasts so much longer that it costs nothing extra to chew this class of tobacco.

It goes further—that's why you can get the good taste of this class of tobacco without extra cost.

PEYTON BRAND Real Gravely Chewing Plug each piece packed in a pouch

P. O. GRAVELY TOBACCO CO. DANVILLE VA.

The Independence National Bank

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ARDITI IDOLS OF ITALIAN ARMY

Famous Shock Troops Undergo Severe Training for Their Work.

SHAM BATTLE IS VERY REAL

American Red Cross Canteen Workers Are Invited to a "Midnight Party"—Tell How They Enjoyed the Show.

At the front.—We were serving cold lemonade to the hot, dusty Arditi in our little Red Cross canteen near the front.

The Arditi are Italy's famous shock troops, young, dashing, fearless volunteers for the assault, who clear the way for their comrades following.

They had been working hard since early dawn and were thirsty.

Leaving to continue on their strenuous way, they shouted an invitation: "Come and see us at midnight; we are going to have a show." We promised to come.

Roar Shakes the Heavens.

Late in the evening we set out up the mountain road. So near the front line lights are forbidden, and we advanced slowly in the darkness. Suddenly dim shadows loom ahead, we slam on the brakes, and with a terrible crash the night is startled into brilliance.

Dripping blood, a soldier staggers towards us, and we see in the fitful flare the outlines of crouching figures; behind trees, walls and wagons. A roar as if the heavens are falling; lower and lower we bend as the shells go screaming overhead.

A blinding flash, and we see a curtain of fire dropping on the opposite slope.

With a muffled roar a sea of flame bursts in the valley below. Wave on wave of fire, rolling relentlessly and



Arditi Drill.

breaking on the upturned sand of the trenches. Liquid fire! The men crouching beneath the weight of the projectors look like ants confusedly busy.

A surprising lull, and the storm breaks. The very mountains tremble. The shrill whistle of shells now answered by a spiteful pat of the machine gun. The unmistakable whine of the torpedo, the whang of bursting shrapnel, the hurrying fury of high explosives. The night is hideous with death and pale star-shells hang in the sky, lighting the fearful stage. The curtain is falling, this time higher up the slope, and under its protection the shock troops are advancing in the face of a withering fire. The steady note of a rifle volley and a man falls here and another there as the machine guns busily spell out death.

Thus Are They Trained.

Again the heavens part and the mountains seem afire. Once more the terrible preparation, the barrage rising higher and higher. The sky is red. The second line is passed—and the third! High on the slope the flag waves in triumph, and a faint hoarse shout steals across the valley. The attack has succeeded! The fighting and the turmoil die.

On the silence breaks the measured tread of men and in the light of a flickering lantern we see the stretcher-bearers carefully swing up the road. In wonder we question one another, Simple American Red Cross workers, unfamiliar with the sterner side of war, we were to attend a party. Where are we? Where are the Austrians? Will they counter-attack? The wounded, the dead?

In the darkness we are hailed: "Ah, you Americans—you have found us! How did you enjoy our little show? Austrians? Trenches? Wounded? No—but it was only a sham fight! It is so we train, we Arditi.

Old Soldiers Buy Bonds.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Civil war veterans at the National Soldiers' home at Sawtelle, near here, pledged themselves to buy \$64,000 worth of War Savings stamps. The soldiers of '61 are also heavy Liberty loan subscribers.

Merchants Mine Coal.

Logan, W. Va.—Twenty-five business men proved their patriotism when they donned overalls and spent half a day in the coal mines near here. They toiled 100 tons of coal and presented their wages to the Red Cross.

ARMY LIFE PUTS BOYS IN SHAPE

Former Weaklings Now Have Muscles Like a Blacksmith's Apprentice.

INURED TO ALL HARDSHIPS

Outdoor Work and Proper Food Make Huskies of Them—Army Doctors Continually on Watch for Health of Men.

With the American Armies in France.—Whether he used to be frail or strong, the doughboy is becoming one of the huskiest chaps on this side of the line. War agrees with the American boy, judging from the solid, healthy-looking specimens you see trudging up and down the lines and holding them.

It is a series of surprises you have with the American army, continually meeting some husky whom you hardly recognize because back in the States he was "that frail little William Jones." Under Uncle Sam's care he has grown shoulders of a football player, and he marches on a pair of legs twice as stout as they used to be, and you couldn't call him William if you had to—his only name is Bill, now that he has joined the heavyweight class.

Despite the fears of the family for the boy, it has done him good to join up in Uncle Sam's army. His present healthy condition is due to a number of causes, not the least of which is the physical training he has undergone to enable him to stand hardship. The chap who couldn't take gymnasium at high school because he had a weak heart has become a doughboy who thinks nothing of marching all night with a pack on his back and then standing guard next day.

Strong as Blacksmiths.

Outdoor work almost continually and being tired enough at the end of the day to drop down and sleep anywhere, has been just the thing to inure the boy to hardships. He is out not only in summer when it is pleasant, but in rain and wind, and his life has made him hard and rugged, and a far better man physically than when he came to France. Jogging up and down roads on an artillery caisson, or handling a huge truck, has given the former drug clerk muscles like those of the blacksmith's apprentice.

The kind of food he has had to eat has been encouraging, too. Good solid "chow," like beef, beans, potatoes and bread, make man-power, and they have lots of "chow" in the American army. It is served up at regular intervals, and it builds muscles in the soldier's arms and legs and makes him have broader, better filled-out shoulders. They have deserted, too, in this man's army, but instead of the pies and cakes of peace-days, it is rice pudding, or canned fruit.

Then the boy keeps pretty good habits with the army here in France, except for his night hours, which he becomes accustomed to, and which he makes up with sleep in the daylight hours when Germans could see him if he worked. The means of going even on mild "tears" are not at the doughboy's disposal in the army, and anyway he is too busy beating the Germans to think about anything but his work, a situation which is helpful to his state of mind, as well as his body. He is learning good living and clean habits in the army.

Doctors on Lookout.

Then there are those army doctors who are continually watching to nip anything in the bud that might break down health of the men. A good football team in training never averaged higher in medical attention than Uncle Sam's fighters. Inspection takes place ever so often, and is careful. The men, knowing they are entitled to treatment freely, report sooner for attention. Dentists are far more popular than they used to be, as well as doctors.

Even the chaps who are sent back to hospitals gain by the deal, despite the popular belief. By far the larger number of men in hospitals have merely temporary disabilities.

The army hospitals run on one basis, that of making a man better for service than he was before. Of course there are men who must go back home after their hospital sojourns, but with the exception of a few cases, they too leave hospitals in healthier condition than they were in when they joined the army.

The reason is this: Every means of science is used freely to find out what ails the doughboy who enters the hospital, and before he leaves every means known to cure him has been tried. There is no question of cost or whether or not he wants to take the treatment. He gets it—which is important, say physicians, since an enormous amount of disability in civilians is allowed to increase, because of antipathy of many people to medical treatment.

The soldier who arrives at a hospital is practically certain to get an X-ray examination all over, unless his trouble is a mere scratch and he is all right otherwise. If anything ails him, the medical men find it out, and they go right after the ailment at once. Thus the soldier who came in to get his appendix removed may have his lungs treated, his teeth fixed and his deaf ear operated upon and made perfect. He is a decidedly better human being for his hospital experience.

SIMS' MEN FIGHT U-BOATS DAILY

Win Exciting Battles With Huns Near the Bay of Biscay.

KEEP TRANSPORT LANE OPEN

Because of Unceasing Watch and Gallantry of Crews Shipping Losses Have Been Confined Largely to Freighters.

American Naval Base, France.—American destroyers, aided by French and British vessels, are battling with the enemy submarines day and night to keep open the lane through which American troopships are bringing the great army of American soldiers to France.

Hardly a day has passed during the last month in which the American naval convoy fleet has not had an encounter with a submarine foe lurking near the Bay of Biscay, beyond the waters of Spain and Portugal. August was the month of greatest danger and greatest vigilance, for the number of American troops coming to France reached its maximum in that month.

Keep Transport Lane Open. Because of the unceasing watch, never-ending readiness to pounce upon the German submarines, and the gallantry of the men on board the American and other destroyers, the shipping losses have been confined almost exclusively to freight vessels. The steady arrival of American troops has progressed uninterruptedly throughout the period of chief menace. Most of the vessels successfully attacked by submarines have been outward bound from French ports.

Ten American destroyers took part in one of the most successful submarine hunts on August 9. They were heading south in column when the leading destroyer sighted a periscope on her port bow at 800 yards and gave chase. The submarine submerged, but the destroyer steamed ahead of her and dropped two depth bombs in her path and then let go 14 charges in a circle. Suddenly the bow of the submarine emerged and became the target for the shells of the destroyer. As the submarine again submerged, apparently helpless, the destroyer passed directly over her and dropped two charges directly on her at a depth of 200 feet. Nothing further was seen of the enemy, and it is believed his craft was completely destroyed.

Another encounter followed a submarine attack on a big American repair ship entering port here. The submarine's torpedo, fired at close range, just missed the rudder of the American vessel. An American destroyer dashed to the attack and dropped a barrage of depth charges. A streak of oil came to the surface, indicating that the submarine was following a zigzag course.

Destroyed by Depth Charge. Another destroyer and several submarine chasers joined in the hunt, dropping depth charges on patches along the route. It is believed the submarine was damaged and that several days later it was destroyed by a depth charge.

Unusual activity was displayed by the submarines in the Bay of Biscay for two days on August 15 and 16. One American destroyer reported that she had destroyed or damaged a large enemy submarine on August 15. But the same day three American freighters were attacked and two of them, the Montanan and Cubore, were sunk.

More than 450 of the crew of the French cruiser Du Petit Thouars were rescued by American destroyers when she was torpedoed on August 8, eliciting a note of thanks from French naval authorities to the American naval commander. Highest tribute was paid by the American naval commander in France to American, French, and British destroyers which managed to bring into port the American freight steamer Westward-Ho after she had been torpedoed, thus saving an extremely valuable cargo of airplanes, field artillery, rifles, machine guns, and ammunition.

"CUT OUT FISH," SAYS EDITOR

Walter Consults Head Waiter and Assistant and Then Uses a Knife.

London.—Dr. E. J. Wheeler, editor of Public Opinion, looks the part of an eminent scholar, but he speaks United States idiom, occasionally to the mystification of waiters who served him during the tour of the American editors.

Wheeler arrived in the dining room late for dinner and, having an engagement immediately after, decided to have dinner as quickly as possible. "I will have no soup and you can cut out the fish," he told an attentive Swiss.

The waiter withdrew silently. Presently he was observed in earnest consultation with the head waiter. The latter dignitary called another waiter into conference. After a few minutes' deliberation, heads close, the waiter slipped away and came back with a knife.

He picked up the platter and, going to Wheeler's place, very carefully extracted the fish bones.

That, the editors understand, is Swiss for "cut out the fish."

YANK GUNLAYERS MAD

Say the Infantry Ran Hun "Targets" Too Far.

When Artillery Get Heavy Guns Into Position There Is Nothing to Shoot At.

With the American Army.—A certain regiment of heavy artillery is broken-hearted over the way the Boches "threw them down," as they express it, in the Saint Mihiel salient.

This particular regiment was brought up to assist in the long-range bombardment of the interior of the salient, but owing to the rain and the muddy condition of the roads they were late in reaching their emplacements and setting up their guns. They were due to begin firing in the rear of the enemy lines at eight o'clock in the morning, just at about the time when they thought Fritz would be getting ready to drop back to his intermediary line after his resistance had been broken in his wonderfully strong battlefront. But Fritz never stopped on his intermediary line at all and even his machine gunners did not tarry in their solid concrete and railroad iron blockhouses.

So at eight o'clock in the morning, when the heavies should have opened up on Fritz's support line, they received orders not to fire. When their commanding officers protested vigorously and demanded the reason why, they were advised that if they opened up on the targets they had chosen they would be firing in the rear of American troops. So the regiment never fired a shot.

The gunlayers took it as a personal affront on the part of the doughboys, who advanced so rapidly they didn't give the heavies a chance to do any business. They declare openly that if the infantry had had any sporting blood in its veins it would have slowed up and given them a crack at the Boches.

MUST STOP WASTING PAPER

Every Ton of Paper Saved Means Saving Fifteen Days of Man's Labor.

Washington.—Papermaking eats up raw materials, including wood, coal, chemicals and man power. It takes a man eight or nine days to make a ton of paper. It takes four tons of raw material to make one ton of paper. It takes a man's labor to cut the wood, another man's labor to drive a log down the river to the mill. Every ton of paper saved means the saving of fifteen days of a man's labor.

You can save a ton of paper. There are 100,000 men employed in the pulp and paper industry. Think of the men employed in the transportation, in the sulphur mines, chemical plants, coal mines, laboratories and other industries contributory to the making of paper.

This man power and this raw material should be saved for war industry. The government needs the raw materials, needs the chemicals—to lick the Hun.

Stop wasting paper! A scrap of paper saved is man power saved at the source.

"WEAR THEM HEAVIER" IS ADVICE TO WOMEN

Cleveland, O.—"Wear them heavier" is the request of fuel administration men here to the women of Cleveland. Lacy garments are cold and require more heat in buildings, whether homes or offices. Therefore, if women will be patriotic they will pass up some of the dainty things they wear unseen and will don more sensible garments, say the fuel men.

WORK FOR MAIMED SOLDIERS

Useful Occupations Are Taught to Men in Workshops in Wales.

London.—Mrs. Lloyd George, wife of the British prime minister, has been in her native Wales opening a hostel for training disabled soldiers in rural industries, the first of its kind in Great Britain. Many crafts are being carried on in Tregnant, the little village where the Vale of Clwyd Rural Industries Workshops are established. Toy-making and basket-making are taught to the disabled fighting men, but it is the furniture making department which is especially interesting people, for the work of this branch is to undertake the skilful repairing of old furniture and to reproduce old Welsh designs. Fine copies of beautiful old Welsh dressers and the typical carved oak chests and settles and commodious linen presses of the principality are being turned out by the disabled soldiers.

Set New Cattle Record.

Kansas City, Mo.—The largest number of cattle with the highest valuation ever known in the local stock yards is the record recently made by the Kansas City stock yards. Some 37,600 cattle were left from the previous day's receipts, together with 5,000 from the previous week. A total receipt for the day, estimated at 33,000, brought the grand total to about 75,000, the market record here. At an average of \$90 a head the total valuation exceeded \$6,000,000.