"TORTURE OF PRIESTS" IS PROTESTED BY CARDINAL MERCIER

Months and Months of Privations for Clergy Who Have Not Been Tried, the Cardinal Tells Von Bissing, Governor General.

CARDINAL MERCIER'S STORY
Including his correspondence with the German authorities in Belgium during the war, 1914 to 1918, edited by Professor Fernand Mayence of Louvain university and translated by the Benedictine monks of St. Augustine's, Ramsgate, England.

Explanatory comment by Professor Fernand Mayence:

IN the fall of 1915 the German military autocracy was perhaps more confident of victory than at any other time save during the first weeks of the war.

Bulgaria had entered the fray in October and Serbia, after an eighteen months' resistance, was at last slipping into the iron grip of the central powers. The offensive of the allies in the west had proved abortive. There were submarine depredations to report. The British, under the unfortunate Townshend, were marching to defeat at Kut-el-Amara. Evidently Von Bissing was certain that Hun militarism would triumph or he never would have outraged humanity and challenged the sentiments of neutrals by ordering the execution of Edith Cavell. The English nurse had been shot in Brussels on October 12, in spite of the efforts of Brand Whitlock, the American minister, and the Marquis of Villobar, the Spanish minister, to save her.

That the psychology of these events was stiffening Von Bissing's obstinacy in his relations with Cardinal Mercier is scarcely to be doubted. The tone of the governor-general's letters, given herewith, is only speciously conciliatory. The cardinal is armed with specific information regarding the sufferings of the imprisoned priests. One of them, Father Devroye, is his cousin.

For once the snobbery which tainted the character of virtually all the leading agents of the military despotism failed to register. Not even as a kinsman of the primate of Belgium was consideration granted the prisoner. Instead an impertinent contradiction of the Cardinal's charges is inclosed in Von Bissing's brief note.

The denial is by Colonel Jochmus, the Kreischef of Malines. This official exercised his powers under the military administration. The Kreischefs were the commissioners or chief officials of the arrondissements during the German regime. Each had the rank of colonel and they were naturally in complete sympathy with the design of their superiors.

It is significant that one of the appended letters was not headed Brussels, but Trois Fontaine. This was the name of the charming country estate which Von Bissing commandeered as a summer residence. While rusticating there he was inspired to write that fitting up of the cells assigned priests "answered all hygienic requirements."

Cardinal's Mercier's Cathedral In Malines Before The German Bombardments.

"Archbishop's House, Malines, November 6, 1915.—To His Excellency Baron von Bissing, Governor-General, Brussels: Sir—On November 1 I received the letter P. 20001 with which your excellency honored me, dated October 30. In it you express the opinion that the information contained in my letters of October 7 and 16 about the conditions under which Fathers Quevit and Van Nylen are imprisoned is without foundation.

"I cannot do better than put the facts before your excellency and give you the precise dates. Then you yourself will see that it is the unvarnished truth.

"My first letter is dated October 7. In it I told your excellency that Fathers Quevit and Van Nylen, though merely under suspicion, were being kept in a dungeon. I asked for a mitigation of their lot and facilities for saying mass.

"Very kindly on October 13 your excellency wrote to me that as the result of orders given immediately by you the priests' accommodation would without delay be altered to suit their dignity and that steps would be taken to enable them to say mass so long as the judicial investigation of their case lasted.

"I had all the more reason to hope that the two religious would not have to wait long before enjoying the improvement asked for, because, on the occasion of a visit he paid me on October 8 the Baron von der Lancken seemed disposed to second my request to your excellency.

"This is what actually took place: On Saturday, October 9, in any case, so I am assured, certainly before October 13, Father Quevit was taken out of his dungeon to be tried, was found guilty and immediately deported to Germany. Therefore, neither did he know anything about a mitigation of his sentence nor had he the satisfaction of saying mass.

Ruins In Namur, A Beautiful City Badly Damaged By The Invader

Obeyed Von Bissing.

"As regards Father Van Nylen, after having been shut up on July 31 in a dungeon at the barracks in Louvain and then transferred to the jail of the same town, he was imprisoned in a dungeon at the Lancers' barracks in Malines on October 2. On October 26 he was still there and had not as yet obtained leave to say mass.

"It was only on Monday the 25th that the provincial military chaplain, Father Gierlichs, came to me with the news that leave was going to be given to Father Van Nylen to say mass, but that the requisites for this purpose did not exist at the barracks. Immediately a secretary from the archbishop's house, Canon Van Olmen, was commissioned to procure all the necessary requisites; a building was prepared on the 26th and on the 27th the father had the consolation of saying his first mass in prison. Since the 27th your excellency's orders concerning the celebration of mass have been carried out.

"Replying on a report dated October 27 of the Kreischef M. Jochmus, your excellency reproaches me with having complained without reason of the treatment meted out to religious detained in prison. Your excellency expresses yourself as follows: 'Your eminence must therefore have been quite misinformed when you think it right to reproach me with the way in which the clergy is being treated.'

"Nevertheless, truth compels me to uphold the correctness of my communications.

Little Light in Cell.

"I have questioned several witnesses whose good faith is beyond all cavil, who have themselves gone through life in the dungeon here, or have been allowed to enter one on the occasion of a visit to the prisoners.

"This is substantially what they declare: The room which the prisoners are shut up in is very narrow and badly ventilated; there is neither table nor chair to be found in it; in general, there is not the cleanliness there should be; there is hardly any light; a witness who occupied the cell in the middle of summer asserts that then he could hardly read between 10 A. M. and 2 P. M.; Father Van Nylen has, during the few weeks of his detention, used as a makeshift at least two dozen candles. Under these circumstances the prisoners find themselves condemned to a sort of stagnation, to enforced idleness and to an oppressive boredom, and from 3 or 4 P. M. till the next morning they remain perforce reclining on a mattress, if a friend has been good enough to supply them with one, otherwise on a bed of straw. Every one must admit that such a regime is demoralizing.

"And when one considers that several of those who are enduring for weeks or even for months at a time these mental tortures and these privations, have not been tried and have not been declared guilty, but are merely awaiting trial; when one knows that the accusations brought against them relate to acts which the government no doubt has a strict right to prevent, but which are none the less required by a patriotism which calls for respect, one cannot help thinking that your excellency must be ignorant of the abuses which are committed under cover of your authority; and one cannot give up hoping that, when better informed, you will no longer tolerate such things.

"It is possible that Father Van Nylen's fate will soon be decided. But, if I have intervened in the case of two religious who had a special claim to my protection, nevertheless I should like your excellency to extend your benevolence to all prisoners not yet found guilty.

"Please accept, sir, the assurance of my sincere esteem.

"D. J. CARDINAL MERCIER,
"Archbishop of Malines."

Hardly had the preceding letter been dispatched when the Cardinal learned of the arrest of Fathers Devroye and Mertens, S. J. He immediately intervened on their behalf to obtain favorable conditions for their internment:

"Archbishop's House, Malines,
November 7, 1915.

"To His Excellency Baron von Bissing, governor-general, Brussels—Sir: At the risk of importuning your excellency, I find myself obliged to supplement my letter of yesterday.

"I have just had news of the condemnation of Rev. Father Van Nylen and also of the internment of Father Devroye in a dungeon at Malines barracks. This excellent man, Father Devroye, is a friend and cousin of mine. It is painful for me to think that he had to pass Saturday night last on straw in an unhealthy cell such as I described to your excellency yesterday.

"I learn on good authority that Father Mertens of Brussels has been put into a cell at Louvain under the same conditions.

"Again I appeal to your excellency's humane and just feelings.

"Father Devroye enjoys very poor health: I beg of your excellency to send a doctor to him as soon as possible to examine him. He could not bear up long under the treatment he is undergoing.

"Accept, your excellency, the expression of my sincere esteem.

"D. J. CARDINAL MERCIER,
"Archbishop of Malines."

Two days after, Von Bissing sent the cardinal from his residence at Troise Fontaines the following telegram:

"Trois Fontaines, November 9th, 1915.—Cardinal Mercier, Malines: In accordance with your eminence's wish, I have given orders by telephone for an improvement to be carried out in the treatment of the imprisoned priests referred to in your letter.

"THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL.
(Signed) BARON VON BISSING.
"Major-General."

The cardinal hastened to thank Von Bissing for the kindness shown by him to the religious in prison awaiting trial:

"Archbishop's House, Malines, November 10th, 1915.—To His Excellency Baron von Bissing, Governor-General, Brussels—Sir: Your excellency has been kind enough to assure me by wire last night that religious imprisoned under suspicion would for the future have better accommodations. I am very grateful to you for this assurance, and I take the liberty to insist that all suspected prisoners should be treated with the same fairness.

"This very evening the news has reached me that a civilian prisoner in poor health, M. Wasnair, whom I had the honor to recommend to your excellency, has been restored to his family.

"For this I am grateful to your excellency, and beg you to accept the expression of my sincere esteem.

(Signed) "D. J. CARDINAL MERCIER,
"Archbishop of Malines."

The governor general forwarded to his eminence a copy of the kreischef of Malines' report on the conditions of Father Devroye's internment.

"Governor general of Belgium, Brussels, November 16, 1915.

"To his eminence, Cardinal Mercier, archbishop of Malines.

"As a sequel to my wire of yesterday, I have the honor to inclose herewith the copy of a report from the kreischef of Malines and a bulletin of the army medical service about Father Devroye, who is detained under suspicion in the prison of Malines. From these documents it is clear that the priest interested has no ground of complaint against the treatment to which he is subjected, that he is well and quite capable of undergoing the prison regime.

"About Father Bertens, imprisoned at Louvain, notice has been given me through the telephone that he was in the same condition as Father Devroye. I have not yet received the written report. I intend to pass it on to you immediately when I receive it.

"I present to your eminence the expression of my sincere esteem and have the honor to be your very devoted servant.

(Signed) "BARON VON BISSING,
"Major General."

Copy of the kreischef's report inclosed with the preceding letter.

"Kreischef's office, Malines, November 10, 1915. No. 7649 II.

"To the general government of Belgium, Brussels.

"In execution of the order communicated to me by telephone on November 9, 1915, I forward herewith a medical report on the state of health of Father Devroye interned in the military prison at Malines.

"At the time the doctor was drawing up his report, an officer of the "Kreisamt" visited the cell in which Father Devroye was lodged.

"The cell is 3.20 meters long, 1.95 meters broad and 4 meters high. The walls are whitewashed with lime. Father Devroye is not obliged to sleep, as has been said, on straw placed immediately on the floor, but he has at his disposal a camp bedstead furnished with a straw mattress. He has only slept one night on this mattress. The day following his arrival at the prison, the 7th instant, he received a hair mattress which he uses still. A sufficient number of clean woolen blankets have been given him as is proved by the fact that he has sent one back.

"The warming of the cell is secured by a stove placed in the corridor of the prison. At the time of the visit to the prisoner the temperature there was sufficient. A warmer cell nearer to the stove was offered to Father Devroye. He refused it, saying that his was sufficiently heated. The lighting at night comes from a lamp attached to the wall.

"The inquiry has proved that Father Devroye is treated with the deference due to his rank. The head of the local military police asked him whether there was anything he wanted done. The father answered that he was content, had no complaints to make about the food and was satisfied with his state of health. That his health is excellent is proved by the fact that during his interview with the Cardinal he remained standing for three-quarters of an hour before an open window, and on a remark being made about this, he said he was well and had no need for a scarf.

"I would also remark that the prison where those detained on suspicion are confined formerly served as a jail for Belgian soldiers. The fitting up of the cells dates only a few years back. It answers to all hygienic requirements.

(Signed) "JOCHMUS,
"Colonel and Kreischef."

(To Be Continued.)

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Silver Threads Among the Gold

—Are all right for song and poetry—says Prof. John H. Austin, bacteriologist, hair and scalp specialist of Chicago—but the business world of today would rather not have them.

—Watch for the first appearance of gray hairs, and bring them back to their original color with

Co-Lo Hair Restorer

A scientific process for developing the natural color of the hair in a similar manner to that of developing a photographic negative. It is positively the only satisfactory and lasting treatment for restoring color to the hair in a mild, healthful manner.

Co-Lo Hair Restorer is absolutely harmless and will not injure either the hair or scalp; is not a dye; contains no lead or sulphur; will not wash or rub off; has no sediment, and is as clear as water—a pleasing and simple remedy to apply.

Co-Lo Hair Restorer comes in—

A6—For Black and All Dark Shades of Brown.

A7—Extra Strong, for Jet Black Hair Only.

A8—For All Medium Brown Shades.

A9—For All Very Light Brown, Drab and Auburn Shades.

Co-Lo Hair Restorer on sale at all Owl Drug Stores.—Adv.

MISS HAWLEY WRITES ABOUT DELIGHTFUL TRIP IN IRELAND

Traveler Must Cling to Precious Passport, She Says—Keeping Friendly With the Police Is Requisite.

KEEPING on friendly terms with the police is one of the principal after-the-war diversions for the American traveler in Ireland, no matter how high his or her social standing might be at home, if the letters of Miss Iras A. Hawley are any criterion. Miss Hawley, who is the daughter of Representative W. C. Hawley of Oregon, accompanied Mrs. Duncan U. Fletcher, wife of Senator Fletcher, and their daughters to Ireland to visit Mrs. Lionel Smith-Gordon, formerly a Miss Fletcher. The trip was in July, August and September and began with a visit of several weeks at the Smith-Gordon home in Dublin.

Miss Hawley was unable to visit her brother, Lieutenant Cecil Hawley, who was injured in France, on account of the difficulty in securing a passport to that country.

These passports seem the most essential thing in this age, and Miss Hawley's letters home are full of incidents hinging upon the documents. The papers are regarded differently by each personage who handles them. The traveler mentioned that the men at the head of the gangplank on the Carmonia, the boat she went over on, glanced at hers and, laughing, said, "It's one way to find out all their ages."

Letter Describes Trip.

On August 12 she described landing in England. Bits culled here and there from the letters tell the story of the tour. The trip to Dublin comes first. Miss Hawley writes:

"Since we are aliens, we must register with the police wherever we spend a night. We arrived Friday night and were rather tired Saturday, so delayed going to the police court, with the result that yesterday a telephone message came to inquire why the three Americans had not registered. We went this morning and were given identification cards. We will not be obliged to carry our passports around. They are our dearest possessions.

"I am writing on an old mahogany table in one of the windows of the Smith-Gordon house. You should see the odd folk who pass—carts drawn by burros not much larger than mice, and people who might have stepped out of the Godey book.

"This is a short street—only a block long—with a row of trees down the center. All the houses on this side of the street are Georgian and rather old. They have such fine hedges—many varieties of holly and box and other things. Nearly all the houses in Dublin have huge brass knockers and knobs and all are most resplendently shiny. The knobs are in the center of the door instead of at the side. And the original key to this house looks like that of the Bastile.

Identity Books Secured.

"We have at last completed all the necessary ceremonies toward getting our identity books. We have to carry them where they can be produced at a moment's notice, if any policeman or other arm of the law demands to know our status. They are quite small, but contain all our past history and future intentions—and have our pictures in them—also one picture is filed at police headquarters here.

"Such funny street cars here, quite small, with seats on top, where we always sit, as inside the air has a fine old ripe flavor which is enough to choke one. You pay according to the distance you ride, 2 cents from here to the shopping district. The conductor has a little punching machine on his belt and punches a ticket for you. It always reminds me of Dad's song, 'Punch, Brothers, Punch With Care,' etc."

In August Miss Hawley and her party went to Killarney.

"This hotel is right on the edge of one of the lakes and is quite comfortable, in spite of pink cushions on red leather chairs and many late Victorian ornamentations.

"After dinner last night we walked into the town, a mile and a half from here, to register with the police. It is a lovely walk, a lane with ivy-covered walls and trees meeting overhead. It started to mist before we got there. After making several inquiries we found the police station, quite an imposing place, and the "bobby" on guard welcomed us very cordially. He took us into a room full of men armed to the teeth, but they gradually left, one by one, after looking us over.

"The sergeant looked at our identity books from cover to cover, but did not seem to know just what to do with them. Finally he called someone who did, and then wrote down our names, etc., on the records.

Country Like Oregon.

"This is a beautiful country, the rolling hills and fields look much like Oregon. We drove for miles along little roads, each side having stone walls centuries old, some with huge trees growing on top of them and great ivy vines. The holly is everywhere and is shiny and flourishing. The vegetation sometimes is almost tropical.

"There is an enormous estate belonging to Lord Kenmare, quite close here, and we paid sixpence each to drive through the grounds, came across them and that brought us almost to the village again.

"All these grounds are along the lake shores. We went up to the castle which was destroyed a few years ago by fire; only the outer walls are left, the inside was absolutely gutted. It is on a high place and had formal gardens and the lakes below, and mountains across. There were few arches and box mazes.

"The driver of our jumping car is the quietest person, recites Irish poems, and tells us all sorts of folk lore. One story was about the original town of Killarney being where the lakes are now. There was a well where some great man's daughter drew water for everyone and one night, as she was drawing water a lord came down from the mountains and began to talk with her. She went off up the mountains with him and they married and lived happily ever after, but she had left the well flowing and it poured out so much water it drowned the village.

"Killarney is very old, the driver says 800 years or more. There are some thatched cottages. Most of the old houses have thick stone walls, whitewashed. When you walk along the main streets you look through an archway and see a regular village behind the other houses. These are the really old places, all whitewashed, cobbled streets and plumbing installed during the days of the Crusaders.

Jaunting Car Used.

"We went in O'Leary's jaunting car to Muckross abbey, a fine old place on a big estate. The abbey is gray stone and very well preserved, only the roof gone. There is a court with a huge yew tree in the center and cloisters around and funny little dark rooms only three or four feet high. The building is in the form of a cross.

"The park within the stone walls is lovely; there is a double row of what they call lime trees (white limes) where the monks used to walk.

"On the way we passed a little glen where the fairies dance under the guidance of the 'Master of the Green Isle,' and he told us some wonderful tales about him. On our way home we stopped at Ross castle, a fortified stronghold on a small knoll beside the upper lake. It is covered with huge ivy vines. We climbed up a stone stairway to the square watch tower, the stairs worn into holes by the feet of people climbing them the last score hundred years or so."

Toward the end of August the travelers went to Glencar in County Kerry.

"There are peat bogs all around here; we saw several women stacking the little blocks of it and piling it into panniers across the backs of the tiny donkeys they use here. The baby ones are cunning, especially when they shed and the old hide hangs on in rags and tatters.

Berries Belong to Fairies.

"There are blackberries all along the roads, and we eat them with great appetite. The natives never seem to touch them. Lionel says they think the berries belong to the fairies.

"The next stop was Glenbeigh, where the first mail, as usual, was at the constabulary barracks with our little books. A young officer met us at the door and knocked at an inner door, whereupon, himself, the sergeant, came out in shirt and trousers. He muttered something and disappeared down a hall, while the first one took us into a room and gave us chairs. After a few minutes the sergeant came in, fully dressed, even to his cap. He was as pleasant as could be. All the constabulary have made some notes from the life history in our books and signed them.

"At intervals the door would open and some yonng chap in disarray would come in, stop and gasp at the sight of three strange females, mutter some comment on the weather and back out to the great amusement of the first one, who presumably was readihg in a corner, but in reality was giving us a thorough scrutiny.

"This afternoon the hotel proprietor took us over to an island which they own, a mile from the shore. The island looks all gorse, heather and rocks, with a round watch tower built during Napoleon's day, but the Bryce's have built really wonderful Italian gardens there and had the foundations laid for a house when the war stopped all work of that sort. There is a sunken garden with a pool, there are borders of bright flowers and a tea house of sand colored stone, a beautiful fairly large building with pergolas at the ends and a veranda supported by columns all around. There is one large room inside with Grecian marble for part of the walls, and a little kitchen completely equipped.

Blarney Castle Visited.

"There is a green tennis court and a sand one, a large green lawn and such gardens as I can't describe, all with stucco walls around and iron grill gates and little towers. It looked a bit like the San Francisco exposition. The apples and pears are grown in rows on wires. The trees are planted a few feet apart and limbs carefully trained out at each side on wires, like vines as the fruit is exposed to the sun.

"Thursday about eleven we started off and drove to Blarney, a queer little town. The castle is set on a granite rock in a great grove and is a magnificent sight as one enters the town. There are little winding stairways in the corners and some are so narrow one has to crowd against the walls. All the way up there are funny dark rooms off from the stairway—the guard must have been quartered in them. There is one large room on the ground floor and another half way up, with a big fireplace. The lower one has no means of illumination as far as windows go, but the upper one is open to the sky. At the top a parapet goes all the way around. It is built in such a way that at the bottom of the stones which stand higher than others there is a hole about a foot wide and two feet long, with nothing below but the ground, which looks a long way down and mighty hard.

"The stone which is believed to be the Blarney is at the lower edge of one of these openings, where the iron support is, and two or more feet below the level of the floor. One lies on one's back and two people grab one's ankles and shove one down through this opening. The ambitious person hangs on as best he can to the iron bars above him, but if he actually kisses the stone he stands on his head in mid air."

AUTO LAW AROUSES IRISH

Sinn Feiners Refuse to Apply to Police for Permits.

DUBLIN, Dec. 20.—Much resentment has been aroused among Irish motorists by the government's new order under which nobody is allowed to own or drive an automobile in Ireland unless he has obtained a permit from the police.

It is intended to prevent the use of automobiles as aids to crime. Permits will be given only to persons concerning whose character and dispositions the police are satisfied.

Permits have already been refused on the ground that the applicants are not loyal. Before a permit is issued the applicant must furnish two photographs and descriptions of himself and his car. The regulation applies to chauffeurs as strictly as to owners and the Drivers' and Mechanics' union has threatened to go on strike if it is enforced.

Many Sinn Feiners and others refuse to apply for motor permits. Their cars will be liable to seizure. The police have power to enter any garage and the owner can be sentenced to imprisonment for possessing it.

The order was provoked by the fact that Sinn Fein raiders for arms and men who had attacked police barracks have escaped capture by using fast cars and motorcycles. Traders in cars and taxicab owners say that the regulation will kill their business.

HOME SUBSIDIES IS PLAN

Imperial Treasury Agrees to Lend Money to Small Towns.

LONDON, Dec. 20.—The British government proposes to subsidize the erection of necessary homes for the people and to prevent the building of what are characterized as "luxury houses." The plan has been proposed to the house of commons by Dr. Christopher Addison, minister of health. Dr. Addison proposed that a subsidy of £150 should be offered for each house built within a specified time.

Austen Chamberlain, chancellor of the exchequer, announced that the treasury had agreed to lend to local authorities of small communities money for building purposes, but that the authorities of larger communities would have to supply their own resources.

Two difficulties, he said, confronted the government, that of obtaining money and labor, and he advised that public opinion be aroused to obtain both.

SWEDEN'S STOCKS FALL

General Depression in Financial Market Experienced.

STOCKHOLM, Dec. 20.—Reaction after the war time boom, strikes, the high cost of living, increased taxation and lack of capital have combined to cause a general depression in the Swedish financial market.

Several large financial and commercial concerns have recently failed, drawing down with them affiliated firms. Stock exchange quotations for leading securities have declined to the lowest figures for many years.

PUSSYFOOT JOHNSON IS TOPIC OF CONVERSATION IN ENGLAND

Reputation Is First Gained as Law Enforcement Official for Federal Government in Indian Country.

ALL England is now talking about "Pussyfoot" Johnson, formerly of Oregon. No one in a generation has supplied the comedians of the halls and the musical comedy stage with as much material for telling gags, or the humorists and cartoonists of the newspapers and magazines of the British isle, with such invaluable material for the whole country to roar over.

William Eugene Johnson first gained great notoriety or reputation, according as one views it, as law enforcement official for the federal government in the Indian country during the administration of President Roosevelt. Acting under orders of the interior department Johnson was told to go to Oklahoma and elsewhere and suppress the liquor traffic among the Indians.

Beyond very general instructions no details were given him. He looked up the word "suppress" in the dictionary, found just what it meant and proceeded accordingly.

When he took hold of his job he found a great lack both of law and precedent, and also a dearth of enforcement machinery. But he had been told by the department to "suppress" so he did literally and left the men and women who fancied themselves injured to take up the cudgel with the government afterwards. His attitude was to stop the sale of liquor and then let law suits follow if they would, and they followed.

Times without number Johnson was lodged in jail at the order of local officials, only to be released later when they discovered that they were dealing with Uncle Sam's man and that Uncle Sam was protecting him. If occasion seemed to warrant, Johnson would sometimes pay a small fine, just to gain time to go on to the next locality where liquor sales were being made in violation of law. First and last he put more than 4000 men behind bars.

Frequently his life was in danger. Once a bunch of law violators offered $2000 for his dead body. Some fellows who needed the money went out and killed a man they thought was "Pussyfoot." They were paid half the reward and they and their employers proceeded to hold a glorious drunken wake around the body. Next day "Pussyfoot" and his deputies showed up and pinched the whole lot.

Once Johnson was sitting in a courtroom, leaning forward with hand behind ear, for he is slightly deaf, and a bully came behind him with two Derringer pistols, the butts of which he applied to the bald pate of "Pussyfoot" with more force than tenderness. Johnson speedily took the count. He still bears the marks of that assault. Threat after threat was made to get him and plot after plot was hatched, but always something happened and Johnson was saved. Later, in most cases, he succeeded in arresting the plotters.

Whenever Johnson found he could accomplish things by existing law or known rules of legal procedure he acted that way. When, however, he found no such law or rule he used common sense, force, persuasion, threat or scheming, or a combination of all. He knew that it was against the law to sell liquor to Indians. He knew that liquor was being sold to them. He was told to "suppress" and he suppressed.

Johnson knew another thing, and that was that liquor sold contrary to law, as well as furniture and equipment used in such illegal sale, had no standing or protection as property. acted promptly and vigorously. His favorite method was to take with him a deputy or two, enter a joint and smash it up with hatchets, a la Carrie Nation, destroy all boozes except a little for evidence, and arrest all concerned in the illegal sale. Once he and his men destroyed a joint containing $12,000 worth of fixtures. Gambling paraphernalia went the same route. It frequently was customary for local officials to come up and arrest the smashers, but always they were turned loose eventually. Johnson would refuse to submit to arrest until the smashing had been accomplished thoroughly, and then he would march along with the marshal or sheriff as peaceable as a lamb.

While Johnson escaped death his deputies were not always so fortunate. Several of them were waylaid and murdered.

15 French Army Dogs Decorated.

PARIS.—Fifteen army dogs, all of which carried help to wounded soldiers in the war, have been decorated here with souvenir collars.

Easy to Make This Pine Cough Remedy

Thousands of families swear by its prompt results. Inexpensive, and saves about $2.

You know that pine is used in nearly all prescriptions and remedies for coughs. The reason is that pine contains several peculiar elements that have a remarkable effect in soothing and healing the membranes of the throat and chest.

Pine cough syrups are combinations of pine and syrup. The "syrup" part is usually plain sugar syrup.

To make the best pine cough remedy that money can buy, put 2½ ounces of Pinex in a pint bottle, and fill up with home-made sugar syrup. Or you can use clarified molasses, honey, or corn syrup, instead of sugar syrup. Either way, you make a full pint—more than you can buy ready-made for three times the money. It is pure, good and very pleasant—children like it.

You can feel this take hold of a cough or cold in a way that means business. The cough may be dry, hoarse and tight, or may be persistently loose from the formation of phlegm. The cause is the same—inflamed membranes—and this Pinex and Syrup combination will stop it—usually in 24 hours or less. Splendid, too, for bronchial asthma, hoarseness, or any ordinary throat ailment.

Pinex is a highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, and is famous the world over for its prompt effect upon coughs.

Beware of substitutes. Ask your druggist for "2½ ounces of Pinex" with directions, and don't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money refunded. The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.—Adv.

Youthful in Body and Mind

Never mind your age—as measured by years. How do you feel? That's the thing that counts!

See this sprightly old gentlemen coming toward you down the street. His birth record would show you that he is past seventy. But judging from the easy grace with which he swings along, his errect carriage, his ruddy complexion, the keen glance of his eye, his whole appearance the very picture of health, you would say that he is not a day past fifty. He is young in spite of his three score years and ten.

More frequently you see the opposite of his type. Men scarcely in their thirties—haggard, listless, weak, nervous—men who take no interest in life, just dragging out a weary existence, all in, tired and worn out. Though young in years, they are, nevertheless, old men. Their vital forces are on the wane. They've lost their "punch" and "pep." They feel old—and they look it!

Stay young by keeping your body fit. Keep stomach, bowels, liver, kidneys and bladder healthy and active. Build up your strength and health. Nothing will accomplish these results better than

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Just try "LYKO" when you are feeling the least bit jaded, tired and worn out. See for yourself how quickly it rejuvenates—what a fresh feeling of strength and power is given you. It's a reliable appetizer, a splendid aid to digestion, besides tends to strengthen and tone up the entire body.

Your druggist has "LYKO." Get a bottle today. Look for the name on the package and accept no substitute.

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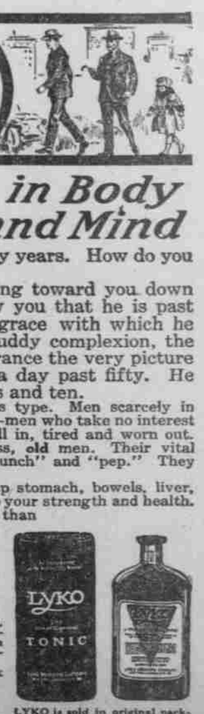

LYKO is sold in original packages only, like picture above. Refuse all substitutes.

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"Adler-i-ka helped my wife for gas on the stomach and sour stomach in twenty minutes. It works beyond GREATEST expectation." (Signed) Sherman Catt.

Adler-i-ka flushes BOTH upper and lower bowel so completely it relieves ANY CASE gas on the stomach or sour stomach. Removes foul matter which poisoned stomach for months. Often CURES constipation. Prevents appendicitis. Adler-i-ka is a mixture of buckthorn, cascara, glycerine and nine other simple ingredients. Skidmore Drug Co.—(Sold by all leading druggists.)—Adv.

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