

WILSON ASKS FOR WAR!

Congress Urged to Call 500,000 Men to Defense of Old Glory.

STATE OF WAR EXISTS

To Enter Conflict "Without Selfish Ends, for Conquest, or Dominion," Resolution Before Houses of Congress.

Washington, D. C.—President Wilson Monday night urged congress, assembled in joint session, to declare a state of war existing between the United States and Germany.

In a dispassionate but unmeasured denunciation of the course of the imperial German government, which he characterized as a challenge to all mankind and a warfare against all nations, the President declared that neutrality no longer was feasible or desirable where the peace of the world was involved; that armed neutrality had become ineffectual enough at best and was likely to produce what it was meant to prevent, and urged that congress accept the gage of battle with all the resources of the nation.

"I advise that the congress declare the recent course of the imperial German government to be in fact nothing less than war against the government and people of the United States," said the President, "that it formally accept the status of belligerent which has thus been thrust upon it, and it take steps not only to put the country in a more thorough state of defense, but also to exert all its power and employ all its resources to bring the govern-

ment of the German empire to terms and end the war."

When the President had finished speaking resolutions to declare a state of war existing were introduced in both houses of congress, referred to appropriate committees and will be debated immediately. There is no doubt of their passage.

The objects of the United States in entering the war, the President said, are to vindicate the principles of peace and justice against "selfish and autocratic power." Without selfish ends, for conquest, or dominion, seeking no indemnities or material compensations for the sacrifices it shall make, the United States must enter the war, he said, to make the world safe for democracy, as only one of the champions of the rights of mankind, and would be satisfied when those rights were as secure as the faith and freedom of nations could make them.

The President's address was sent in full to Germany by a German official news agency for publication in that country. The text also went to England, and a summary of its contents was sent around the world to other nations.

WAR RESOLUTION BEFORE CONGRESS

The following war resolution is introduced before the house and senate:

"Joint resolution declaring that a state of war exists between the imperial German government and the government and people of the United States, and making provision to prosecute the same:

"Whereas, the recent acts of the imperial German government are acts of war against the government and people of the United States;

"Resolved, by the senate and house of representatives of the United States of America in congress assembled, that the state of war between the United States and the imperial German government, which has thus been thrust upon the United States, is hereby formally declared; and

"That the President be and is hereby authorized and directed to take immediate steps, not only to put the country in a thorough state of defense, but also to exert all of its power and employ all of its resources to carry on war against the imperial German government and to bring the conflict to a successful termination."

PRESIDENT'S WAR PROGRAM

Universal Service, 500,000 Men at Once, Credits and Co-operation With Allies, Mobilization.

To carry on an effective warfare against the German government, which he characterized as a natural foe to liberty, the President recommended:

Utmost practical co-operation with the governments already at war with Germany.

Extension of liberal financial credits to those governments so that our resources may be added so far as possible with theirs.

Organization and mobilization of all material resources.

Full equipment of the navy, particularly for means of dealing with submarine warfare.

An army of at least 500,000, based on the principle of universal liability to service, and the authorization of additional increments of 500,000 each as they are needed or can be handled in training.

Raising necessary money for the United States government so far as possible without borrowing and on the basis of equitable taxes.

All preparations, the President urged, should be made in such a way as not to check the flow of war supplies to the nations already in the field against Germany.

Measures to accomplish all these ends, the President told congress, would be presented with the best thought of the executive departments, which will be charged with the conduct of the war.

Champ Clark is Again Elected Speaker of House

Washington, D. C.—The Democrats, with the aid of four of the five Independents, organized the house when the new congress assembled Monday, re-electing Speaker Champ Clark, of Missouri, and sweeping into office with him all the other Democratic caucus nominees.

Mr. Clark received 217 votes against

205 for Representative Mann, the Republican choice for speaker, who not only failed to receive an Independent vote, but lost his support of five of his party colleagues.

All the Democrats present voted for Mr. Clark and were joined by Schall, Progressive, of Minnesota; Martin, Progressive-Protectionist, of Louisiana; London, Socialist, of New York, and Randall, Prohibitionist, of California.

Russians Throw Off Yoke

London—The Republican Union of the Peasant Members of the Russian Duma has issued a manifesto to the peasantry, according to a Reuter dispatch from Petrograd, saying that their lifelong need of land is to be satisfied under a form of government suitable for toilers. The manifesto says: "Hitherto we have been taught in the churches and schools that our rulers were the anointed of God. For hundreds of years we have been pining under their heavy autocratic yoke."

Women Pacifists Grilled

New York—In a statement issued here Monday night the preparedness committee of the New York and New Jersey chapters of the women's department of the National Civic Federation declared that "the hysterical cry of the female pacifists to arouse timidity in American women is an insult to our sex and is deserving of the sternest rebuke by the patriotic womanhood of our country and must be repudiated. The road from pacifism to disloyalty and pro-Germanism is short; at one end is cowardice and at the other treason."

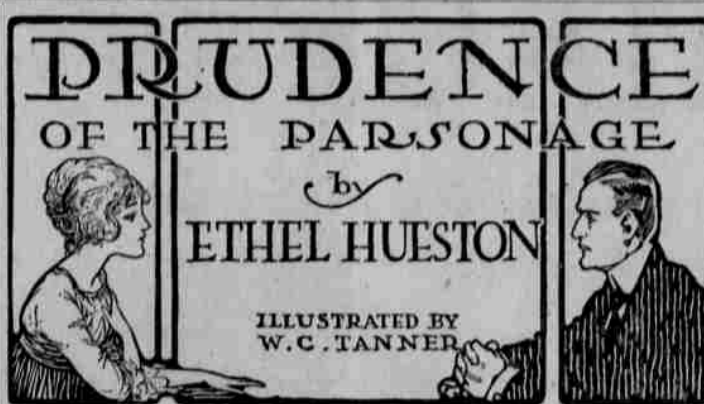
British Gain Two Miles

Berlin—(By wireless to Sayville, N. Y.)—British troops, after tenacious fighting, in which they suffered heavy losses, Monday pushed their lines into the German positions on the Somme for a depth of nearly two miles, says the official statement. The British advance was between the Peronne-Gouzenac road and the lowlands of the Oignon stream, in which the towns of Jeancourt and Vermand are situated.

Gompers for Compulsory Training

New York—Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, announced Sunday his support of the Chamberlain military training bill. His statement came as a retort to a long letter from Amos Pinchot, urging Mr. Gompers to take a stand against military training.

Mr. Gompers stated that he had changed his mind on the subject and strongly advocated the passage of the bill.



ILLUSTRATED BY W. C. TANNER

PRUDENCE OF THE PARSONAGE

CHAPTER XI—Continued.

It did look horrible, from above as well as below. But Jerry, when he felt the first light twinge as Connie lifted the rope, foresaw what was coming and was ready for it. As he went down, he grabbed a firm hold on the branch on which he had stood, then he dropped to the next, and held again. On the lowest limb he really clung for fifteen seconds, and took in his bearings. Connie had dropped the rope when the twins screamed, so he had nothing more to fear from her. He saw Prudence, white, with wild eyes, both arms stretched out toward him.

"O. K., Prue," he called, and then he dropped. He landed on his feet, a little jolted, but none the worse for his fall.

He ran at once to Prudence. "I'm all right," he cried, relievedly, alarmed by the white horror in her face. "Prudence! Prudence!" Then her arms dropped, and with a brave but feeble smile, she swayed a little. Jerry took her in his arms. "Sweetheart!" he whispered. "Little sweetheart! Do—do you love me so much, dearest?"

Prudence raised her hands to his face, and looked intensely into his eyes, all the sweet loving soul of her shining in her own. And Jerry kissed her.

The twins scrambled down from the maple, speechless and cold with terror, and saw Prudence and Jerry! Then they saw Connie, starting at them with interest and amusement.

"I think we'd better go to bed, all three of us," declared Lark sturdily. And she set off heroically around the house. But at the corner Carol turned.

"Take my advice and go into the woodshed," she called, "for all the A-erys are looking out of their windows."

Prudence did not hear, but he drew her swiftly to the darkest corner of the side porch—and history repeated itself once more!

At twelve, Jerry went upstairs to bed, his lips tingling with the fervent tenderness of her parting kiss. He stood at his window, looking soberly out into the moonlit parsonage yard. "She is an angel, a pure, sweet, unselfish little angel," he whispered, and his voice was broken, and his eyes were wet, "and she is going to be my wife! Oh, God, teach me how to be good to her, and help me make her as happy as she deserves."

At two o'clock, thinking again the soft shy words she had whispered to him, he dropped lightly asleep and dreamed of her. With the first pale streaks of daylight stealing into his room he awoke. It was after four o'clock. A little later—just a few minutes later—he heard a light tap on his door. It came again, and he bounded out of bed.

"Prudence! Is anything wrong?"

"Hush, Jerry, not so loud!" And what a strange and weary voice. "Come downstairs, will you? I want to tell you something. I'll wait at the foot of the stairs. Be quiet—do not wake father and the girls. Will you be down soon?"

"In two minutes!"

And in two minutes he was down, agonizingly anxious, knowing that something was wrong. Prudence was waiting for him, and as he reached the bottom step she clutched his hands desperately.

"Jerry," she whispered. "I—forgive me—I honestly—Oh, I didn't think what I was saying last night. You were so dear, and I was so happy, and for a while I really believed we could belong to each other. But I can't, you know. I've promised papa and the girls a dozen times that I would never marry. Don't you see how it is? I must take it back."

Jerry smiled a little, it must be admitted. This was so like his conscientious little Prudence!

"Dearest," he said gently. "You love me. Your father would never allow you to sacrifice yourself like that. The girls would not hear of it. They want you to be happy. And you can't be happy without me, can you?"

Suddenly she crushed close to him. "Oh, Jerry," she sobbed. "I will never be happy again, I know. But—it is right for me to stay here and be the mother in the parsonage. It is wicked of me to want you more than all of them. Don't you see it is? They haven't any mother. They haven't anyone but me. Of course, they would not allow it, but they will not know anything about it. I must do it myself. And father especially must never know. I want you to go away this morning before breakfast and—never come again."

She clung to him as she said this, but her voice did not falter. "And you must not write to me any more. For, oh, Jerry, if I see you again I can never let you go, I know it. Will you do this for me?"

"You are nervous and excited," he said tenderly. "Let's wait until after breakfast. Then we'll talk it all over with your father, and it shall be as he says. Won't that be better?"

"Oh, no. For father will say what-

ever he thinks will make me happy. He must not know a thing about it. Promise, Jerry, that you will never tell him one word."

"I promise, of course, Prudence. I will let you tell him."

But she shook her head. "He will never know. Oh, Jerry! I can't bear to think of never seeing you again, and never getting letters from you, and it seems to kill me inside, just the thought of it."

"Sit here in my lap. Put your head on my shoulder, like that. Let me rub your face a little. You're feverish. You are sick. Go to bed, won't you, sweetheart? We can settle this later on."

"You must go right away, or I cannot let you go at all!"

"Do you mean you want me to get my things and go right now?"

"Yes." She buried her face in his shoulder. "If—if you stay in your room until breakfast time I will lock you in, so you cannot leave me again. I know it. I am crazy today."

"Don't you think you owe me something, as well as your father and sisters? Didn't God bring us together, and make us love each other? Don't you think he intended us for each other? Do you wish you had never met me?"

"Jerry!"

"Then, sweetheart, be reasonable. Your father loved your mother, and married her. That is God's plan for all of us. You have been a wonderfully brave and sweet daughter and sister, I know. But surely Fairy is old enough to take your place now."

"Fairy's going to be a professor, and—the girls do not mind her very well. And she isn't as much comfort to father as I am. It's just because I am most like mother, you see. But anyhow, I promised. I can't leave them."

CHAPTER XII.

She Comes to Grief.

Fairy was one of those buoyant, warm-blooded girls to whom sleep is indeed the great restorer. Now she stood in the kitchen door, tall, cheeks glowing, eyes sparkling, and smiled at her sister's solemn face.

"You are the little mousey, Prue," she said, in her full rich voice. "I didn't hear you come to bed last night, and I didn't hear you getting out this morning. Why, what is the matter?" For Prudence had turned her face toward her sister, and it was so white and so unnatural that Fairy was shocked.

"Prudence! You are sick! Go to bed and let me get breakfast. Here, get out of this, and I will—"

"There's nothing the matter with me, I had a headache, and did not sleep, but I am all right now. Are the girls up yet?"

Fairy eyed her suspiciously. "Jerry is out unusually early, too, isn't he? His door is open."

"Jerry has gone, Fairy." Prudence's back was presented to view once more, and Prudence was stirring the oatmeal with vicious energy. "He left early this morning—I suppose he is half-way to Des Moines by now."

"Oh! Fairy's voice was noncommittal. "When is he coming back?"

"He isn't coming back. Please hurry, Fairy, and call the others. The oatmeal is ready."

Fairy went soberly up the stairs, ostensibly to call her sisters.

"Girls," she began, carefully closing the door of their room behind her. "Jerry has gone, and isn't coming back any more. And for goodness' sake, don't keep asking questions about it. Just eat your breakfast as usual, and have a little fact."

"A lovers' quarrel," suggested Lark, her eyes glittered greedily.

"Nothing of the sort. And don't keep staring at Prue, either. And do not keep talking about Jerry all the time. You mind me, or I will tell papa."

"That's funny," said Carol thoughtfully. "We saw them kissing each other like mad in the back yard last night—and this morning he has gone to return no more. They are crazy."

"Kissing! In the back yard! What are you talking about?"

Carol explained, and Fairy looked still more thoughtful and perturbed.

She opened the door, and called out to them in a loud and breezy voice: "Hurry, girls, for breakfast is ready, and there's no time to waste in a parsonage on Sunday morning." Then she added in a whisper, "And don't you mention Jerry, and don't ask Prudence what makes her so pale, or you'll catch it!"

Then she went to her father's door. "Breakfast is ready, papa," she called clearly. She turned the knob softly, and peeped in. "May I come in a minute?" Standing close beside him, she told him all she knew of what had happened.

"Prudence is ghastly, father, just ghastly. And she can't talk about it yet, so be careful what you say, will you?"

And it was due to Fairy's kindly admonitions that the parsonage family took the departure of Jerry so calmly.

That was the beginning of Prudence's bitter winter, when the brightest sunshine was cheerless and dreary, and when even the laughter of her sisters smote harshly upon her ears. She tried to be as always, but in her eyes the wounded look lingered, and her face grew so pale and thin that her father and Fairy, anxiously watching, were filled with grave concern. She remained almost constantly in the parsonage, reading very little, sitting most of her leisure time staring out the windows.

Fairy had tried to win her confidence, and had failed.

"You are a darling, Fairy, but I really do not want to talk about it. Oh, no, indeed, it is all my own fault. I told him to go, and not come again. No, you are wrong, Fairy, I do not regret it. I do not want him to come any more."

Mr. Starr, too, had tried. "Prudence," he said gently, "you know very often men do things that to women seem wrong and wicked. And maybe they are! But men and women are different by nature, my dear, and we must remember that. I have satisfied myself that Jerry is good, and clean, and manly. I do not think you should let any foolishness of his in the past come between you now."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

BIG EATERS GET KIDNEY TROUBLE

Take Salts at first sign of Bladder irritation or Backache.

The American men and women must guard constantly against kidney trouble, because we eat too much and all our food is rich. Our blood is filled with uric acid which the kidneys strive to filter out, they weaken from overwork, become sluggish; the eliminative tissues clog and the result is kidney trouble, bladder weakness and a general decline in health.

When your kidneys feel like lumps of lead; your back hurts or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment or you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night; if you suffer with sick headache or dizzy, nervous spells, acid stomach, or you have rheumatism when the weather is bad, get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate clogged kidneys; to neutralize the acids in the urine so it is no longer a source of irritation, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure, makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water beverage, and belongs in every home, because nobody can make a mistake by having a good kidney flushing any time.

Brother Knew Why.

Sister and little brother had been to the dog show and were greatly interested in the hairless canines from Mexico. At the dinner table mamma told them that some friends of hers once had one of those Mexican dogs and that they named him "Minus."

"Now, sister," said mamma, "why do you suppose they called him Minus?"

But sister didn't seem to be able to figure it out.

"I know, mamma," volunteered brother. "Because the mines are in Mexico."—Indianapolis News.

Laugh When People Step On Your Feet

Try this yourself then pass it along to others. It works!

Ouch! ? ! ? ! ? ! This kind of rough talk will be heard less here in town if people troubled with corns will follow the simple advice of this Cincinnati authority, who claims that a few drops of a drug called freezone when applied to a tender, aching corn or hardened callous stops soreness at once, and soon the corn or callous dries up and lifts right off without pain.

He says freezone dries immediately and never inflames or even irritates the surrounding skin. A small bottle of freezone will cost very little at any drug store, but will positively remove every hard or soft corn or callous from one's feet. Millions of American women will welcome this announcement since the inauguration of the high heels. If your druggist doesn't have freezone tell him to order a small bottle for you.

New Clue.

A schoolboy composition on Patrick Henry contained the following gem: "Patrick was not a very bright boy. He had blue eyes and light hair. He got married, and then said, 'Give me liberty or give me death.'"—New York Times.

The Safest Course.

"Is there no way of stopping these cyclones?" asked a traveler who was relating his experiences in the Far West.

"No," replied the narrator. "The best way is to go along with them."—New York Times.

Too Scientific.

The city-bred boy's parents had just moved into the country and arrangements were being made for him to attend the public school. One day he saw electricians at work there.

"What are those fellows doing?" he asked his father.

"Putting in an electric switch," was the reply.

"Well, I am going back to town at once," was the boy's astonishing comment. "I won't stand a school where they do their licking by electricity."—New York Times.

WEEKS' BREAK-UP-A-COLD TABLETS
The quickest way to break up a cold. Get the genuine at any drug store. **25c**

TYPHOID is no more necessary than Smallpox. Any experience has demonstrated the almost miraculous efficacy of the latest scientific discovery. Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than life insurance. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccine, results from us, and danger from Typhoid Carriers. **THE CUTLER LABORATORY, BURLINGAME, CALIF.** PRODUCES VACCINES & SERUMS UNDER U. S. GOV. LICENSE

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The World's Greatest External Remedy.
Coughs and Colds (on chest and another between shoulder blades)
Weak Chests, Any Local Pain.
Insist on Having ALLCOCK'S.



"Whenever You Send, I Will Come."