

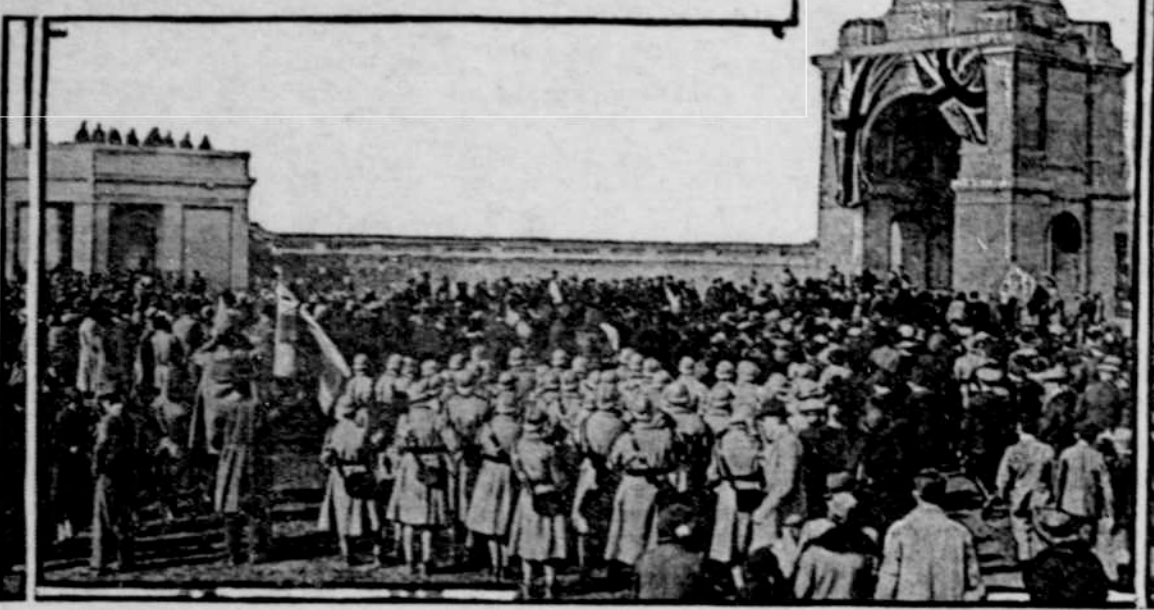
Marines Now Protect United States Mails



Because of numerous mail robberies the government has directed that the mails be protected by marines until other arrangements can be made. Some of the "devil dogs" are shown on guard in a mail car. Inset is portrait of Brig. Gen. Logan Feland, commanding this special service east of the Rocky mountains.

Memory of South Africans Honored

Nearly eight years after the signing of the Armistice a memorial has been erected and dedicated to the memory of the allied soldiers who fell in the battle fought at Delville wood, France. Most of them were from South Africa. Here is a view of the dedication ceremony.

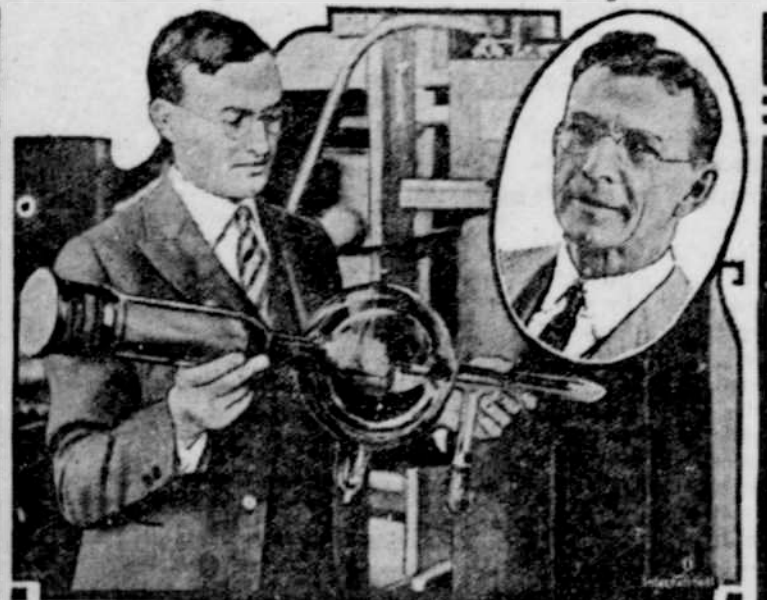


Girl Reserves Give Ileana a Ring



Miss Margaret Lawrence of Peihai, N. Y., a youthful member of the American Girl Reserves, presenting to Princess Ileana of Rumania a girl reserve's ring. The princess is a member of the Girl Reserves of Rumania.

Dr. Coolidge and Cathode Ray Tube



H. F. Tania, Jr., assistant to Dr. W. D. Coolidge of the General Electric company, holding the new cathode ray or high speed electron tube which Doctor Coolidge has perfected to such a stage that it kills animal or plant life, as demonstrated, in less than a minute's exposure. The illustration also shows a portrait of Doctor Coolidge.

SHORT ITEMS OF INTEREST

Mexico City is one of the most beautiful of the world's capitals. Cotton is now being turned into "ivory" or "amber" for the manufacture of pyralis toilet articles. Nearly all the old milling plants at the tin mines of Cornwall, England, have been equipped for electric power. Heat taken from an electric light socket presses trousers in a few minutes in a new device for home use.

The area of Brazil is about equal to that of Europe. It is estimated that 95 per cent of the women and girls in St. Louis have bobbed hair. More than 90 per cent of the stenographers and typists in this country are women. Eyelashes have a life of about 130 days, after which the hairs wilt and fall out to make room for new ones.

THE MYSTERIOUS WEEDS

By H. M. EGBERT

HOLLAND was the first man in the country to notice it. His desk in the office of the great photo film manufacturing company was immediately beneath the blue window. The window was an odd freak of the president's, a matter of sentiment which is unimportant. It looked like a blade of grass, sprung from some seed that had gained lodgment immediately beneath the window. When Holland came back from lunch there were two blades where one had been, and it seemed quite a hardy little plant. Holland was curious to see how long it could grow there in the crevice beneath the window, unobserved. He left it and went home. The next morning he was amazed to see a shrub there, a sort of ornamental grass plant with tall, feathery fringes. Owing to the shadow of the blue window it had apparently escaped notice. The impudence of the plant amused Holland. Suddenly he lit a cigarette. To be found smoking in the film company's plant meant either immediate dismissal or a drenching from the fire hose. Usually the drenching followed the first infraction of the rule, and dismissal the second. Holland understood this; but he was inspired by the plant's defiance of conventions. Besides, he felt sleepy that morning, after an unusually hot spell culminating in a hundred degrees the afternoon before. And the present day was no cooler.

Jefferson, the vice president, was the first man to see the plant. "What's this, Holland?" he demanded angrily, as Holland hid his cigarette under the desk.

He plucked it from the crevice, and a shower of fine dust shot from the seed pods. Next morning a dozen plants were growing between the boards of the floor and in the crevices of desks. The men thought some practical joke had been played on them. By noon, however, the afternoon papers reported the plants in several places downtown. They were in and out of the buildings, and, being picked up and flung away, showers of seeds spread from them.

The next day was Sunday, and the Sunday papers contained no news of the plants. On Monday morning, however, the lower part of New York looked like a botanical garden. From every window the blue weed was blooming. It draped the business offices, it rioted in the streets; St. Paul's churchyard and Trinity were festooned with it. Small patches were found growing in Central Park and as far up as the Bronx.

Before evening it was seen that a serious menace threatened the city. Professor Smithsonian of the Smithsonian Institution, who was hastily called to New York, was unable to identify the weed, which had now spread throughout the whole of Manhattan. On Tuesday morning men hacked their way to work through miniature jungles.

By Tuesday afternoon all work had to be abandoned. The street cars were held up by the weed. Girls, screaming as the weed barred their exit from factories and business offices, had to be rescued by firemen armed with hatchets. The seed dust filled the air, and everyone was ill with hay fever.

The plant could not be classified according to any known genus. Professor Long of the Boston Observatory advanced the theory that it had come from one of the planets in a shower of meteoric dust. The dry spell did not effect its growth at all. It did not require soil in which to flourish. It was an epiphyte—that is to say, like Spanish moss and the pineapple plant, it nourished itself on air.

On Wednesday morning a singular phenomenon occurred which disquieted the entire nation. Hitherto the plant had simply appeared to be a species of rank, quickly seedling grass. Now it began to put forth flowers. And its huge trumpets, five feet in diameter and lined with a sticky exudation, stiff as cardboard and incredibly prolific, not only caught mice, rats and birds, but sent forth tendrils which, as if animated by some diabolical intelligence, caught at the arms and legs of those who ventured near them. All New York presented the appearance of a speckled, scarlet jungle, and the flags of flowers waved triumphantly above the highest buildings.

Everybody was feeling from the city. Panic was nearly universal. Only one man kept his head. He was Professor Sears of the weather bureau.

"Within seven days the country will be clear of the weed," he prophesied. "Can you clear it?" he was asked. "Not personally," he answered. He refused to say more than this. He had once been scolded by the news papers for predicting a hot spell on the eve of the famous blizzard, and it had got on his nerves. This was his revenge.

"Tell me the secret," he urged, "and it'll be worth a fortune to me." Sears took him by the arm. "Listen, Will," he said, "I won't tell you the secret, but I will tell you something. Can you scrape together \$5,000?" "Maud has \$5,000," answered Holland, "but of course I can't touch it." "Certainly you can touch it," answered Sears. "I give you my word that within five days more the weed will have vanished. Professor Long knows why. Don't you see that real estate, which has gone down to almost nothing, will shoot up like a rocket? I can't invest in it myself, out of a sense of propriety, but with \$5,000 I can tell you of a company that will issue you five shares, and these will go up from a thousand apiece to ten times that sum the first day. There are a lot of people in the deal, buying up real estate."

Holland was convinced. The upshot was that he went to Miss Maud Armstrong and got her to withdraw her investment, which he handed to the president of the new company. He was just in time, for on the following day all business of any kind was suspended. The weed had spread up the banks of the Hudson and into Long Island. The steady easterly wind dissipated the seeds everywhere. By the end of the first week Chicago had been rendered uninhabitable. Kansas City had already had a taste of it. The whole population was becoming nomadic, seeking refuge from the blue weed. And the more it was cut down the faster it spread. Whole tracts of flourishing country were jungles, above which waved the scarlet, speckled trumpets. Among these were afterward found the skeletons of deer and farm cattle.

On the day before that which the weather man had prophesied as the last the weed had spread as far as the great desert. Cities were obliterated, buried far beneath the growth. The country swarmed with refugees, taking refuge in the woods and fields. And even here the blue patches were beginning to spread. It seemed only a question of time before the whole country would have to be abandoned. The fatal seventh day after the prophecy arrived. The hot sun had begun to cool. The weather man, Mr. Sears, was just as firm in his conviction, and he had so impressed the authorities with his belief that a small party, in a captive balloon, waited above what had once been the Singer building, but was now only a weed-grown projection above the forest. A cloud appeared in the west and began to grow rapidly. But the authorities, their eyes fixed on the city below, did not perceive it. "Dear me!" said the secretary of the treasury, at last, looking up, "I believe it's going to rain."

"We've had none for three weeks," said the secretary for agriculture. "It'll do the crops."

Then he remembered. However, he had only spoken from force of habit. The whole of the sky grew black, and suddenly a drenching downpour sent the captive balloon skipping up and down on its rope. The hammer of the hail was the only thing that could be heard. Nothing was seen but the cloudy recesses of space. Then, suddenly, the rain ceased, and the sun came out. The weather man wore a smile.

"This time," he said, "I think my prediction of local thunderstorms will be recognized as correct."

"But the weed!" gasped the head of the secret service, who had somehow been included in the party.

They looked down, but where the weed had been were only the buildings of Manhattan. A few dry, drooping, shriveled stalks attested to what had been the world-conquering plant. The weed had practically disappeared. It was a Martian weed, and there is no rain on Mars. It could grow only in perpetual sunshine, alternating with dry nights. Long had surmised that, Sears had caught a hint of it and had utilized the knowledge to get his revenge.

Real estate went booming. The film company reopened its office, and Holland, going to draw his back pay, informed Mr. Jefferson that he would be leaving at the end of the week. Jefferson looked at him sardonically. "What's this, Holland?" he demanded angrily.

And, starting from his nap, Holland opened his eyes to receive the drenching stream of the film company's fire hose.

Largest Protestant Churches
The largest Protestant church in the United States is the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, in New York city. The largest Protestant church in the world is St. Paul's cathedral, in London, England.

Hailed American as One of Chinese Clan
An old Chinese scholar came for treatment to a missionary hospital that was under the charge of an American doctor named Woods, says the Christian Herald and Signs of Our Times, London. The doctor asked the new patient his honorable name. The old gentleman replied that his unworthy name was Ling, and added that he desired to know the doctor's exalted name. With a smile, the doctor said that his name was Ling (which is Chinese for Woods). "Why?" exclaimed the Chinaman with fervor. "The same name! Now I recall that

Precious Relics
A fragment of wood from the true cross, one of the nails used in the crucifixion and the crown of thorns are the three most highly prized relics in the treasury of Notre Dame cathedral, Paris.

Don't Mention Them
A writer on the woman's page says the easiest way to reduce weight is to go on a monotonous diet. Uh-huh—and what are some of the hardest ways to reduce?—Kansas City Star.

CENSUS REVEALS ASTONISHING FACT

8,549,511 Working Women in United States

MISS W. M. BAILEY
R. F. D. NO. 5, BOX 27, ATLANTA, GEORGIA

Many Say Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helps Keep Them Fit to Work

8,549,511 women would be a vast army. According to the 1920 Census of Manufactures, that is the number of women and girls employed in all trades in the United States. Napoleon said, "An army travels on its stomach." This army of women travels on its general health. Every working girl knows that time lost through illness seldom is paid for and seldom can be made up. Employers demand regularity. If she

wants to keep her job or hopes for a better one, she must guard her health.

Atlanta, Ga.—"My system was weak and run-down, and I was tired. I was this way for five years or more. I read your advertisement in the papers and I decided to try your medicine, the Vegetable Compound, but I did not begin to take it regularly until after I was married. I got so much good from it that I feel fine and have gained in weight. I work in a broom shop, but my work is not so hard on me now, and I keep my own house, and work my garden, too. I am telling all my friends of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and how it has helped me."—Miss W. M. Bailey, R. F. D. No. 5, Box 27, Atlanta, Georgia.

Missouri Woman Helped

Parkville, Mo.—"I am proud to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was so ill that I could not lie down at night. Then I got my husband to go to the store and buy me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I was up and around before the first bottle was gone, although I only weighed about ninety pounds. I took six or eight bottles and was able to do all my household, washing and ironing, take care of my five boys, and tend to my chickens and garden, where before I had to hire my washing and part of my housework."—Miss Anna Cook, R. R. 2, Parkville, Missouri.

Garfield Tea

Was Your Grandmother's Remedy

For every stomach and intestinal ill. This good old-fashioned remedy for constipation, stomach ills and other derangements of the system so prevalent these days is in even greater favor as a family medicine than in your grandmother's day.

Use Cuticura Soap And Ointment To Heal Sore Hands

CARBUNCLES
Carboid draws out the core and gives quick relief

CARBOIL
GENEROUS 50¢ BOX
At All Drug Stores—Money Back Guarantee

Colds

Your throat soothed, head cleared, cough relieved—by the exclusive menthol blend in

5¢ LUDEN'S
MENTHOL COUGH DROPS

An Agent or Spare-Time Worker Wanted for exclusive rights to sell our low-priced raincoats and overcoats in this locality—right from our factory—delivered guaranteed—selling from \$4 to \$14.75—of which you get a liberal commission paid in advance—leaves an extra bonus. Big field for rain, for cold, for the school children, the farmer—for driving—a handy coat for small investment. Every person a prospect—our plan simple—no experience necessary. Write quickly for free sample line and simple instructions. ANKON MFG. CO., 1191 North Weber St., Chicago, Ill.

STOP! BREAK UP THAT COLD with Hoke Cold Tablets. Why suffer? Instant relief. Easy to take. Postpaid for \$50. BEKO TABLETS CO., Chicago, Ill.

Agents—Buy direct from Hoke, Hoke, Lingerie at lowest Mill Prices. Ask for circular. A. Master Knit Mills, New Haven, Conn.

CHOICE OREGON PRUNES \$6.50 PER HUNDRED. 25 lbs. express paid \$2.25. FINEWOOD ORCHARDS, Salem, Ore.

JOIN EXCHANGE CLUB
Unique now. We help you exchange property, articles, etc. Write for full particulars. P. O. Box 1012, Los Angeles, Calif.

A Miracle Hairgrower!
RESULTS GUARANTEED
CONTAINS SUFFICIENT FOR 1 MONTH'S TREATMENT

HOPKINS LABORATORIES
34 CLARA ST. SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

The lawyer deals in brains and disposes of them by the case.

The happiest are those who have helped others to be happy.

Beyond Him
It was during a tennis match a year or so ago at Chevy Chase. Big Bill Tilden had been running into very poor luck all morning and things seemed to be going from bad to worse when a little old lady stepped up to Mr. Tilden between sets and asked him anxiously, "Will you please tell me when Mr. William Tilden, the great champion, is going to begin to play tennis?"

"God only knows, madam," replied that gentleman, as he walked sadly back to the court.—New Yorker.

Intelligence Put as Matter of Heredity
Intelligence is inherited and passed on from generation to generation, according to the findings of a survey undertaken by Grace Allen of Carnegie Institute of Pittsburgh, made public through the children's bureau of the Labor department.

Miss Allen reaches the "old conclusion" that the highest intelligence comes out of stock that is highly developed on both sides, the announcement said, from a survey of the families of a group of 40 children, showing a high intelligence quotient.

The study was undertaken to aid in discovering how far superior intelligence is a family characteristic, and covered race and nationality, age, occupation and education of the parents, rating of the homes, neighborhood conditions and mental status in the families, together with the rate of child birth.

Sore and inflamed eyes, sties and granulations healed promptly by nightly use of Roman Eye Balm, 25 cents. Adv.

Children Cry for

Fletcher's CASTORIA

MOTHERS: Fletcher's Castoria is especially prepared to relieve infants in arms and children all ages of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*. Absolutely Harmless—No Opium. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

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