Poetry and the Bible

Murray's Blustrated Bible Dictionary says: "If rhyme and meter be considered essentir', poetry would have to be denied to the Bible altogether. For of rhyme, there is absolutely none; and as meter depends upon pronunciation and accent, it has generally been regarded as hopeless to restore these essential elements, so long have they been lost in the transmission of the language through con-

Valley Forge Stamps

The Valley Forge commemorative stamp was first placed on sale May 26 at the post offices at Valley Forge, Philadelphia, Lancuster, Norristown and West Chester, Pa, and Washington, D. C. Furth rmore, on account of the Milwestern chilatelle exhibi-tion at Cleveland, it was decided to include the sale of this stamp at Cleveland on May 26, the last day of the exhibition.

Snake Belief a Myth

There is a small, harmless reptile of the more southerly United States which is called a hoop snake. And it takes its name from the notion that it curves itself in a hoop and thus travels along at a great rate of speed. But the idea is without the least foundation, and the tales of rolling hoop snakes are purely mythical.

David's City

The term "The City of David" is most frequently used of Jerusalem, which David took from the Jebusites and made the capital of his kingdom. Bethlehem, where David is supposed to have seen born, is also called "The City of David."

Paper From Wood Pulp

Wood pulp began to attract attention as a paper material about 60 years ago. This use has increased rapidly from year to year, until it is one of the most important to which wood in put.

"Hooking" Airplanes

On aircraft carriers wires are stretched across the deck of the ship. An airplane landing on such a deck is equipped with a long book which is dropped from the plane and catches in the wires, thus bringing the plane to a stop.

Superlative Duty

A man owes his first duty to himself-and that duty is to be gentle in his acts and moderate in his judgments. Thus does he conserve his strength over against the time when It is most needed.-The Phillstine,

Does Double Duty

He who civilly shows the way to one who has missed it is as one who has lighted another's lamp from his tamp; It none the less gives light to himself when it burns for the other.-Englus.

After You Are Dead

After you are dead it does not matter if you were not successful in a business way. No one has as yet had the courage to memorialize his wealth on his tombstone .- Corn Barris.

No Chance for Men

If a husband is not so good, the neighbors say so. If he is exceptionally good, they say he is afraid of his wifet It's a tough life.-Fort Wayne News-Sentinel.

Thanks Unwanted

"Glume thankless Jobs hereafter." said Tom Tuttle of Squash Bend as Mr. Lavelle, his new French neighbor, kissed him for fixing his fence.-Farm and Fireside.

Primitive Armor

Gambeson was the armor used by the ancient Egyptians. It was comsimilar material, quitted on canvas or lenther.

All That Is Good

Cheerfulness is full of significance. it suggests good health, a clear conscience, and a soul at peace with all buman nature.-Charles Kingsley,

Unreasonable Everybody knows that the sun has spots on it, and yet some people always expect a ten-year-old boy to be

about perfect .- Cupper's Weekly.

Fiji Islands There are about 250 islands in the Fill island group. They form a British crown colony. Of the native Fillians there are about \$5,000.



PROOF RESTS WITH PATIENTS



The Red Road A Romance of Braddock's Defeat

By HUGH PENDEXTER

Copyright by Hugh Pendexter,

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

SYNOPSIS

Webster Brond is serving as a weoster Brond is serving as a second and spy for the arriv under General Braddock preparing for the advance on Fort Duquesne. He has just returned to Alexandria from a visit to the fort, where, posing as a Frenchman, he has secured valuable information. Braddock bred to Euman, he has secured valuable information. Braddock, bred to European warfare, fails to realize the importance of the news. Brond is sent back to Fort Duquesne, also bearing a message to George Croghan, English emissary among the Indians. Brond Johns his friend and fellow scout, Round Paw, Indianchief, and they set out. On the way they fail in with a typical backwoodsman, Balear Cromit, who Joins them. The party encounters a group of settlers threatening a young girl, Elsle Dinweld, whom they accuse of witcheraft. Brond saves her from them. The girl disappears. Webster delivers his message to ater delivers his message to Croghan, Young Col. George Washington rescues Brond from bullying English soldiers. He worsts a bully in a fight, and finds Elsie Dinwold. Brond is sent on a scouting expedition to Fort Duquene.

CHAPTER III-Continued

He had been the officer; now he was the friend. Lowering his voice and smiling gentally be said:

"I know how you dislike discipline Webster. Forest-running makes a man that way. I have presented the matter to General Braddock and it's his wish you go at once. But, as soon as he gets a grasp on all conditions here, be will insist all ecouts be under milltary discipline. So it's well you go now.

"Immediately. There is a young woman in camp, who has been masquerading as a man. Her sex has been discovered by the wagoners They may say she is a French spy She is Elsle Dinwold, of Great cove She was driven from the valley the day I left there on the charge she is a witch. I vouch for her as a poor unfortunate young woman and thoroughly loyal to the cotonies."

"She shall not be molested. But there are too many women in camp aiready. I wish you good luck. I would like to go with you, only I'd never pass as a Frenchman."

I hastened to the Iroquois camp and found Round Paw smoking and talk-ing with George Croghan. The Onondaga was quick to respond when I promised action. We secured a small bag of meal and some extra arrowbeads for flints, for I ever considered them better than the imported article.

As we traveled the unclent path. the Onondaga informed me Major Chapman had taken his road builders over Will's mountain, a most foolish choice and one that would cause great waste of time and much bardship. Colonel Washington could have designated a much better road, as could any of Braddock's scouts had their advice been sought.

It was bear sunret by the time we had covered five miles, and as my haste to depart had been to avoid being called back and hampered by any military instructions, we were free to camp and take it telsurely. I built a fire while Round Paw was perching a turkey. While we were broiling our supper a tall lanks figure blundered into the light. It was Balsar Cromit. "Been chasing you fellers," be in

formed us. "How is this, Balsar?" I sternly demanded. "You're a wagoner, and your place is back in camp. We are out

on a scout." "If I ain't wanted, I can scout sione," he replied, displaying his mean-ingless grin. "Wild timber enough for all of us to scout in. But I'll be mortally dinged if I'll stick on the creek and eat salt meat while the thief who stole my rifle is loose to bunt for

fresh ment." "Some one stole your rifle?" "If we lick the French as sartain as

that there rifle has been stole, then the French are evertastingly walloped this very minute. The thief tit out shead of you fellers. Come round the mountain by this path."

The Onondaga caught only fragments of Cromit's talk and asked me to repeat it. After I did so, he ad-

"Let the bone-brenking man come with us. If we meet a bear he shall show how strong his kands are against claws."

"All right, Balsar; you're one of us. but I'll not be responsible for the consequences once you get back to the army. But 'tis a pity you haven't a gun.

"I'll have a mighty pert one when I overhaul that dinged thief. I knew bad luck was coming when I dreamed of that witch-girl. Consarn her!"

CHAPTER IV

The Cabin

The Onondoga aroused us shortly ofter sunrise and whispered to me; "Men come. Hide."

We took to cover and after a few minutes one of them came into view

and balted on beholding the ashes of 1 the banks of unnamed creeks, to perour campure. He teamed on his rifle and after a bit of giancing about sounded a low whistle. This was a signal that brought others to his side.

At first glance I thought them to be Indians, but as we observed their unkempt bair, the manner of their walk. their long rifles and fur bats, we knew them to be white men. There were ten of them and their leader was as dark as a negro. All were dressed like Indians. Besides a rifle each carried an ax as well as a knife at his belt. My second thought was that they must be Frenchmen, who always imitated their red companions in dress, and thus endeared themselves to the Indian. I was lining the leader with my rifle and was about to order him to



There Was None on the Frontier Who Had Not Heard of Black Jack, the Indian Killer.

drop his gun when the first man to brenk through the timber kneeled by the tire-stones, thrust his hands into the ashes, quickly withdrew them, and announced:

"Still bot. Burnin' not more'n two nours ago."

"Look about," harshly commanded the leader.

Before they could move I called out:

"Who are you men?" None of them appeared to move a muscle until the tender slowly turned his head in our direction and tersely answered:

"White men." But this was scarcely sufficient, for the times were ticklish. So I said:

'Il you're the right kind of white men, we're gind to see you. If you are the wrong kind, you will go to Will's creek with us."

"Will's creek is where we're bound for, to help Gineral Braddock whip the French and injuns. So show yourselves."

There were along every border certain small bands of white men who had reverted to savagery, and who waged war on all decent people. Motioning for my companions to remain in tiding I stepped into the small opening, and said: "We're scouts for Braddock's army

Now talk to me with belts," The just speaker again spoke, say

ing, and civilis enough;

"Our cap's here is Black Jack of the Juniaia. We go to belp Gineral

Braddock."

There was none on the frontier who and not heard of Black Jack, the Indian killer. His family and been murdered by the red men while he was away on a bunting trip. On return ing to the ruins of his fittle cable he had vowed to devote the remainder of his life to exterminating the race From Florida to New York province nis name was known, and many the story was related about him and his never-ending quest for revenge. The Indians attributed much sorcery to him and no tonger considered him a mere human being. Too many dead red men had been found on trait and mountainside, in tonety valley and on

mit of an ordinary buman status.

As guides, scouts and riflemen, these ten men were worth a thousand blun dering regulars when it came to deep forest fighting. They would find their own food and be incapacitated neither by cold nor heat. I congratulated General Braddock for having such woodsmen serving him. I was worried over one problem their coming had created, however. For the Onondaga's benefit I called out:

"Keep back." "Who be you telling in Iroquols to keep back'?" rumbled Captain Jack, his dark eyes seeking to search out the thicket behind me.

"An Indian friend of mine who hates the French," I told him. "You stand no chance of harming him if you should be so minded. General Braddock needs your help sorely, but he has many troquots in his camp."

"His injuns are safe. So's yours," was the slow response.

"Cromit, come forward," I called. The red-head crawled through the bushes, all his teeth showing. Standing behind me he drawled:

"The Onendaga is a quarter-mile away by this time." "Your Injun is safe so long as he

scouts against the French," growled Contain Jack. Cromit eyed bim with kindling in-

terest and said: "You look mighty husky, mister. Do

you ever russle?" The ewarty killer turned a gloomy ginnee upon my friend, then said to

"Your injun's safe when with you, or in Braddock's camp. We knew Croghan had some Iroquois there. But when we meet a redskin alone in the woods we never ask to see his roadbelts. We shoot. How is this Braddock? He can't know anything about injuns and their natur"."

General Braddock is a drill-master, I came away from the camp so's not to be under military rule."

"He puts folks under orders, eh?" And Captain Jack shrugged his big shoulders in disgust. "We don't want any pay or rations. We're going to Will's creek because Croghan's there. All we ask of Bruddock is to be let alone. We live and fight in our own We'll have our own way if we belp him."

He jerked his head toward the valtey path and his men fell in behind him and the ten of them passed from our sight. Invaluable as they would be to Braddock in guarding against surprise attacks, I doubted if that martinet would accept them on their own terms. As they vanished through the green wall I turned back to the fire. Round Paw was there.

Cromit chuckled: "The injun never budged a inch. ited like Tophet when I said he'd run

We made our breakfast of brolled squirrels and then pushed on. We crossed Savage run, scarcely more than a rivulet, and camped on Little mendows with the rugged slope of Meadow mountain behind us. So fat we had found no fresh signs of Indiane. but during the morning of the next day we came upon the scalped remains of a warrior. I pronounced him to be a Twightwee, but Round Paw Inststed:

"Jonontady Hagus!" (meaning the

dead man was a Huron). The Opendaga said death had been caused by a small bullet, and he ac cepted my theory that the Black Hunter and his men had bagged the fellow.

Scouting farther on we came to the remains of a fresh campfire. It was not more than a night old and it was too large for an Indian to have lighted Nor could i attribute it to the Black Hunter's band, for Captain Jack and his men would make a blaze after the Indian fashion

The Onondaga was puzzled, for it placed a third party near the scene of the killing. My friend requested Cromit and me to stay by the charred sticks while he investigated more closely. Before setting forth he examined the spot most patiently and finally announced:

"One man. Long gon."
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Dog Formally Tried for Stealing Chicken

wear themselves out on, but one thing that does not annoy them is the trial of dogs for committing the crime of stealing chickens. Rucine, the great French poet and dramatist, whom we loosely think of today as a placid soul living in a placid age, satirized such a

trial in his day. He portrayed the case of a dog ac cused of stealing and eating a capon which had been scheduled to adorn somebody's dinner table. Racine paints a ludicrous picture in his play, "Les Plaideurs," which means the attorneys. literally "pleaders," of the dog before the court. The lawyers are as windy as ever they should be in such a case. the judge as doggedly intent on impartiality. The dog is condemned to

Today the satirists have plenty to | the galleys, although what he would do in the galleys is a subject of wonder. Perhaps he was sentenced to be a muscot. But the lawyer for the dog hits upon the idea of bringing before the court the dog's sons and daugaters, a litter of pupples, "poor children that would be rendered orphans." The Judge is touched by this scene, for he also has children. The outcome of the case is not related. Probably the dog was "simply knocked on the head."-Kansas City Star.

Two Varieties of Flax

The cultivation of this for fiber and the cultivation of flax for seed or oll are two distinct industries. Fiber tiax is a variety distinct from seed flax.

Going Back to Early Day of Printer's Art

Germany's oldest newspaper, dating back to the early part of the Seven-teenth century, will be reproduced at the Pressa exhibition soon by the same crude presees, molds and carved type as were in vogue in the best print shops then.

When the organizers of the exhibition issued a call for antiques which would illustrate the history of printing, old garrets and cellars in southern Germany were searched, with the result that a complete printing establishment was collected.

Only a few numbers of Augsburger Aviso, printed periodically during the latter part of 1600, are extant, but the reprint will be made under Seventeenth-century conditions. Probably a dozen copies on hand-made paper will leave the press hourly.-New York

Milk in Tank Cars

The tank car method of shipping milk, which has been in vogue for a time long enough to judge its success. is regarded as very satisfactory in every way. It is rapid and efficient and saves much time in the handling and shipping process. The equivalent of 200 to 225 40-quart cans can be loaded in ten minutes after the car is placed and connections made, which does not take more than five minutes. After loading, the pipe and hose are uncoupled, the car floor washed with n hose, and the car rolls on its way to the next loading point, Each car contains two glass-lined tanks, and each tank has a capacity of 3,000 gallons.

Harmony Hound

"America has gone crazy over colors," snorted Wesley Kent, the noted lecturer. "Color in the kitchen, color in the bathroom, color in the garage. They even buy dogs that match the car upholstery.

"I think, however, the timit has been reached in the case of Mrs. De Peyster:

"'What I" exclaimed that lady to dismay, 'you mean to tell me that this ilcense plates are blue and white? Tell James to pack Immediately; we're moving into the next state right away!"

Counterfeit

John McCormack, the famous singer, was introduced as the ilon of the hour while a guest at a house party on Long Island. Rising in answer to the toast in his honor, Mr. McCormack

"My host Las introduced me as 'the famous singer of Irish songs,' but this is not correct; I am really 'the famous trish singer of songs.' Just between ourselves, let me confide that I would not dure to sing the so-called Irish songs of Broadway in Ireland."

A Monopoly

"Every passin, motorist is a potential customer of that farmer."
"How's tast?"

"He has a filling station on the orner; sells hot dogs, soft drinks, ice cream, etc., in adjoining shack. He also has a stand for fruit, vegetables, eggs and milk, and his house has been turned into an inn."

"But suppose one does not want gas, a light lunch, farm products, a dinner or a night's lodging. What is there? "A public golf course in the pasture,"-Life.

Could You Blame Him?

A person said "came the dawn" in sence, but, while we toyed for one tense moment with our sawed-off shot gun, nothing happened as we are saving our ammunition for the first extremely well-dressed man we encounter carrying a dainty and colorful parasol, as our extremely well-dressed men are said to be doing, and expect to use both barrels, to make sure .-Ohlo State Journal

Hero Dies to Escape Wife

After a record of hereism in the Paeifie war, Francisco Garrido acquired a small fortune in Iquique, Bollvia. Desiring to spend his old age pence fully in the city of his youth, he re turned to Cochahamba. But he could not stand- his wife's violent temper any longer, and recently, at seventyeight, he took his life in order to find peace.

Increasing Laboratories

The value of research work in the industries is attested by the fact that there are now 1,000 inhoratories in the country devoted to investigational work of one kind or another, their number having been almost doubled within the past six years.

Gloomy Forecast

He-I've found a four-leaf clover! She-That means we will soon be married. He-Oh, I thought it meant good

Mingle your cases with pleasures now and then.-Dion.



MOST people know this absolut antidote for pain, but are you careful to say Bayer when you buy it? And do you always give a glance to see Bayer on the box—and the word genuine printed in red? It isn't the genuine Bayer Aspirin without it! A drugstore always has Bayer, with the proven directions tucked in every box:



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New s s "Caledonia" saile Jan. 16, H. Y. . and up Havana, Panama, Los Angeles, Hilo, Honolulu, Japan, Hong Kong, Manila, Bangkok, (Hiam), Java, Sumatra, Cerlon, India, Egypt, Naples, Monaco, Havre (Paris): Europe step-over in spring Hotels, drives, guides, foca, etc., included.

MEDITERRANEAN CRUISE Frank C. Clark, Times Bidg., N. Y.

X-Ray Photographs of Mummies on Display

X-ray pictures of Egyptian mummics, showing the skeletons arrayed in the remains of once beautiful clothing and jewelry, are being displayed beside the mysteriously swathed muramica themselves in a new exhibit at the Field Museum of Natural History in Chicago. For some time scientists have been using X-rays to penetrate the thick-cloth wrappings of the ancient Egyptians in order to study diseases of the bones from which these people suffered. This is the first time, however, that X-ray photographs of the Egyptian dead have been put on public exhibition. The mummies bre being shown in connection with the opening of six new halls in the Field пивеит.

Resourceful Rancher

Luck of natural gas or gas from a city plant does not deprive Soren Christenson, who lives on a ranch near Marton, Wash, of cooking and lighting conveniences. From 140 pounds of musty aifaifa hay, straw, Russian thisties, eage brush, cornstalks, weeds, sawdust and other refuse he manufactures by baking two hours in a retort enough gas to last the family seven days.

Splendid Work

It is claimed that a sheep is learning to talk London Opinion understands that the animal is being taught simple words and has already mastered the first syllable of banana

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