

Tableware From the world's greatest silversmiths... BOYD PARK MAKERS OF JEWELRY

GROUND UNDER HEAVY TAXES

People in Bible Times Completely at Mercy of Extortionate Extractors of Tribute.

People in the Bible times were taxed heavily. They were on a straight levy, not based on incomes or excess profits.

King Solomon compelled the Canaanites who were left in the country to pay him tribute. The rebellion of Jeroboam on account of the heavy taxes levied by Solomon, afterward growing into the revolt of the Ten Tribes, was the most pretentious kick against the levy of the powers in Bible times.

"Thy father made our yokes grievous; now therefore make thou the grievous service of thy father and his heavy yokes which he put upon us lighter and we will serve thee."

When Caesar Augustus was in power and Quirinus was governor of Syria, after having just been elected for a third term because he had kept the Syrians out of war, the first named issued a proclamation signed by his secretary of state that the whole world should be taxed.

HISTORY MERELY A LESSON

Paints Pictures Only That They May Be an Inspiration to Future Generations.

History does not relate for the sake of relating; it does not paint for the sake of painting; it relates and paints the past that it may be a living lesson of the future.

For a Headache.

A correspondent recommends the following simple remedy for headache—slek headache particularly. Cut a lemon in half and squeeze the juice into a tumbler.

If one does fail to relieve headache, repeat it three hours after. Taken fasting, the first thing in the morning, it will do much to settle the stomach, after the sick headache, and probably prevent its recurrence for some time to come.

Patching Wall Paper.

To patch gouges made in the wall by sharp-cornered furniture, fill the hole with plaster of paris to which has been added dissolved glue to delay the hardening process.

One at a Time.

One Saturday afternoon two girl friends and I boarded a crowded street car. We managed to get to the front of the car. As we didn't care to hang by the straps, we held to each other's arms.

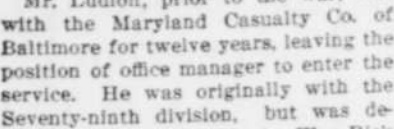
THE AMERICAN LEGION

Copy for This Department Supplied by National Headquarters of the American Legion

HE ANSWERS THE LETTERS

H. E. Ludloff is Placed in Charge of Department to Handle American Legion Correspondence.

In view of the many inquiries received at national headquarters of the American Legion, and the many letters received from posts and members regarding questions of policy, it was found necessary to organize a department to handle the correspondence.



Mr. Ludloff, prior to the war, was with the Maryland Casualty Co. of Baltimore for twelve years, leaving the position of office manager to enter the service.

Mr. Ludloff was born in Baltimore September 10, 1880, and received his education there. He worked up from the position of office boy to the position of business manager with the Maryland Casualty company during his twelve years' connection with the firm.

SHOULD GET ONE MEMBER

Activity on Part of Service Men During the Drive Will Bring Number to 2,500,000.

"If every member of the American Legion gets one new member during or before the drive of May 17 to 22, the legion will have more than two and a half million more members."

"This campaign is to be the work of the rank and file—of every man in the legion," Mr. D'Olier continued. "We have assurances now that every post and every man is enthusiastic for the success of this work."

"It is easy to believe that an average of one new member will be obtained by every old member. I do not want to get too enthusiastic and optimistic over this campaign, but I believe a few more weeks will see the legion with more than a majority of all former service men enrolled."

National headquarters of the legion has sent out a working plan to every post, so that uniformity of effort will be obtained in the drive. Every department has been assigned its quota of new members and the departments have parceled these out to posts.

"Exclusiveness" in the Legion.

National Commander Franklin D'Olier of the American Legion, speaking at the City Club in Philadelphia recently, coined a phrase which promises to be one of the strong pulling slogans of the American Legion membership drive May 17-22.

It Pays to Be Good.

It is cheaper to be a good American than a bad one. Lemuel Bolles, national adjutant of the American Legion, who is directing the membership drive to be held the week of May 17-22, points out that for \$3 a year a man can belong to the American Legion, while it costs \$6 to belong to the I. W. W., not including fines. The I. W. W. member, however, is at little expense to himself while in jail.

School Children Are Helping.

School children are expected to prove able workers in the American Legion membership drive May 17-22. Already the youngsters are "riding" the boys at home who are eligible and asking them why they are not in the legion. They have to think hard to tell why they are not.

PREACH TO GET MEMBERS

Ministers to Aid in Bringing the American Legion Family Number to 2,500,000.

Some one at the national headquarters with a flair for statistics has figured out that four thousand sermons on the American Legion will be delivered in churches all over the land on Sunday, May 18.

Part of the work of posts of the legion in the membership campaign to be waged May 17 to 22 inclusive, has been to enlist the support of clergymen of all creeds. They have been requested to at least make mention of the legion in their sermons of the Sunday preceding the drive.

It has not been hard to win the support of these clergymen, because the vast majority already are enthusiastic legion supporters.

One minister of a prominent and fashionable New York city church fairly leaped at the suggestion. He declared he would not only preach an entire sermon urging eligible parishioners to join, but would call on every man and woman to lend active aid in the campaign in some way.

Legion leaders expect to get one million new members, at least. This would bring total membership well above the two and a half million mark and would assure the legion a majority of the former service men and women of the land.

The drive is entirely a post and member affair—a campaign of the rank and file. Posts are assigned quotas to reach and will be graded on percentage of efficiency. Departments also will be so graded. National headquarters will give first and second prizes, consisting of stands of colors, to leading departments.

ALL IN ON MAY 17-22 DRIVE

General Public Persists in Manifesting Friendly Interest in Boosting the Membership.

Men at national headquarters of the American Legion are gratified at the wide interest in the forthcoming drive of the legion for new members, by persons in all walks of life.

Although the drive is entirely an organization affair and will be handled by individual posts and members, the general public has refused to be kept out and persists in manifesting friendly interest.

"Every day we see evidences of this friendship of the great American people for the American Legion," said National Adjutant Lemuel Bolles. "We counted on this friendship when we organized for this campaign and every post has appointed a citizen's committee to co-operate with the post drive committee. The way citizens have responded is wonderful. Men of all walks of life, clergymen, teachers, labor leaders, bankers, have united to help the legion attain its goal of at least a million new paid-up members."

"The women have been particularly friendly. Housewives have sensed that the legion is the great national force for security of the home and the country's solid institutions and they are rallying to help us. Many a man eligible to belong to the legion has had no peace of mind until he sought out a post and put up his dues and came in."

"Besides, the women know about the woman's auxiliary of the legion and that no woman can belong unless her men kin-folks belong to the legion."

Perishing a Legion Booster.

General Pershing is a private in that great army for better Americanism, the American Legion, where rank and titles are non-existent. Apropos of the legion membership drive, held the week of May 17-22, the former C-in-C, says: "I earnestly hope every man who wears the uniform of the fighting services in the war will affiliate himself with the American Legion and strive for the highest realization of the ideals for which that great organization stands."

Every Member Instructed.

Every member of the American Legion, which will hold a nation-wide membership drive May 17-22, has been instructed in a Primer of Legion facts and a Catechism of Legion questions and answers. It is expected that with the use of this data, plus natural enthusiasm, every member will get at least one new member. This would bring legion membership above the two and a half million mark.

Old Veterans as Boosters.

Nine G. A. R. veterans, the entire enrollment of a small Nebraska village, came in a body to post headquarters of the American Legion and demanded they be allowed to take part in the campaign for membership, May 17-22. The oldest was 78 and served with Sherman on his march to the sea. The nine seemed to favor the idea of making speeches at a mass meeting and were enrolled for this purpose.

Illinois Now Has 50,000.

The paid-up membership of the American Legion in Illinois is now reported to be more than 50,000.

THE GREAT MOMENT

By A. MARIA CRAWFORD

He had just asked her to marry him, but even when he took her in his arms and kissed her gently, as a brother might have done, Milly felt that she was being cheated of her birthright.

For it is the sun and to be loved, every girl's life to love and to be loved, and Milly knew instinctively, as it is always given to girls to know, that while Dick Carter passively held her there in his arms he was thinking of the woman in whose arms he had wanted to marry her.

Since the days when she was halloed by boisterous schoolmates as "Freckle Face" because of the fine dusting of brown flecks across the bridge of her pretty nose, Milly had loved Dick, because of that love of ten years' growth she had felt a comforting sense of possibility when she heard the proud, cold beauty, Juanita. With no compunction of conscience, Milly had set herself the happy task of comforting him and now he had asked her to marry him, but Milly did not feel the wild elation of heart and spirit that she had so hopefully anticipated.

After all, she reflected, as she stood there, her cheek resting lightly against his regularly beating heart, she had gambled with the odds against her and she had won him, but she had lost the thrill of that great moment in every girl's life when the heat of a man's passion kindles the fire of her own. Suddenly she remembered old Grandma Winston's eagerly proffered advice. "Two people never love each other in the same degree. It's safer to marry a man who loves you better than you love him."

"You are going to marry me, Milly, dear, aren't you?" questioned Dick in that rich, throaty voice of his to which the cords of her heart had always responded like the strings of a musical instrument to the hands of a master.

"Oh, yes, Dick, you know that I will. I have always loved you," she answered without a moment's hesitation. Then she was hurt, humiliated over her confession, for Dick had not said that he loved her. He had merely told her that she was the very finest girl he knew and that it would make him very happy indeed if she would marry him.

But he held her a little closer at that and a flush crept over his face. "I don't deserve you, Milly," he said thickly. "But I am going to try mightily hard to make you happy."

And Milly, with age-old wisdom, out of the mother heart of every woman who loves truly and is therefore forgetful of self, slipped her arms around his shoulders in utter abandonment of pride to help him through what she felt was a trying situation. He was giving her the best that he could offer. Fate had cheated him just as it was cheating her, and more than anything else in the world, she wanted her love for him to help him, to comfort him, to make him forget the girl who had held the priceless boon of his love so lightly.

"What kind of a ring do you want, dear?" he asked then. "I want you to have it before the dance tomorrow night, if," he smiled down at her whimsically, "if you will do me the honor to wear it then."

"I'll love to wear it, Dick. I want a solitaire, if that suits you. A gold band, but the stone mounted in platinum," she answered directly.

"You're so sensible, Milly. You're going to make me a wonderful wife." She knew why he wanted her to have the ring before the next night. Juanita would be there, home from a six-months' visit in New York, where she had promptly taken herself after jilting Dick.

Milly had always been much more economical than she really needed to be, and when her mother chided her about her lack of interest in new clothes, the girl had always told her and that her parents would have to support her as long as she lived. It was not like having a daughter who would soon be married and off their hands for life, she said.

Her mother, of course, was thrilled over her engagement. She was beginning to fear that Milly would indeed be an old maid, which state of affairs invariably seems to hurt the mother more than the daughter. It is a sort of shock to their own pride to feel that they have produced something which no man wants. Milly's mother was delighted when, the next morning at breakfast, the girl expressed a desire for a new evening dress. "Something really nice, mother and a handsome wrap."

No homely girl can dress up and suddenly appear to be a ravishing beauty, but fine feathers make fine birds, and a handsome, hairdresser and really gifted hayer for a ready-to-wear shop certainly did do wonders to Milly on that momentous day. Dick actually blinked his eyes a bit as he stood at the foot of the stairway and watched her walk slowly down. She wore an apple-green tulle dress with a long floating veil caught at the shoulders and worn like a court train. Her yellow hair was held high on her head by a man-shaped Spanish comb, and a string of lustrous pearls circled her dim throat. Dick folded the heavy green velvet wrap with its short cape

of ermine around her and then caught her close to him with arms that trembled a little. Happiness lighted her eyes and curved her smiling lips. "You're beautiful, Milly," he said, and then added, unsteadily, "and you're mine. You make me think of spring, eternal spring, and apple trees in bloom."

She had made a good beginning. Milly thought, as she slipped his arm back of her in the automobile and bending toward her, whispered, "Let's go home a little early." I'd like you all to myself for a while."

But her period of happiness was doomed to be short. Juanita was already in the ballroom, regal, superb in sheathlike white satin, and from the time Dick entered the room everybody was instantly aware of the astonishing fact that Juanita had evidently changed her mind again and that she not only openly wanted Dick, but that she had also decided to take him. That it would not be an effortless task was a foregone conclusion, for everybody knew that Dick had adored her and that he had been crushed when she had jilted him.

Milly was instantly surrounded, for, men naturally gravitate toward beauty as flowers grow toward the sun, but she was not so entirely surrounded that she did not hear Juanita's soft voice murmur to Dick: "Dick, dear, I've missed you terribly. See, I've saved half of my dances for you."

In the ear turned a little toward the two Milly heard Dick say: "Well, you're mighty kind, but I'm fully up, all but one," and Dick's voice was reassuringly steady. There was not a hint of regret in it.

Even when the news of their engagement spread like a little running forest fire in the dead leaves of small talk, Juanita still angled for Dick. Milly's heart under the soft green tulle was as heavy as lead. She was just a dog in the manger. She could never make Dick happy, and she was keeping him from Juanita, who could crown his life with joy. Behind some palms that screened them from the ballroom where they were sitting out a dance, Milly turned to Dick and, stripping off her shining new engagement ring, said heroically: "Dick, you've always loved Juanita. I want you to be happy. Nothing else matters to me."

She was wholly unprepared for what followed, for Dick seized her in arms that appeared to have been hungering for her for a world of ages. He kissed her with a passion that kindled the fire of her own. His heart pounded like the heavy waves of an angry sea. "Oh, Milly, girl," he said brokenly. "I love you more than I ever loved anybody before. I never dreamed that there could be a girl in the world for me like you, so beautiful, so sweet, so unselfish. I think that I have been in love with you ever since I called you 'Freckle Face.' Remember, sweetheart? I feel a blissful contentment with you that I never before experienced. You're my girl, my girl, my girl to be my own dear little wife. When, Milly, dear? Don't put me off! I found out today that I could buy the Henderson place, way up there on the hill, if you like it, dear. Home there—will you waiting for me?—When, Milly? I love you so. When?"

He was not to be denied. "Soon, Dick, if you really want me," she said happily, but there were tears in her eyes when he leaned down to kiss the sparkling ring on her finger and the little pink palm that fluttered in his hand like a homing bird. Life had not cheated them out of the thrill of their great moment after all.

IS "SPRINTER" AMONG BIRDS

Australian Emu Unable to Fly but Gets Over the Ground With Remarkable Speed.

"The emu is a large bird, half the size of an ostrich," says Lee S. Cranford, curator of birds in the New York zoological park, writing of "The Troubles of Father Emu" in Boys' Life. "It is found only in Australia, where there is also a closely related bird—the cassowary. The wings are rudimentary, so that the bird is unable to fly. But it does not suffer from this lack, for its strong legs enable it to run with great speed and agility. In fact, the emu is hard to catch and a dangerous opponent when cornered, for it is as elusive as an eel and can kick with tremendous force. When engaged in combat it leaps high in the air, and launches a triphammer blow strong enough to send a heavy man head over heels."

"The feathers are loose and hair-like, with much the same consistency as dried seaweed. Each feather appears to be double, for the after shaft, a small feather which accompanies the main feather in some birds, here reaches an unusual size. In spite of its apparent inefficiency, however, the emu can endure almost unlimited amounts of rain, snow and cold without discomfort."

"The voice of the emu is a resonant boom. In the male it is a rapid, comparatively light tattoo. The female possesses a large air sac, which hangs down below the chest, and with this she makes, at short intervals, a sound like the slow beating of a drum. These notes, with variations, are used for all vocal purposes, including courtship. In the emu, advanced creature that it is, the female makes the advance and it is then that her ventriloquial throbs are heard at their best."

Cremation Robes of Asbestos.

The first known use of asbestos was in the manufacture of cremation robes for the ancient Romans.

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