

**LEATHER LIMITED;
RUBBER SUPPLY STEADY**

Comparison of Supply Makes Answer to Footwear Problem Simple for Economical Persons. Wear Rubbers and Overshoes

There is a limit to the shoe leather that a cow can provide, but the world's production of rubber today is almost level as far as the requirements of the rubber-using part of the world is concerned, and that is the average person's answer to, at least, one part of the high-cost-of-living problem.

The thrifty man or woman will wear rubber this winter. Rubbers and overshoes will be worn for two reasons—first, because they are a means of protecting the health, and, second, because rubbers solve the question of wear and tear on the leather, whose cost has increased because the cow can provide only so much.

A cow hide costs almost as much now as a whole cow did before the war. Rubber costs just half as much as it did before the war. The British Government gave us cheap rubber—why not be patriotic, and at the same time economical, and wear rubbers?

Honor Roll, C Company 149 Batt

- Lieut. W. H. Smyth, Headquarters
 Lt. R. D. Swift, Scout Officer.
 Sergt. W. D. Lamb
 Sergt. M. W. Davies
 Sergt. S. H. Hawkins
 Sergt. E. A. Dodds
 Sergt. W. C. McKinnon
 Sergt. Geo. Gibbs
 Sergt. H. Murphy
 Sergt. C. F. Roche
 Corp. W. M. Bruce
 Corp. J. C. Anderson
 Corp. J. Menzies
 Corp. S. E. Dodds
 Corp. H. Cooper
 Corp. C. Skillen
 Corp. C. E. Sisson
 L. Corp. A. I. Small
 E. J. S. - B. C. Culley
 C. J. S. - C. McCormick
 Pte. A. Banks
 Pte. P. Collins
 Pte. A. Dempsey
 Pte. J. R. Garrett
 Pte. H. Jamieson
 Pte. G. Lawrence
 Pte. R. J. Lawrence
 Pte. C. F. Lang
 Pte. W. C. Pearce
 Pte. T. E. Stilwell
 Pte. A. H. Lewis, Band
 Pte. G. A. Parker
 Pte. A. W. Stilwell
 Pte. W. J. Saunders
 Pte. A. Armond
 Pte. W. C. Aylesworth, Band
 Pte. R. Clark, Bagler
 Pte. S. L. McClung
 Pte. J. McClung
 Pte. C. Atchison
 Pte. H. B. Hubbard
 Pte. G. Young
 Pte. T. A. Gilliland
 Pte. D. Bennett
 Pte. F. J. Russell
 Pte. R. Mayes
 Pte. C. Haskett
 Pte. S. Graham
 Pte. W. Palmer
 Pte. H. Thomas
 Pte. R. Thomas
 Pte. B. Trenouth
 Pte. E. A. Shanessy
 Pte. W. Zaritz
 Pte. W. J. Sayers
 Pte. Lot Nicholls
 Pte. John Lamb
 Pte. Boston Fowler
 Pte. E. Cooper
 Pte. P. A. Connelly
 Pte. F. Whitman
 Pte. Edgar Oke
 Pte. White
 Pte. McGarrity
 Pte. Wilson
 Pte. Richard Watson, Can. Engineer.

With her first proposal, a girl is firmly convinced that she will need a blank-book in which to keep a record of her offers.

Don't Submit to Asthma. If you suffer without hope of breaking the chains which bind you do not put off another day the purchase of Dr. J. B. Kellogg's Remedy. A trial will drive away all doubt as to its efficiency. The sure relief that comes will convince you more than anything that can be written. When help is so sure, why suffer? This matchless remedy is sold by dealers everywhere.

The Rule of Three

- Three things to govern—temper, conduct and tongue.
- Three things to love—courage, gentleness and affection.
- Three things to hate—cruelty, arrogance and ingratitude.
- Three things to avoid—idleness, flippant jesting and loquacity.
- Three things to admire—knowledge, grace and spiritual power.
- Three things to think about—life, death and eternity.

Revive the Jaded Condition.—When energy flags and the cares of business become irksome; when the whole system is out of sorts and there is general depression, try Farnelle's Vegetable Pills. They will regulate the action of a deranged stomach and a disordered liver, and make you feel like a new man. No one need suffer a day from debilitated digestion when so simple and effective a pill can be got at any drug store.

Stone Soldier

He Coolly Stood Guard In the Presence of Mexican Bandits

By F. A. MITCHEL

During the administration of the government of Mexico by Porfirio Diaz a young American, Edward Ingersoll, who had just married a young woman, went to the state of Durango to settle. Northern capital was then pouring into Mexico, and the prospect of prosperity was greater than ever before. Diaz had held the discordant elements in check for many years, and it looked as if the continued succession of revolutions was over.

The young emigrant was a stonemason and settled in a town where the wooden buildings were being torn down to give place to those of a more substantial character. Having purchased a small tract on the outskirts of the place, he built on it a dwelling house and a shed, under which he kept his material. Besides getting out the ordinary stonework for the ornamentation of buildings, he designed and constructed marble monuments. His instincts were artistic, and, although his figures were crude, some of them were fairly well executed.

But scarcely had Ingersoll become settled when the revolution was started which was destined to result in the downfall of the man whose iron hand had kept the peace in Mexico. The Madero revolution destroyed the equilibrium under which Mexico had prospered, and Madero was succeeded by Huerta. In addition to the regular forces (if they deserve the name) pitted against each other, bands of men whose only object was plunder were let loose, and if anything were needed to complete the wreck of Mexico they supplied the deficiency.

The orders which had kept Ingersoll busy dropped away. His business was paralyzed. He would have pulled up and gone back to the United States, but what means he had were invested in his stoneyard, and he could not get it out. He must wait for some new power to seize the government of Mexico that would restrain the conflicting elements. Hoping against hope, he remained where he was, but made what preparation he could with his limited means to resist any attack that might be made upon his premises by marauders from the different armies of the bandits.

Having plenty of stone in his yard, he built a miniature fortress around his dwelling. A parapet was constructed of headstones, either finished or partly finished. Square apertures were left, intended for loopholes through which to fire. But since there was no one except Ingersoll to do the firing and since he had no ordnance there was little prospect of a successful defense.

There were several stone figures in the yard which Ingersoll thought of putting up on his fortress as scarecrows—that is, in the hope that an enemy seeing them from a distance would believe them to be veritable defenders. But unfortunately they were not suitable to the purpose. One was a white marble angel blowing the resurrection trumpet; another was a saint that had been ordered for a church. There was only one that would be a suitable decoration for a fortification, a life size statue of a soldier that had been ordered to mark the grave of a young man who had died in the Mexican military service. He was represented standing as if on guard, the butt of his musket on the ground, the barrel resting against his shoulder. Ingersoll could not hope that this stone figure would be mistaken for a live man, but it was the only soldier-like defense at hand, so he lifted it by a derrick onto the rampart.

The fort might deceive an enemy if it could not be plainly seen, but in broad daylight it would deceive nobody. At night it would not be seen at all.

There came a time when a bandit chief determined to loot the town near which Ingersoll lived. He had sent one of his men into the place to discover where the richest plunder was to be obtained and to report thereon. When the spy returned among other persons who might be compelled to disgorge what would be worth having he named Ingersoll. There was no plunder in stones, manufactured or unmanufactured, but Ingersoll was supposed to have money and would doubtless pay well for the lives of himself and family. The spy did not visit the stoneyard, but had heard that some sort of defense had been constructed. The bandit chief, when he approached the town at night, expected to take the people off their guard and prevent

NO ALUM



their having time to organize a defense, sent a detachment under one Manuel Nunez to swoop down on the stoneyard and extort all the money the owner had.

"I learn," he said, "that the man is a gringo, and if he doesn't give you all the ready cash you have reason to suppose he possesses kill him and take what you find."

Now, these instructions were given in the house of an American settler whose premises the bandits had looted and were overheard by the despoiled man, who sent his son to Ingersoll to tell him what was to be meted out to him. When the boy appeared at the

stoneyard conveying the awful news it was after dark. He had made a short cut through a forest and a marsh, with both of which he was sufficiently familiar to traverse, but they would be impassable for the bandits, who must take a roundabout route over the road. They had not yet started when the boy left, but were preparing to do so. The Ingersolls calculated that they would have an hour to decide whether to take to flight and if they concluded to remain they would have at least an hour for preparation.

Ingersoll was for immediate flight. His wife was not so minded. They could not take with them their furniture or other effects which they had been a long while accumulating, and the woman could not bear to give them up even if she risked the lives of all of them by remaining to protect their property. She had given much thought to making their fortress effective, but leaning, womanlike, to deception instead of force. She advocated remaining and trying the effect of a certain ruse she had contrived.

About 11 o'clock at night Nunez, with his detachment, came in sight of Ingersoll's premises. One of Ingersoll's children, a girl of twelve, was hiding at an outpost and ran back home by a short path to report their coming. When the bandits came within a few hundred yards of the stoneyard Nunez, who was at their front, suddenly saw a light ahead of him. It was not a bright light, but enough to reveal to him the head and shoulders of a man in the uniform of a Mexican soldier standing with his musket leaning against his left shoulder and with both hands screening a burning match from the wind. He held the flame over a pipe he held in his mouth and lighted his pipe. Even the little puffs of smoke were visible. Then the match went out as suddenly as it had been lighted, and all was dark again.

Nunez halted, and his men did the same. When the light went out he turned and said:

"It seems that the place is defended by a force of regular troops."

"And a fortification," put in one of the men. "Didn't you see that man stood on a parapet?"

At that moment there came from the stoneyard the notes of a bugle sounding "taps."

"We are not out for soldiers," said Nunez. "I am quite sure the captain would not approve of our bringing on a fight that might land us at the end of a rope and interfere generally with his plans."

"Certainly not," called a voice from the rear.

"But, since we must pass the place," said another, "we may get a nearer view."

"Very well," said Nunez. "Let us proceed."

Now every one on the premises, expecting an attack, was listening, and when the tread of feet was heard at a convenient distance up the road Tommy Ingersoll, a youth whose figure was much smaller than the one on the rampart, stationed himself behind it with a match in his hand. Ingersoll, at his wife's suggestion, had dug a hole from the back of the stone soldier's neck to his mouth and inserted a rubber tube. A tobacco pipe had been placed between the lips, and by suction at the other end of the tube the figure would appear to smoke. When the bandits were heard approaching Tommy used his own arms in place of the soldier's to strike a match and hold it over the pipe. His father, at the other end of the tube, did the smoking, and the soldier seemed to the bandits to relight his pipe. The light, however, was so

small that they got a view not much better than before.

One of the articles the American had laid in for the defense of his fortress was a drum. It belonged to a little boy in the neighborhood and was not in itself an important weapon. But it is not the cannon, the rifle, the sword alone in war that are useful. As in the shrill tone of the bugle, so in the beat of a drum there is inspiration. The Ingersoll garrison did not intend their drum as a means of keeping up their courage, but to inspire their enemy with terror.

The Ingersolls could hear faint sounds made by their enemies and did not know but that they were crawling up upon them. A hurried council of war was held and the question discussed as to what auxiliary to the stone soldier could be adopted. While they were debating Tom seized the drum and began to beat the long roll, which is a signal in all armies for the men to turn out to repel an attack. As an adjunct to this Ingersoll himself sang out, "Fall in!" in a number of different tones, to lead the bandits to suppose that the orders came from different officers.

Nunez gave an order to tread softly and pass the place without a word, lest the garrison be aroused. So the bandits went stealthily by the stone soldier with a stone gun, the only defender of the Ingersoll premises. Nunez led them into the town, where they found the main force plundering, and they joined their comrades in the work. When it had been finished and they were marching on the chief asked Nunez how much he had acquired from the Ingersoll stoneyard.

"Nothing," replied Nunez. "The gringo succeeded in getting protection from the troops. I did not think it prudent to arouse them, since it might have led to interference in sacking the town. I led my men by the place stealthily."

"A wise decision," replied the chief.

Ingersoll remained in Mexico till the raids to the United States occurred, when he thought it better to leave his property and save the lives of himself and his family. Having reached the Texas border with his wife and family, Ingersoll took part in the punitive expedition that started in after the bandits.

MANY IN WATFORD

TRY SIMPLE MIXTURE

Many Watford people are surprised at the QUICK action of simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler-ika. This simple remedy acts on BOTH upper and lower bowel, removing such surprising foul matter that ONE SPOONFUL relieves almost ANY CASE constipation, sour stomach or gas. A few doses often relieve or prevent appendicitis. A short treatment helps chronic stomach trouble. THE INSTANT, easy action of Adler-ika is astonishing.—Taylor & Son, druggist.

GIBRALTAR FOR FLORIDA.

England Once Offered Spain the Great Rock in a Trade.

You know that for everlasting stability and stubborn resistance there is nothing in the world like Gibraltar. Did you ever hear of a curious little bargain which was never consummated, but in which that great rock at the mouth of the Mediterranean figured as part of the price? It had to do with an important part of our own country, and yet it is seldom mentioned in any of our histories.

The impregnable fortress was fought over by the Spaniards and the Moors for two centuries, and it came in for the keen interest of Oliver Cromwell, who thundered at the British the fact that if they ever hoped to become the dominating sea power of the world they must control the Mediterranean from Gibraltar. This great necessity was never lost sight of, but a suitable pretext did not arise until the war of the Spanish succession, when England and France were at each other's throats for the mastery of Europe.

Under Admiral Sir George Brooke the British fleet made an unexpected attack on the Spanish defenses and captured Gibraltar in 1704. Presently the English sickened of their bargain. That was long before the digging of the Suez canal by the French and the Egyptians, and the cost of maintaining the rocky fortress appeared to be out of all proportion to its worth. When Spain was approached by Napoleon for the purchase of Florida as a blow at England from the western theater of the Anglo-French war, England offered Spain to trade Gibraltar for Florida. Had the trade taken place England would not now be undisputed mistress of the sea.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
 In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer*

Had Terrible Pains in Kidneys and Back.

Dear Mr. Editor—I want to write you about "Anurio." I was very sick, could hardly be up; I was in bed most of the time. Had terrible pains in my kidneys and back, so much so that I had to scream sometimes when I was sitting down and wanted to get up, the pain was so great. I had tried a well-known kidney medicine but it didn't help me. I heard of Dr. Pierce's Anurio Tablets so I thought I would try them. I took only one box of the Tablets and my back is now free from pain and I can work and take care of my family. I feel I cannot say enough for this medicine. Sincerely, Mrs. Wm. KELLER.

NOTE: This "Anurio" is adapted especially for kidney complaints and diseases arising from disorders of the kidneys and bladder, such as backache, weak back, rheumatism, dropsy, congestion of the kidneys, inflammation of the bladder, scalding urine and urinary troubles. The physicians and specialists at Dr. Pierce's great Institution, at Buffalo, N. Y., have thoroughly tested this prescription and have been with one accord successful in eradicating these troubles, and in most cases absolutely curing the diseased kidneys.

Patients having once used "Anurio" at Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, have repeatedly sent back for more. Such a demand has been created that Dr. Pierce has decided to put "Anurio" in the drug stores of this country, in a ready-to-use form. If not obtainable send one dime by mail to Dr. Pierce for trial package or 50 cents for full treatment.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a blood cleanser and alterative that starts the liver and stomach into vigorous action. It thus assists the body to make rich, red blood, which feeds the heart, nerves, brain and organs of the body. You feel clean, strong and strenuous.

SCOOPING UP WATER.

How a Fast Train Fills Its Locomotive Tank Without Stopping.

Mr. Cecil J. Allen, chief of the civil engineers' department, supplies in the Great Eastern Railway Magazine some interesting facts on "the picking up of water" by trains at full speed on long journeys. Locomotives, he says, are exceeding bibulous creatures. The engines of one large British railway alone consume some 12,500,000 gallons of water per annum. An express engine under normal conditions of running will consume from thirty to thirty-five gallons of water for every mile covered, taking a general average. On such a journey as that made by the "Cornish Riviera Limited Express," of the Great Western railway, from London to Plymouth, 225½ miles—the longest daily nonstop run in the world—some four tons of coal are consumed against an average of no less than forty tons of water.

The troughs, Mr. Allen explains, have usually a length of just over a quarter of a mile and are laid perfectly level in the center of the "four foot." Water is taken from them by means of a movable shovel shaped "scoop" under the tender, which is lowered into the trough as the train passes over it at full speed. The sharp edge of this scoop cuts off, as it were, the "top layer" of the water, which is forced up into a large vertical pipe and delivered through a mushroom head or an elbow at the top of the tender into the water tank. As soon as the water gauge on the tender indicates that the tank is full the scoop is raised again. According to the speed at which the train is traveling, it is possible to lift from 2,000 to 3,000 gallons in about fifteen seconds.

Official Red Tape.

A man sent 10 cents in postage stamps to the patent office at Washington for two copies of a patent. The stamps were returned with a letter saying that currency must be sent. The man sent a dime and at the end of a week was informed that the copies of the patent were exhausted and that the treasury department would return his money. A week later the treasury department advised him that it would take three weeks to audit his account and refund his 10 cents. The man had spent 6 cents for postage and the government twice as much.

Napoleon.

Napoleon, who rose to be a general of brigade after only eight years' connection with the French army, was shortly after shorn of that honor when Robespierre fell. Yet so adroit a politician was he that by 1795 he was the head of the forces of the convention, though nominally an aide-de-camp to Barras as commander in chief and actually the most effectively powerful man in France.

On Sale Everywhere.—There may be country merchants who do not keep Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, though they are few and far between, and these may suggest that some other oil is just as good. There is nothing so good as a liniment or as an internal medicine in certain cases. Take no other. The demand for it shows that it is the only popular oil.