



### The Honest Woodman.

From the Fable of La Fontaine.

There was a poor woodman who worked very hard in a forest. One day this woodman was chopping down a tall tree near a river. "Chop! Chop! Chop!" rang out his ax, as he brought it against the tall tree trunk; when suddenly, as he swung his ax up high over his shoulder, the top of his ax flew off and went splash into the water. As it was made of steel of course it was very heavy and it sank down to the bottom of the river. The poor woodman looked sad and said:

"What can I do? How can I earn my daily bread without my good ax to help me?"

As he sat there grieving, he saw a ripple of light upon the water. He rubbed his eyes.

"Am I dreaming?" he said. But, as he looked again, he saw a wonderful fairy. She was dressed all in a shimmering gown which seemed to be every color of the rainbow, and on her long golden hair she wore a crown of seaweed. She came toward the woodman and spoke in a soft voice, that sounded like a rippling river:

"My good man, why do you look so sad?"

"I have lost my ax—my strong, steel ax head," he answered. "It fell into the river and I know not what to do, for I can no longer chop down the trees to earn my daily bread."

"Do not grieve, good woodman," said the fairy, "for I will try to find your ax head," and she went down into the water and soon she came up and held out her hands toward him, and in one hand he saw an ax head of solid gold.

"My good man, is this your ax?" she asked.

He looked at the gold and answered; "No, that is very beautiful, but it is not my old ax. Mine was a strong steel ax head."

"Very well," answered the fairy. "I will look again."

So she put the gold ax head down on the bank and disappeared in the water again, and all the woodman saw was a ripple of light on the river. Soon she came up, holding in her hand an ax head of shining silver.

"Is this your ax head, my good man?" she asked.

"No, no, that is very beautiful, but it is not my old ax. Mine is made of strong steel."

"Very well," answered the fairy. "I'll put this silver ax head down on the bank and look again for your ax head."

Then she went out across the water once more and sank from his sight, and all the woodman saw was a ripple of light on the river.

This time, when she came back to the woodman, she held in her hand his old steel ax head.

"Is this your ax?" she asked.

"Yes, yes, that is my very own ax head!" he answered. "Thank you so much for finding it for me!"

Then the fairy took the gold and silver axes and said: "Did you not know that these other ax heads are far more valuable than your old steel one?"

"Yes," said the woodman; "but the gold ax was not mine, nor was the silver one. I am sure they are worth a great deal of money; but how can I claim them when they are not my own?"

"Well done, honest woodman," said the fairy; "truth is far more precious than silver or gold, and because you have told me the truth I should like to make you a present of these two ax heads, for they belong to me."

Then the fairy placed the gold ax and the silver ax in the hands of the astonished woodman, and she was gone across the water. And all he saw was the ripple of light.



Our Commander-in-Chief and France's Minister of War

NEW and exclusive photograph of General Sir Douglas Haig, (left) commander of the British forces in France, and M. Painlevé, new French Minister of War. This photograph, which has just arrived in this country, was made at the British headquarters on the French front.

## PROVIDING FOR HARVEST HANDS

The Quantity and Kinds of Foods Required for Harvesters as Estimated by An Expert in Household Science.

For an accustomed cook, the work of preparing meals for the extra harvest hands, presents no special problem. It is a matter of assembling food and promptly preparing it in appetizing ways.

To nearly every farm woman, however, comes an appalling first time when she finds herself faced by the question of how much she must prepare for a given number of men. To this question is now added our national duty of economy. We are asked to prepare for our tables not so much what we best enjoy as what will most acceptably and economically nourish bodies for the work they must do.

In view of this situation, many of my readers may welcome an estimate of the amount of food needed for one meal by one man employed at severe work such as threshing.

I am reproducing here the table which gives in ounces a balanced ration for a man of one hundred and fifty-four pounds. A little study of the table as a whole will help the housewife to understand how this balance is preserved and how to estimate what she will need to furnish for five men or twenty-five.

Man at Severe Work	
Kind of Food	Ounces
Breakfast:	
Apple sauce	4.00
Oatmeal	2.00
Cream	2.15
Sugar	0.56
Sausage (pork)	2.00
Bread	2.60
Butter	0.50
Potatoes	4.00
Tea (1 cup)	0.40
Sugar	0.28
Cream	1.07
Total	19.56
Dinner:	
Boiled ham	3.00
Potatoes	4.00
Carrots	4.00
Turnips	4.20
Corn bread	5.30
Bread	0.75
Butter	1.30
Cold slaw (cream)	1.33
Pie, mince	4.00
Tea (1 cup)	0.28
Sugar	0.40
Cream	1.07
Total	29.63

Supper:	
Dried beef (creamed)	1.00
Cream	1.07
Fried potatoes	2.40
Bread	1.30
Butter	0.75
Apple sauce	4.00
Ginger bread	4.00
Milk, skimmed	9.40
Total	23.92
Total for day	73.11

Feeding the harvest helpers is hard for the woman who cannot have suitable appliances and has to depend on makeshifts.

Among the helpful utensils is a three or four gallon double boiler for making soups, gravies and puddings; also a large steam cooker which will take care of fifteen or twenty loaves of brown bread or steamed puddings, a once.

A good homemade fireless cooker will help in cooking ham or boiled beef.

Beware of trying to fill up hungry men with foods that take much time to prepare. One should not try to serve pies often, unless there is plenty of help. Rolling crust is slow work even for a swift pie-maker.

Three gallons of tapioca cream can be made at once in a big double boiler, almost as easily as one quart. When milk is available, it is no more expensive than pie and is as nourishing.

In the same way, a large quantity of berry pudding may be mixed. A shortcake is more quickly handled than pie crust.

When it is possible to buy bread from a bakery during harvest time, the women of the farm should not be expected to make it. Doughnuts require considerable handling but little more than biscuit or muffins, and usually are more satisfactory.

The main thing to guard against is taking proper care of the food in the hot weather. For that reason it is best not to keep much over from day to day.

The more variety we can give in the grain foods, the less meat will be required. Try to serve biscuit, dumplings or squares of pie crust and stuffings with meats and fish to make a less quantity satisfying.

Food must not be greasy. Bake and broil and steam meats rather than fry them. By planning ahead and starting in season, the tougher portions of meats may be cooked till tender.

Water vases and hanging baskets thoroughly every day, preferably late in the afternoon.

To render boots and shoes waterproof in damp weather rub a little mutton suet around the edges of the soles. Beeswax is just as efficient.

## AN OPINION OF GERMANS.

By Chas. M. Rice, Denver.

Mr. Carl W. Ackerman, a distinguished representative of the United Press, and a very trustworthy correspondent, filling the important station of chief of staff, was stationed at Berlin from the beginning of the war and until diplomatic relations were severed with Germany. He had unusual opportunities of observing how things shaped themselves in the Hun capital and throughout Germany.

In the introduction to his book "Germany the Next Republic," he says: "At the beginning of the war I was sympathetic with Germany, but my sympathy changed to disgust as I watched developments in Berlin change the German people from world citizens to narrow-minded, deceitful tools of a ruthless government. I saw Germany outlaw herself. I saw the effects of President Wilson's notes. I saw the anti-American propaganda begin. I saw the Germany of 1915 disappear, and the birth of a lawless Germany take its place."

This is Mr. Ackerman's opinion of the Germany of today.

The seeds of democratic thought, which Wilson sowed in Germany are nevertheless taking root in her soil. If the imperial government had not frightened the people into a belief that too much thinking would be dangerous for the fatherland, the U.S. would not today be at war with the Kaiser's government. Only one thing now will make the people realize that they must think for themselves if they wish to exist as a nation and as a race.

That is a military defeat, a defeat on the battlefields of the Kaiser, von Hindenburg and the Rhine valley ammunition interests. Only this will shake the public confidence in the nation's leaders. Only a destroyed German army leadership will make the people rise up and overthrow the group of men who do Germany's political thinking today. Mr. Ackerman's views confirm our estimate of the German spirit and our conviction that there can be no safety or security for the world, and no true freedom for the German people until the criminal and futile folly of Prussian militarism has been crushed by a decisive victory for the allies and democracy. Thank Heaven, the prophetic role is becoming a thankless, if not a perilous one, in Germany. The imperial government insists on optimistic interpretation of all augurs and omens, but is notably inefficient in providing verification for prediction. It was prophesied that the U-boat war would bring Great Britain to her knees by July 1, and that the retreat from the Somme would pave the way for a brilliant and decisive coup by von Hindenburg. That the allied offensive was at an end on the western front. That the U.S. would not participate in the war beyond the mere lending of money and sale of supplies to the allies. That Russia would make a separate peace, and if not, she would disintegrate politically and economically, and would never strike another blow on the Eastern front.

These are a few of the prophetic ventures of the inspired oracles at Berlin, and every one of them has failed. How long will it take the German people to discover that they are being fed on lies? Only the most rigorous censorship of all unfavorable news can be responsible for the state of ignorance of the German people as to the real situation of their empire. But there are signs that the truth is beginning to percolate through to the lower strata, and that the people are awakening, when they demand the overthrow of Hottelweg and others of the war council, if not of the Kaiser himself, which rumor persists in affirming.

### Cost of Bread in the U. S.

Bread prices in the United States have advanced approximately 27 per cent, since January 1st, according to statistics compiled from official sources. The result was arrived at by taking the average retail prices for each month in 45 cities of the United States for the period from January 1 to July 1 this year. The standard unit was 16 ounces of unbaked dough, which is a fairer test than baked bread. The weights of baked loaves have varied so greatly and the sizes so often changed that it is almost impossible to find a reliable standard other than in dough form. The average price for the United States for 16 ounces of unbaked dough on January 1st was 6.98 cents, as against 8.85 cents on July 1st.

## THE MINISTRY OF MUNITIONS

REMARKABLE OUTPUT OF BIG BRITISH FACTORIES.

Details Given by the Minister in Recent Speech in British House of Commons.

Here are some details of the remarkable output of the great State Factories to which Dr. Addison, British Minister of Munitions, referred recently in the House of Commons:

We are now turning out 20 times as many machine guns as we did two years ago.

We are now making all the small arms and small-arm munitions we require, and are entirely independent of outside supplies.

At Woolwich we had in August, 1914, 10,860 workers, of whom 125 were women.

Today we have 73,571, of whom 25,000 are women.

Steel Production.

Before the war we produced 7,000,000 tons of steel a year. Now we are producing at the rate of 10,000,000 tons a year. By the end of 1918 the figure will be 12,000,000.

Home supplies of oil being developed.

Twice as many aeroplanes were turned out in May as was the case in December last.

During the past six months 1,500,000 steel helmets have been supplied to the troops.

Waste is being prevented. Cart-ridge cases cost 7s. each. They can be refitted at a cost of 4d. each.

T.N.T., which formerly cost 1s. 9d. per lb., is now selling for 8½d.

After nine weeks' fighting in France this spring the supply of shells had only decreased by 7 per cent.

There are 183 separate operations in gauging every 18-pounder shell. Scheme being developed for the production of nitrates.

We have now the plant available for supplying from this country all we need of the following articles:—

Potash (entirely dependent on Germany before the war).

Scientific instruments.

Optical glasses (we only produced 10 per cent. of our requirements before the war).

Machine tools of all kinds.

Sulphuric acid.

Superphosphates.

Tungsten (indispensable for high-speed steel).

During the first five months of 1916 the working days lost through disputes were 1,869,000. During the same period this year they were 540,700.

40,187,381 War Savings Certificates have been purchased by munition workers.

Canteens have been provided for 810,000 workers.

To meet the needs of railway transport the resources of the Empire had been tapped, and more than 2,000 miles of track had been supplied, besides nearly 1,000 locomotives, apart from hundreds supplied by the Railway Executive Committee.

### WAR.

From hill to hill he harried me;  
He stalked me day and night,  
He neither knew nor hated me;  
Nor his nor mine the fight.

He killed the man who stood by me,  
For such they made his law;  
Then foot by foot I fought to him,  
Who neither knew nor saw.

I trained my rifle on his heart,  
He leaped up in the air,  
The screaming ball tore through his heart  
And lay embedded there.

Lay hot embedded there, and yet,  
He hissed home o'er hill and sea  
Straight to the aching heart of me  
Who'd wronged not mine or me.

—Arthur Stringer.

A little work every day in the garden is better than temporary neglect with later struggles to keep down the weeds.

The first self-moving gun carriage was invented in France in 1769.

An alarmed clock which awakens deaf sleepers by jarring their beds has been invented in Germany.

## WON VICTORIA CROSS TWICE

REMARKABLE EXPLOITS OF AN AUSTRALIAN.

First V.C. Won in Battle With Turks and Second in Leading Charge Against Germans.

How an Australian has tipped over British precedent and won the Victoria Cross twice is vividly told in a recent report by the War Office. The heroic battler who has earned this distinction is Lieut. John Jacka, of the 14th Australian Infantry.

Of the remarkable exploits of Lt. Jacka, the British Intelligence Office at London says:

"First, there is the account of how Jacka won the V.C. the first time. At that time he was a lance-corporal of the 14th Australians at Anzac, commanded at that time by Colonel Courtney.

"On May 18, after three weeks of continuous fighting, during which the battalion had lost 75 per cent. of its effectives, Sanders Pasha made his great attempt to drive the Anzacs into the sea. He sent the Turks against the attenuated Anzac line in overwhelming force, and the chief fury of the attack was concentrated on the line from Quinn's post to Courtney's. Not a Turk got through the Anzac lines.

"But at Courtney's a number got into a small communication trench, overcoming the two or three men who held it. The wounded officer managed to give warning of the danger, and Lance-Corporal Jacka rushed into the trench alone with fixed bayonet, and, sheltering himself behind the traverse, prevented the Turks from advancing. Some of his comrades rushed to his assistance.

### Fell on Their Rear

"You keep them here," said Jacka to Lieut. Crabbe, and I will take them at the other end of the trench. Rushing around, he fell on the astonished Turks from their rear like a lion. Five he shot down, and two more he killed with his bayonet. Three more were driven out of the trench into the hands of the men who were guarding the entrance, under Lieut. Crabbe.

"That was Jacka's first exploit. Single-handed, he attacked ten men in a trench and overcame them. In recognition of his astonishing gallantry and of the great service he had rendered, he was awarded a lieutenancy and the first V.C. won at Anzac.

"Now comes the second story, and a part of this can be told in Jacka's own language. The incident happened in France. On the night of Aug. 5, Lieut. Jacka, with forty-four men of the Fourteenth Battalion, was sent to relieve the Anzacs (who were holding an advanced trench of the northeast of the village of Poelvoorde).

"It was not so much of a trench, says the lieutenant, 'as a number of shell holes joined by some shallow excavation.' 'Before they had been there half an hour the Germans began a sort of bombardment which preceded a counter-attack; but they kept it up for hours. Of the forty-four men, seven were killed and four were wounded. Then, in the first dusk of early morning, the enemy rushed to the attack. A good lot of them; there may have been 600. The Anzacs stood up and fought to stop their rush; fought with all the fury of men hard beset. 'But they went right over us.' They left behind them only seven sound men in addition to the lieutenant. He was wounded.

"They halted behind us; the tale goes on, 'and formed up in groups.' 'In this moment the lieutenant contrived to send a S.O.S. back for help. In the fight going on behind him the greater numbers prevailed, and the Germans took a considerable number of Anzac prisoners. Then they began to make their way back.

"The lieutenant ordered his seven men to fix bayonets, and followed himself with the rifle of one of his dead men. 'If we stay here they are bound to capture us,' he explained, and I would sooner be dead than a prisoner. The supports cannot be long in coming up; let's go for them. His seven stalwarts were willing, and at his word of command they leaped forward to attack the hundreds of the enemy, firing their rifles from the hip as they ran.

"Some of the amazed Germans at once threw up their hands, but others were made of sterner stuff and began to fire at very close range.

"Not One Got Away."

"I have only an impression of a crowd gathering about us," says Lt. Jacka, in describing this crisis. "The cheering thing was that I could see some of the Germans with their hands up and others already running away. Also our men who had been taken prisoner were quick to take their cue, and, unarmed as they were, seemed to be setting about their captors."

"At this critical moment the shouts of the supports rang clear and loud. More of the Germans fled, others surrendered incontinently. None got away.

"The net result was that not one man of Jacka's platoon was on the effective list seven hours after they took possession of the trench. But they had held the fort against twenty times as many Germans, killing or capturing them all."

## The Doings of the Duffs.

