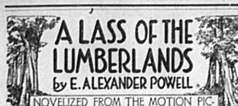

# A LASS OF THE LUMBERLANDS
by E. ALEXANDER POWELL

NOVELIZED FROM THE MOTION PICTURE SERIAL OF THE SAME NAME PRODUCED BY THE SIGNAL FILM CORP.

SYNOPSIS.

ELEVENTH EPISODE

Holmes Was Never Willing to Acknowledge Defeat.

PUZZLES THAT KILL TIME

They Always Show Up the Dullness and Perspicacity of the Other Fellow.

MAKE NO MORE ZEPPELINS

Workmen at Friedrichshafen Plant Are Dismissed and Ordered In to the Army.

## FOR HIS COUNTRY

Retrenchment.

Water-Loving Trees.

Troubles of a Lazy Man.

Grapes Grow Almost Anywhere.

Light Covering.

Poison for Rabbits.

Girl Conductor Holds Thief.

# What Well Dressed Women Will Wear

Sweaters and Sweater-Coats

Our Food Supply and Our Allies

Pick-Up Work for Summer Days

Julia Bottomley

Two Bridesmaids' Frocks.

Why, Mother!

The Great Experiment.

## KING GEORGE'S FINE LIBRARY

Books and Manuscripts Are of Great and Constantly Increasing Historical Value.

The Cleverest Son.

Probably True.

A Sore Disappointment.

The Inner Meaning.

Washington Honored White Alive.

An Introduction Needed.

A Bear's Diet.

Baby Words Rule Songland.

Saves the Floors.

CINCINNATI MARKETS.

## SICK WOMAN HAD CRYING SPELLS

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

A Needful Precaution.

He Put It Back.

Quite Evident.

WATCH YOUR SKIN IMPROVE

ASTHMA

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY

Kill All Flies!

POSITION

One Drop Cures Gapes

PATENTS

W. N. U., CINCINNATI, NO. 24-1917.

Nerves All On Edge?

An Ohio Case

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

# THE NAME OF OLD GLORY
BY JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY

I

OLD GLORY! say, who,
By the ships and the crew,
And the long, blended ranks of the gray and the blue,—
Who gave you, Old Glory, the name that you bear
With such pride everywhere
As you cast yourself free to the rapturous air
And leap out full-length, as we're wanting you to?—
Who gave you that name, with the ring of the same,
And the honor and fame so becoming to you?—
Your stripes stroked in ripples of white and of red,
With your stars at their glittering best overhead—
By day or by night
Their delightfullest light
Laughing down from their little square heaven of blue!—
Who gave you the name of Old Glory?—say, who—
Who gave you the name of Old Glory?
*The old banner lifted, and faltering then*
*In vague lisps and whispers fell silent again.*

II

Old Glory,—speak out!—we are asking about
How you happened to "favor" a name, so to say,
That sounds so familiar and careless and gay
As we cheer it and shout in our wild breezy way—
We—the *crowd*, every man of us, calling you that—
*We*—Tom, Dick, and Harry—each swinging his hat
And hurrahing "Old Glory!" like you were our kin,
When—*Lord!*—we all know we're as common as sin!
And yet it just seems like you *humor* us all
And waft us your thanks, as we hail you and fall
Into line, with you over us, waving us on
Where our glorified, sanctified betters have gone.—
And this is the reason we're wanting to know—
(And we're wanting it *so!*—
Where our own fathers went we are willing to go.)—
Who gave you the name of Old Glory—Oho!—
Who gave you the name of Old Glory?
*The old flag unfurled with a billowy thrill*
*For an instant, then wistfully sighed and was still.*

III

Old Glory: the story we're wanting to hear
Is what the plain facts of your christening were,—
For your name—just to hear it,
Repeat it, and cheer it, 's a tang to the spirit
As salt as a tear;—
And seeing you fly, and the boys marching by,
There's a shout in the throat and a blur in the eye
And an aching to live for you always—or die,
If, dying, we still keep you waving on high.
And so, by our love
For you, floating above,
And the scars of all wars and the sorrows thereof,
Who gave you the name of Old Glory, and why
Are we thrilled at the name of Old Glory?
*Then the old banner leaped, like a sail in the blast,*
*And fluttered an audible answer at last.—*

IV

And it spake, with a shake of the voice, and it said:—
By the driven snow-white and the living blood-red
Of my bars, and their heaven of stars overhead—
By the symbol conjoined of them all, skyward cast,
As I float from the steeple, or flap at the mast,
Or droop o'er the sod where the long grasses nod.—
My name is as old as the glory of God.
. . . So I came by the name of Old Glory.

COPYRIGHT 1900 BY JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY

THIS inspiring poem was read by Mr. Riley on February 23, 1903, when the state of Indiana presented a sword to Admiral Taylor, who commanded the battleship Indiana in the engagement off Santiago. Before reading the stanzas, the poet paid an introductory tribute to the flag as follows:

"It may seem a late day in which to attempt a tribute to our glorious old flag, the Stars and Stripes; but that it is an ever newer glory in our eyes and an ever dearer rapture in our hearts. The coming generations of its patriot followers, high and low, can but lift to it continuous voices of applause and benediction. Master orators may eulogize it till no further thrill of speech seems left with which to fitly glorify it, or poets may sing its praise till their song seems one with the music of the ripples of the breezes in its silken folds; but no tribute-voice of forum, harp or clarion may well hold mute the one all-universal voice that breaks, with cheers and tears at every newer sight of our nation's hallowed emblem—the old flag. Over its brave heroes and defenders, since 'the shot heard round the world,' it has been a panoply, a shelter and a shield, and yet how proudly have the embattled hosts gone down that they might lift it to securer heights. Its wavering shade has fallen on the weary marcher softly as the shadow of the maple at his father's door. He has heard its flutterings, like light laughter, in the lull of noonday battle; and, worn with agony, above the surgeon's tent, that all is well. Yea, and in death the sacred banner has enfolded him, even as a mother's fond caress. So, but the Lord's own victory in which he shares; the land he loved restored, inviolate, to kinsmen, comrades and oncoming patriot thousands yet to be—the broad old land of freedom firm underfoot once more—the old flag overhead! And what inspiring symbol must this banner be to its brave defenders who go down to sea in ships. One of these—a hapless prisoner for a while—says this of the old flag:

"'There is an odd thing about that flag when you meet it on the high seas and the wind is blowing hard, namely, that of all flags I know, it is the most alive; when the wind blows, the most eager and keen, with the stars seeming to dance with the joy of excitement. So that there is none better to go into battle, or come down the street when the fifes are piping ahead.'

"And with righteous pride it is recorded that upon the sea—borne on the throbbing bosom of the gale and baptized with the salt sea spray—this beloved flag of ours was first christened by the name of Old Glory."

SCRAPS

BREAD MAY DECIDE CONFLICT

British Food Expert Says Economic Use of Loaf May Be Determining Factor in War.

What the Yukon Has Given.

King David's Militia.

MUCH IN LITTLE

## FIRE BLIGHT IS AN INFECTIOUS DISEASE ATTACKING PEAR, APPLE AND OTHER TREES

Owing to Its Ravages, Commercial Growing of Choice Varieties of Pears Is Limited—Only Remedy Is Good Use of Knife and Saw to Remove Seats of Trouble.

AREA COVERED BY ROOTS OF APPLE TREE.

## IMPORTANT FACTOR IN PRODUCING FOOD

Imperative Need of Adding to Comfort and Efficiency of Farm Work Animals.

CHEAPEST SUMMER HOG FOOD

Early Winter Layers.

Save Forage Crops.

Beans for Canning.

Care and Judgment Needed.

Cut the Feed Bills.

## THE KITCHEN CABINET

GOOD EATING.

GOOD THINGS FOR THE TABLE.

Nellie Maxwell

PAIN? NOT A BIT! LIFT YOUR CORNS OR CALLUSES OFF

Friend of the Animals.

How to Serenade?

Supper Would Wait.

There's a Limit.

Difference of Age.

Not That Far Along as Yet.

True.

The Real Object.

Still One More Task to Face.

Wanted—an Alibi.

## CULTIVATE! CULTIVATE!

Produce More Food, But at the Lowest Cost.

Trials of the Farmer.

In Line.

Figuring on a Necessity.

The Effects of Opiates.

CASTORIA

As Age Advances the Liver Requires occasional slight stimulation.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS correct CONSTIPATION

Colorless or Pale Faces usually indicate the absence of Iron in the blood — Carter's Iron Pills

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy