PATRIA

THE GREAT ROMANCE of PREPAREDNESS

By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

Novelization of the Motion Picture Play of the Same Name Produced for the International Film Service, Inc., Under the Direction of Wharton, Inc. Copyright Star Company.

THE CAST.

MRS. VERNON CASTLE as Patria Channing.
MILTON SILLS as Donald Parr.
WARNER OLAND as Baron Huroki.
DOROTHY GREEN as Fanny Adair.

SYNOPSIS.

Anticipating the long-threatened Japanese-Mexican invasion of the southwestern states, Patria Channing, an American girl of great wealth, with the assistance of her fiance, Capt. Donald Parr (late U. S. A.) converts her vast border ranchlands into what is virtually an armed camp. Baron Huroki, commanding the allied Japanese-Mexican forces, learns of her preparations, and thinking to crush them before they can become formidable, orders the invasion to begin immediately. Warning reaches Patria at the eleventh hour.

FOURTEENTH EPISODE

Border Peril.

DAYBREAK.

In the library of the Channing hacienda lights burned late into the night. Round a great oaken table in the middle of the room some ten persons sat in conference. The surface of the table was strewn with maps and papers—the former large-scale and minutely detailed topographical maps of the Channing properties and the adjacent country, both north and south of the border.

A council of war was in progress. Something after midnight it drew toward its conclusion. A hush of thoughtful silence settled down upon the gathering. Patria and Donald Parr and their aides—those commanding the several divisions of Patria's little force of "watchmen"—mentally reviewing what had been said, reconning point by point such instructions as had been issued and the course of action which had been agreed upon.

It was vitally important that nothing should be neglected, forgotten, or overlooked.

This business to which they were committed was so desperate, their hopes for its success so meager and forlorn, that the little company of patriotic adventurers dared neglect no least item of precaution.

According to reliable information a ...

... to her, offering to take her in his arms, but she shook her head with a little smile.

"Not here," she begged, "not here, Don dear—while there's moonlight in the patio!"

Catching his hand she drew him with her through the doorway. . . .

The patio was very still and peaceful and deserted. The moonlight silvered it exquisitely. Its air was sweet with the scent of flowers. In the shadow of the old well in its center, Patria released Donald's hand, and turned to him, lifting up her face to his lips. . . .

Perhaps for the last time . . .

How she found it possible to let him go, in the end, she never understood. With a sense of the unreality of it all she watched his soldierly figure, in its khaki field uniform, stride away through the chiaroscuro of milk-white moonlight and inky shadow, till he disappeared in the passageway leading to the front of the house.

And for a long time after he had gone she stood clasping the hands upon which his parting kisses had been pressed, and staring at the spot where she had last seen him.

It seemed so hideously wrong that these things could be, that this world so beautiful could be made the slaughter-pen of embattled humanity. She thought of France, the land she knew and loved so well; her last night in France had been a summer's night, moonsmitten and warm and sweet—even as this night. She had sailed for New York the next day; and a week later the great war had broken out. And now all northern France was the theater of horrors unspeakable.

And tomorrow would see the inception of an effort to render her own United States a counterpart of France . . .

The most she could hope for was that the preparations she had made would check temporarily the invading forces, give the country time to realize its peril and arm against it. For the invasion, once launched, would never be stayed but by overwhelming force. If checked where the Channing property met the border, it would only recoil to strike a new and more effective blow. Even assuming the impossible—that the Channing ranch should prove an impregnable obstacle in its path—it would need only to ...

... and from them, now and again, smoke bombs were dropped, signaling in code to the gunners of that hidden battery.

Dressing in the maddest haste, Patria ran from her room, and without pausing to find and question anyone who might be about the house, left the patio by the passageway.

In front of the house her motor-car was waiting—by prearranged order—in charge of an orderly. From him, as she drove toward the aviation field, she learned little or nothing. He had arrived at the house with the car at about the time when the firing began. He could tell her no more than that the end of a sleepless night had found every man upon the ranch at his post and prepared to sell his life to the highest bidder.

On the way they passed a squad of men operating an anti-airplane gun—which they had just brought into action. They worked steadily, methodically, intelligently, as if they were well-accustomed to their business instead of the novices they were in all, save drilling.

And the accuracy of their firing was astonishing. By the time Patria arrived at the aviation field, a lucky shot had brought down one of the hostile aircraft, another was winging southward as fast as its engine would move it, and the third was engaged in a duel with two planes sent up by Patria's corps.

Fascinated, she stood watching this spectacle long after her own biplane had been wheeled out of its hangar and made ready for her ascent.

The three in the air were so high that they seemed little larger than swallows, and like swallows they wheeled and swooped, spitting fire at one another, their planes flashing in the young sunlight like swords.

In the end the invader took refuge in flight, the two defenders snapping at his heels; and so they drifted from sight, far south of the border.

The distant firing had now become more fast and furious.

Clambering into the seat of her biplane, Patria grasped the controls and gave the word to start the engine.

Five minutes later she was at an elevation whence she commanded a view of the country north and south of the boundary line.

That report had not erred in saying that the Japanese and Mexicans meant to invade in force was dismayingly disclosed. The roads to the south of the arroyo which marked the international line were choked with regiments of horse and foot. Patria's wildest fears had not prepared her for the sight of so vast an army. Her heart sank; the handful of men with which she had thought to oppose this army seemed more than ever pitifully inadequate. She had expected them to be outnumbered ten to one; the truth was that they were outnumbered a hundred to one.

Yet they were fighting gallantly—as gallantly as if they imagined that the odds against them were less brutally disproportionate. Which none did.

Under cover of the sand-bag parapet ...

... when issuing the order. They could have been held only at a cost too high for their value. As they were emptied, regiment after regiment of Japanese infantry which had been waiting till the batteries had prepared their way, charged across the bridge with irresistible impetus and swept over the trenches like a living wave.

Not, however, entirely without opposition. One man had, for reasons of his own, elected not to retreat. Alone he greeted the onslaught with machine-gun fire, spraying death over the bridge and its approaches. Dozens of the charging troops fell before he ran out of ammunition or was silenced by a shot well aimed; Patria never knew how the fellow met his end. He was, one minute, working his weapon busily and methodically; the next, he was silenced; and his fate was masked by the hordes that took possession of the trenches.

As this happened, Patria's observer touched her arm to draw her attention to their personal peril. So absorbed had she been in the action beneath her that she—and for that matter, her observer as well—had altogether neglected to look after the safety of the biplane.

It was now menaced by no less than three Japanese air scouts—lightly armored biplanes carrying two passengers and equipped with machine guns.

Soaring out over the battlefield at a great height, these assassins of the air had chosen shrewdly the right moment to strike at Patria's 'plane. The latter happened to occupy the lower levels of the air alone, at that time; no other machines of Patria's flying corps were at hand; the two which had pursued the first hostile airplane beyond the border were lost to view in the heat haze that veiled the south, their fate a mystery; all others were still in the hangars or delayed by minor circumstances at the aviation field.

Upon the lonely craft piloted by Patria, then, the three Japanese dropped down from their high level with the ferocity of hawks, opening fire with their machine guns as soon as they got within range, and attacking the devoted biplane from three sides.

Taken utterly by surprise—with no more than the touch of her observer's warning hand upon her arm by way of preface to a hailstorm of bullets—Patria did the only possible thing permitted by the conditions, that is, sought safety in forthright flight. And since she was hemmed in on the north, east and west, she was obliged to drive into the south.

For a few moments she expected each breath to be her last. Bullets whistled and sang between the planes or tore their flimsy surfaces or glanced from twanging struts and cables like sleet through the ribs of a coverless umbrella. It seemed nothing short of miraculous that none found lodgment in either Patria or the observer.

Then, however, the slightly superior speed of the American engines began to make itself felt. Patria drew slightly ahead and at the same time tilted ...

They Were Fighting Valiantly.

Patria's Fears Had Not Prepared Her for the Sight of So Vast an Army.

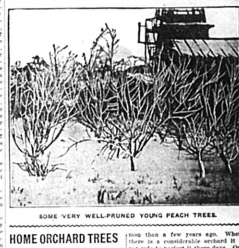
COMPLETE RENEWAL OF OLD PEACH TREES

The peach tree is a rapid grower under ordinary favorable conditions. It bears fruit only on wood of the previous season's growth. Its characteristic habit of growth is to form tall, erect branches, in its early years, becoming more spreading as its age increases; hence, a few seasons' unrestricted, natural development, where care and pruning have been neglected, results in a tall, illy proportioned top, formed by long, straggling, slender branches at the extremities of which, out of reach from the tallest step-ladders, the fruit is borne. The weight of the fruit, at the extremities of these highly or widely extended branches, brings so great a leverage to bear upon their bases as to result in serious splitting, breaking and mutilation of the trees. Careful, annual pruning back of the new growth from the time the young trees are planted, tends to overcome this undesirable habit of growth and to keep the head of the tree compact and symmetrical, thereby lessening the danger of breaking by reducing the leverage exerted by the weight of the crop, and rendering the gathering of the fruit an easy and pleasant task. But even with careful, annual pruning, the peach tree will eventually get out of proportion and out of reasonable bounds. It is at this time that a complete renewal becomes advisable. This can be accomplished without the loss of a crop, providing the work be done early in the spring of a season in which the fruit buds have been destroyed by the severity and rigors of winter.

Cut Back Each Season.

Where annual crops are the rule, the fortunate orchardist may cut back a few of the branches of each tree each season, thereby keeping an adequate supply of new fruiting wood coming on, low down where pruning and spraying may be easily done, and where the crop may be safely supported by the superior strength of the short, sturdy, well-knit branches.

Thus, gradually, the trees will become renewed, there will be no material loss in fruit production, and the fruit will be of larger size because of the decreased number of specimens to be developed.—Bulletin 180, Ohio Agricultural Experiment Station.



SOME VERY WELL-PRUNED YOUNG PEACH TREES.

HOME ORCHARD TREES KNOWN AS BOARDERS

Some Farmers Could Profitably Pull Up Some of Most Undesirable Varieties.

WINTER SPRAYING IS IMPORTANT PRACTICE

Neglect Means That Fruit Crop Will Be Greatly Injured—Diseases Are Checked.

CREAM HIGH IN TEST BRINGS BEST PRICE

Of Benefit to Both Cream Producer and Butter Manufacturer—Retains Flavor.

RUSSIAN IS CALLED MYSTIC

USE LITTLE TIN IN SOLDER

A Woman's Burdens

are lightened when she turns to the right medicine. If her existence is made gloomy by the chronic weaknesses, delicate derangements, and painful disorders that afflict her sex, she will find relief and emancipation from her troubles in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. If she's overworked, nervous, or "run-down," she finds new life and strength. It's a powerful, invigorating tonic and nervine which was discovered and used by an eminent physician for many years, in all cases of "female complaints" and weaknesses. For young girls just entering womanhood; for women at the critical "change of life"; in bearing-down sensations, periodical pains, ulceration, inflammation, and every kindred ailment, the "Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine put up without alcohol—ingredients on wrapper.

CLEVELAND, OHIO.—"Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription has been of wonderful help to me during expectancy. When I started to take this tonic I suffered with heartburn and was nauseated and weak. The first few doses benefited me greatly and I have kept right on taking it all the while. I think 'Favorite Prescription' a splendid medicine for women and would advise its use by every expectant mother."—MRS. FLORA HOLDEN, 1394 E. 123rd Street.

AKRON, OHIO.—"I have taken Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription and Golden Medical Discovery. I took the 'Favorite Prescription' for woman's trouble and it did wonders for me. I had been ailing for five months and I only took one bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it did me so much good that I don't think I will need any more. I advise all similar sufferers to take 'Favorite Prescription.' I used the 'Golden Medical Discovery' for asthma and I do not feel as if I will need to take any more of it for it has been almost one year since it has bothered me at all."—ELIZA HODGE, 1366 Switzer Ave.

No More Light Cooking.

A socket for electric lamps has been put on the market which makes it impossible to steal electric light bulbs or to use the socket for any purpose which the owner does not intend. The new sockets will be a blow to those who live in furnished rooms and secrete an electric toaster or an electric iron in the bottom of their trunks to use when the landlady is asleep. The safety socket is so made that you can screw in any lamp or attachment plug, but once in, it cannot be removed. The socket only works one way.

Infections or inflammations of the Eyes, whether from external or internal causes, are promptly healed by the use of Roman Eye Balsam at night upon retiring. Adv.

Prospective Competition.

"Where's the tape line?"

"I don't remember exactly," responded mother. "What do you want with it?"

"I was just reading over the measurements of the Venus de Milo," explained the daughter with embarrassment.

Philadelphia building in which Ben Franklin conducted his printing office is still standing.

Recognized His Sermon.

Two of England's most famous actresses are "daughters of the manse," and Matheson Lang is the brother of the archbishop of York, Rt. Rev. Cosmo Lang. Barnaby Williams, who represents the characters of Dickens to the life, was educated for the church and was only a youth when he became attached as a preacher to a mission at Bow. So successful was he, writes a correspondent, that many of his sermons were sold at a penny a copy. He tells a good story of one of them.

"'Mene, Mene, Tekel, Upharsin' ('Thou art weighed in the balance and found wanting') was my text," he says, "and as I delivered the sermon with all the dramatic fervor at my command I created a sensation. Some years later I went to a certain church. The preacher was a well-known church dignitary. When he read out his text I pricked up my ears. Still higher did I prick them, till they nearly fell off my head, when, as the preacher read his sermon, I recognized my own juvenile effort."

SOFT, CLEAR SKINS

Made So by Daily Use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment—Trial Free.

The last thing at night and the first in the morning, bathe the face freely with Cuticura Soap and hot water. If there are pimples or dandruff smear them with Cuticura Ointment before bathing. Nothing better than Cuticura for daily toilet preparations.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Hand Searchlight.

A powerful searchlight has been devised which may be carried about by hand. The new searchlight resembles the electric bull's-eye lantern in its portability, but it is built on the principles of the big searchlights used in war. It has a powerful reflector, a heavy focusing lens and is operated by several dry batteries. The whole is put up in a compact mechanism with a stout handle above from which the case depends. It is also provided with sockets by which it may be secured upon a stand. It is expected to find numerous applications in war.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. For Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and are a pleasant remedy for Worms. Used by Mothers for 30 years. They are so pleasant to take, children like them. *They never fail.* All Druggists, 25 cents. Sample FREE. Address, Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

Aunt Jerusha's No-Cake.

"You never hearn o' no-cake? Wal, that was parched corn paounded up in a mortar an' eat wi' milk ef they had it, an' ef they hedn't jest mixed up wi' water. They l'arnt that of the Injins, an' they 'lowed it 'ould stan' by a man longer'n any other Injun corn fixin's. Then they uster make samp in the plumpin' mill, big mortars they was, 'at went wi' a spring pole, an' they'd change off onto camp when they got ...

WELL-BRED HOGS GIVE BETTER RESULTS THAN ANY OTHER BRANCH OF LIVE STOCK

SPLENDID SPECIMEN OF BROOD SOW.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

No branch of live-stock farming gives better results than the raising of well-bred swine when conducted with a reasonable amount of intelligence. The hog is one of the most important animals to raise on the farm, either for meat or for profit, and no farm is complete unless some hogs are kept to aid in the modern method of farming. The farmers of the South and West, awakening to the merits of the hog, are rapidly increasing their output of pork and their bank accounts. The hog requires less labor, less equipment, less capital, and makes greater gains per hundred pounds of concentrates than any other farm animal, and reproduces himself faster and in greater numbers; and returns the money invested more quickly than any other farm animal except poultry.

In the trucking and mixed-farming sections of the United States hogs are used to consume various unmarketable substances. The value of milk is known on every farm, although it may not be fully appreciated, and any one who has fed pigs knows the keen appetite they have for milk and its products. In the neighborhood of many large dairies pork production has become a very prominent and lucrative supplement to the dairy industry. The hog is also a large factor in cheapening the production of beef. Hogs are placed in the cattle feed lots to utilize the corn and other feeds which the cattle have failed to digest and which otherwise would be wasted. Hogs following steers in many cases have increased the profit per steer by from $6 to $9. Farmers and hotel and restaurant owners are using kitchen refuse to produce salable pork. In fact, as a consumer of by-products the hog has no rival.

However, this propensity in many instances is being taken unfair advantage of through ignorance and lack of care. Milk products, animal offal, etc., which contain disease germs, especially those of tuberculosis, are given to ...

... economically, while in some localities corn is a successful crop.

Location of Farm for Hogs.

The selection of a region is not of paramount importance in hog raising in the United States, for swine are successfully and profitably grown in practically all localities and on almost any type of soil; still, if the breeder is free to choose a location the following points should be considered:

An ideal location is on a well-drained farm possessing a rich soil that will produce grasses and other forage as well as the grains needed for fattening hogs. This does not mean, however, that only those farmers holding rich, level lands should raise hogs, for as a matter of fact hogs are most easily handled on farms that are somewhat rolling. For the production of forage crops the rolling farm is often as good as the level one, and it often has the added advantage of shade and a better water supply. The hill farmer does not have the best situation in all things, but in many instances he has certain advantages which he does not appreciate.

It is an advantage to locate in a hog-raising community. There are many small problems in management which cannot be touched upon in a general discussion of hog raising, but they may be learned through actual experience in one's own community. In such cases the older breeders have for a long time been in contact with local conditions, and a new man may profit by their experiences without spending several years acquiring one of his own. Then, too, if a whole community will raise a certain grade or breed of hog, it can obtain a reputation for its product as a community such as an individual never could hope to win.

The question of a market must always be considered, especially the facilities for reaching it and the type of hog it demands. Most communities have been successfully connected with the large central markets by the railroads, but these will be of little avail if the roads to the stations are poor. ...

SELL THE GENUINE COLD TEA

Swindling Bootleggers Are Successfully Playing a Confidence Game in Dry Oregon.

No one will sympathize with the illicit buyer of whisky who uncorks his bottle in thirsty anticipation, only to find that it is filled with cold tea, says a Portland exchange. For one thing, this subterfuge of bootleggers is almost as old as the hills. It no more ought to fool a reader of the day's news than the ancient gold brick or sick engineer swindle.

The operation of the scheme has been standardized. It is always the same. The purveyor offers the customer a bottle of "tea," and winks knowingly. The deal is made and the party of the second part some time thereafter is highly indignant because he got precisely what he contracted for.

The buyer, of course, knew in the beginning that he was making himself party to a violation of the law. If he had been law abiding he would not have been cheated. It is so with most confidence games. The fellow who puts up his money for a supposed bunch of "green goods" guaranteed to defy detection, thinks he is going to make some "easy money." At heart he is so much a law breaker as the man who swindles him. He sometimes pays a high price for experience, but it is worth the price if it teaches him that law breaking from any angle seldom pays in the end.

Display of Nerve.

During the corn show at Petersburg, Ind., recently, when all business houses were crowded with prospective customers for fall suits, and cloaks, a rural miss entered a store and asked to see the various styles in winter cloaks, relates the Indianapolis News. The saleswoman who had charge of the department spent almost an hour trying on the various styles and explaining the qualities of the goods. Finally a coat was tried on that just suited the girl. It was just what she was looking for, she said. When the saleswoman asked her whether she wished it done up the girl replied:

"Oh, no, ma'am; I am sending to a mail order house for a coat just like the one you showed me, and I wanted to see if I was going to be cheated."

Apparently satisfied that she had struck a bargain with the mail order house, the girl left the store. It took the saleswoman several minutes to realize what had happened, but when she came to herself her prospective customer had vanished.

Rome's Quiet Unbroken.

One of the good stories in circulation is told by Joe Tumulty, secretary to the president. He likes his job, but he dislikes one thing about it—that he can't tell the boys—the friendly reporters—about all they wish to know. He illustrated his inability to give information once by quoting the case of Johnny.

Johnny was crying in the hall as his mother came along, hatted and ...

All the Same.

First Neighbor—My daughter is very patriotic. She isn't going to play any more German music.

Second Neighbor—I'm afraid that won't help any. She will probably play something else in place of it?—Judge.

Acid Stomach, Heartburn and Nausea quickly disappear with the use of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills. Send for trial box to 372 Pearl St., New York. Adv.

Delicatessen Joke.

"There are German's pies in this house."

"The deuce you say—German spies in this house?"

"Sure—you got 'em from the delicatessen store around the corner."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 40 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels. Ad.

Mustard Removes Odor.

After handling fish the unpleasant odor will be entirely removed if a little dry mustard is rubbed on the hands.

$100 Reward, $100

Catarrh is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. It therefore requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE destroys the foundation of the disease, gives the patient strength by improving the general health and assists nature in doing its work. $100.00 for any case of Catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE fails to cure. Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

At the Lawyer's Club.

"Had a fellow advance an unusual reason today for dropping a lawsuit."

"What was that?"

"Said with the country at war people ought not to have internal differences."

Easy to Rid Home of Rats and Mice

There is no need of suffering from the depredations of rats and mice now that Stearns' Paste is readily obtainable at nearly every store. A small box of this effective exterminator costs only 25 cents and is usually sufficient to completely rid the house, store or barn of rats and mice. The U. S. Government has bought thousands of pounds of Stearns' Paste for use in cities where rats and mice are plentiful. The Paste is also efficient in destroying cockroaches and waterbugs. Adv.

A Relief.

"Is your wife knitting for the soldiers?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Meekton. "And I am highly pleased. Henrietta now has some occupation for her needles besides creating new neckties just for the fun of seeing how their colors become me."

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Carter's Little Liver Pills

You Cannot be Constipated and Happy. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. A Remedy That Makes Life Worth Living. Genuine bears signature Brent Good.

ABSENCE of Iron in the Blood is the reason for many colorless faces but CARTER'S IRON PILLS will greatly help most pale-faced people.

Young Women

Are Told How to Find Relief from Pain.

THE PERFECTLY SAFE REMEDY

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.

Stop That Cold At Once

CASCARA QUININE

District Managers Wanted

ABSORBINE, JR.

CHILDREN Should not be "dosed" for colds—apply "outside" VICK'S VAPORUB

YOU NEED NOT SUFFER WITH BACKACHE AND RHEUMATISM

GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

Canada's Liberal Offer of Wheat Land to Settlers

Why Suffer With Corns?

Save the Calves!

OLD PRESCRIPTION FOR WEAK KIDNEYS

Every Woman Wants Paxtine ANTISEPTIC POWDER

MURINE Granulated Eyelids

COUGHING PISO'S

SILAGE WILL DECAY AT TOP

CINCINNATI MARKETS.