"OVER THE TOP"

BY AN AMERICAN SOLDIER WHO WENT

ARTHUR GUY EMPEY

MACHINE GUNNER, SERVING IN FRANCE

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CHAPTER XXVI—Continued.
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Right now I can see the butt of that gun trembling. The Scottie made a complete turn in the air, hit the ground, rolling over twice, each time clawing at the earth, and then remained still, about four feet from me, in a sort of sitting position. I called to him, "Are you hurt badly, Jock?" but no answer. He was dead. A dark red smudge was coming through his tunic right under the heart. The blood ran down his bare knees, making a horrible sight. On his right side he carried his water bottle. I was crazy for a drink and tried to reach this, but for the life of me could not negotiate that four feet. Then I became unconscious. When I woke up I was in an advanced firstaid post. I asked the doctor if we had taken the trench. "We took the trench and the wood beyond, all right," he said, "and you fellows did your bit; but, my lad, that was thirty-six hours ago. You were lying in No Man's Land in that bally hole for a day and a half. It's a wonder you are alive." He also told me that out of the twenty that were in the raiding party, seventeen were killed. The officer died of wounds in crawling back to our trench and I was severely wounded, but one fellow returned without a scratch, without any prisoners. No doubt this chap was the one who had sneezed and improperly cut the barbed wire.

In the official communique our trench raid was described as follows:

"All quiet on the western front, excepting in the neighborhood of Gommecourt wood, where one of our raiding parties penetrated into the German lines."

It is needless to say that we had no use for our persuaders or come-alongs, ...

... eye. I closed my eye and pretty soon could not open the lid; the blood had congealed and closed it, as if it were glued down.

An English girl dressed in khaki was driving the ambulance, while beside her on the seat was a corporal of the R. A. M. C. They kept up a running conversation about Blighty which almost wrecked my nerves; pretty soon from the stretcher above me, the Irishman became aware of the fact that the bandage from his foot had become loose; it must have pained him horribly, because he yelled in a loud voice:

"If you don't stop this bloody death wagon and fix this d—— bandage on my foot, I will get out and walk."

The girl on the seat turned around and in a sympathetic voice asked, "Poor fellow, are you very badly wounded?"

The Irishman, at this question, let out a howl of indignation and answered, "Am I very badly wounded, what bloody cheek; no, I'm not wounded, I've only been kicked by a canary bird."

The ambulance immediately stopped, and the corporal came to the rear and fixed him up, and also washed out my right eye. I was too weak to thank him, but it was a great relief. Then I must have become unconscious, because when I regained my senses, the ambulance was at a standstill, and my stretcher was being removed from it.

It was night, lanterns were flashing here and there, and I could see stretcher-bearers hurrying to and fro. Then I was carried into a hospital train.

The inside of this train looked like heaven to me, just pure white, and we met our first Red Cross nurses; we thought they were angels. And they ...

... stop, bend over me, and whisper, "The best of luck, mate."

Soaked with perspiration I would awake with a cry, and the night nurse would come over and hold my hand. This awakening got to be a habit with me until that particular nurse was transferred to another ward.

In three weeks' time, owing to the careful treatment received, I was able to sit up and get my bearings. Our ward contained seventy-five patients, 90 per cent of which were surgical cases. At the head of each bed hung a temperature chart and diagnosis sheet. Across this sheet would be written "G. S. W." or "S. W.," the former meaning gun shot wound and the latter shell wound. The "S. W." predominated, especially among the Royal Field artillery and Royal engineers.

About forty different regiments were represented, and many arguments ensued as to the respective fighting ability of each regiment. The rivalry was wonderful. A Jock arguing with an Irishman, then a strong Cockney accent would butt in in favor of a London regiment. Before long a Welshman, followed by a member of a Yorkshire regiment, and, perhaps, a Canadian intrude themselves and the argument waxes loud and furious. The patients in the beds start howling for them to settle their dispute outside and the ward is in an uproar. The head sister comes along and with a wave of the hand completely routs the doughty warriors and again silence reigns supreme.

Wednesday and Sunday of each week were visiting days and were looked forward to by the men, because they meant parcels containing fruit, sweets or fags. When a patient had a regular visitor, he was generally kept well supplied with these delicacies. Great jealousy is shown among the men as to their visitors and many word wars ensue after the visitors leave.

When a man is sent to a convalescent home, he generally turns over his steady visitor to the men in the next bed.

Most visitors have autograph albums and bore Tommy to death by asking him to write the particulars of his wounding in same. Several Tommies try to duck this unpleasant job by telling the visitors that they cannot write, but this never phases the owner of the album; he or she, generally she, offers to write it for them and Tommy is stung into telling his experiences.

The questions asked Tommy by visitors would make a clever joke book to a military man.

Some kindly looking old lady will stop at your bed and in a sympathetic voice address you: "You poor boy, wounded by those terrible Germans. ...

VELOCITY OF BIG SHELLS

LAWSUIT THEIR LAST RESORT

Two Suits for Matrons

To dress or not to dress, beyond the degree of formality that characterizes the handsome silk or wool suit—that is the question that is being answered every day. And suits, they say, are selling in greater numbers as compared to other apparel, than ever. They are much advanced in price, too. It looks as if the handsome suit is destined to take the place of special afternoon and evening clothes, during the winter season at least and that velvet will run a close second to wool cloths. It cannot be much more expensive.

Aside from motives of patriotism, which call for a sacrifice of wool on the part of civilians, the velvet suit is the best choice for matrons. Its richness and durability, and the success with which it can be freshened up, after doing much service, recommend it ...

Millinery That Pays Tribute to Winter

WHAT RED CROSS DID LAST YEAR

Report of War Council Surely Will Thrill the Hearts of All Americans.

WOMEN GIVEN HIGH TRIBUTE

Contributions of Materials and Time Have Been Practically Unending —Figures Tell of Work Done by the Various Chapters.

October 23 the 3,854 chapters of the Red Cross held their annual meetings to elect officers and make reports. To be read at all these meetings throughout the United States, the Red Cross War Council sent the following annual message covering the work of the Red Cross for the past year:

To the Chapters of the American Red Cross:

The War Council sends greetings to the chapters of the American Red Cross on the occasion of their annual meetings for 1918.

With these greetings go congratulations on the great work of the chapters during the past year and, above all things, on the wonderful spirit of sacrifice and patriotism which has pervaded that work.

The strength of the Red Cross rests upon its chapters. They are its bone and sinew. They supply its funds, they supply its men and women, they supply its enthusiasm. Let us, then, review together the Red Cross story of the past year.

Some idea of the size to which your Red Cross family has grown may be gathered from the following facts:

On May 1, 1917, just before the appointment of the War Council, the American Red Cross had 486,194 members working through 562 chapters.

On July 31, 1918, the organization numbered 20,648,103 annual members, besides 8,000,000 members of the Junior Red Cross—a total enrollment of over one-fourth the population of the United States.

Since the beginning of the war you of the chapters have co-operated with the War Council in conducting two war fund drives and one membership drive, in addition to the campaign on behalf of the Junior Red Cross.

The total actual collections to date ...

This outpouring of generosity in material things has been accompanied by a spontaneity in the giving, by an enthusiasm and a devotion in the doing, which, after all, are greater and bigger than could be anything measured in terms of time or dollars.

It has been because of this spirit which has pervaded all American Red Cross effort in this war that the aged governor of one of the stricken and battered provinces of France stated not long since that, though France had long known of America's greatness, strength and enterprise, it remained for the American Red Cross in this war to reveal America's heart.

In this country, at this moment, the workers of the Red Cross, through its chapters, are helping to add to the comfort and health of the millions of our soldiers in 102 camps and cantonments, as well as of those traveling on railroad trains or embarking on ships for duty overseas.

The home service of the Red Cross, with its now more than 40,000 workers, is extending its ministrations of sympathy and counsel each month to upwards of 100,000 families left behind by soldiers at the front—a number ever growing with the increase of our men under arms.

But, of course, the heart of the Red Cross and its money and attention always move toward and focus themselves in Europe where the American Red Cross, as truly "the greatest mother in the world," is seeking to draw "a vast net of mercy through an ocean of unspeakable pain."

Red Cross Worth Recognized.

Nothing is withheld that can be given over there to supplement the efforts of our army and navy in caring for our own boys. The Red Cross does not pretend to do the work of the medical corps of the army or the navy; its purpose is to help and to supplement.

Nor does the Red Cross seek to glorify what it does or those who do it; our satisfaction is in the result, which, we are assured by Secretary Baker, General Pershing, General Ireland and all our leaders, is of inestimable value and of indispensable importance.

By the first of January your Red Cross will have working in France upwards of 5,000 Americans—a vivid contrast to the little group of eighteen men and women which, as the first Red Cross commission to France, sailed about June 1, 1917, to initiate our efforts in Europe.

Under your commission to France the work has been carefully organized, facilities have been provided, and effective efforts made to so co-operate with the army as to carry out the de- ...

GRATITUDE TO RED CROSS

RODENTS STEALING OUR FOOD

THIS WOMAN SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

By taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, One of Thousands of Such Cases.

Black River Falls, Wis.—"As Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saved me from an operation, I cannot say enough in praise of it. I suffered from organic troubles and my side hurt me so I could hardly be up from my bed, and I was unable to do my housework. I had the best doctors in Eau Claire and they wanted me to have an operation, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me so I did not need the operation, and I am telling all my friends about it."—Mrs. A. W. Binzer, Black River Falls, Wis.

It is just such experiences as that of Mrs. Binzer that has made this famous root and herb remedy a household word from ocean to ocean. Any woman who suffers from inflammation, ulceration, displacements, backache, nervousness, irregularities or "the blues" should not rest until she has given it a trial, and for special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Cuticura Soap is Easy Shaving for Sensitive Skins

The New Up-to-date Cuticura Method

While the Boss Is Away.

The following notice scrawled on the wall of his hut by a Bananaland (Australia) timber cutter:

"You all take this notice. I have gone to fight the Germans, and I don't know when I'm coming back; somebody chip round my humpy against grass fire. All my bullocks is sold except Sambo, him with the cockhorn. Anyone finding him can sell him to the — butcher and mind the money till I come back."

Sambo has been collected and his price ($50) banked against the boss' return. The humpy (shack) is regularly chipped round, and anyone who interfered with the old wagon ...

Saving Sugar and Wheat is comfortably done when one uses Grape-Nuts

A truly wonderful food, ready to eat.

"THE SERUM of SILENCE"

A message to the women of the United States from a man who asks them just to keep still when they hear German propaganda

By RUSSELL T. EDWARDS, Director, Educational Section, National War Garden Commission.

If TEN million war gardeners will set their minds resolutely to refusing to listen to German propaganda or vicious knocks against our government the most powerful arm of the German war machine will be paralyzed. That looks like a big order but it is not when you come to analyze it. The pity is that women will repeat so much of the senseless rumor that is going the rounds. If the women of this country will inoculate the peddler of German propaganda with the "serum of silence" they will bring victory very near, for the big battle of this war is for public opinion right here on this side of the ocean. Turn from the knocker and the propagandist in si- ...

... not make like answer you may as well turn out the light on the statue of liberty for you will find a Berlin date line on your tax receipt. How to meet it? The way to meet Doctor Wagner's plan is by the united co-operation of the brain power of this country.

State of Mind Needed.

That job needs the state of mind of the French women. When a French woman drops a plate and breaks it, or she is informed her husband has been killed in the trenches, she has the same answer—"c'est La Guerre"— ...

THIRD SHELL PROVES FATAL

THE KITCHEN CABINET

Nine little sausages
Sizzling on a plate;
In came the boarders,
And then they were ate.
—Boston Transcript.

WHAT TO HAVE FOR BREAKFAST.

THE first meal of the day should be simple, substantial enough to suit the various needs of each member of the family, and not too great a burden upon the cook.

Ham Balls.—Take one cupful of finely minced cooked ham, one cupful of bread crumbs, two cupfuls of cooked potatoes mashed fine, two tablespoonfuls of butter, two eggs and a dash of cayenne. Melt the butter and beat all together until very light. Shape into small flat cakes; dip in egg and crumbs and fry brown.

Baked Salt Mackerel.—Freshen by covering with cold water, skin side up, and standing over night. Change the water a few times and unless very salt this treatment will freshen it sufficiently. Put into a baking pan and add boiling water. Cook in a hot oven until the water in the pan is evaporated; then add rich milk, and if the fish is very fat it will need no further seasoning. A fish lacking in fat is improved by adding bits of butter over the fish while baking.

Date Gems.—Take one cupful of dates, seeded and chopped fine, two cupfuls of milk, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, three cupfuls of flour and one egg well beaten; mix the egg and milk; sift the dry ingredients; add the chopped dates and combine mixtures. Beat hard and bake in well-buttered gem irons for 20 minutes.

Boiled Dinner Hash. — The hash made from the vegetables and meat left over from the boiled dinner is often more popular than the original dish. ...

A FEW GOOD CHOWDERS.

LIVE STOCK NOTES

GOOD LUBRICANT IS NEEDED

Helping the Meat and Milk Supply

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture.)

SELECT GOOD BREEDING SOWS.

Permanent Pasture and a Little Grain Maintains the Brood Sow Cheaply and Well.

MAKE PROFIT IN SPRING LITTERS

Begin in Fall by Selecting Sows With Plenty of Vitality and Give Them Good Care.

DON'T LOSE VALUABLE TIME

Animals Should Not Be Skimped on Starvation Rations or Half-Feeds —Access to Green Forage Is of Big Importance.

Sensible hog management saves only the most desirable sows for permanent use in the breeding herd, according to the specialists of the United States department of agriculture, who are striving to effect maximum pork production under economical methods. The methods of many hog raisers are out of joint with the almanac. That is to say, many farmers waste valuable time, when it is likely to be too late, in trying to cure hog ailments, ...

... grinding alfalfa hay, soaking it for 24 hours in barrels containing hot water, adding a little salt and possibly one-half bushel or more of shorts to a barrel of feed and giving the mixture to the sows in the form of thick slop. It is suggested that the preferable time for feeding this slop is each morning so that during the balance of the day the animals can rustle about for corn. Good alfalfa hay should also be available in convenient racks so that the sows can eat this roughage as they please.

One of the most important matters, and undoubtedly the one which is most commonly neglected in the proper handling of hogs, is to supply the porkers with an abundance of clean, pure drinking water. For this purpose some automatic watering device or homemade convenience of this nature should provide the hogs constantly with water. Without question, water is the cheapest material used in pork production and the importance of having it supplied in quantity and of proper quality cannot be overestimated. Hogs should not be forced to drink from an icy tank, nor should they be provided with only a limited supply once or twice a day. A tank heater or a properly protected gravity system will control the former evil, while a permanent and dependable supply of water will overcome the latter.

LITTLE PIG ESSENTIALS

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

What Interested Her.

"I found a blooming young bride one day bending with a stern and severe air over a dry looking volume.

"'What are you reading?' I asked.

"'An excellent work,' she replied, 'called Happiness in Marriage.'"

"'What advice,' I said, 'does it give to wives?'

"'I don't know,' she answered. 'I'm reading the advice to husbands.'"

For speedy and effective action Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" has no equal. One dose only will clean out Worms or Tapeworm. Adv.

Whee!

Aerial Bombing.

Aerial bombing is today far more of an exact science than was supposed possible a year and a half ago. In the early days of the war, dropping bombs was largely a matter of luck. Accurate bomb-sights have been produced which, carefully used, are a guarantee of the bomb falling on the object aimed at, with a very small margin of error. Of course, in the case of all such instruments, the human element is sometimes responsible for errors of calculation and a small error on a bomb-sight at 15,000 feet will send a bomb far out of its course.

ASTHMADOR GUARANTEED TO INSTANTLY RELIEVE ASTHMA

HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES IF YOUR BACK ACHES

How Acid-Stomach Wrecks Health of Millions

Canada made me Prosperous

You Can Get a Homestead of 160 Acres Free