READY TO REMAKE AMERICAN WOUNDED

Reconstruction Work Has Already Begun in a Number of Large and Well Equipped Hospitals

WOOD CARVER AT WORK WITH LEFT HAND

KNITTING CAN BE TAUGHT EVEN THE BED-RIDDEN

WOODWORKING SHOP IN HOSPITAL

THE problem of putting the crippled or disabled soldier or sailor back into self-supporting civil life is one with which all the European belligerent nations have been struggling for nearly four years, with only partial success in its solution. Based upon the combined experience of the allies and the central powers, studied at first hand by a corps of specialists, and supplemented by co-operative research under the direction of the Red Cross Institute for Crippled and Disabled Men, and the National Association of Manufacturers, a programme has been worked out by the surgeon general's office of the army which is calculated to insure to every soldier of the United States who comes back from "over there" minus an arm or a leg, blind, deaf, or otherwise handicapped, a better chance of reinstatement as a useful member of society than was afforded to any of the soldiers of the allies in the first two or three years of the war.

Germany alone, the only nation that was prepared for this war, had included detailed plans for the reconstruction of maimed and mutilated soldiers in its war program from the beginning, and, under its autocratic system of government, has been able to enforce these plans, with the result that every crippled German soldier is put to work at some useful occupation with the slightest possible delay after his injury. The allies have had to evolve their general plans as well as particular methods out of the bitter experience [illegible]

[illegible]

discharge. On the hospital ship and in the reception hospital on Ellis Island there will be special officers whose duty it will be to ascertain all the available facts about each man's personal ability, social status, and similar data on which to base a judgment as to the particular form of re-education best adapted to his needs.

Fourteen of the general hospitals being constructed by the war department [illegible]

[illegible]

USE SANDBAGS ON WARSHIPS

Have Been Found to Form the Only Efficient Protection for the Guns and Gun Crews.

[illegible]

How They Jest With Death.

[illegible]

NOW THAT SEPTEMBER IS HERE

[illegible]

ENTER THE AIRPLANE COAT

[illegible]

Julia Bottomley

THE KITCHEN CABINET

ECONOMICAL MEAT DISHES.

[illegible]

SUMMER SALADS.

[illegible]

Nellie Maxwell

WORTH KNOWING

[illegible]

FROM NEAR AND FAR

[illegible]

GATHERED FACTS

[illegible]

TAKEN FROM EXCHANGES

[illegible]

CHEERED HIM UP.

[illegible]

FORCE OF HABIT.

[illegible]

CINCINNATI MARKETS.

[illegible]

WRIGLEY'S

For Victory Buy War Savings Stamps

We will win this war— Nothing else really matters until we do!

The Flavor Lasts

"OVER THE TOP"

BY AN AMERICAN SOLDIER WHO WENT

ARTHUR GUY EMPEY

MACHINE GUNNER, SERVING IN FRANCE

© 1917 BY ARTHUR GUY EMPEY

EMPEY IS MEMBER OF FIRING SQUAD WHICH CARRIES OUT DEATH SENTENCE.

Synopsis.—Fired by the sinking of the Lusitania, with the loss of American lives, Arthur Guy Empey, an American living in Jersey City, goes to England and enlists as a private in the British army. After a short experience as a recruiting officer in London, he is sent to training quarters in France, where he first hears the sound of big guns and makes the acquaintance of "cooties." After a brief period of training Empey's company is sent into the front-line trenches, where he takes his first turn on the fire step while the bullets whiz overhead. Empey learns, as comrade falls, that death lurks always in the trenches. Chaplain distinguishes himself by rescuing wounded men under hot fire. With pick and shovel Empey has experience as a trench digger in No Man's Land. Exciting experience on listening post detail. Exciting work on observation post duty. Back in rest billets Empey writes and stages a successful play. Once more in the front trenches, [illegible] goes "over the top" in a successful but costly attack on the [illegible] lines. Soon afterwards Empey and his comrades repulse a [illegible]

CHAPTER XXIII—Continued.

[illegible]

the shoulder. Opening my eyes I saw a regimental sergeant major bending over me. He had a lighted lantern in his right hand. I started to ask him what was the matter, when he put his finger to his lips for silence and whispered:

"Get on your equipment, and, without any noise, come with me."

This greatly mystified me, but I obeyed his order.

Outside of the billet, I asked him what was up, but he shut me up with:

"Don't ask questions, it's against orders. I don't know myself."

It was raining like the mischief.

We splashed along a muddy road for about fifteen minutes, finally stopping at the entrance of what must have been an old barn. In the darkness, I could hear pigs grunting, as if they had just been disturbed. In front of the door stood an officer in a mack (mackintosh). The R. S. M. went up to him, whispered something, and then left. This officer called to me, asked my name, number and regiment, at the same time, in the light of a lantern he was holding, making a notation in a little book.

When he had finished writing, he whispered:

"Go into that billet and wait orders, and no talking. Understand?"

I stumbled into the barn and sat on the floor in the darkness. I could see no one, but could hear men breathing and moving; they seemed nervous and restless. I know I was.

During my wait, three other men entered. Then the officer poked his head in the door and ordered:

"Fall in, outside the billet, in single rank."

We fell in, standing at ease. Then he commanded:

"Squad—'Shun! Number!"

[illegible]

Buried With Honors.

[illegible]

CHAPTER XXIV.

The Firing Squad.

[illegible]

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SHE GOT WHAT SHE WANTED

[illegible]

WHY SHE COULDN'T SEE HIM

[illegible]

Keep Yourself Fit

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

THICK, SWOLLEN GLANDS ... ABSORBINE

Heal Itching Skins With Cuticura

PATENTS

Buy Roofing & Paint

ASTHMADOR ... HAY FEVER ASTHMA

HAVE THE FIGHTING SPIRIT

[illegible]

Honest Advertising.

THIS is a topic we all hear now-a-days because so many people are inclined to exaggerate. Yet has any physician told you that we claimed unreasonable remedial properties for Fletcher's Castoria? Just ask them. We won't answer it ourselves, we know what the answer will be.

That it has all the virtues to-day that was claimed for it in its early days is to be found in its increased use, the recommendation by prominent physicians, and our assurance that its standard will be maintained.

Imitations are to be found in some stores and only because of the Castoria that Mr. Fletcher created. But it is not the genuine Castoria that Mr. Fletcher Honestly advertised, Honestly placed before the public and from which he Honestly expects to receive his reward.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA

Extracts from Letters by Grateful Parents to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Mrs. John W. Derrick, of Lexington, S. C., says: "My children cry for Castoria, I could not do without it."

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Gaines, of Ripley, Tenn., say: "We enclose our baby's picture hoping it will induce some poor tired mothers to give your Castoria a trial. We have used it since baby was two weeks old."

Mrs. J. G. Parman, of Nashville, Tenn., says: "The perfect health of my baby is due to your Castoria—the first and only medicine he has taken. He is never satisfied with one dose, he always cries for more."

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Johnson, of Stevens Point, Wis., say: "When our baby was two weeks old he cried so much we did everything for him, then got some Castoria and he is now strong and fat. We would not be without it, and are very thankful to you."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS BEARS the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY

In Quest of Beauty.

Professional beauties often have novel methods of improving and preserving their good looks. One beautiful actress, for instance, whose neck and shoulders were painfully scraggy, secured the desired roundness by rubbing the offending parts with cod-liver [illegible]

Self-Abnegation.

There had been a fire in a big block of flats with heavy loss of property and many narrow escapes.

"Were there any acts of conspicuous heroism?" queried the reporter.

"Yes," said one of the victims. "With a self-abnegation never before witnessed [illegible]

He Hadn't Thought of That.

"Did ye bring home that pane of glass for the kitchen windy, Pat?"

"Oi did not. Oi was after a twelve by fourteen, an' the only size they had was fourteen by twelve."

"Ye fool, why didn't ye git it? Ye could have put it in sideways, couldn't [illegible]

SAFE, GENTLE REMEDY CLEANSES YOUR KIDNEYS

[illegible]

Hay Fever—Catarrh ... SCHIFFMANN'S CATARRH BALM

Free Homestead Lands of 160 Acres Each

[illegible]

CATARRH ... VICKS VAPORUB

Your Eyes

[illegible]