

EMPEY JOINS THE "SUICIDE CLUB," AS THE BOMBING SQUAD IS CALLED.

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 bey's company is sent into the front-line trenches, where he takes st turn on the fire step while the bullets whiz overhead. Empey as comrade falls, that death lurks always in the trenches. ey goes "over the top" for the first time and has a desperate fight,

> CHAPTER XII. _8_

Bombing. "somewhere in France" with a little In rest billets. The next day our capain asked for volunteers for bombers' chool. I gave my name and was acepted. I had joined the Suicide club, nd my troubles commenced. Thirtywe men of the battalion, including myself, were sent to L-, where we methods of throwing and manufacture of various kinds of hand grenades, rom the old "jam tin," now obsolete, the present Mills bomb, the standard of the British army.

It all depends where you are as to call you a "bomber" and give you medals, while in neutral countries they call you an anarchist and give you "life."

From the very start the Germans were well equipped with effective bombs and trained bomb throwers, but the English army was as little preing school an old sergeant of the Grenadier guards, whom I had the good fortune to meet, told me of the discouragements this branch of the service suffered before they could meet the Germans on an equal footing. (Pacifists and small army people in the U. S. please read with care.) The first English expeditionary forces had no bombs at all, but had clicked a lot of casualties from those thrown by the Boches. One bright morning someone higher up had an idea and issued an order detailing two men from each plateon to go to bombing school to learn the duties of a bomber and how to manufacture bombs. Noncommissloned officers were generally selected for this course. After about two weeks at school they returned to their units in rest billets or in the fire trench, as the case might be, and got busy teaching their platoons how to make "jam tins."

Previously an order had been issued for all ranks to save empty jam tins for the manufacture of bombs. A professor of bombing would sit on the fire step in the front trench with the remainder of his section crowding around to see him work.

On his left would be a pile of empty and rusty jam tins, while beside him on the fire step would be a miscellaneous assortment of material used in the manufacture of the "jam tins."

Tommy would stoop down, get an erapty "jam tin," take a handful of clayey mud from the parapet, and line the inside of the tin with this substance. Then he would reach over, pick up his detonator and explosive, and insert them in the tin, fuse protruding. On the fire step would be a pue of fragments of shell, shrapnel balls, bits of iron, nails, etc .- anything that was hard enough to send over to Fritz; he would scoop up a handful of this junk and put it in the bomb. Perhaps one of the platoon would ask him what he did this for, and he would explain that when the bomb exploded these bits would fly about and kill or a thousand by quarters, he was going wound any German hit by same; the questioner would immediately pull a from experience he had learned not button off his tunic and hand it to to trust it. the bomb maker with, "Well, blame me, send th y would volunteer an ken jackknife; both

and inserted, would take anand fill the tin,

bomb. To ignite the fuse, you had to rub it on the "striker," just the same as striking a match. The fuse was The boys in the section welcomed me timed to five seconds or longer. Some k, but there were many strange of the fuses issued in those days would Several of our men had gone burn down in a second or two, while Vest in that charge, and were lying others would "sizz" for a week before exploding. Back in Blighty the muniwooden cross at their heads. We were | tion workers weren't quite up to snuff, the way they are now. If the fuse took a notion to burn too quickly they generally buried the bomb maker next day. So making bombs could not be

called a "cushy" or safe job. After making several bombs the professor instructs the platoon in throwwent through a course in bombing. ing them. He takes a "jam tin" from Here we were instructed in the uses, the fire step, trembling a little, because it is nervous work, especially when new at it, lights the fuse on his striker. The fuse begins to "sizz" and sputter and a spiral of smoke, like that from a smoldering fag, rises from

it. The platoon splits in two and what you are called. In France they ducks around the traverse nearest to he would be able to set the "big them. They don't like the looks and league" on fire. sound of the burning fuse. When that fuse begins to smoke and "sizz" you want to say good-by to it as soon as possible, so Tommy with all his might chucks it over the top and crouches against the parapet, waiting for the

Lots of times in bombing the "jam pared in this important department of tin" would be picked up by the Gerhighting as in many others. At bomb-mans, before it exploded, and thrown back at Tommy with dire r

After a lot of men went West in this manner an order was issued, reading something like this:

"To all ranks in the British army: After igniting the fuse and before



Throwing Hand Grenades.

throwing the jam-tin bomb, count slowly one! two! three!"

This in order to give the fuse time enough to burn down, so that the bomb would explode before the Germans could throw it back.

Tommy read the order-he reads them all, but after he ignited the fuse and it began to smoke-orders were forgotten, and away she went in record time and back she came to the further discomfort of the thrower.

Then another order was issued to count, "one hundred! two hundred! three hundred!" But Tommy didn't care if the order read to count up to to get rid of that "jam tin," because

When the powers that be realized over as a souvenir," or that they could not change Tommy they decided to change the type of bomb and did so-substituting the "hair brush," the "cricket ball," and later the Mills bomb.

The standard bomb used in the Britch a hole in ish army is the "Mills." It is about the over the shape and size of a large lemon. Alking out. though not actually a lemon, Fritz inhtly wrap sists that it is; perhaps he judges it tin, and by the havoc caused by its explosion. over to The Mills bomb is made of steel, the outside of which is corrugated into 48 small squares, which, upon the exploion of the bomb, scatter in a wide ea, wounding or killing any Fritz

ne of the flying fragments.

fidence of the thrower, in that he knows it will not explode until re-

eased from his grip. It is a mechanical device, with a lever, fitted into a slot at the top, which extends half way around the circumference and is held in place at the bottom by a fixing pin. In this pin there is a small metal ring, for the purpose of extracting the pin when ready to throw.

You do not throw a bomb the way a baseball is thrown, because, when in a narrow trench, your hand is liable to strike against the parados, traverse or parapet, and then down goes the bomb, and, in a couple of seconds or so, up goes Tommy.

In throwing, the bomb and lever are grasped in the right hand, the left foot is advanced, knee stiff, about one and a half its length to the front, while the right leg, knee bent, is carried slightly to the right. The left arm is extended at an angle of 45 degrees, pointing in the direction the bomb is to be thrown. This position is similar to that of shot putting, only that the right arm is extended downward. Then you hurl the bomb from you with an speech for fear that he was postponoverhead bowling motion, the same as ing mine, because I am sure you listhe air, this in order to give the fuse mate interest with which I listened to a chance to burn down so that when the extraordinarily vivid account he the bomb lands, it immediately ex- gave of the things which he had replodes and gives the Germans no time alized because he had come in contact to scamper out of its range or to re- with them on the other side of the turn it.

into the air and falls harmlessly to to win the war. And the second duty, the ground a few feet in front of the that goes hand in hand with it, is to bomber.

a strong spring, which forces the firing but the real quality of our purpose pin into a percussion cap. This ignites and of ourselves. the fuse, vale, burns down and sets off the detonator, charged with fulmimain charge of ammonal.

The average British soldier is not an Americans, who have played baseball from the kindergarten up, take naturally to bomb throwing and excel in this act. A six-foot English bomber will stand in awed silence when he sees a little five-foot-nothing Canadian outdistance his throw by several yards, I have read a few war stories of bombing, where baseball pitchers curved their bombs when throwing them, but a pitcher who can do this would make "Christy" Mathewson look like a piker, and is losing valuable time playing in the European War bush league, when

We had a cushy time while at this school. In fact, to us it was a regular vacation, and we were very sorry when one morning the adjutant ordered us to report at headquarters for transportation and rations to return to our units up the line.

Arriving at our section, the boys corners of their eyes. They could not conceive, as they expressed it, how a man could be such a blinking idiot as rupted with: to join the Suicide club. I was beginning to feel sorry that I had become me appeared doubly precious.

Now that I was a sure-enough bomber I was praying for peace and hoping that my services as such would not be required.

CHAPTER XIII.

My First Official Bath.

of the company to avail themselves of credited representatives and lay their ture of justice and mercy as the two an opportunity to take a swim and at terms on the table. We have laid servants of liberty, or only where the same time thoroughly wash them. ours, and they know what they are, selves and their underwear when on their own. We were having a spell of hot weather, and these baths to us were a luxury. The Tommies would splash around in the water and then be demonstrated to the utmost, but ful; only where they are free do they come out and sit in the sun and have the opportunity to demonstrate char- realize their dependence upon one anfirst we tried to drown the "cootles," but they also seemed to enjoy the bath.

One Sunday morning the whole section was in the creek and we were having a gay time, when the sergeant major appeared on the scene. He came to the edge of the creek and ordered: "Come out of it. Get your equipment on, 'drill order,' and fall in for bath parade. Look lively, my hearties. You have only got fifteen minutes." A howl of indignation from the creek greeted this order, but out we came. Discipline is discipline. We lined up in front of our billet with rifles and bayonets (why you need rifles and bayonets to take a bath gets me), a full quota of ammunition, and our tin hats. Each man had a piece of soap and a towel. After an eight-kilo march along a dusty road, with an occasional shell bank of a creek. Nailed over the door of this building was a large sign which read "Divisional Baths," In a wooden shed in the rear we could hear a wheezy old engine pumping water.

The joys of the bath are depicted by Empey in the next installment

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Great Writers Lazy. Shelley had an indolent vein. He vas very fond of the water, and many of his finest poems were composed as he idled at his case in a boat. He made the best of his short life, however, and that cannot be said for Coleridge, who seemed to be afflicted with is unfortunate enough to be bit that lack of will to work which some people call laziness. He had one of ch a very destructive and ef- the greatest minds, but he left ever Spest norms mere fragments.

NO LIMIT TO MEN

EVERY SHIP THAT SAILS WILL TAKE FIGHTING MEN AND THEIR SUPPLIES.

THAN FIVE MILLION

President Tells Great New York Gathtrated to Crush the Horrible Hun.

The President's speech in full fol-

"Mr. chairman and fellow countrymen: I should be very sorry to think that Mr. Davison in any degree curtailed his exceedinly interesting in cricket, throwing it fairly high in tened with the same intent and inti-

As the bomb leaves your hand, the "There are two duties with which lever, by means of a spring, is projected we are face to face. The first duty is win it greatly and worthily, showing When the lever flies off it releases the real quality of our power not only,

First Duty is to Win.

"Of course, the first duty, the duty nate of mercury, which explodes the that we must keep in the foreground of our thought until it is accomplished, is to win the war. I have heard expert at throwing; it is a new game gentlemen recently say that we must to him, therefore the Canadians and get five million men ready. Why limit it to five million?

"I have asked the Congress of the United States to name no limit because the Congress intends, I am sure, as we all intend, that every ship that can carry men or supplies shall go laden upon every voyage with every man and every supply she can carry.

"And, we are not to be diverted from the grim purpose of winning the war by any insincere approaches upon the subject of peace. I can say with a clear conscience that I have tested those intimations and have found them insincere. I now recognize them for what they are, an opportunity to have a free hand, particularly in the east, to carry out purposes of conquest and exploitation.

To Stand by Russia.

"Every proposal with regard to accommodation in the west involves a reservation with regard to the east. once again tendered us the glad mitt, Now, as far as I am concerned, I inbut looked askance at us out of the tend to stand by Russia as well as France.

A voice from the audience inter-

"God bless you."

a member of said club, and my life to the very ones that need friends and night and are busy every night and succor; and if any man in Germany every day doing the work of the Red thinks we are going to sacrifice any- | Cross, busy with a great eagerness to | now they are mistaken.

low citizens, in so far as we are con- relationships ready to curtail the ducerned is that it is, perhaps for the ties of the household in order that I could not be proud to fight for a work that all their hearts are engaged Right behind our rest billet was a selfish purpose, but I can be proud to in, and in doing which their hearts belarge creek about ten feet deep and fight for mankind. If they wish peace, come acquainted with each other. twenty feet across, and it was a habit let them come forward through ac-

Force to the Utmost. we have most conspicuously in the mon interest and common necessity. work of the Red Cross. Not that our men in arms do not represent our duty of the Red Cross is the duty of asked what he thought of it. mercy and succor and friendship.

"Have you formed a picture in your imagination of what this war is doing he was asked: 'Are you going back?' for us and for the world? In my own mind I am convinced that not a are fighting for?' 'Yes, me know; hundred years of peace could have night to make whole damn world demoknitted this nation together as this cratic party. single year of war has knitted it together; and better even than that, if possible, it is knitting the world together.

"Look at the picture. In the center whistling overhead, we arrived at a of the scene, four nations engaged little squat frame building upon the against the world, and at every point of vantage, showing that they are seeking selfish aggrandizement; and, against the 23 governments representing the greater part of the population of the world drawn together in a new sense of community of purpose, a new sense of unity of life.

Great Day of Duty.

"My friends, a great day of duty has come, and duty finds a man's soul as no kind of work can ever find it.

"May I say this? The duty that faces us all now is to serve one another, and no man can afford to make a fortune out of this war. There are men amongst us who have forgotten that, if they ever saw it. Some of you are old enough-I am old enough -to remember men who made fortunes out of the civil war, and you ship. I summon you in this next we know how they were regarded by to say how much and how since their fellow citizens. That was a war and how unanimously you sustain to save one country-this is a war to heart of the world."

save the world.

"And your relation to the Red Cross is one of the relations which will relieve you of the stigma. You can't give anything to the government of the United States; it won't accept it. There is a law of Congress

against accepting even services without pay. The only thing that the government will accept is a loan, and duties performed: but it is a great deal better to give than to lend or to pay, and your great channel for giving is to the American Red Cross.

"Down in your hearts you can take very much satisfaction, in the last analysis, in lending money to the government of the United States, beering That Every Eenergy and cause the interest which you draw Every Resource Must Be Concen- wil burn in your peckets; it is a commercial transaction, and some men have even dared to cavil at the rage of interest, not knowing the incidental commentary that constitutes upon their attitude.

"But when you give, something of your heart, something of your soul, something of yourself goes with the gift, particularly when it is given in such form that it never can come back by way of direct benefit to yourself. You know there is the old cynical definition of gratitude, as 'The lively expectation of favors to come."

"Well, there is no expectation of favors to come in this kind of giving. These things are bestowed in order that the world may be restored; that suffering may be relieved; that the face of the earth may have the blight of destruction taken away from it and that wherever force goes, there shall go mercy and helpfulness,

Give to the Limit. "And when you give, give absolutely all that you can spare, and don't consider yourself liberal in the giving. If you give with self-adulation, you are not giving at all, you are giving to your own vanity; but if have a well and playful child again. you give until it hurts ,then your heart blood goes into it.

"And think what we have here. We call it the American Red Cross, but it is merely a branch of a great international organization, which is not only recognized by the statutes of each of the civilized governments of the world, but it is recognized by international agreement and treaty as the recognized and accepted instrumentality of mercy and succor. And one of the deepest stains that rests upon the reputation of the German army is that they have not respected the Red Cross.

"That goes to the root of the matter. They have not respected the instrumentality they themselves participated in setting up as the thing which no man was to touch, because it was the expession of common hu- in the Marine corps the other day was manity.

"We are members, by being members of the American Red Cross, of a great fraternity and comradeship such celerity as to make it equally which extends all over the world, and useful as a baseball bat with which this cross which these lads bore today is an emblem of Christianity itself.

"It fills my imagination, ladies and gentlemen, to think of the women all "The helpless and the friendless are over this country who are busy tobody for our own sake, I tell them | find out the most serviceable thing | matter of battering brains out but of to do, busy with a foregetfulness of "For the glory of this war, my fel- all the old frivolities of their social first time in history, an unselfish war. they may contribute to this common to wind up the affairs of the Hohen-

"And you have, then, this noble picmen are free do they think the thoughts of comradeship; only where "But behind all this grim purpose, they are free do they think the sures needed physical comfort. It takes the my friends, lies the opportunity to thoughts of sympathy; only where demonstrate not only force which will they are free are they mutually helpacter, and it is that opportunity that other and their comradeship in a com-

"I heard a story told the other day that was ridiculous, but it is worth character, for they do, and it is a repeating, because it contains the character which those who see and germ of truth. An Indian was enlistrealize appreciate and admire; but ed in the army. He returned to the their duty is the duty of force. The reservation on a furlough. He was

> "He said: 'No much good; too much salute; not much shoot.' Then 'Yes.' 'Well, do you know what you

"He had evidently misunderstood some inocent sense of my own. But after all, although there is no party purpose in it, he got it right as far as the word 'party'; to make the whole world democratic in the sense of community of interest and of purpose, and if you ladies and gentlemen could read some of the touching dispatches which come through official channels, for even through these channels there come voices of humanity that are infinitely pathetic; if you could catch some of those voices that speak the utter longing of oppresssed and help dancers never could have survived in less peoples all over the world to hear something like the Battle Hymn of the Republic, to hear the feet of the great hosts of liberty going to set them free to set their minds free, set their lives free, set their children free, you would know what comes into the heart of those who are trying to contribute all the brains and power they a bundle home from a dry goods store have to this great enterprise of liberty. I summon you to the comrad

CHILD GETS SICK CROSS, FEVERISH IF CONSTIPATED

LOOK AT TONGUE! THEN GIVE FRUIT LAXATIVE FOR STOM-ACH, LIVER, BOWELS.

"CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS" CAN'T HARM CHILDREN AND THEY LOVE IT.



Mother! Your child isn't naturally cross and peevish. See if tongue is coated; this is a sure sign the little stomach, liver and bowels need a cleansing at once.

When listless, pale, feverish, full of cold, breath bad, throat sore, doesn't eat, sleep or act naturally, has stomach-ache, diarrhœa, remember, a gentle liver and bowel cleansing should always be the first treatment given. Nothing equals "California Syrup of Figs" for children's ills; give a teaspoonful, and in a few hours all the foul waste, sour bile and fermenting food which is clogged in the bowels passes out of the system, and you All children love this harmless, delicious "fruit laxative," and it never fails to effect a good "inside" cleansing. Directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups are plainly

on the bottle. Keep it handy in your home. A little given today saves a sick child tomorrow, but get the genuine. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," then see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company."-Adv.

MERE HAMMERING MAY WIN

But More Effective Way to End War Would Be to Open Eyes of the German People.

Among the applicants for enlistment a man with a wooden leg. He gave a demonstration to show that his artificial member could be unscrewed with to wallop the pill in the regimental series or as a war club with which to clout blockheads in raids on the German trenches.

In swinging at the domes of Huns rising stealthily from dugout doors it wouldn't matter if a man did have a wooden leg so long as he had his batting eve with him.

hammering sense in. It is not a question of knocking on wood, but of opening the eyes of the blind.

It will take more than wooden legs zollern regime.—Exchange.

FARMERS ARE WORKING HARDER And using their feet more than ever before For all these workers the frequent use of Allen's Foot=Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes and sprinkled in the foot-bath, increases their efficiency and in-Friction from the Shoe, freshens the feet, and prevents tired, aching and blistered feet. Women everywhere are constant users of Allen's Foot=Ease. Don't get foot sore, get Allen's Foot=Ease. Sold by dealers every-

He Followed Directions. Doctor-Have you taken those pills

I gave you? Patient-Some of them, doctor. "How many of them have you

taken?" "About ten, doctor."

where, 25c .- Adv.

"There were just twenty-one pills, and I told you to take one after each meal, so in seven days you should have taken them all."

"I followed your directions, and took one after each meal. But you must remember, doctor, that I am not a physician, and do not always get three meals every day."

You May Try Cuticura Free Send today for free samples of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and learn how quickly they relieve itching, skin and scalp troubles. For free samples, address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50 .- Adv.

Unprotected.

"Russia's climate is very severe." "Can't believe it. Those Russian a really cold climate."

Old People Who Are Feeble and Children Who Are Pale and Weak Would be greatly benefited by the General Streen ening Tonic Bifect of GROVE'S TASTELESS TONIC. It purifies and enriches the blood builds up the whole system. A General Streen ening Tonic for Adults and Children, 60c.

Many a man who objects to carrying goes nome from his club londed.

inulated Eyelids, Sties, Inflamed Eyes led over night by Roman Eye Balsam, trial proves its merit. Adv.

orry is the most popular form of ide .- W. G. Jerdan.