

EMPEY HEARS THE STORY OF THE TOMMY WHO HAD A BROAD STREAK OF YELLOW.

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, Empey goes "over the top" in a successful but costly attack on the German lines. Soon afterwards Empey and his comrades repulse a determined gas attack launched by the Germans. His next experience is as a member of a firing squad which executes a sentence of death.

GHAPTER XXIV-Continued.

After standing at "attention" for what seemed a week, though in reality it could not have been over five minutes, we heard a low whispering in our rear and footsteps on the stone flagging of the courtyard.

Our officer reappeared and in a low, but firm voice, ordered:

"About-Turn !"

We turned about. In the gray light of dawn, a few yards in front of me, I could make out a brick wall. Against this wall was a dark form with a white square pinned on its breast. We were supposed to aim at this square. To the right of the form I noticed a white spot on the wall. This would be my target. "Ready! Alm! Fire!"

The dark form sank into a huddled heap. My bullet sped on its way, and hit the whitish spot on the wall; I could see the splinters fly. Some one else had received the rifle containing the blank cartridge, but my mind was at ease, there was no blood of a Tommy on my hands.

"Order-Arms! About-Turn! Pile-Arms! Stand-Clear."

The stacks were re-formed.

"Quick - March! Right - Wheel!" And we left the scene of execution behind us.

It was now daylight. After marching about five minutes, we were dismissed with the following instructions from the officer in command:

"Return, alone, to your respective companies, and remember, no talking

about this affair, or else it will go hard with the gullty ones." We needed no urging to get away. I

did not recognize any of the men on the firing squad; ever the officer was a stranger to me.

The victim's relations and friends in Blighty will never know that he was executed; they will be under the impression that he died doing his bit for king and country.

In the public casualty lists his name will appear under the caption "Accidentally Killed," or "Died."

The day after the execution I received orders to report back to the line, and to keep a still tongue in my head.

Executions are a part of the day's work, but the part we hated most of all, I think-certainly the saddest. The British war department is thought by many people to be composed of rigid regulations all wound around with red tape. But it has a heart, and one of the evidences of this is the considerate way in which an execution is concealed and reported to the relative of the unfortunate man. They never know the truth. He is listed in the bulletins as among the "accidentally killed."

In the last ten years I have several times read stories in magazines of cowards changing, in a charge, to heroes. I used to laugh at it. It seemed easy for story-writers, but I said, "Men aren't made that way." But over In France I learned once that the streak of yellow can turn all white. I picked up the story, bit by bit, from the captain of the company, the sentries who guarded the poor fellow, as well as from my own observations. At first I did not realize the whole of his story, but after a week of investigation it stood out as clear in my mind as the mountains of my native West in the spring sunshine. It impressed me so much that I wrote it all down in rest billets on scraps of odd paper. The incidents are, as I say, every bit step out smartly, two paces to the true; the feelings of the man are true -I know from all I underwent in the fighting over in France,

We will call him Albert Lloyd. That name, but it will do: yd was what the world

orphan asy- drowning.

upon him for support. He had no good position to lose, and there was no sweetheart to tell him with her lips to go, while her eyes pleaded for him

Every time he saw a recruiting sergeant he'd slink around the corner out of sight, with a terrible fear gnawing at his heart. When passing the big recruiting posters, and on his way to business and back he passed many, he would pull down his cap and look the other way from that awful finger pointing at him, under the caption, "Your King and Country Need You:" or the boring eyes of Kitchener, which burned into his very soul, causing him

Then the Zeppelin raids-during them, he used to crouch in a corner of his boarding-house cellar, whimpering like a whipped puppy and calling upon the Lord to protect him.

Even his landlady despised him, although she had to admit that he was "good pay."

He very seldom read the papers, but one momentous morning the landlady put the morning paper at his place before he came down to breakfast. Taking his seat he read the flaring headline, "Conscription Bill Passed," and nearly fainted. Excusing himself, he stumbled upstairs to his bedroom, with the horror of it gnawing into his

Having saved up a few pounds, he decided not to leave the house, and to sham sickness, so he stayed in his room and had the landlady serve his meals

Every time there was a knock at the door he trembled all over, imagining it was a policeman who had come to take him away to the army.

One morning his fears were realized. Sure enough, there stood a policeman with the fatal paper. Taking it in his trembling hand he read that he, Albert Lloyd, was ordered to report himself to the nearest recruiting station for physical examination. He reported immediately, because he was afraid to disobey.

The doctor looked with approval upon Lloyd's six feet of physical perfection, and thought what a fine guardsman he would make, but examined his heart twice before he passed him as "physically fit;" It was beating

From the recruiting depot Lloyd was taken, with many others, in charge of a sergeant, to the training depot at Aldershot, where he was given an outfit of khaki, and drew his other equipment. He made a fine-looking soldier, except for the slight shrinking in his shoulders and the hunted look in his

At the training depot it does not take long to find out a man's character, and Lloyd was promptly dubbed "windy." In the English army "windy" means cowardly.

The smallest recruit in the barracks looked on him with contempt, and was not slow to show it in many ways.

Lloyd was a good soldier, learned quickly, obeyed every order promptly, never groused at the hardest fatigues. He was afraid to. He lived in deadly fear of the officers and "noncoms" over him. They also despised him,

One morning about three months after his enlistment Lloyd's company was paraded, and the names picked out for the next draft to France were read, When his name was called, he did not front, and answer cheerfully, "Here, sir," as the others did. He just fainted in the ranks and was carried to barracks amid the sneers of the rest.

That night was an agony of misery to him. He could not sleep. Just cried and whimpered in his bunk, because called him a slacker. on the morrow the draft was to sail peen at war nearly | for France, where he would see death still he was not on all sides, and perhaps be killed himself. On the steamer, crossing the for not en- channel, he would have jumped overworld, hav- board to escape, but was afraid of

dependent | Arriving in France, he and the rest

were huddled mto cattle mrs. On the side of each appeared in white letters. "Hommes 40, Chevaux 8." After hours of bumping over the uneven French roadbeds they arrived at the training base of Rouen

At this place they were put through a week's rigid training in trench warfare. On the morning of the eighth day they paraded at ten o'clock, and were inspected and passed by General H---, then were marched to the quartermaster's, to draw their gas helmets and trench equipment.

At four in the afternoon they were again hustled into cattle cars. This EDIRLE WASTE IS REDUCED time the journey lasted two days. They disembarked at the town of Frevent and could hear a distant dull booming. With knees shaking, Lloyd asked the sergeant what the noise was, and nearly dropped when the sergeant

replied in a somewhat bored tone: "Oh, them's the guns up the line. We'll be up there in a couple o' days or so. Don't worry, my laddie, you'll see more of 'em than you want before you get 'ome to Blighty again, that is, if you're lucky enough to get back. Now lend a hand there unloadin' them cars, and quit that everiastin' shakin'. I believe yer scared." The last with a contemptuous sneer.

They marched ten kilos, full pack, to a little dilapidated village, and the sound of the guns grew louder, coustantly louder.

The village was full of soldiers who turned out to inspect the new draft the men who were shortly to be their mates in the trenches, for they were going "up the line" on the morrow, to "take over" their certain sector of trenches.

The draft was paraded in front of battalion headquarters and the men were assigned to companies.

Lloyd was the only man assigned to D company. Perhaps the officer in charge of the draft had something to do with it, for he called Lloyd aside and said:

"Lloyd, you are going to a new company. No one knows you. Your bed will be as you make it, so for God's sake, brace up and be a man. I think you have the stuff in you, my boy, so good-by and the best of luck to you."

The next day the battalion took over their part of the trenches. It happened to be a very quiet day. The artillery behind the lines was still, except for an occasional shell sent over to let the Germans know the gunners were not

In the darkness, in single file, the company slowly wended their way \$61.75 per day for the seven messes, or down the communication trench to the | \$22,542 per year. front line. No one noticed Lloyd's white and drawn face,

in the trenches, Lloyd, with two of the old company men, was put on guard in one of the traverses. Not a shot was fired from the German lines, and no one paid any attention to him crouched on the firing step.

On the first time in, a new recruit is the mess officials, not required to stand with his head "over the top." He only "sits it out," while the older men keep watch.

At about ten o'clock, all of a sudden, he thought hell had broken loose, and crouched and shivered up against the imagined, right in their trench, when it fact they were landing about a hundred yards in rear of them, in the sec-

One of the older men on guard, turn ing to his mate, said:

"There goes Fritz with those d---d trench mortars again. It's about time our artillery 'taped' them, and sent over a few. Well, I'll be d-d, where's that blighter of a draft man gone to? There's his rifle leaning against the parapet. He must have legged it. Just keep your eye pecled, Dick, while I report it to the sergeant I wonder if the fool knows he can be shot for such tricks as leavin' his post?"

Lloyd had gone. When the trench mortars opened up, a maddening terror seized him and he wanted to run, to get away from that horrible din, anywhere to safety. So quietly sneaking around the traverse, he came to the entrance of a communication trench, and ran madly and blindly down it, running into traverses, stumbling into muddy holes, and falling full length over trench grids.

Groping blindly, with his arms stretched out in front of him, he at last came out of the trench into the village, or what used to be a viilage, before the German artillery razed it.

Mixed with his fear, he had a peculiar sort of cunning, which whitepered to him to avoid all sentries, because if they saw him he would be sent back to that awful destruction in the front line, and perhaps be killed or maimed. The thought made him shudder, the cold sweat coming out in beads on his face.

Empey learns that a streak of yellow sometimes can turn all white. He tells the unusual story in the next installment,

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Best Material for Splints. Galvanized wire netting is claimed to be much superior to wood as a material for surgical splints. It is strong, light in weight, non-absorbent and easily sterilized, and, unlike wood and plaster, gives free ventilation. The new splints are woven from wire so tempered that it can easily be pressed into shape to be bound closely upon the injured limb.

Daily Thought.

No nobler feeling than this, of adniration for one higher than nimself. dwells in the breast of man. It is to this hour, and at all hours, a vivifying influence in man's life .- Carlyla

FOOD OF SOLDIERS GIVEN GREAT CARE

NUTRITION OFFICERS WHO ARE EXPERTS BEING STATIONED IN THE ARMY CAMPS.

Navy Department Sends Uniformed Desk Men to Active Service-Ancient Armor Supplies Models for Modern American War Equipment.

Nutrition officers are to be stationed in every National army cantonment and in every National Guard camp, as well as in every camp where 10,000 or more soldiers are in training, the war department announces. These men are food specialists. Before they joined the army as members of the division of food and nutrition of the medical department they were connected with colleges and public bodies as physiologists, chemists, economists, food inspectors and experts in other specialized work relating to food.

Since last October these officers have gone from camp to camp, studied the food served, how it was inspected, stored and prepared, and made recommendations resulting in many advantageous changes. They gave instructions in the principles of nutrition, the proper selection of foods and the construction of dietaries to mess officers, medical officers and others interested, They told how to avoid waste, gave methods for judging and storing food, and emphasized the importance of keeping kitchens and mess halls clean and orderly.

At one camp seven companies were selected from various organizations totaling 1.135 men with which to try out an anti-waste plan. The average edible waste was found to be 1.12 pounds per man per day. The nutrition officer gave the mess sergeants and cooks instructions in food and mess economy with the result the average edible waste was reduced to 0.43 pounds per man per day, a saving of 0.69 pounds. This saving amounted to

Sixty new officers are to be commissioned in the division of food and nu-After they had relieved the company trition to handle the additional work. All will be food specialists similar to those already in the service. They will advise about the composition and nutritive values of all dietaries, make inspections for adulterations, spoilage and deterioration and co-operate with

> Armor for the American soldiers, helmets, shields and breastplates, is being modeled in the workshops of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York, the war department announces. The best of the types used by the soldiers of former days is being wrought into shapes for present warfare, some pieces on ancient anvils and by hammers that were actually used centuries ago.

> In direct charge of the workshop where the work is being done is a French artisan whose skill has been known to armor collectors the world over, and whose forbears for generations back have kept alive the dying trade of the armorer.

> This war in Europe has brought back into use many discarded weapons and practices of medieval warfare. There has been the adoption of steel helmets by all the warring powers, breastplates, armored waistcoats and trench shields. This necessitated an overhauling and new study of ancient armor, with the result that experts declare that scarcely a technical idea has been brought forward which was not worked out in elaborate detail by the old-time armor makers.

The Metropolitan museum collection is among the seven great collections of ancient armor. It is an incident to this collection that there was established at the museum an armorer's workshop. So far as known it is unique. In it were cleaned, repaired and restored pieces that were defective. Daniel Tachaux, a French artist, was in charge. He is working now under the direction of Major Bashford Dean of the ordnance department.

Armor models are being turned out there in accordance with the suggestions of General Pershing and the ordnance department. Twenty-five different types of armor defenses have been made in various factories in experimental lots, several in many thousands of pieces, which have won favor at army headquarters. The efficacy of armor protection for the sol- cision. diers is indicated by reports that more than 40 per cent of the hospital casualties suffered were leg wounds and about 33 per cent arm wounds, the legs and arms of the fighters being free from armor cover.

While Y. M. C. A. workers in a battle-torn region of France were carrying delicacies to American soldiers in the front line trenches they left their storehouse deserted. French soldiers entered the storehouse to guard the supplies. They found chewing gum, thought it food, stuffed whole packages into their mouths, masticated it for a time and then tried to swallow it. Some succeeded in getting it down. There were no casualties, but the French soldiers were inspired with a high regard for American digestive ap- is as feasible in winter as in other see

The navy department has released from office and shore duty the regulars of the navy and the reservists and has assigned them to active duty with the fleet. Their places as clerks will be taken by women wherever possible. Rear Admiral McGowan, paymaster general of the navy, issued the order in connection with this change in policy.

"Every man released from shore duty, whatever his rank or rating, adds just one more to the fighting force," says this order. "Every man of every rank and rating desires, of course, to get to the firing line as soon as his services ashore can be spared.

"No man in the navy is willing in war time to do anything that a woman can do as well; whereas no officer can be tions. expected to be content in any part of the shore establishment unless engaged upon supervisory work so important in fess me before men, him shall the son of its nature that it cannot properly be delegated to any person of lesser rat-

"Wherefore it is requested and directed that the officer in charge of each division of the bureau of supplies and accounts make a careful and critical survey of his personnel, both commissioned and enlisted, to the end that the paymaster general may know how many and which men can be spared without seriously interfering with the work. These reports will include not alone reservists but regulars as well, and it is to be distinctly understood in this connection that applications from individuals for sea or overseas service will not be necessary-the one and only object being to carry on the work here and at the same time release the maximum number of men for duty at the front,"

The Liberty motor, developed by the department of military aeronautics, is to have a special engine oil which is to be known as the "Liberty aero oil." It was developed by the lubrication branch while the latter was still a part of the signal corps. It is a mineral oil and will be used not only on the Liberty motor but on all stationary cylinder aircraft engines of the army and navy.

Its development is due to the energy and skill of a staff of men who worked exclusively on the problem for a year. Capt. O. J. May, who deserves greatest credit for its production, so exhausted himself by his labors that he could not recuperate from an illness and

When the aircraft program was announced in 1917 no one in authority had a definite idea as to the proper kind of lubrication required. There was no uniformity. For every engine there was a specific oil. Some engineers insisted on castor oil, others mineral oil, still others castor and mineral oils mixed. It was estimated that 5,000,000 gallons of castor oll,

Liberty motor at an average cost of 75 tion. cents a gallon, and also a system for ning of 37 engine tests in a laboratory | to hear Christ's instruction (John 16: a complete prop gines were run with different kinds of | tarries to supply this need. They had measured before and after tests. The restored, not as to fact, but as to time. work required ceaseless vigil. Alti- Christ had again and again predicted within it partly exhausted.

From these tests the Liberty aero oil developed. It will cost about onefourth the price of castor oil, saving the government perhaps \$11,000,000 a year. A system of reclaiming used oll was developed and at least 50 per cent can be made fit to use again.

The national war labor board has decided against establishment at this time of a minimum wage to be applied generally throughout industry. It adopts an attitude firmly opposed both to unjust profits on the part of capital and unreasonable demands on the part of labor, stating that capital should have only such reasonable returns as will assure its use for the world's and the nation's cause, and that the physical wellbeing of labor and its physical and mental effectiveness, in a comfort reasonable in view of the exigencies of the war, likewise should be assured.

The board declares the war to be an interregnum in which the wheels of industry should turn only in the common cause and for common ends, and neither for unjust profits on the part of capital or unfairly inflated wages for labor, stressing maximum production as the paramount necessity and unselfish co-operation as the preliminary essentials to this accomplishment,

There is a reaffirmation by the board of the principle that the worker is entitled to a wage sufficient to sustain himself and his family in health and comfort, and a restatement by the board to apply this principle in each of the cases to come before it for de-

American dietitians have made bread by substituting as high as 25 per cent of rice for wheat flour and have obtained a white yeast bread of excellent flavor.

The mid-West states are turning to a larger use of motortrucks in the delivery of hogs to the important interior markets. This relieves railroad transportation conditions to a considerable

The motortruck business is becoming so important that commercial organizations of Omaha are taking active measures to utilize the trucks on return trips to country points for hauling various kinds of freights. Experience has shown that motortruck marketing

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

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CONFESSING CHRIST.

(May be used with missionary applica-

LESSON TEXTS-Luke 12:8-12; Acts 1:1-GOLDEN TEXT-Whosover shall con-

man also confess before the angels of God.—Luke 12:8. DEVOTIONAL READING-James 3:1-ADDITIONAL MATERIAL—Psalms 145: 1-21; Mark 5:19-20; John 1:40-46; Acts 4:18-20; I Peter 3:15.

I. Importance of Confessing Christ

(Luke 12:8-12).

To confess Christ is not easy; it has never been easy. To do so means exposure to ridicule, contempt and persecution. Regardless of its issue, the true disciple will confess his Lord.

1. Christ will confess before the angels of God those who confess him before men (v. 8). The true disciple will not be ashamed to let all men know that he knows, loves, and serves Christ.

2. Christ will deny before the angels of God those who deny him before men (v. 9). To deny Christ before men may get one a little of human applause, but will surely bring one to loss of heaven and to the sufferings of hell forever.

3. A pernicious testimony is unpardonable (v. 10). This testimony is the expression of a heart utterly perverse, attributing the mighty works of the Holy Spirit as wrought by Christ to the devil (Matt. 12-32; Mark 3:29). The unpardonable sin will only be committed by one whose heart is incurably bad, one whose moral nature is so vile that he fails to discern between God and the devil-a reprobate.

4. Divine aid given in testimony (vv. 11, 12). In the most trying hour the Holy Spirit will teach the disciples what to say, and how to say it. II .- Qualifications for Confessing

Christ (Acts 1:1-11). Christ remained with the disciples forty days after his resurrection to prepare them for the important business of witnessing for him. He had a five-fold object:

1. To convince the disciples of the absolute certainty of his resurrection (vv. 2, 3). Before the disciples could undertake the great work for which costing \$3 per gallon, would be re- they had been preparing, the question quired and that quantity was not avail- of Christ's resurrection must be settled beyond a doubt. No one can preach Captain May and assistants set out the gospel who does not have certainty to develop a suitable lubricant for the of conviction touching the resurrec-2. To instruct the disciples in

reclaiming oil already used. In 25 things pertaining to the kingdom of days Captain May supervised the run- God (vv. 3, 6, 7). Their unwillingness where five engine tests a week would | 12, 13) before his passion shut out These en- much valuable information, so the Lord oils and each oil was analyzed and a wrong idea as to the kingdom being tude tests were made in an airtight a coming kingdom in harmony with building capable of having the air the united testimony of the prophets of Israel. They understood him aright as to the fact of the kingdom, but the time of its manifestation they failed to grasp. The disciples should be defended against the reproach for having a materialistic conception. The kingdom is still to come; the time of its coming is known only to God.

3. To show the disciples that their business was to witness for Christ to the uttermost parts of the earth (vv. 4. 5, 8.) This witnessing was to be done in the power of the spirit, the result of which would be the formation of a new body, the church, called out from the world in the time of the postponement of the kingdom.

4 To show the disciples the scope of their missionary activity (v. 8). This is shown to be as wide as the world itself. They were to begin at home and carry the good news concerning Christ to the uttermost parts of the earth. Mission work begins at home and ends with the bounds of the earth.

5. To show the disciples that Christ will henceforth operate from heaven. They were to work on the earth, but the source of their power was in heaven. Though he is separated from the disciples it will not be forever, for he will come again. He will come again as the God-man, our mediator. The words of the men in white apparel have a double significance.

(1) To show that Jesus will come

(2) To show that in the meantime they should set to work in the discharge of their commission, and not be gazing up into heaven. The Lord's instruction to the disciples was, "Occupy till I come" (Luke 19:13). Those who have an intelligent hope touching the coming of Christ are not sky-gazers, but are deadly in earnest witnessing for Christ

Condition of Breeding Animals.

An animal will not breed well if it is too fat, nor if it is underfed. It should be in good condition and be fed plenty of a fairly well balanced ration. All corn is bad. Animals on good pasture are generally in the ideal condi-

Skim Milk Cheap Feed.

Hogs fed some high-protein supplement in addition to corn make more rapid and cheaper gains and are worth more on the market than others fed corn alone for the same length of time