



Who's Who In the Great European War

International News Service.

RULERS.

The Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria. The most tragic figure in modern history, whose sixty-six years on the throne have been one long succession of family and national tragedies. The assassination of his heir-presumptive, the Archduke Francis Ferdinand, at Sarajevo on June 28, last, was the immediate cause of the present war.

King Peter of Serbia, whose kingdom, owing to his ill-health, is now governed by the crown prince. Ascended the throne after the assassination of King Alexander and Queen Draga in 1903.

The Czar, emperor of all the Russias, cousin of King George, and nephew of Queen Alexandra.

The Kaiser, king of Prussia and German emperor. Cousin of King George.

King Victor Emmanuel of Italy, son-in-law of the king of Montenegro, who is ally of Serbia and possible opponent of Austria, Italy's ally.

King George of England, related by blood or marriage to nearly every royal house in Europe.

Prince Alexander of Serbia, the regent, who leads one of the Serbian armies in person.

DIPLOMATS.

Count Berchtold, the Austrian foreign minister, who has been in charge of the Vienna foreign office since 1911, was ambassador at St. Petersburg for five years before that and is a personal friend of the Russian foreign minister.

Count Sturghk, the Austrian premier, to whom the emperor sent his manifesto to his people. A member of an old German aristocratic family, who was in the confidence of the late Archduke Francis Ferdinand. Has held office since 1911.

Count Tisza, prime minister of Hungary and son of the man who ruled the country with a rod of iron for 15 years. A man of striking individuality.

M. Pasitch, the Serbian premier and foreign secretary. In sixty-five years old, and has been in control of Serbia's foreign policy for the past ten years.

M. Serge Sazonoff has been Russian foreign minister since 1910 and has been called the "Pillar of the Triple Entente." Was formerly in the Russian embassy in London.

Herr Gottlieb von Jagow has been German minister for foreign affairs since 1913. Spent many years in the German embassy in Rome.

Count Szapary is the Austrian ambassador in St. Petersburg.

M. N. Schebeko is the Russian ambassador in Vienna.

The Marquis di San Giuliano, Italian minister for foreign affairs, was formerly Italian ambassador in London.

M. Rene Viviani, prime minister of France and also foreign minister. A radical Socialist, but a firm supporter of the triple entente.

Sir Edward Grey, British secretary of state for foreign affairs, whose offer of a conference of the powers in London to settle the dispute between Austria and Serbia, though favorably received by most of the powers, was not accepted by Germany.

Sir George Buchanan, British ambassador in St. Petersburg since 1910. Has served in Vienna, Sofia and Berlin.

Sir Maurice de Bunsen, British ambassador in Vienna since 1913. Has been in the diplomatic service since 1877, and has been ambassador in Lisbon and Madrid.

Count Menadorff, Austro-Hungarian ambassador in London since 1904.

Count Benckendorff, Russian ambassador in London since 1903.

Count de Pourtales, German ambassador in St. Petersburg. A nobleman of Bohemia.

M. de Sverbeew, Russian ambassador in Berlin.

NAVAL AND MILITARY OFFICERS.

Baron Conrad von Hotzendorf, chief of the general staff of Austria.

Marshal Putnik, chief of the Serbian general staff, who was arrested while passing through Austria. A noted strategist.

Gen. Moritz von Auffenberg, commander of the Austrian eastern army. Former minister of war.

Gen. L. von Frank, commander of the Austrian central army.

Gen. C. Potiorek, commander of the Austrian western army.

Rear Admiral F. Loffler, in command of the Austrian active fleet.

Admiral von Esen, commander-in-chief of the Russian Baltic fleet.

General Jilinski, chief of the Russian army general staff.

Prince Henry of Prussia, Inspector-general of the German fleet.

Admiral von Ingenohl, commander-in-chief of the German high seas fleet.

General Count von Moltke, chief of the German army general staff. Nephew of the famous field marshal who directed German operations in 1870.

Admiral von Tirpitz, the German naval secretary. Has held office uninterruptedly since 1897, and with the Kaiser has been the creator of the modern German navy.

Vice-Admiral Amero D'Aste Stella, the commander-in-chief of the Italian active fleet.

Lieut. Gen. Alberto Pollio, chief of the Italian army general staff.

General Joffre, commander-in-chief of the French army. Born in 1852 and served in the Franco-Prussian war. A burly country gentleman of great simplicity of character.

Admiral Boue de Lapeyere, commander-in-chief of the active French fleet. A former minister of marine, who did splendid work in reorganizing the French navy at a time when it had sunk, owing to misgovernment, into a state of unpreparedness.

Gen. Sir Charles Douglas, chief of the British imperial general staff, who has had considerable war service in India and South Africa.

Lord Kitchener, British war minister and the most famous English soldier of today. The hero of Khartoum.

THIRST FOR NEWS THE ONE PASSION IN PARIS

One of the particularly striking things of this time of stress and excitement in Paris is the eagerness of every human being for a newspaper. The little midnettes who usually read nothing but the serial story, the omnibus conductors, the finely dressed women in their limousines, every one reads every edition of every paper.

Life is full of abrupt changes for a working continental nation where mobilization can call out all types and conditions of men in less than a week. A person's daily acquaintances take on a romantic aspect; for the conqueror is an artillery man, I find, and has a medal for being the best gun-layer in his battery. The most obsequious waiter at the Cafe de Paris gives orders in the army instead of taking them. And who could have imagined that the nice young man who marries your hair is a cuirassier and will perhaps be charging around with a gleaming breastplate and a heavy sabre in place of a curling iron with which he will treat heads.

Eat Raw Potatoes.

The German troops in Belgian Luxembourg are said to be starving and many of them are reported to have dropped unconscious owing to their privations. In some of the dead officers' pockets raw potatoes were found, while the soldiers are said to have dug up unripe turnips and beets to eat.

Many horses belonging to the German Uhlans found dead in Belgian Limbourg were declared after a post-mortem examination to have starved to death.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

By the way, The works of women are symbolical. We sew, sew, prick our fingers, dull our sight, Producing what? A pair of slippers, sir. To put on when you're weary—or a stool. To tumble over and vex you—curses that stool! Or else at best a cushion where you lean. And sleep, and dream of something we are not. But would be for your sake. Alas, alas! This hurts most, this—that after all, we are paid. The worth of our work perhaps. —R. B. Browning.

FROZEN DISHES.

During the hot weather there are no more refreshing desserts than those which are frozen. There is an unlimited variety to call upon, fruit sherbets, using juices of fresh fruit, mousses, frapes and parfaits. Sundaes, which are so popular, can be easily made at home.

Water ices are always better and richer in favor if the water and sugar are boiled together to form a sirup before adding the fruit juices.

A most acceptable frozen dish which is inexpensive and most wholesome is

Velvet Sherbet.—Take the juice of three lemons, two cupfuls of sugar and a quart of rich milk. Freeze as usual.

Peach Surprise Cream.—Peel and put through a sieve two quarts of peaches, add a pound and a half of sugar cooked with two cupfuls of water to make a sirup. When the sirup is cool add six eggs, the peach pulp and put all together without beating, and freeze. The beating of the cream will mix the eggs while the freezing is going on.

Almond Ice Cream.—To a quart of cream, measure a cup of sugar, a half cup of shelled almonds and four tablespoonfuls of orange juice. Blanch and roast the almonds and pound in a mortar. Put half the cream and all the sugar on to scald, then add the remaining cream and a teaspoonful of caramel and almonds, freeze and pack to ripen.

Cantaloupe Frappe.—Mix well together three plants of cantaloupe pulp, two cupfuls of sugar, and the strained juice of three lemons. Freeze.

Grape Ice.—Make a sirup of one and a half pounds of sugar, and one pint of water, bring to the boiling point and pour while hot over four pounds of ripe grapes, which have been washed to a pulp. Let stand one hour, then rub through a sieve, add the juice of a lemon and partly freeze, add two eggs, whites well beaten, and finish freezing.

DAINTY SUMMER SANDWICHES.

Sandwiches need not be kept entirely for picnics, as they are great favorites for Sunday night suppers as well as luncheons. A sandwich should be made of bread at least a day or two old. Cut the slices thin and spread with softened butter.

Brown, white, whole-wheat and graham bread are all used for sandwich making. Some fillings require white bread in order that their distinctive flavor be brought out, while others are improved by the nutty flavor of brown and whole-wheat bread. When a delicate and dainty sandwich is wanted for special occasion the sandwich should be spread with very little butter, then the filling, and after pressing together trim to any desired form.

Egg and Olive Sandwiches.—To six hard-cooked eggs add twelve olives and a half cupful of boiled dressing, salt and pepper to taste. Chop the eggs and olives very fine, add paprika, salt and thoroughly mix with boiled dressing. Spread on thinly sliced white bread.

Mutton Sandwiches.—Take half a pound of cold mutton, some French dressing, four large tomatoes. Chop the mutton fine, mix it with French dressing, add a bit of finely chopped mint. Chop the mutton fine, mix it with the dressing and place on ice. Peel and slice the tomatoes and place them on rounds of bread a little larger than the tomatoes, fill the places in the slices where the seeds were removed with the meat.

Nellie Maxwell.

For the Benefit of the Race.
"For goodness' sake, child, what art you doing with your father's flaking outfit? He will be wild when he sees this."
"I read yesterday that it would be a good thing for the human race if all the flies could be destroyed, and I was just destroyin' a few."

More Than One Way to Success.
Success may not depend so much upon what you do yourself as upon what you can jolly others into doing for you.



MANIFESTO THAT BROKE PEACE OF EUROPE

International News Service.

Vienna.—The great and cruel war that now bids fair to devastate and impoverish all Europe was directly, though not primarily, caused by Austria-Hungary's declaration of war against Serbia. Slavonic Russia came to the aid of the Slavs of Serbia and Germany took her place beside Austria. This brought about a clash of the triple alliance and the triple entente and France and England were drawn in.

The real "last straw" of the great conflict, therefore, that "broke the camel's back" of the peace of Europe was the manifesto of the aged Emperor Joseph of Austria-Hungary. For the first time this edict is herewith given in full, as the ruler of the dual monarchy wrote it:

Dear Count Sturgk:

I have resolved to instruct the ministers of my household and foreign affairs to notify the royal Serbian government of the beginning of a state of war between the monarchy and Serbia. In this fateful hour I feel the need of turning to my beloved people. I command you, therefore, to publish the enclosed manifesto.

Manifesto.

To My Peoples: It was my fervent wish to consecrate the years, which, by the grace of God, still remain to me, to the words of peace and to protect my peoples from the heavy sacrifices and burdens of war. Providence, in its wisdom, has otherwise decreed. The intrigues of a malevolent opponent compel me, in the defense of the honor of my monarchy, for the protection of its dignity, and its position as a power for the security of its possessions, to grasp the sword after long years of peace. With a quickly forgotten ingratitude, the Kingdom of Serbia which, from the first beginnings of its independence as a state until quite recently, has been supported and assisted by my ancestors, has for years trodden the path of open hostility to Austria-Hungary.

When, after three decades of fruitful work for peace in Bosnia and Herzegovina, I extended my sovereign rights to those lands, my decree called forth in the Kingdom of Serbia, whose rights were in no wise injured, outbreaks of unrestrained passion and the bitterest hate. My government at that time employed the handsome privileges of the stronger, and with extreme consideration and leniency only requested Serbia to reduce her army to a peace footing and to promise that, for the future, she would tread the path of peace and friendship. Guided by the same spirit of moderation, my government, when Serbia, two years ago was embroiled in a struggle with the Turkish empire, restricted its action to the defence of the most serious and vital interests of the monarchy. It was to this attitude that Serbia primarily owed the attainment of the objects of that war.

Hatred Blazed Higher.

The hope that the Serbian kingdom would appreciate the patience and love of peace of my government and would keep its word, has not been fulfilled. The flame of its hatred for myself and my house has always blazed higher; the design to tear from us by force inseparable portions of Austria-Hungary has been made manifest with less and less disguise. A criminal propaganda has extended over the frontier with the object of destroying the foundations of order in the southeastern part of the monarchy; of making the people, to whom I, in my paternal affection, extended my full confidence, waver in its loyalty to the ruling house and to the fatherland; of leading astray its growing youth and inciting it to mischievous deeds of madness and high treason. A series of murderous attacks, an organized, carefully prepared, and well carried out conspiracy, whose fruitful success wounded me and my loyal peoples to

the heart, forms a visible bloody track of those secret machinations which were operated and directed in Serbia.

A halt must be called to these intolerable proceedings, and an end must be put to the incessant provocations of Serbia. The honor and dignity of my monarchy must be preserved unimpaired.

In vain did my government make an attempt to accomplish this object by peaceful means and to induce Serbia, by means of a serious warning, to desist. Serbia has rejected the just and moderate demands of my government and refused to conform to those obligations, the fulfillment of which forms the natural and necessary foundations of peace in the life of peoples and states. I must therefore proceed by force of arms to secure those indispensable pledges which alone can insure tranquillity to my states within and lasting peace without.

In this solemn hour I am fully conscious of the whole significance of my resolve and my responsibility before the Almighty. I have examined and weighed everything, and, with a serene conscience, I set out on the path to which my duty points. I trust in my peoples, who, throughout every storm have always rallied in unity and loyalty round my throne, and have always been prepared for the bravest sacrifices for the honor, the greatness, and the might of the fatherland. I trust in Austria-Hungary's brave and devoted forces, and I trust in the Almighty to give victory to my arms.

BIG BROTHERS TO WAR; GIRL AND MOTHER SAD

Ludvig had brought their sweethearts with them, too, to go rowing on the lagoon and to see the German building by the lake.

Lotta held Peter tightly by the hand and followed him everywhere. He was her favorite brother, and had been her playmate ever since she could remember.

"They want to see the German consul and told him they would fight for the Kaiser," said the mother, with grief in her eyes. "They must go because their father was a brave soldier."

MOTHER OF SCHOOL GIRL

Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Daughter's Health.

Flover, Iowa.—"From a small child my 13 year old daughter had female weakness. I spoke to three doctors about it and they did not help. Any Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had been of great benefit to me, so I decided to have her give it a trial. She has taken five bottles of the Vegetable Compound according to directions on the bottle and she is cured of this trouble. She was all run down when she started taking the Compound and her periods did not come right. She was so poorly and weak that I often had to help her dress herself, but now she is regular and is growing strong and healthy."—Mrs. MARTIN HELVIG, Flover, Iowa.



Hundreds of such letters expressing gratitude for the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished are constantly being received, proving the reliability of this grand old remedy.

If you are ill do not drag along and continue to suffer day in and day out but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a woman's remedy for woman's ills.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

WITH TRAGEDY IN HIS MIND

Husband Dashed Home in Response to Telephone Call to Find His Worst Fears Well Grounded.

Smithson said a thunderstorm always reminded him of his absurd incident in his early married life. He said it happened when their first baby was only two months old, so he might be pardoned if his soliloquy exceeded his sober judgment. He was at his office one afternoon when a terrific thunderstorm broke which crashed enough to frighten anyone, so when the phone rang and his wife's voice tremulously asked: "George, dear, can you come home right away?" he said, "yes" quickly, nor paused to question, but frantic with misgivings, grabbed his hat and almost ran through town to his home.

Arriving all breathless, he found his wife awaiting him on the porch, her face the very picture of distress.

Rushing up to her he said anxiously: "Why, darling, what's the matter?"

Much to his surprise came this reply: "Oh, George, dear, we have moths!"—Kansas City Star.

Forgetful Vacationist.

The family had gone off for their holiday in a taxi. Twenty minutes later the taxi sorted back up the road.

"Forgotten the tickets?" cried a neighbor.

"No," said the irate householder, "but my wife just remembered that she's left a kettle boiling on the gas stove."

He dived into the house, and came back the next moment with a ghastly calm on his face.

"All right now?" said the neighbor cheerily.

"Right! I'd forgotten that I'd turned the gas off at the meter—and now we've two hours and a half to wait for the next train."

CASTLES TO BE BLOWN UP

Great Buildings in Belgium Mined for Destruction on Approach of Enemy.

Namur, Belgium.—On arriving in Namur, I found a huge crowd of German prisoners, says Maurice Gerbaud in the Chicago News. They were well equipped, but seemed demoralized, and would talk but little. They complained of having had insufficient food, and their appearance suggested that the complaint was justified. The German quartermaster department, apparently, has been overtaxed. Military men here say that Teutonic marksmanship has been inaccurate, the artillery being slow in rectifying its aim. The German cavalry, however, is first class, and ubiquitous, burning farms and haystacks, ransacking post offices, and overrunning the spaces between the forts.

In Namur all the big trees have been cut down or blown to pieces by dynamite, to prevent their use in directing the enemy's artillery fire. The most beautiful castles and villas in the valley of the Meuse have been undermined, ready to be blown up when the enemy appeared.

I have seen Belgian soldiers sleeping on velvet and silk cushions in the villas. The owners do not care, but feed their guests well, and treat them as if they were their own children.

Innumerable trenches protected by barbed wire have been excavated by the Belgian soldiers, assisted by workmen from the idle factories, the engineers and foremen especially rendering splendid service. The Belgian officers are actuated by a high fighting spirit, which is fully shared by their men.

The soldiers declare that waiting in the trenches for the next battle makes them nervous. The officers have trouble in restraining them from taking the offensive, although they respect the resolute qualities of the invaders. The captured German horses are emaciated and weak.

It is estimated that the number of French troops in the Belgian provinces of Luxembourg is 120,000. They are received with many demonstrations of joy. In marching they sing and adorn their guns with flowers.

Summer Days

Call for a dainty, wholesome food—such as

Post Toasties

with cream.

There's little work, and much satisfaction in every package of these bits of perfectly cooked and toasted Indian Corn.

Appetizing flavour, substantial nourishment and convenience of serving are all found in Post Toasties.

Sold by Grocers