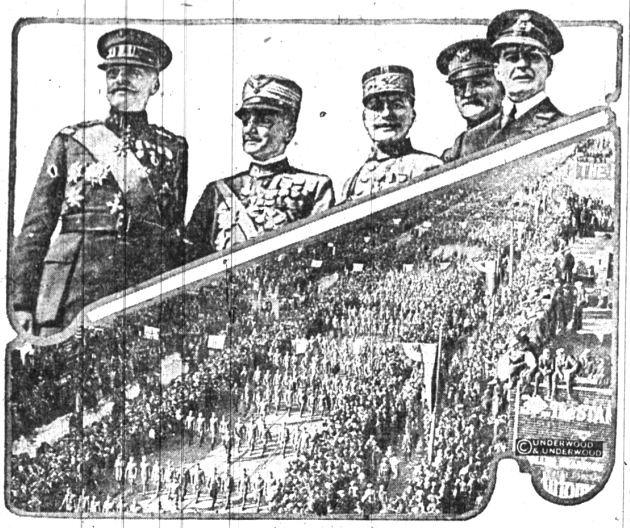
American Legion Parade Reviewed by Great Warriors



General view of the great parade of the American Legion passing down Main street in Kansas City, and, above, the international group of military and naval notables who reviewed it. Left to right: Gen. Baron Jacques of Belgium, General Diaz of Italy, Marshal Foch of France, General Pershing, and Admiral Lord Beatty of Great Britain.

These great commanders were the honored guests of the legion's convention and were given tremendous ovations. The legion elected Hanford Macnider of Mason City, Ia., national commander.

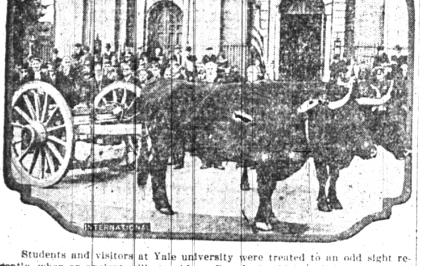
Pershing Given the Legion Medal

Gen. John J. Pershing receiving the American Legion medal from Maj. James A. Buchanan, representing George Washington Post No. 1 of the District of Columbia. General Pershing and Marshal Foch are the only two generals in the world upon whom this honor has been conferred by the American Legion.

OUR YOUNGEST COLONEL

Here is the youngest colonel in the United States army. The rules and regulations say that a colonel must be over thirty. But what does little Miss Carda Burnette of New York care for rules and regulations? Recently she became honorary colonel of the Seventy-seventh division, the ceremonies being held on Governor's Island. The youngest colonel is throughout the country known as a child actress. She will lead the New York parade of the Seventy-seventh division on Armistice day.

Yale Gets Relic of Its Early Days



Students and visitors at Yale university were treated to an odd sight recently, when an ancient mill stone from Branford, which probably ground the corn consumed by Abraham Pierson, the father of Yale's first president, was deposited in Branford court, the great central campus of the new memorial quadrangle of Yale. Two similar relics of the university's early days also have been placed on the campus.

VISITOR FROM FRANCE.

Mme. C. Boas de Juvenal, secretary general of the "Bienvenue Française," who is now in the United States. Marshal Foch is president of the Bienvenue Française, which is under the patronage of President and Mme. Millerand. The organization is described as "an association formed to facilitate intellectual and moral intercourse between nations."

Gobs Put on Novel Shovel Race

Coal scoops for paddles and leaky punts for canoes were used in a recent race between the real events of the annual battleship championships in Los Angeles harbor. The real races were a trifle "tense," so these sailors staged the shovel race to relieve the tension.

FROM FAR AND NEAR

Several yards of wire, with which a new electric inspection lamp is equipped, can be wound to prevent tangling on a reel in its base by a handle that also serves as a hook to hang it up.

Connected with the stovepipe above a new range is an adjustable pipe, the lower end of which can be placed over cooking utensils to carry off their odors.

The inventor of a new buoyant collar claims it will teach a person to swim in ten minutes, as it allows his head to fall in a natural position and keeps water from his eyes, mouth and ears.

Miss Dorothy Martin of Edwardsville, Ill., is a member of the National Jewelers' association and the only woman belonging to that organization who is a practical watchmaker.

Apportioning the Time.

"I understand the Crimson Gulch boys are against an eight-hour working day."

"Course we are," declared Cactus Joe. "An eight-hour day would only leave us 16 hours to play poker."

Caused 'Em to Hesitate.

"Well, Mose, how'd the races come out yesterday?"

"Putty good, suh, putty good; on'y some fool drapped a bag o' oats on de track an' all de hosses hesitated."—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

CONDENSED CLASSICS

THE THREE MUSKETEERS

By ALEXANDRE DUMAS

Condensation by Capt. Andre Morize

Throughout his life, Alexandre Dumas had all the heedless irresponsibility of a reckless boy. He did not indulge in reveries about the past or dreams of the future. He lived spectacularly in the present.

His heedlessness was most emphasized at his palatial home, Monte Cristo, where his love for splendor and his prodigality plunged him into debt. Most of his visitors, who came ostensibly for an hour and remained for days, were penniless men and women, who were glad enough to find a place where they could live luxuriously for nothing.

Many of these thriftless folk made Monte Cristo their home. Dumas had not the heart to turn them away; he even invented tasks so they would not feel unhappy about staying. One homeless vagabond who had a sense of shame was appeased by being told to note down each day what the thermometer registered. "It is most important for me to be well informed on this point," Dumas assured him.

Worst of all were the actresses. A succession of them came and went, each ruling the house while she remained and inviting all her friends to revel with her. Sometimes Dumas, in despair over his debts, went away, but the hangers-on remained, charging food and wine to Dumas' account at a nearby hotel.

"ALL for one; and one for all!"

This was the oath of the four comrades: of d'Artagnan, the young guardsman, and of Athos, Porthos and Aramis, the Three Musketeers.

Only three months had d'Artagnan been in Paris, yet already he was the chosen companion of the noblest three in M. de Treville's picked company of musketeers, in the service of Louis XIII. A true Gascon, fiercely proud, ready to fight at a word, the eighteen-year-old provincial had had won the respect of the glorious three by challenging them, and their friendship by helping them to drive off the cardinal's guards who would have arrested them for dueling. Indeed, this latter exploit had won for d'Artagnan more than a glance from the king himself, who was not displeased to see Richelieu's men worsted by his own.

At Meung, even before reaching Paris, d'Artagnan had had an honorable encounter, his adversary being a tall, commanding stranger of olivine complexion and scarred on the cheek. A beautiful woman had accompanied this man. Both their faces were stamped on d'Artagnan's memory.

Before he could be admitted to the musketeers, d'Artagnan was to serve probation as a guardsman; but already he was a musketeer in spirit and his comrades longed as keenly as he for the day when he would be allowed to join their company. Athos, Porthos and Aramis were alike only in soldierly qualities. Athos was of noble bearing, and when he was drunk, he would talk of a secret sorrow; Porthos was a great lover of ladies, and declared that his conquests would bring his downfall; Aramis, who had friends in the church and a sweetheart at court, pretended that he was only temporarily a musketeer, and would willingly change his plumed hat for a monk's cowl when the time came.

One day d'Artagnan's landlord, Bonacieux, burst into the room with news that Madame Bonacieux, a pretty seamstress in the service of the queen, had just been abducted. From the landlord's description d'Artagnan recognized the abductor as his man of Meung, and was anxious to help the more so when he learned that the object of the abduction was to force the lady to tell what she knew of the love affair between the queen and George Villiers, Duke of Buckingham, who was coming secretly to Paris.

It was in their resolve to protect Madame Bonacieux, for whom the impressionable d'Artagnan had suddenly conceived an undying affection, that the four comrades came together in their oath.

"Remember," said Aramis, "henceforth we are at issue with the Cardinal."

Aided by d'Artagnan, who fought off the Cardinal's officers, the lady contrived to escape. He declared his love for her, but she would promise nothing. Next time he saw her she was conducting the Duke of Buckingham, disguised as a musketeer, toward the royal palace. If d'Artagnan had followed he would have learned that the queen did indeed love Buckingham, but was loyal to the king. As a token she gave Buckingham twelve diamond studs the king had given her.

A spy reported this to Richelieu, who saw in it an opportunity to attack the king, the queen and the duke all at once. First Richelieu asked the king to give a ballet for the queen and to ask her to wear the diamond studs, and then he sent a message to Lady de Winter in London, telling her to steal two of the studs from Buckingham. Learning of this plot through Madame Bonacieux, d'Artagnan resolved to serve both his lady and his queen by recovering the jewels. For London the four comrades set out. Beset by the Cardinal's men on the road, three were wounded, and only d'Artagnan reached London. There was just time to replace the stolen studs and return to Paris, which d'Artagnan reached on the night of the ballet, foiling Richelieu's plot.

He now set out to find his comrades. Porthos he found in bed at an inn, Aramis disputing with doctors of theology, and Athos drunk in a wine cellar, airing his secret sorrow and defying the landlord to eject him. In his youth, Athos confessed, he had been tricked into marriage with a beautiful fiend, who, he later discovered, carried on her shoulder the executioner's brand, the fleur-de-lys. Horror stricken, he had slain her.

In church next day d'Artagnan's eye was caught by a very beautiful lady whom he recognized as the one who had been with the stranger at Meung. Following her from the church, he saw her talking with an Englishman, and drawing close he heard her call this man her brother-in-law, Lord de Winter.

D'Artagnan fell deeply in love with Lady de Winter, but his ardor cooled when he learned that she was a cardinalist plotter. By a trick he obtained from her a sapphire ring, which he showed to Athos.

"Where did you get this?" cried Athos. "It was my mother's."

D'Artagnan told him.

"Renounce that woman," said Athos. "She is a fatal creature."

That night d'Artagnan accused Lady de Winter of treachery. She rushed upon him and in avoiding her blow he pulled her dress from her shoulder.

There was the executioner's brand—the fleur de lys.

At this time the war between England and France was at its height and the siege of la Rochelle was beginning. Richelieu, learning all that d'Artagnan had done, tried to buy him into his own service. D'Artagnan refused, knowing that refusal might cost him his life. The Three Musketeers set out now to discover the cardinal's next move. Eavesdropping, they heard Richelieu instruct Lady de Winter to go to London and there tell Buckingham to order that the English surrender, warning him that if the war continued Richelieu would expose the queen. If Buckingham refused, he was to be assassinated. For her part, the lady asked Richelieu for the death of d'Artagnan, who knew her secret, and of Madame Bonacieux, who had thwarted her so often.

Half an hour later Athos was alone with the woman.

"The Comat de la Fere," she cried, deathly pale.

"Yes, my lady," said Athos. "You thought me dead, as I thought you dead, and the name of Athos concealed the Count de la Fere, as the name of Lady de Winter concealed Anne de Breuil."

Athos took from his false wife the carte blanche passport Richelieu had given her and sent her to the coast, where a boat waited to take her to England. She could not disobey, knowing that Athos could expose her.

Back to the siege the four comrades then went, and, in order to be together to discuss their plans, they spent an hour in the Bastion of St. Gervais, withstanding all assaults. Between attacks they talked, and as a result they sent messages to Lord de Winter, exposing his false sister-in-law and heiress, and to an influential friend of Aramis, asking for the name of the convent where Madame Bonacieux was confined.

Thus on her arrival in England Lady de Winter was seized and imprisoned in her brother-in-law's castle; but, exercising her wiles upon her young jailer, she contrived to escape, and so poisoned the jailer's ears against Buckingham that he was ready to do her deadly work. Sent by de Winter as a messenger to the duke, he plunged a dagger into Buckingham's side. De Winter arrived in London one minute too late to save the duke, but a messenger from Paris was just in time to deliver to Buckingham the queen's pledge of love. He died with the queen's name on his lips.

Now Madame de Winter had fled to France—to the convent of Bethune, where Madame Bonacieux was. By poison she accomplished her purpose, and when d'Artagnan and his comrades arrived at the convent they found the body of the pretty seamstress. They set out in pursuit of the murderess, and when they found her they held a formal trial and condemned her to death. An executioner was found—the very man who had put the brand upon her shoulder years before.

The next day d'Artagnan was arrested and taken before the cardinal, his captor being none other than his "man of Meung," who now called himself the Chevalier de Rochefort. D'Artagnan told the cardinal of the crimes of Lady de Winter, and finally produced the cardinal's own passport, absolving the bearer.

Admiration overcame anger in the cardinal. Instead of ordering d'Artagnan's imprisonment, he wrote out there and then a lieutenant's commission in the Musketeers. D'Artagnan offered the commission to his three friends in turn. All three refused it, protesting they did not deserve it. Besides, Aramis announced that he was about to enter the church, and Porthos said he was about to be married. Athos thereupon wrote upon the blank commission the name of d'Artagnan.

As for Rochefort, d'Artagnan fought him many times, but at last they decided that they were both too good to die, and they became friends.

Copyright, 1919, by the Post Publishing Co. (The Boston Post). Copyright in the United Kingdom, the Dominions, its Colonies and dependencies, under the copyright act, by the Post Publishing Co., Boston, Mass., U. S. A. All rights reserved.

Cleaning Books.

Most family libraries are disfigured by one or two once lovely volumes in unpractical bindings of pale silk or white leather dimmed by grime. Art gum or a sort of kneaded eraser may clean them. If not, try fine powdered pumice, lightly applied with a clean chamois. This is what picture dealers use to clean the margins of old prints. It roughens the surface less than rubber.

Proper Care of Tools.

All good tools should be wrapped up, otherwise they will rust, and rust dulls their cutting edges. The careful carpenter wraps his tools in a woolen cloth, well oiled. The careful chauffeur wraps all polished tools before putting them in the tool box and keeps them away from the storage battery, the fumes of which will quickly rust them.

Boots, it is said, were invented 907 B. C.

WRIGLEY'S P-K'S "AFTER EVERY MEAL"

WRIGLEY'S Newest Creation

10 for 5c

A delicious peppermint flavored sugar jacket around peppermint flavored chewing gum.

Will aid your appetite and digestion, polish your teeth and moisten your throat.

B129

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT · WRIGLEY'S DOUBLEMINT · WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT · UNITED COUPONS

The Flavor Lasts

True
"Artists paint sheep a good deal."
"Well, they're good posers. Stay in one position a long time."

Not Exactly.
"What is the name of this film?"
"The Pied Piper."
"Another pie comedy?"

Genuine BAYER Aspirin

Never say "Aspirin" without saying "Bayer."

WARNING! Unless you see name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians over 21 years and proved safe by millions for

Colds · Headache · Rheumatism
Toothache · Neuralgia · Neuritis
Earache · Lumbago · Pain, Pain

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets—Bottles of 24 and 100—All druggists.
Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid

Nature's Police Force.

The following excerpt from Fabre's "The Story Book of the Field," gives a little insight into the many beneficent uses of the commoner field animals: "The bats deliver us from a host of enemies, and they are outlawed. The mole purges the ground of vermin; the hedgehog makes war on vipers; the owl and all night birds are clever rat hunters; the adder, the toad and the lizard feed on the plunderers of our crops." Thus nature supplies the husbandman with an efficient police force.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Freedom's Beginning.

The free institutions of ancient Greece and Rome had long been dead when our Anglo-Saxon forefathers, in the little island in the North sea, began holding their witenagemot, or assembly of the wise men of the kingdom. In the early days of the Normans, when feudalism was in flower, national affairs were dealt with by a national council, composed of the high officers of state and feudal barons, and presided over by the king.—Montreal Family Herald.

Cuticura for Sore Hands.
Soak hands on retiring in the hot suds of Cuticura Soap, dry and rub in Cuticura Ointment. Remove surplus Ointment with tissue paper. This is only one of the things Cuticura will do if Soap, Ointment and Talcum are used for all toilet purposes. Advertisement.

Ashanti Rich With Mahogany.
It is estimated that the gold coast and Ashanti could supply over 60,000 logs of mahogany and cedar a year if the internal communications were better.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION
BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION 25 CENTS
6 BELL-ANS Hot water Sure Relief
BELL-ANS
25¢ and 75¢ Packages, Everywhere

BETTER DEAD
Life is a burden when the body is racked with pain. Everything worries and the victim becomes despondent and downhearted. To bring back the sunshine take
GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES
The National Remedy of Holland for over 200 years; it is an enemy of all pains resulting from kidney, liver and uric acid troubles. All druggists, three sizes.
Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

PUT ALL YOUR EGGS IN THE BASKET
AT THE FIRST SIGN OF A COLD—USE
CASCARA QUININE
WORLD'S Standard Cold and La Grippe remedy. Demand the genuine. Mfd. by W. H. HILL COMPANY, DETROIT
PRICE 30 CENTS

MURINE FOR YOUR EYES
Night and Morning, Have Strong, Healthy Eyes. If they Tire, Itch, Smart or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Murine often. Soothes, Refreshes. Safe for Infant or Adult. At all Druggists. Write for Free Eye Book. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

EASY TO KILL
RATS and MICE
By Using the Genuine STEARNS' ELECTRIC PASTE
Ready for Use—Better Than Traps
Directions in 18 languages in every box.
Rats, Mice, Cockroaches, Ants and Waterbugs destroy food and property and are carriers of disease. Stearns' Electric Paste forces these pests to run from the building for water and fresh air.
50c and $1.00. "Money back if it fails."
U. S. Government buys it.