

UNITY IN FILIPINO TRIBES

Recent "Maulud" Held in Department of Mindanao and Sulu Was Evidence of Existing Harmony.

Commenting on the prevalent belief that the islands need a speed nationalization of the different sections and a routing out of sectional and tribal feeling, the Philippine Review says editorially:

"While as a matter of fact we have to acknowledge that sectional feeling seemingly exists in the islands, its existence is not of basic character. For the elements of unity are in actual existence, and sectional feeling will only seemingly last while no actual intercourse between the sectional groups of the islands takes place. It is, therefore, but a matter of common education or educational intercourse, and not real lack of spirit of nationality; and with the present government efforts to provide the people with good popular education, this so-called lack of national spirit will shortly be overcome."

Perhaps no better evidence of the harmony existing among different tribes and factions could be offered the skeptic than the recent "Maulud" held in the department of Mindanao and Sulu. The Maulud corresponds to the Christian Christmas, being the celebration of the birth of Mohammed. It consists in ceremonies lasting two days during which there is much feasting and chanting by "imams" (priests) and lady singers.

The last Maulud was celebrated at the residence of the governor of Sulu. All the chiefs and every other Mohammedan of prominence, 100 imams, 30 lady singers, 3,000 Mohammedans, the government officials, and all the civilians of any distinction attended the monster feast. Mohammedans and Christians, Americans and Filipinos, dressed in beautiful Moro costumes, forgot their religious, social and political differences, and threw themselves heart and soul into the celebration of this greatest of Mohammedan feasts. No one could have witnessed the scene without being convinced of the oneness of the Mohammedan and Christian Filipinos, and the hearty good feeling between Americans and Filipinos.

POETS GET INTO FRONT RANK

Some Soldiers Develop as Writers of Verse While Knights of Quill Also Become Warriors.

The literature of the war proves that some soldiers are made into poets, and we know also, of course, that some poets have been made into soldiers. Mobilization and conscription take little account of persons and no account at all of professions. There is one great poet of history, however, and one great painter, too, who were denied entrance into the ranks of the army—Poe and Whistler.

The story of why Whistler did not become a soldier is well known, but it may bear repetition. Like Poe, he was a cadet at West Point, and like Poe, he was discharged from that institution long before the completion of the course. Whistler was found deficient in chemistry, and when he was asked why he did not graduate and become a soldier he answered: "If silicon were a gas, I would be a soldier."

As Time Passes. Today becomes yesterday so fast that a fellow's predictions become reminiscences before he realizes it.

"KELLY" U-BOAT CHIEF IS JOKER

Commander of German Submarine Shows Vein of Un-German Humor.

IS HERO OF MANY STORIES

When Not Laying Mines He Pulls Pranks That Amuse American Seamen—Pays Two-Days' Visit at Dublin Hotel.

Base of American flotilla in British Waters.—There is a German submarine commander who is known throughout the American flotilla as "Kelly." His real name is something quite different, but the American sailors promptly dubbed him "Kelly of the Emerald Isle," and the name will stick in the songs and stories of the navy as long as the great war is talked about.

"Kelly" earned his name by his display on various occasions of a rich vein of quite un-German humor. He has become the hero of numberless stories told in forecabin and on quarter-deck. Not all of these stories are true, and probably most of them have grown in the telling.

"Kelly" Pranks Tantalizing. "Kelly" commands a mine-laying U-boat which pays frequent visits to the district patrolled by the American destroyers. When he has finished his appointed task of distributing his mines where they will do the most harm he generally devotes a few minutes to a prank of some kind. Sometimes he contents himself with leaving a note flying from a buoy scribbled in schoolboy English and addressed to his American enemy. On other occasions he picks out a deserted bit of coast line at night and goes ashore with a squad of his men for a saunter on the beach, leaving behind a placard or a bit of German hunting as a reminder of his presence.

His most audacious exploit, however—if the legends of the forecabin are to be believed—was a trip which he made several months ago to Dublin, where he stayed two days at a leading hotel, afterward joining his U-boat somewhere up the west coast. He is said to have informed the British of his exploit by leaving his receipt bill attached to one of their buoys.

Still another of "Kelly's" more recent stunts was to plant the German flag on an eminence on the coast line. It was the first time that the British and Americans knew just where he and his men had set foot and they shared the excitement of the village folk, who awoke one morning to find a new kind of flag flying from their native soil. At first they could not make out just what it was.

Fishermen Burn German Flag. But when they made sure that it was the German colors they were furious, for it so happened, so the story goes, that the fisherman along this particular strip of coast had suffered much from submarine raids. U-boats had shelled their boats, Germans had stolen their fish—their only means of livelihood—and left them empty handed after a week's hard catch of mackerel. These poor fisher folk were in no mood for this latest display of German humor, so they, according to report, promptly burned the flag and set a watch for "Kelly."

FREE AFTER 12 ATTEMPTS

Russian War Prisoner Spent Many Weeks on the Road in Germany.

Winstersy, Netherlands.—The record in escape from war captivity would seem to be held by a Russian prisoner of war who has crossed the frontier near Winstersyck. This was his twelfth attempt at escape.

Three times he fled in the direction of Luxemburg, twice he made for Switzerland, on several occasions he took the road to Poland and again to Denmark, but in every case without success.

This was the first time he had tried his luck in the direction of the Netherlands frontier, and after being two months and twenty days on the road success crowned his perseverance.

PARENTS SHOULD HAVE TWO NAMES FOR BABIES

Indianapolis, Ind.—Because parents haven't always got a name for their baby when it is born, the state of Indiana is spending \$150 a month more than necessary, according to Dr. J. N. Hurty of the state board of health.

"The state is spending about \$150 a month in writing to homes, from which physicians have sent in reports of births without the names of the babies attached.

"Parents ought to have two names ready, one for a boy and one for a girl. Sometimes both can be used."

England Needs Roads.

London.—It will require approximately \$150,000,000 to reconstruct or strengthen 15,000 miles of roads in Great Britain after the war in order to enable them to carry the growing motor traffic, says an official estimate.

Smart Sayings.

Do not think that you are saying smart things when you say things that make other people smart.—Youth's Companion.

NO MORE LEAVES FOR HIM

Canadian Says It Takes Heart Out of One to Get Out of the Muddy Trenches.

"I won't go back to the trenches," said a Canadian on leave the other day, according to a Paris correspondent. "I've had enough. Seventeen months without leave. I've overstayed my leave three days now, and I won't go back until they catch me. I'd rather be in jail than at the front."

The other men at his table listened in silence.

"I won't go back, I tell you," he repeated. "This war is getting worse and worse. There never was such fighting as we've just gone through. Don't let anybody tell you the Boche is quitting. He's fighting harder than he ever did."

The others looked at each other silently. One of them nodded in affirmative.

"It's just murder, I tell you," the Canadian burst out again, hitting the table with his fist. "Murder! A man hasn't got a Chinaman's chance out there."

The next day the same man appeared.

"I'm going home," said he. These men refer to the trenches as "home." "Only, if this war lasts forty years I'll never ask for another leave. I can't stand it. It takes the heart out of you to get out of that muddy hell for a time and see decent people."

He got up to go.

"After all," he said, "I'll do it again. A man's got to do it, you know."

HE WAS "LOGIE" TO THEM

General Who Makes Soldiers Out of Canadian Recruits So Introduced Himself to Villagers.

There was much excitement in the small village of Angus (Ontario, Can.) when word was started to transform the old pine plains into the greatest Canadian army camp—Camp Borden, observes a Canadian correspondent. The sight of soldiers and high-up military men strolling down the streets caused, to say the least, a sensation.

Two villagers were talking about the new camp one day when they noticed an imposing, well-built officer walking briskly towards them.

"Is it the general?" they asked each other, meaning Gen. Sir Sam Hughes, then minister of militia for Canada.

When the officer reached them one of the villagers stepped up to him, and with the easy familiarity of a country man hailed him as follows:

"Here, there! Are you Sam?"

The officer chuckled and entered into the spirit of it and said: "Me Sir Sam! Oh, no! Why I'm only a little fellow. Sir Sam's a prize boxer compared to me!"

"Well, what's your name, then?" the villager queried.

"Oh, I'm only Logie," was the answer of the modest but well-beloved soldier, who holds a proud record in Canada for the thousands of recruits he has turned into valiant defenders of humanity. General Logie of Toronto.

Cut This Out—it Is Worth Money.

DON'T MISS THIS. Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c and mail it to Foley & Co., 2835 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, for coughs, colds and croup; Foley Kidney Pills, for pain in sides and back, rheumatism, backache, kidney and bladder ailments; and Foley Cathartic Tablets, a wholesome and thoroughly cleansing cathartic for constipation, biliousness, headache and sluggish bowels. For sale by W. D. Duncan.

Argentina Cattle.

The Argentine cattle industry is capable of much expansion in time of war stimulation. In the northern end of the pampas are boundless fields of grass where the cattle feed the year round. Sweet water there is in abundance, and windmills dotted over the plains keep the animals plentifully supplied. There are no better beef cattle in the world than those from Argentina, the breed being the excellent result of mixing fine Spanish blooded strains with the hardy native stock. Breeding very easily could raise the total of production materially.

Former Czar's Abode.

No two papers seem to agree on the subject of the former czar's new place of abode, says an exchange. A favorable account speaks of Tobolsk as the "Boston of Russia," the "home of the arts," a picturesque old town, and a favorite winter resort in western Siberia. Its refinement and culture are attributed to the large number of Swedish officers who were interned there after Peter the Great's victory at Poltava. The town never lost the influence of their advanced civilization.

SAGE TEA BEAUTIFIES AND DARKENS HAIR

Don't Stay Gray! It Darkens So Naturally that Nobody can Tell.

You can turn gray, faded hair beautifully dark and lustrous almost overnight if you'll get a bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound" at any drug store. Millions of bottles of this old famous Sage Tea Recipe, improved by the addition of other ingredients, are sold annually, says a well-known druggist here, because it darkens the hair so naturally and evenly that no one can tell it has been applied.

Those whose hair is turning gray or becoming faded have a surprise awaiting them, because after one or two applications the gray hair vanishes and your locks become luxuriantly dark and beautiful.

This is the age of youth. Gray-haired, unattractive folks aren't wanted around, so get busy with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound to-night and you'll be delighted with your dark, handsome hair and your youthful appearance within a few days.

This preparation is a toilet requisite and is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

Christmas Happiness FOR "HIM" FOR "HER"

- BUY HER—LIGGETT'S CHOCOLATES, IVORY TOILET ARTICLES, HAND BAGS, STRAP PURSES, PERFUMES, STATIONERY, CARD AND VANITY CASES.
- BUY HIM—CIGARS, SMOKER SETS, SAFETY RAZOR, BILL FOLDERS, MILITARY HAIR BRUSHES, THERMOS BOTTLES, SHAVING MIRROR and SETS, POCKETBOOKS.

Each of distinctive quality and individuality. These gifts will always be acceptable to "Her," whether she be mother, sister, sweetheart or wife. These things are gifts in which a real man delights—things he can use, things practical.

Lutz's Rexall Pharmacy

THE DRUG STORE ON THE CORNER Ottawa, Illinois

Come This Time DON'T WISH YOU HAD AFTER WE GO.

Never mind the weather—any time is the best time with our method.



Ten, twenty or all of 'em—it don't make any difference. Ask your own citizens if we know how to extract teeth. Some of these had over 20 out without blinking. Why not you? Mrs. Henry Marsh, Tom Cochran, Joyce Wentz, Marseilles, L. R. Porter, Illinois Ave., Lewis Gaefke, Adams St., H. Kottman, Streator, Mrs. J. Basnett, Madison St., Lewis Patch, La Salle St., A. Goodman, Glover St., Mrs. J. White, Jones St., Edgar Geober, Sherman St., Mrs. F. Steinke, Marcy St., Andrew Weber, Streator, Wm. Sherman, 12th St., E. J. Stevenson, St. James St., Geo. Harris, rural route, Mrs. Wm. Edgecomb, La Salle, Mrs. M. Seely, Joliet St., James Darling, Lafayette St., Mrs. A. R. Denny, Phelps St., Mrs. Chas. Sisson, Marcy St., James Meagher, Marseilles, Andrew Sundal, La Salle St., Fred Arnold, La Salle.

Now get this date in your mind: DEC. 13, 14, 15, until Noon 16, OTTAWA HOTEL

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Chiropractic News Science Skill and Experience COMBINED Dr. C. A. BLEAN

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HAVE MONEY 1c 2c 5c 10c will start you in our CHRISTMAS BANKING CLUB Come in, let us show you how in 50 weeks you can have from \$12.15 to \$127.50 ALL YOU NEED TO DO IS TO IS TO BRING IN 1 CENT, 2 CENTS, 5 CENTS OR 10 CENTS, AND JOIN OUR CHRISTMAS BANKING CLUB. EACH WEEK FOLLOWING YOU INCREASE YOUR DEPOSITS THE SAME AMOUNT YOU STARTED WITH.

BUEHLER BROS. SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY Delicious Butterine, 2 lbs. for 45c Pork Loin Roast, per lb. 24c Pork Chops, per lb. 24c Native Beef Pot Roast 12c Native Beef Steak 15c Boiling Beef 11c Native Beef Rib Roast 14c Home Dressed Veal Veal Chops 18c Veal Stew 12 1/2c Fresh Link Sausage 18c Compound Lard 23c Sweet Pickled Spare Ribs 15c Saurkraut, per quart 10c Fresh Side Pork Chickens Buehler Bros. Butterine, 2 lbs. for 50c