

PLANT LICE CAUSES HEAVY DAMAGE TO INDIANA GREENERY

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 2.—Plant lice or aphides, which have attacked most of the green things in the state this year have already caused thousands of dollars damage, and unless energetic steps are taken at once to control the pests, the damage will be hundreds of thousands of dollars more in spite of the headway against the aphides being made by parasites, according to men in the office of F. N. Wallace, state entomologist, who have been investigating conditions.

Although publicity to the damage done and information as to how to fight the lice has aroused many, the fight must be continued Mr. Wallace says.

Up 'till this year, the parasites have followed the plant lice and controlled them before the damage has been great. When the lice appeared first this year it was though the parasites would do their usual work. When the aphides were found on potatoes and other vegetables, however, advice of how to spray with nicotine sulphate, kerosene emulsion or whale oil soap was given. Later it was discovered the parasites were not at work and the agitation against the lice became greater. If the plants are sprayed until the aphides are reduced to the normal number their natural enemies will control them. The aphides has its friends among parasites, it has been discovered in this state. The syrphas fly, one of the deadly enemy of the plant lice, appeared. Immediately the Ichneumon fly, an enemy of the syrphas fly, appeared in numbers. The two flies are so antagonistic that little headway was made against the aphides by the syrphas fly. Other enemies of the aphides are the lady bug and aphidion. They now are appearing in numbers but too late to prevent the damage already done.

Chautauqua Begins at Hagerstown

HAGERSTOWN, Ind., Aug. 2.—The community chautauqua opened here Wednesday afternoon with a concert by the Imperial Russian Quartet and a lecture by Dr. L. E. Follansbee on "Genius and Gumption."

Programs will be given every afternoon and evening for the next five days as follows:

Thursday Afternoon—Entertainment—Lorenz Anderson Novelty Entertainers, dramatic reading, "The Lion and the Mouse," Edward Elliott.

Thursday Evening—Musical prelude, Lorenz Anderson Novelty Entertainers; lecture, "Two Snakes in Eden," Stanley Krebs.

Friday Afternoon—Band Concert—Angelo Vitali and his Band with Torcom Bezzasian, Armenian baritone.

Friday Evening—Grand Double Concert—Vitali's Band.

Saturday Afternoon—Entertainers—Theresa Sheehan Concert company.

Saturday Evening—Popular Prelude—Theresa Sheehan Concert company. Sunday—Patriotic Day, 10:30, religious services.

Sunday Afternoon—Musical Prelude—Hendelsohn Sextette; lecture, "The Challenge of America," Hon. Chester H. Aldrich.

Sunday Evening—Grand Closing Entertainment—Mendelssohn Sextette.

There will be no services at the churches Sunday morning on account of the religious services in the chautauqua tent.

MAJ. GEN. PERSHING INSPECTS AMERICAN TRAINING CAMP

PARIS, Aug. 2.—Maj. Gen. Pershing left Paris this afternoon for his first inspection of the American training camp. He will be gone a few days.

THOUGHTS TO THINK ABOUT

Profits cease to be profitable when we spend all the saving done; the outlay surpassing his pay turns the wage earner into the vagabond.

Faith finds what foresight sees but dimly; faith is the feeling of power that pulls things towards you.

Sell the old furniture that is now of any use to you; that's the thing to do. You can sell second-hand furniture through a Palladium Want Ad very quickly and at good prices. See Want Ad page.

SAYS IT IS STICKY BUT WHO WILL CARE

Cincinnati Man Tells How to Shrive Up Corns So They Lift Out.

Ouch ! ! ! ! ! This kind of rough talk will be heard less here in town if people troubled with corns will follow the simple advice of this Cincinnati authority, who claims that a few drops of a drug called freezone when applied to a tender, aching corn stops soreness at once, and soon the corn dries up and lifts out without pain.

He says freezone is a sticky substance which dries immediately and never inflames or even irritates the surrounding tissue or skin. A quarter of an ounce, which will cost very little at any drug store, is said to be sufficient to remove every hard or soft corn or callus from one's feet. Millions of American women will welcome this announcement since the inauguration of the high heels.—Adv.



KING-of the KHYBER RIFLES

A Romance of Adventure

By TALBOT MUNDY

COURTESY 1914 BY THE BOEING-MARSHAL CO.

Rewa Gunga made no answer to that, although King waited for an answer. For about a minute there was no sound at all, except the beating of King's heart. Then he moved, to try and see the Ranger's turban above the rock. He could not see it. He found a niche in the rock, set his foot in and mounted three or four feet, until his head was level with the top. The Ranger was gone!

He listened for two or three minutes, but the silence began to make his head ache again; so he stooped to feel the floor with his hand before deciding to go forward. There was no mistaking the finish given by the tread of countless feet. He was on a highway, and there are not often pitfalls where so many feet have been.

For all that he went forward as a certain Agas once did, and it was many minutes before he could see a curtain glowing blood-red in the light behind the two lamps, at the top of a flight of ten stone steps. It was peculiar to him and to his service that he counted the steps before going nearer. When he went quite close he saw carpet down the middle of the steps, so ancient that the stone showed through in places; all the pattern, supposing it ever had any, was worn or faded away. Carpet and steps glowed red too. His own face, and the hands he held in front of him were red-hot poker color. Yet outside the little ellipse of light the darkness looked like a thing to lean into, and the silence was so intense that he could hear the arteries singing by his ears.

He saw the curtains move slightly, apparently in a little puff of wind that made the lamps waver. He was very nearly sure he heard a footfall beyond the curtains and a tinkle—as of a tiny silver bell, or a jewel striking against another one.

He kicked his slippers off, because there are no conditions under which bad manners ever are good policy. Vide history and Cocker's famous code. Then he walked up the steps without treading on the carpet, because living scorpions have been known to be placed under carpets on purpose on occasion. And at the top, he saw a Secret Service man, he stooped to examine the lamps.

They were bronze, cast, polished and graved. All round the circumference of each bowl were figures in half-relief, representing a woman dancing. She was the woman of the knife-blitz, and of the lamps in the arena! She looked like Yasmini! Only she could not be Yasmini because these lamps were so ancient and so rare that he had never seen any in the least like them, although he had visited most of the museums of the East.

Both lamps were alike, for he crossed over to make sure and took each in his hands in turn. But no two figures of the dance were alike on either. It was the same woman dancing, but the artist had chosen twenty different poses with which to immortalize his skill, and hers. Both lamps burned sweet oil with a wick, and each had a chimney of horn, not at all unlike a modern lamp-chimney. The horn was stained red.

As he set the second lamp down he became aware of a subtle interesting smell, and memory took him back at once to Yasmini's room in the Chandni Chowki in Delhi, where he had smelled it first. It was the peculiar scent he had been told was Yasmini's own—a blend of scents, like a chord of music, in which musk did not predominate.

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