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The Power of Patriotism

Fort Stanton honored Washington's birthday with a specially prepared program, and was the only place in the county, so far as we are aware, that did so. On that occasion Chaplain Frund delivered a strong address, using the above heading for his subject. We lack space to reproduce the address in whole, but give herewith a portion taken therefrom, as follows:

This February time recalls to all Americans in a special way two particular examples of rarest devotion to a country of the highest, the purest and most exalted patriotism which the history of the world affords—George Washington and Abraham Lincoln. Washington, the brave, the wise, the good; supreme in war, in council and in peace—valiant without ambition, discreet without fear, confident without presumption. Lincoln, the kind, the gentle, the merciful, the enemy of slavery and injustice, the friend of truth and fair dealing, the sympathetic brother of all who are weary and heavy laden, the rarest combination of head and heart and conscience that ever guided the destinies of a nation. Washington and Lincoln, so different in many ways, but alike in this—that both loved liberty more than life.

With such examples woven into the national life, how can we descend from the highest heights of liberty or fail to appreciate and manifest to the fullest the sublime power of patriotism? The poet expresses the common feeling of the normal man when he says:

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead
Who never to himself hath said,
'This is my own—my native land';
Who's heart has ne'er within him burned,
As home his footsteps he has turned
From wandering on a foreign strand."

This sentiment is as old as the human race, and is found written on every page of history. Patriotism consists not in an individual liberty and love for country, but only in a collective sense. In the human life there is nothing greater, nothing more noble, nothing more unselfish than

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County School Notes

The Lincoln County High School had a very successful entertainment last Saturday evening. Many patrons and friends attended.

School has closed at Angus and Alto. Little Creek and Blue Water will also soon complete seven months' terms.

The directors of Jack's Peak district have contracted with J. M. Ortez for a new frame school house to be completed by the first of April.

Rabenton directors are to have another room established in their large district. A site north of the old Chavez ranch was selected for the Patos school. Remodeling of the present building was decided upon by a conference of the directors and County School Superintendent Mrs. Gumm, while viewing the district.

Arabela's new school building is in every way a great improvement. The site is better, grounds larger, building warm and commodious. Miss Garcia is employed by the patrons and friends to assist Prof. Koonce with the large enrollment. Two teachers are to be regularly employed another term.

While Meek, Blue Water, Arabela and Escondida may be far and hard to reach, they are keeping apace with the other county schools in all respects, attendance good and interest excellent.

An interesting musical program is being arranged for the county school meeting at Capitan, March 10 and 11. It is hoped that the assistant superintendent of public instruction, Fildelfo Baca, may be able to accept the invitation of the committee to address the meeting.

The New Mexico Tax Review for February gives interesting tables of school administration, compiled from the figures of last term's annual report. Lincoln county ranks fourth in relative attendance of pupils. In Mr. James' summary of expenses and efficiency of the various counties, he states: "The showing of Lincoln is average in costs except as to teachers' wages, which seem a trifle high. The county makes a very good record in school service."

County Teachers Will Meet at Capitan

From the present indications the meeting of the Lincoln County Teachers' Association at Capitan, on March 10 and 11, will be one of the most successful meetings of the kind ever held in the state. Reports from all over the county indicate that the attendance will be large and that the teachers of the many schools are taking hold of the work enthusiastically. Taken with the fact that the speakers will be the best available talent in New Mexico, this should guarantee a splendid meeting.

The keynote of the meeting is to be Industrial Education, to which New Mexico, during the administration of the present state superintendent, has turned its energies with most gratifying results. Work in all departments and especially in industrial lines, will be exhibited under the rules of the meeting, which provide for the definite judging of all entries and the awarding of prizes for the successful pieces. The list of work to be entered includes practically every side of school life and work, and will make an exhibit that the people of the county will regard with pride.

Contests in spelling and arithmatic, open to all the schools of the county, will be held during the meeting. A large number of schools have signified their intention of entering these contests as well as the exhibits mentioned above. High school contests in declamation and debate will be a prominent feature of the program. From the opening session to the close of the meeting the program should offer much of interest to all the teachers of the association, and, none the less, to the people of the county who may be able to attend. The doors of the meeting will stand open at all times for the public, who are cordially invited to attend all sessions.

Capitan will be turned over to the visitors during the meeting. The people of the town are sparing no effort to make the most hospitable showing that might be desired. All expense, for the visitors, ceases when they reach Capitan. A cordial welcome is assured to all the teachers and guests of the association.

Among the latter will be a number of the most distinguished men in the state, all of whom will be listed on the program, which will be announced fully within a few days. The speakers will include the following: State Superintendent A. N. White, Assistant State Superintendent Filadelfo Baca; President Boyd, of the University of New Mexico; President Roberts, of the Las Vegas Normal; President Enloe, of the Silver City Normal; President Ladd, of the Agricultural College; Mr. L. C. Mersfelder, State Director of Industrial Education; Prof. W. C. Conway, State Leader of Boys' and Girls' Industrial Clubs; and others no less prominent.

Basket Ball Game

The basket ball game at Real's hall Saturday night between the local boy team and an El Paso team was a lively scrimmage from start to finish. The superior training of the visitors, which was manifest in every move, the excellent team work, as a result of practice, overcame the earnest efforts of our local boys.

The result of the game was 42 to 17 in favor of El Paso. Notwithstanding this disparity in the score our boys put up a magnificent fight and proved conclusively to those watching the game that we have the "makings" of a first class team, but that practice, which clearly was lacking, is an essential to success.

Fort Stanton Observes 'Washington' Day

Messrs. D. Lynch, J. P. Lynott, W. H. Smith and R. O. Fergerson visited friends at Capitan last Sunday afternoon.

Miss Helen Rice, Mrs. Welch, Mrs. Rice and Mr. Anderson, of Parsons, visited Mr. and Mrs. Weber at 13 B Sunday afternoon. They came down in their car and remained over for the patriotic exercises held in Library hall Sunday evening.

The Misses Lindsay, of Angus, were guests of Dr. and Mrs. Rouff Monday and Tuesday of this week.

The following residents of the Square have entered the bridge tournament: Dr. and Mrs. F C. Smith, Mrs. F. H. McKeon, D. Lynch, R. O. Fergerson, F. C Berry, H. O'Bannon and Lieut. J. R. Besse.

A three-table bridge club was organized on the Square last week, which, with the other card clubs, keep up a lively interest

Dr. Allison Brown is rapidly recovering from his recent attack. Miss Donnar, a trained nurse from California, is attending the doctor.

Services are held daily in the chapel as follows: Week days, 8:15 a.m., Sundays 9 a.m. and 4 p.m.

Dr. and Mrs. F. C. Smith and daughter, Miss Dorathy, with Mrs Bagg and Henry O'Bannon, motored Sunday afternoon down the Bonito valley as far as Hondo; which they enjoyed immensely.

H. C. Barnes and William Bilnhauer attended the High school entertainment at Capitan last Saturday evening.

Miss Mary Tiley, of Fort Stanton, was one of the leading members in the cast of the play "Bob," which was presented at the Capitan Opera House last Saturday evening.

Another interesting non-sectarian service was held in Library hall last Sunday evening, when an exceptionally large attendance was had The chaplain presided. A special program of music and song was given in honor of George Washington, whose birthday was celebrated on the 22d. The various numbers deserve special mention, but for want of space we may note the splendid rendition of "The Star Spangled Banner" as a solo, and which thrilled the large audience, being sung by Mrs. F. C. Smith, our choir leader. The violin solo given by S. Beckstrom was also an exceptional number, Mr. Beckstrom being at his best. Miss Rose Grier and Lieutenant Monro sang as a duet, "Abide With Me," in their usual artistic manner. Lieut. J. R. Besse and Dr. Charles Irby presided at the organ and piano as accompanists.

San Patricio

Arthur Wootson was over after some corn a few days ago.

The tax assessor was around to see some of our people a few days ago.

J. J. Reeves sowed some sorghum last week.

A number of our farmers have been irrigating since the ditch was cleaned out.

Mr. and Mrs. Lon Hunter stayed all night at the home of Allie Stover last week. They were going to Lincoln to see the doctor, Mrs. Hunter not having entirely recovered from an attack of typhoid fever she had last fall.

The sick folks around here are all well or rapidly recovering, this fine weather being of more assistance than the doctors.

Mrs. Wootson visited Mrs. Reeves last Friday.

C. D. Morrison and family and Miss Ivel Davis went down and spent Saturday and Sunday at the Sunset ranch.

Our merchant, W. B. Rose, took a run down to Tinnie Sunday.

Mrs. Allie Stover and babe accompanied Mrs. Anderson home Sunday, to remain a few days.

Hugh Anderson went up Saturday evening to White Mountain Inn after Miss Hurlburt, whose sister was very sick at her home in Lincoln.

Men from the government land office at Roswell were here Saturday looking into the filings of some of our homesteaders. They went from here to Lincoln.

R. E. Bates and family, from Elk, visited at J. J. Reeves Saturday night. They came in their car via Alamogordo from El Paso, where they visited several days. Mr. Bates is an old settler at Elk, but had not been in this part of the country for a number of years.

Word went over the phone Sunday that Oscar Anderson wants to sell the new Ford he bought last December. We are vouching for the truth of it and refer prospective buyers to Mr. Anderson for further information.

We will compete with the catalog houses and give better merchandise. Ziegler Bros.

Deming Sheriff Killed

In a battle the 20th, near Rincon, Dona Ana county, between five escaped prisoners from the Luna county jail and a posse headed by sheriff D. W. Stephens of Luna county the sheriff was killed, one of the escaped prisoners met the same fate, and one of the posse was wounded, as was also one of the escaped prisoners. Three of the desperate men after the battle made their escape, while the posse sent out calls for help.

Assistance came from all sides, one of the three prisoners has been captured and the county is being scoured by posses in every direction.

The body of Sheriff Stephens was taken to Deming and not only the people of Luna county but all New Mexico mourns the death of this popular officer. Mr. Stephens was serving his second term as sheriff and had the reputation of an active, fearless officer.

Parsons

The Leisure Hour Circle, formerly known as the Ladies' Aid, will meet this week with Mrs. W. W. Merriam. Wednesday afternoon is the regular meeting time of the society and the circle will be glad to welcome any lady in the neighborhood who has that afternoon free.

Mr. and Mrs. Anderson motored to Carrizozo Tuesday to meet Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Roberts and son, of Hersches, Illinois. The Roberts are old friends of the Andersons and have stopped here to make them a visit on their way home from California.

Messrs. Wells and Grafton took advantage of the present fine weather to make a trip to Capitan.

Mr. and Mrs Ivan Clough are visiting Mrs. Clough's brother, H. M. Reddy, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Anderson accompanied by Mrs. Rice and daughter, Helen, went down to Fort Stanton Sunday and returned Monday. Mrs. Rice remained to visit her daughter, Mrs. Weber.

James Robinson and family drove to Capitan Monday.

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THE RED CIRCLE

By Albert Payson Terhune

AUTHOR OF THE "THE FIGHTER," "CALEB CONOVER," "SYRIA FROM THE SADDLE," ETC.
NOVELIZED FROM THE PATHE PHOTO PLAY OF THE SAME NAME BY WILL M RITCHEY.

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SYNOPSIS.

"Circle Jim" Borden, who derives his quoted name from a red birthmark on the back of his right hand, is released from prison after serving his third term. One member of every generation of the Borden family has been branded with the Red Circle birthmark and that member has always been a criminal. Jim and his wayward son Ted are the only known living of the Borden kin. Max Lamar, a detective, is detailed to keep an eye on "Circle Jim." June Travis and her mother meet Borden as he is released. "Circle Jim" and Ted are killed. "The last of the Bordens," says Lamar. But the next day he sees the Red Circle on the back of a woman's hand outside a curtained automobile. June Travis, marked with the Red Circle, robs Grant, a loan shark. Grant employs Lamar. Mary, June's nurse, discovers June's theft and the Red Circle on her hand, and tells her she is "Circle Jim's" daughter, though Mrs. Travis does not know. Mary dresses as the veiled woman and is pursued by Lamar. She escapes, leaving her coat as a clue in his hands. June disguised as a boy recovers the coat from police headquarters.

FIFTH INSTALLMENT

WEAPONS OF WAR

"I believe the Red Circle never shows on your hand except when you're planning some wicked mischief," croaked old Mary, as she paused at the door of June's bedroom, early that morning, her arms piled high with clothes.

"Yes," said June, drearily, with a guilty glance at her handbook. "I've thought so, too."

"It was there last evening. It isn't there this morning," went on the old woman, depositing the clothes on a chair and beginning to arrange them, one by one, in a wardrobe trunk. "What were you up to, dearie? Tell Mary."

"Nothing at all," declared June, her eyes fixed anxiously on the trunk Mary was packing. "Please don't let's talk about it. It makes me so miserable. I've packed part of the trunk," she added. "Don't disarrange that part, Mary."

At breakfast June had gone to Miss Travis and, on pleas of feeling ill, had persuaded her to close the town house that very morning and go for the season to their summer cottage at Surfton.

* * * * * * *

Max Lamar had been closeted for an hour with Chief of Police Allen. They had pointed the new development of the Red Circle mystery inside and out, studying it vainly from every imaginable angle.

First of all, they had ascertained what they had already been sure of—that no tailor in city or state was named Attman, and that neither city nor state contained any master tailor who was a mute. Also, a vigilant search of every tailor shop, by a dozen detectives, had failed to identify any employer or employee with the dumb youth of the preceding night.

"Have you tried your pretty little portrait gallery?" asked Lamar.

"Yes. We'll run over it, if you like. I'd spot that lad's face anywhere."

With the help of his secretary and of Policeman Meeks, the only men

"Suppose I Drop Around to See Smiling Sam?"

who had had a good look at the dumb tailor—the chief began a hasty search of the collection.

"Here's old 'Circle Jim,'" said the chief once, as he glanced over a handful of photos.

A few minutes later he paused at another likeness.

"Remember this chap?" he asked Lamar, handing him an oblong of cardboard.

Lamar took the photograph and, half aloud, read the words scrawled on it:

"Sam Eagan—alias 'Smiling Sam'—jewel burglar—Close associate for years of 'Circle Jim' Borden—Claims to have reformed. Has small cobbler shop at 1019 Bright way. Height 5 feet 8 inches. Weight 240 pounds. Identifying marks—"

"Smiling Sam Eagan!" broke off Lamar, "I'm not likely to forget him. We got him when we got 'Circle Jim'. But he was too slick for us to give him all he deserved. He was turned loose about a year ago, wasn't he? That was the first time I ever heard of Miss June Travis—the young lady we met in the park, you know, when we were looking for the Veiled Woman. I heard at the prison how she met Smiling Sam when he got out, and how she was fooled by his maudlin pledges of reform. He'd learned cobbling during his term. And she spent good money to set him up in a shoemaker shop of his own."

"She's the salt of the earth, that girl," commented the chief.

"Suppose I drop around to see Smiling Sam," said Lamar.

"Sam Eagan?" returned the chief, looking once more through a handful of photos. "Here you are: Cobbler shop at 1019 Bright way. I've had him watched once or twice. But there's nothing on him."

* * * * * * *

Sam Eagan's shop faced on a corner, and behind it was a disreputable looking back yard separated by a rickety gate and a tumbledown board fence from the alley at the rear.

The corner was uninviting, even for corner loafers. Yet one such loafer infested it at all hours of the day. This consistent idler was a thickset youth, clad in shabby gray. His name was Tom Dunn. His mission in life seemed to be to lean half-asleep against the lintel of Sam Eagan's doorway, puffing cigarettes.

It was an uninspiring life that Mr. Thomas Dunn led. Long since, the neighbors had ceased to interest themselves in him.

Had the neighbors looked closer, they might perhaps have noted that his half shut eyes were as bright as a rat's, and that those same apparently drowsy eyes were forever shifting their gaze up and down the street. Also, that Mr Dunn at intervals would step back into Smiling Sam's shop.

Tom Dunn, this morning, lounged as usual, in front of Smiling Sam's shop; smoking an ill made cigarette; and loafing away the early hours when most of the world was at work.

Inside the dingy little shop, Sam himself was up to his eyes in toil. The shop's dirty walls resounded to the quick taps of his hammer as he drove tiny bright nails into tough sole leather.

As Eagan, cross-legged on his low bench, sat hammering gayly away, Tom Dunn ducked his unshaven visage into the room.

"Jake's comin'," announced Dunn, and returned to the front steps once more.

Smiling Sam looked up with a friendly nod, a moment later, as a cadaverous man of middle age shambled into the shop. The newcomer bore under his arm a crude little newspaper parcel. He handed it to Sam without a word.

Eagan unrolled the newspaper wrappings. Out fell a dusty shoe, whose sole was all but gone and whose heel was "run" at the left side. Smiling Sam picked up a cobbler's knife and proceeded to pry off the battered shoe's still more battered heel, Jake standing in nervous expectancy behind him and looking avidly over the cobbler's fat shoulder.

Presently, the heel came away from the shoe. It was hollow, and it was wadded with tissue paper. Sam carefully undid the tissue folds. Out of them dropped a round brooch, set with alternate pearls and diamonds of a fair size.

"How much?" demanded Jake.

"Twenty," was Sam's terse verdict.

"Twenty," snorted the indignant Jake. "Twenty what? Twenty nothin'! Twenty dollars for that bit of Easy Street Pavement? Why, the gold settin' is worth more 'n that, you measly old gouger?"

"Twenty!" snapped Eagan. "Take it or leave it."

"I'll leave it, then," stormed Jake. "I'm not going to be robbed. Give it back to me."

"Sure," smiled Eagan, blandly, returning the brooch to him; and at the same time absentmindedly pulling from his trousers pocket a roll of bills which he fingered carelessly.

To Jake the sight of money was a bone to a starving dog. He wavered. Then—

"Oh, take it, you swine!" he growled, tossing the brooch down upon Eagan's leather-aproned lap. "Take it. I hope it lands you in the pen!"

Sam peeled two greasy ten-dollar bills from the roll, handed them to Jake and put the rest of the money back in his pocket. He picked up the brooch. As he did so, Tom Dunn slipped hurriedly into the shop.

"Max Lamar—fly cop—" he reported, "Comin' down the block; lookin' at the numbers on the houses."

"Gee!" babbled Jake, "He'll spot me, dead sure! He's—"

"Out the back way," ordered Sam.

The lookout caught the shaking Jake by the arm and hustled him toward the back of the shop; to a place where the blank surface of the wall was broken by several shelves on which stood a sparse array of shoe boxes.

Dunn thrust his hand in among these boxes. Instantly, a section of the wall—shelves and all—opened outward, revealing a passageway behind. Through this opening, Dunn shoved the panic-stricken Jake; closing the thick secret door behind them.

Jake and his conductor found themselves in a dim-lit inner room, unfurnished save for a big and dog-eared calendar that hung on one wall, and a broken packing box below it. Dunn pushed violently at a slab in the chipped plaster of the adjacent wall. The plaster gave back at his push. A doorway, perhaps three feet high and twenty inches or less in width, took the place of the seemingly solid plastering. Through this hole, closing it behind them, the two wriggled; out into the yard beyond; and thence, through the rickety gate to the alleyway.

Meantime, left alone in his shop, Smiling Sam Eagan saw a long shadow fall athwart the street threshold and hesitate there for an instant.

No time was to be lost. Sam slipped the brooch back into the hollow of the shoe-heel; and, with two deft blows of the hammer, nailed the heel into place on its shoe.

He was driving the second nail, when Max Lamar sauntered into the shop.

Max glanced down approvingly at the busy old fellow tacking a worn heel on to a worthless shoe.

"Well, well, Mr. Lamar!" he cried jovially, holding out an enormous hand. "This is an honor I wasn't a-looking for. Sit down. You'll find that bench clean, I think. I try to

The Cobbler Picked Up a Short-Handled Hammer.

keep things as tidy as I can. This is like old times, seeing you again."

"Thanks," said Lamar, seating himself on the shiny bench and taking out his cigarette case. "It's good to see you so nicely fixed here, Sam. And it's good to see you aren't scared at sight of—"

"That's right, sir," chimed in Eagan, with a big laugh of genuine amusement. "Why, I can remember the day when I'd a run a-screechin' up a tree if you came in sight. Lord, but it's worth while not to be scared stiff every time a detective happens 'round!"

Abruptly Max came to the object of his visit.

"Eagan," he said, "I've called around here this morning to see if I can get some information from you. I want to talk with you about 'Circle Jim' Borden."

"Old 'Circle Jim!'" exclaimed Sam. "Why, Jim's dead. Too dead to skin."

"You and he were pretty close friends, weren't you?"

"Me and Jim? Yes. Good friends for more years than you'd know how to remember," replied Sam.

Max caught sight of the shabby and dusty shoe lying on the bench beside him—the shoe at whose heel the cobbler had been tinkering when his visitor entered. Lamar picked up the shoe, absent-mindedly and, taking hold of the tip of its laces, began to swing it carelessly to and fro, as if it had been an uncouth pendulum. Sam watched him in furtive anxiety. Max went on:

"What I want to ask you about is the queer Red Circle on the back of Jim Borden's hand. You remember it, of course?"

"Sure I remember it, sir. Who wouldn't?" answered Sam, adding: "Let me take that bum old shoe you're playing with, Mr. Lamar. It'll get you all dirty."

Thinking Sam was trying to change the subject in order to avoid talking of the Red Circle, Lamar paid no heed to his request; but kept on swinging the shoe idly to and fro, as he asked:

"That Red Circle, now—you remember what Jim Borden used to say about it."

"That it cropped out once in every generation of his family," supplemented Eagan, "and that the person who had it was always a criminal."

"I have reason to believe it was gospel truth, Eagan," said Lamar. "The Red Circle on the back of the hand has always been the sign-manual of a crook, in the Borden family. And—"

"Not always," corrected Sam. "There was that son of his—young Ted Borden—for instance. He was a cheap crook, right down to the ground, that youngster was. But there wasn't any Red Circle on his hand. That shoe, now—" he continued anxiously; but Max interrupted.

"That brings me to the point. You say Ted Borden had no Red Circle on his hand. And Ted died when his father died. But how about Jim Borden's other children?"

"'Circle' Jim's other children?" cried Sam, in a wonder that was palpably genuine. "His other children? Why, man alive, Jim Borden never had another child but Ted."

"I'll tell you why I ask," said Lamar, impressively, leaning forward and emphasizing his words by tapping the shoe against his knee. "Because I happen to know that no less than two people in this very city today have the Red Circle on the backs of their right hands."

He broke off and looked down with sudden curiosity at the shoe he was holding. As he had been abstractedly shaking it to and fro he had all at once noticed that a faint rattling sound came from somewhere within the shoe.

"There's something loose in the heel of this shoe," he said, "something that rattles like a loose bit of metal."

Sam did not answer. Surreptitiously the cobbler had reached behind him and had picked up the heavy, short-handled hammer with which he had been working.

"Yes," went on Lamar, "there's something rattles in this heel. Just as if there was a compartment inside, with something lying loose in it."

He picked up an awl from the bench and inserted it between heel-tap and "upper." Eagan drew a long breath and half-lifted the hammer.

"Good morning, Sam," came a clear young voice from the doorway. "I'm going out of town for the summer. I stopped in on my way to the station to see how you are getting on and to tell you—Oh, how are you, Mr. Lamar? It's so dark in here, after the sunshine, I didn't see you."

The spell was broken. The tension was relaxed. Lamar, at sight of June Travis, let the shoe tumble to the floor, forgotten, as he sprang up to greet her. Sam laid down the hammer with a grunt of reaction. As Lamar strode forward to meet June the cobbler thrust the shoe into the breast of his own shirt and substituted for it another one from a nearby pile on the floor.

"How are things going, Sam?" asked June, cheerily, turning from Max as the cobbler reached her side. "Is the rheumatism any better? And do people pay their bills any more promptly?"

"The rheumatism is pretty bad, miss," said Sam, with a fine show of courage, "but I can stand it. The doctor did it a lot of good last month; but he won't give me any more treatment, he says, till I pay the twenty-five dollars I owe him on his last bill. So I guess I'll have to grin and bear it awhile longer."

"You poor old thing," said June, in quick sympathy, "indeed you shall not 'grin and bear it' another day. Here," taking three bills from her handbag, "pay that cranky bear of a doctor this very morning and have him give you treatment. Tell him to send his next bill to me. I must go now. My mother and Mary are waiting for me in the car, outside there. Good-by, Sam; good-by, Mr. Lamar."

But Max would not be dismissed in this fashion. He insisted on going to the car with her, and, on the way, he managed to angle successfully for an invitation to call on her at the Surfton cottage.

After which he stared at the automobile until it bore her out of sight. Then he wandered on down the street, planning busily—not for the solving of the Red Circle mystery, but to discover some way of arranging his work so as to leave him an entire afternoon and evening free for a run to Surfton-by-the-Sea.

Sam Eagan and the mysteriously rattling shoe were quite wiped from his mind.

* * * * * * *

Sam, meantime, his professionally genial smile glued to his red face, was looking down at the twenty-five dollars June had so generously forced upon him. But, though his eyes were fixed on the money in his hand, his mind was not.

Twenty-five dollars, just at present, seemed to Smiling Sam a pitifully small sum. For he had sudden visions of an infinitely larger amount. Visions so bright as to take away, for the moment, even the memory of his narrow escape from exposure in the matter of the hollow-heeled shoe. A mighty inspiration was gripping Sam Eagan; an inspiration born of his talk with Lamar.

After a moment of thought he nodded his head, stuck the money into his pocket and locked the door of his shop. Then he went to the secret door among the shoe-shelves and opened it. Passing into the hidden room he crossed to where the dog-eared old calendar hung on the wall.

Lifting this calendar, he disclosed a cupboard behind it. Reaching into this, he pulled forth a telephone, took the receiver from the hook and called for a number.

"Miss La Salle's apartment?" he asked presently; then: "That you, Alma?—Sam—Come around here in a rush. There's something big. Hurry up."

Eagan returned to the shop, put on his coat and went out into the neighborhood to do a litle shopping.

Back home he came, and through to the hidden room; there depositing his purchases in the telephone cupboard behind the calendar. He had barely regained the front shop when a woman entered.

Alma La Salle was perhaps twenty-five, perhaps a little older. She was of medium height; wiry, dark and inclining to sallowness.

She was an invaluable source of revenue to Sam. And, apart from her uncanny deftness at robbery, he knew he could always count on her w' and daring to carry out any campaign he might devise.

"Hello, kid," was his greeting, this morning. "You didn't waste any time. That's right. You got a train to catch and some fancy packing to do, first."

"Train to catch?" she repeated eagerly.

"To Surfton-by-the-Sea. There's a big ball at the Surfton hotel tonight. Our man there tipped me to it. You're going to 'operate' at the ball."

"But—"

"It's a new angle we're going to work from, on this," he pursued. "There ought to be a pot of cash in it. Ever hear of the Red Circle?"

"Of course," she made answer. "Who hasn't?"

"Give me your hand," he ordered. "The right one."

Wonderingly, Alma obeyed. Moistening the brush and rubbing it on the red-paint cake, Sam proceeded to trace on the back of the woman's hand an irregular Red Circle.

"Watch that closely," he warned. "That's just the shape of the one Borden had. Do you think you could paint that on your own hand?"

"Why, yes; but—"

He dipped the sponge in the liquid from the phial and passed it over the circle. The paint quickly vanished.

"There you are!" said he. "Go to the ball. Pinch everything you get half a chance at. Then sneak into some quiet corner to paint that circle on your hand. Manage to let the house detective or some of the guests get a glimpse of it. Then rub it off. When the yell goes up that a lot of boobs have been robbed the Red Circle will be sure to get the blame for it."

* * * * * * *

There was but one theme of import among the summer idlers at Surfton-by-the-Sea. June had not been at the cottage an hour before she had heard the whole story from Mary, who had it from a neighbor.

It seemed that Todd Drew, the dissolute young son of Amos Drew, the great inventor, had just arrived at the Surfton hotel. He had brought thither, so said report, a small flat metal case that was more deadly than fifty batteries of siege guns.

For this case contained the plans for a war-engine, infinitely ingenious and more murderous than any hitherto devised. It was a veritable monster of destruction, this engine. By its use whole armies could be destroyed in a single minute.

Amos Drew had invented the thing. Having done so he had been so appalled by its possibilities for annihilation that he had never put it upon the market, but had stowed the plans away among his private papers.

But now Amos Drew was dead, and his only heir, Todd Drew, was busy wasting the paternal fortune.

Thus it was, seaside gossip ran, that he had brought to Surfton the terrible war-engine plans; and he was to meet here one Count Freel, the agent for a foreign government, to negotiate with him for their sale.

With a shudder June dismissed the story from her mind. To occupy her thoughts, she resolved to take the bun-

She Resolved to Toss the Bundle Into the Sea.

dle of masculine clothing at once to the nearest deserted pier and toss it into the sea.

Half way to the pier she passed a ramshackle boathouse, whose weather-warped boards were bulged and splayed, in several places, until they looked like the slats in front of a hen house. As June sped past the boat house she chanced to notice a large smooth stone—just the thing to weight the bundle she carried. She picked it up, opened the bundle at one end, dropped in the stone and fastened the package's string once more. At the same moment, from the shack just behind her, she heard a man's voice saying impatiently:

"I'm no blooming diplomat, count. Come down to cases. What will you pay?"

June dropped the bundle she held. She stood transfixed, there, on the rocky beach, in front of the shack. Understanding came to her with a rush. So the story was true!

June—the Red Circle blazing and pulsing on her white hand—had crept nearer and nearer to the shack. She peeped in, cautiously, through one of the wide cracks in the boards.

A crate had been turned upside down to serve as a table, and it stood close to the aperture in the boards. At the opposite ends of this improvised table, on a couple of boat trestles, sat two men.

On the crate-table, just in front of Drew, rested an oblong metal dispatch box, perhaps ten inches long, four inches wide and two inches high.

June drew back from the shack and glanced guiltily around. No one was in sight. Near by lay a fragment of wreckage, a thick board about five feet long.

She carried it to the shack's only door, braced one end of the board against a bowlder in front of the door and then put the other end just beneath the jutting cross-panel half way up the door.

"Yes, sir!" Todd Drew was vociferating. "It's worth an easy two million dollars to your government—or to any other warring country—to get these plans. They're—"

He broke off with a yell. For as he looked down at the metal box that had lain in front of him on the table it was no longer there. He was just in time to see a woman's small hand drawing the dispatch box cautiously out through a crack in the wall boards.

Drew made a clutch at the vanishing hand and seized it by the wrist.

"I've got her, count!" he cried. "Say, she struggles like a wildcat. Run outside and grab her."

The count leaped for the door. At the same instant June's other hand appeared through the adjoining crack. Its fingers grasped a long pin she had hastily snatched from her sailor hat.

Into Todd's detaining fist she drove the pin, right mercilessly.

With a howl of pain Drew relaxed his grip on her wrist. Her hands vanished—the dispatch box and the hat pin along with them—just as the count bellowed:

"I cannot get this miserable door open! It is jammed!"

June waited to hear no more. She tore open the end of the bundle, thrust the metal box into it, closed it again and, snatching it up, raced madly for the pier. Nor did she pause until she had hurled the bulky parcel far out into the sea.

Meantime, in the shack, pandemonium had broken loose. Both men threw their bodies frantically against the unyielding door.

As the door at last fell Todd and the count rushed forth, panting, disheveled, in pursuit of the thief.

"It was a woman!" puffed Drew as he broke into a run. "Our only clue is that I saw the sleeve of a sailor suit and—and—there was a fiery Red Circle on the back of her hand!"

(END OF FIFTH INSTALLMENT.)

GOOD ROADS

LOWER EXPENSE TO FARMERS

Good Roads Reduce Greatly Trouble of Transporting Crops to Market —Cause of Distress.

"Before the war in Europe affected the rates at sea it cost the American farmer more to haul a bushel of wheat nine and a half miles to the railroad station for shipment than it cost the buyer to ship the same bushel of wheat from New York to Liverpool, a distance of 3,000 miles," according to a bulletin issued by the American Highway association. "The average cost of hauling a ton of farm produce, or a ton of anything else, over the average country road is about twenty-three cents a mile; 70 years ago the cost of the same service was 17 cents. The cost of hauling over the railroads is less than one-ninth as much as it was 60 years ago. The cost of hauling by railroad has almost reached the vanishing point; the cost of hauling on the country roads has gone up as the roads have gone down.

"By careful calculation, Logan Waller Page, director of the United States office of public roads, has reached the conclusion that with wise and equitable road laws and good business management it would be entirely practicable for the people to save themselves on the two items of hauling and administration the enormous sum of $290,000,000 yearly. The railroads in the United States carry about 900,000,000 tons of freight annually, and of this vast tonnage at least 200,000,000 tons are hauled over the country roads to the railroad station or to the canals for shipment. The immense volume of mining products aggregating millions of tons is not included in this estimate, but only the agricultural, forest and miscellaneous products hauled by wagon over the public roads, nor is the cost of hauling back and forth between the farms and the mills.

"The main cause of agricultural distress," says the bulletin, "a subject of perennial alarm to 'popular favorites,' is not so much the wages of the workers or the infertility of the soil or the prices of the products, but the enormous drain of getting the stuff to market, the waste of the roads in the wear and tear of machinery, the sacrifice of teams, the inefficiency of service compelled by impassable highways. Tributary to every market town or railroad station there are what Mr. Page calls 'zones of production.' From the first of these zones all products can be delivered to market at a

Shaded Road in the West.

profit, and from the rest one class of products after another must be eliminated because of the prohibitive cost of hauling, and beyond lie vast territories that cannot be cultivated without the building and constant maintenance of roads suited to whatever traffic there may be developed.

"It has been demonstrated that as the roads from the market towns have been improved there has been a great increase of their business and a corresponding improvement in the condition and opportunities of the rural population, larger prosperity of the individual farmer, greater traffic for the railroads, better supplies and lower prices for the consumer. It does not pay to raise crops that cannot be marketed readily and cheaply. Millions of dollars' worth of field and orchard crops have been utterly wasted because of expensive and inadequate facilities for marketing. This is one of the hard problems with which the United States department of agriculture is trying to deal through the greatest experts in the land, and they have found that the building of good roads is essential to the success of their plans."

$1,000,000,000 Worth of Roads.

While talking about preparedness it may be noted that the $1,000,000,000 proposed to be expended would build 250,000 miles of hard-surfaced highways at the rate of $4,000 per miles.

If the government contributed 50 per cent, its billion would cover 500,000 miles.

Use the Road Drag.

Use the road drag to get roads into the best possible shape for winter. They may be bad enough at best, but proper work will help greatly.

RICH COLORS POPULAR

SUBDUED TONES HAVE NO PLACE IN PRESENT FASHIONS.

Modes Show a Return to the Styles and Tints of the Eighteenth Century—French Modistes Have Fostered Idea.

Despite the fact of black Spanish gowns, there is no cessation to the demand for bright colors. In the first season, when there has been an alleged lack of dyes, women in mass look like kaleidoscopes. Their gowns fairly blaze in color, as they did during the Renaissance. This is more particularly true of gowns for the evening than those for the street, thanks to the good taste of our women. In outdoor clothes, even when we choose red and green, we choose dark shades. Burgundy red and Robin Hood green are the fashionable tones.

There is also a soft leather tone in duvetyn that looks like suede, which has crept in among the other street ones and which is very much liked; it is especially effective in top coats that are worn over black and dark blue gowns, and it lends itself easily to skunk for collar and cuffs.

In the evening, however, the picture changes. Not only are gorgeous colors indulged in, but they are loaded down with gold and silver lace in the Venetian manner. Certain women have already taken up the idea of getting their house gowns from Venice, and the wearing of these is not out of keeping with the whole picture of evening clothes.

Not only color, but a great deal of metal tissue is incorporated in clothes Doucet has sent over a vastly expensive but very lovely evening frock made of silver tissue, which is embroidered in crystal flowers, in the intricate workmanship of the eighteenth century.

Cheruit has introduced the idea of making loose bodices of silver tissue over short skirts of rich velvets, and another quite lovely evening gown is of blue and gold net over a skirt of gold tissues. One of the best gowns worn at the opera was of bright green velvet and lace over a petticoat of silver lace, which was mounted on silver tissue. The gown was trimmed with wide bands of emeralds and rhinestones worked on silver net. An effective frock worn at one of the smart dances was of thin silver tissue, with a short skirt bordered with Kolinsky, the bodice of silver tissue mounted over fresh pink tulle, the long, flowing Italian sleeves of tulle edged with Kolinsky, the white belt of black and white crystals. Beneath the short skirts were square pantalettes of silver lace and the slippers of silver tissue had oblong buckles of jet and crystal.

Yet, in contrast to these gorgeous colors the new frocks are in blue and pink, the Watteau shades. Worth sends over a pale rose brocaded satin gown trimmed with rhinestones, which is lightened by tulle; the price paid for it was nearly $1,100, and the only reason that one is not rebellious over such a price is that the money goes to French orphans.

Making It Look Like Angora.

And, by the way, do you knit? Then do make for yourself or someone else a sweater of the fascinating teazle wool that looks like Angora when the garment is finished. And how do you get this result? By brushing the sweater up the wrong way with a wire brush after it is all knitted.—Harper's Bazar.

Buckles Much Used.

Buckles of all sorts are used as trimming. On some of the severe shapes in beaver hats a wide buckle of jet, celluloid or bone is used, with a band of corded ribbon as the sole trimming.

ON RUSSIAN LINES

Suit of olive green broadcloth made on Russian lines. The skirt is plain except for three plaits let in at each side. The coat is trimmed with heavier fur with fur-lined collar. Buttons are covered with the broadcloth and the belt is made of it.

VARIOUS EFFECTS IN LACES

Novel Ideas Have Lately Been Introduced, With Results That Are Most Gratifying.

Spangled allover laces are in opalescent effects, wave and floral designs for instance, a large orchid heavy with purplish spangles and silver. Laces in band, galloon, edging and allover designs are worked in frosty silver or glittering gold. Some effects have touches of color with silver Black net with silver leaves is very handsome, and fleurs-de-lis in silver are charming on black or white.

White nets have silver or gold spangles. Silk nets in lavender, violet, rose, flesh, light blues, yellow, cream, black, gray and tan are embroidered in silver or gold.

Bolero jackets and flounces with a scalloped lace edge are novel when the net is well covered with fine soutache braiding in lace patterns. The braid may be silk, silver, gold or steel, giving a metal incrusted appearance. Black chantilly lace is used for the skirt of a dress under a metal silver tunic.

Hoopskirts Established.

Hoopskirts and bustles have established themselves in winter favor, but both confine themselves to picturesque adaptations of genuine hoopskirt and bustle fashions instituted years ago. The hoop is as likely to be located around the knees, or even the hips, as at the skirt's hem, and the bustle is usually a very inconspicuous arrangement of crinoline, affording support to hip draperies. Bustles over the hips, indeed, are more often seen than the old-style bouffant effect at the back. The latest development of the hoopskirt idea is shown in a handsome fur coat, flaring well at the knees and held out from the figure by a stiffening of wire, hidden beneath the skunk-fur border.

SILK SPORT COAT

Silk sweater-coat woven in broad stripes of white and a color, trimmed with braid matching the dark stripe and crochet buttons. Knitted muffler and cap with plain band and tam crown matching the muffler.

To Launder Tatting.

To launder tatting successfully, baste it firmly to a Turkish bath towel and proceed to wash it as if it were a part of the towel. When nearly dry press the tatting, still on the towel, then carefully remove the basting threads and you will find your tatting almost like new

Heavy Brocades.

Brocades, indeed all materials, have, strangely enough, a stiffness not so suggestive of youth as the frocks of which they are fashioned. Fabrics, notably the failles and grosgrains, show metal medallions which heretofore have not had a youthful appearance. Yet so subtle is the art of looms of today that these brocades are of a lightness and piquancy of design which make them adaptable to youthful frocks, says Vogue. In the more dignified gowns, brocades of all sorts —some in the scroll patterns, some in allover patterns, and some merely with a large medallion on a background of grosgrain—will be used, but not to the exclusion of velvet or of the plain taffetas.

Buttonless Blouses.

A new buttonless blouse will meet the need of the woman who is always in a hurry. It is of soft white satin veiled with white chiffon from right to left. A collar of the white satin rises high at the back, turns over and then extends downward the entire length of the surpliced front. A snap button holds the loose fronts at the bust line, and another fastens the waistband. Of course, this dainty blouse has long sleeves and they bell a little over the hand.

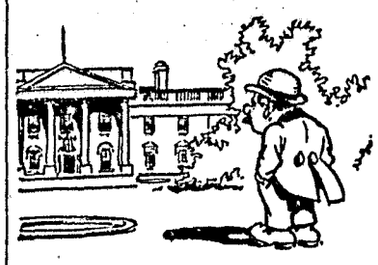
Worth Remembering.

Tall, thin women had better try on their new hats before pier glasses rather than to be fitted to a smart model sitting before a dressing table, for many smart shapes are tall as church steeples and quite as conspicuous.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

WASHINGTON CITY SIDELIGHTS

Home Part of White House Barred to the Curious

WASHINGTON.—While the main floor of the White House is open to visitors at certain hours every weekday, the second, or residential story, is carefully guarded against intrusion by the public, which, all the more for this reason, is intensely curious to know what goes on upstairs—how the rooms are arranged, what the furniture is like, and how the presidential folks spend their time when at home.



Fifteen years or more ago the White House was half office building. Today, however, the White House—thanks to its reconstruction by Mr. Roosevelt, at a cost of $500,000—is the most admirably equipped and most comfortable palace in the world.

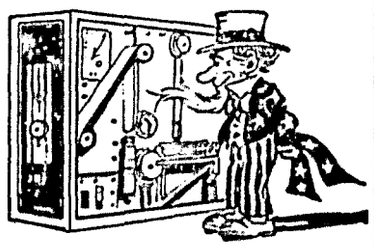
The White House now has ten bedrooms, the removal of the presidential business offices from the mansion to an annex having made space available for five additional guest chambers.

The government furnishes everything required for housekeeping purposes, and it is not desired that presidential property shall get mixed up with that of Uncle Sam. Even soap and towels are supplied, and, oh, the linen—such quantities of it, hemstitched and embroidered! The linen press of the White House is really quite a big room, its shelves weighted down under a wealth of whiteness.

The mistress of the executive mansion has no "wash list." Uncle Sam attends to that, as well as to the housecleaning.

Wonderful Machine That Computes Tide Tables

A GOVERNMENT book, "written" in as peculiar a way, perhaps, as any other modern publication, is the constant object of reference of hundreds of navigators, engineers, hydrographers and other scientists, not only in the United States, but in all parts of the world. It is the annual volume of tide tables issued by the coast and geodetic survey, that is literally ground out of a machine.



The book consists of tables of closely printed figures, more or less unintelligible to the layman, but showing, to those who understand them, for the entire calendar year, the exact hour and minute of each day when the tide will rise to its crest and sink to its lowest depth in all the important ports that are bathed by the seven seas. The creation of these wonderfully accurate tables is not in the hands of a corps of seasoned computers, for the good reason that even the best of them would have to devote six months or more to the labor of computing tide tables for a year for a single port. Instead, the work is done by a great 2,500-pound machine of iron and brass which stands, like the vitals of a giant clock, in one of the rooms of the coast and geodetic survey in Washington. The mechanical tide computer is 11 feet long, but only 2 feet wide, and stands as high as a man. It is a seeming jumble of shafts, cams, sliding plates, pulleys and chains, but each of the elements stands carefully in place as a very tangible representative of a far-away force of the sun or moon, and registers figures that indicate the pull which, months in the future, will result in the raise of millions of tons of water perhaps thousands of miles away.

When the tide tables for any locality are desired the numerous cranks on the side of the machine are set in accordance with "harmonic constants" for the place already known from observation, and the figures for the tables are then secured by turning the principal crank of the appratus. Whenever the indicator reaches a maximum or a minimum the machine is automatically stopped by an electro-magnet, and the operator merely jots down the hour indicated by one dial and the feet and inches by another. At the same time a moving fountain pen draws on a turning roll of paper a curve of the tide. In these ways the machine turns out in from ten to fifteen hours the work that would keep a mere human calculator busy for six months.

Ontonagon Bowlder Now in the National Museum

EMPLOYEES of the Smithsonian institution have finished a heavy job in moving the Ontonagon bowlder from the institution to the new National museum. This large mass of copper has been in the possession of the Smithsonian institution since 1860. The bowlder is 3½ feet long, 3 feet wide and 1½ feet in its thickest part, and, owing to the great density of copper, weighs nearly three tons.

For ages this mass of copper lay on the bank of Ontonagon river in the upper peninsula of Michigan, where it was known for many years by the Chippewa Indians of that region. It was not until 1776 that the first white man, Alexander Henry, an English adventurer and trader, visited this remarkable specimen. During the next 75 years many explorers and scientists followed Henry's footsteps until the bowlder came to be well known as a mineralogical curiosity. It was undoubtedly worth several thousand dollars, but its weight prevented anyone from taking it away.

In 1841 Julius Eldred, a hardware merchant of Detroit, bought this copper rock from the Chippewa Indians, on whose lands it was located, and, two years later, after many difficulties, succeeded in transporting it down the Ontonagon river through Lake Superior to Sault Ste. Marie, and thence to Detroit, where it was placed on exhibition for a short time. Soon after its arrival the government claimed it, and in 1843 it was shipped to Washington and deposited in the yard of the quartermaster's bureau of the war department, where it remained till 1860, when it was transferred to the Smithsonian institution. Some years later the government repaid Mr. Eldred for his time and work in securing this bowlder, congress having appropriated $5,646.90 for this purpose.

Uncle Sam Has the Biggest of Printing Plants

"OF all the governments in the world, the government of the United States tries the hardest to keep its people informed of what is doing. That is why this government printing office here in Washington is the biggest printing office in existence. The fact that the office uses more than 32,000,000 pounds of paper and more than 65,000 pounds of ink in a year in printing matter for distribution among the people is merely an index to the quantity of work turned out."

Cornelius Ford, public printer, head of the army of 4,000 employees in the great plant, was discussing his job and what it means.

"Every activity of this government gets into the printing office sooner or later," he went on, "and the number of those activities is almost past counting. Every one of them has a direct bearing on the lives and the interests of some considerable portion of the public. That is why Uncle Sam puts the record in print, so all may read.

"Of course, there is some waste. Sometimes an expensive publication will be put out for which there is only slight call, and thousands of copies will remain in storage for years, ultimately to be destroyed, but these instances are becoming rarer and rarer. More discrimination in ordering printing is being manifested by the legislative and executive departments, and the vigorous steps we are taking, through the office of the superintendent of documents, to inform the public of what we have on hand are resulting in a reduction of 'dead' stock."

WOMAN AVOIDS OPERATION

Medicine Which Made Surgeon's Work Unnecessary.

Astoria, N. Y.—"For two years I was feeling ill and took all kinds of tonics. I was getting worse everyday. I had chills, my head would ache, I was always tired. I could not walk straight because of the pain in my back and I had pains in my stomach. I went to a doctor and he said I must go under an operation, but I did not go. I read in the paper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and told my husband about it. I said 'I know nothing will help me but I will try this.' I found myself improving from the very first bottle, and in two weeks time I was able to sit down and eat a hearty breakfast with my husband, which I had not done for two years. I am now in the best of health and did not have the operation."—Mrs. JOHN A. KOENIG, 502 Flushing Avenue, Astoria, N. Y.

Every one dreads the surgeon's knife and the operating table. Sometimes nothing else will do; but many times doctors say they are necessary when they are not. Letter after letter comes to the Pinkham Laboratory, telling how operations were advised and were not performed; or, if performed, did no good, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was used and good health followed.

If you want advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass.

Up to Date.

Redd—What was it the five foolish maidens in the Scriptures forgot?

Green—Why—or—er—gasoline.

THICK, GLOSSY HAIR FREE FROM DANDRUFF

Girls! Beautify Your Hair! Make It Soft, Fluffy and Luxuriant—Try the Moist Cloth.

Try as you will, after an application of Danderine, you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most, will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is immediate and amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable luster, softness and luxuriance, the beauty and shimmer of true hair health.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all. Adv.

All bachelors in Germany are now being taxed according to their incomes.

WHY SUFFER SKIN TROUBLES

When a Postcard Will Bring Free Samples of Cuticura?

Which give quick relief for all itching, burning, disfiguring skin troubles. Bathe with the Cuticura Soap and hot water. Dry and apply Cuticura Ointment to the affected part. They stop itching instantly and point to speedy healment often when all else fails.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Since the Chinese monarchy is reestablished, the emperor receives an annual allowance of $12,000.

Smile on wash day. That's when you use Red Cross Bag Blue. Clothes whiter than snow. All grocers. Adv.

Playing the fool is no difficult role.

When Housework Drags

Keeping house is hard enough when well. The woman who has a bad back, blue, nervous spells, and dizzy headaches, has a hard lot, for the family tasks never let up. Probably it's the result of kidney trouble and not the much-feared "woman's weakness." Strengthen the kidneys with Doan's Kidney Pills. They are as harmless as they are effective and may be used for children with weak kidneys, too.

A Colorado Case

Mrs. D. L. Grimm, 806 Marion St., Denver, Colo., says: "I had awful pains in my back, sides and hips. I couldn't sleep well and often had to get up and sit in a chair. My joints swelled, so did my feet and ankles. The kidney secretions caused me terrible suffering. Four doctors failed to help me and finally I took Doan's Kidney Pills. They cured me, restoring me to good health."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

THE CARRIZOZO NEWS

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Announcement

We wish to announce to prospective candidates, who may desire to present their claims to the people through these columns during the approaching campaign, the terms and conditions for such announcements in the NEWS.

Candidates announcing for county offices will be charged the sum of $10.00, and district and legislative announcements $15.00, cash to accompany the announcement. Each candidate announcing will be given a short reading notice, calling attention to his candidacy, but not an elaborate one. If candidates desire more space it may be secured by the payment of our regular rates for line readers.

'Chicago' Is the Answer

In another column, under the caption "War and Meat," will be found an article relating to the disparity in the price of live stock, particularly cattle, and the price of the meat on the block, if you please, or the price received by the packers. The query was written by one of our prominent ranchmen and he guarantees the accuracy of the figures quoted.

We think, and probably also does our correspondent, that Chicago is the answer. The packers in the Windy City control the meat market just as absolutely as do the kindred concerns in the same city the wheat market. The wheat grower, like the live stock grower, fails to receive anything like the market price for his product. In other words, the difference between what the producer receives and the consumer pays is too great to be legitimate. There is a big rake-off the consumer pays the additional price, but that fails to relieve the producer.

The war, too, which has elevated the cost of every commodity, has been used as a means for manipulating the markets. By their combination the packers have taken advantage of the wants of the world, and while holding the producer back with one hand, reaches out with the other and exacts tribute from want. Of course, prices are abnormal, but the packer has the benefit.

Did He Say It?

Senator Fall is quoted as having made a rather reckless statement on the floor of the senate recently. In the course of his remarks he is reported to have made the following assertion regarding the 640-acre homestead act:

"In the last campaign, in every county in the state of New Mexico, an issue against that member of congress was his 640-acre homestead bill, and he was defeated. He had been elected to congress before and he was defeated by 5,000 majority; and in every precinct in every county in that state, an issue was made against him of his advocacy of the 640-acre homestead bill."

If the senator did make such a statement—a statement so palpably erroneous that one is led to question the accuracy of the quotation—then it must occur to the average mind that the senator's assertions, generally, must carry little weight with his colleagues and that his ability to render service to his people is negligible.

BELOW Elephant Butte and the distributing waters thereunder, El Paso has a friend in Senator Fall.

This is a year when candidates for office will have an inning—and, incidentally, recieve an airing. Prospective candidates should pretty thoroughly rake over the past before shying their hats into the ring.

Under Senator Fall's public land bill the entire state would be forced to pay tribute to one small section, BELOW the Elephant Butte. The arid regions of the state are to be used to enrich the irrigated spots.

Over in the southeastern part of the state candidates are announcing at the rate of one for each square mile. We have a lot of prospective candidates in this section, but the woods will have to be shelled to bring them to view.

The harshest critics of the democratic administration, on questions of national defense, are those who for twenty years shaped the policy of this government. Is it not a compliment to the democratic party that its critics expect more from it in three years than they could accomplish in twenty?

Senator Root and other spokesmen for the republican party denounce the Wilson administration for not making war on Germany. They assert in the same breath that we are unprepared: then what would we have made war with, and who is responsible for our unpreparedness? There must have been some remissness on the part of former administrations.

The 640-acre homestead act which has passed the lower house does not meet with the approval of Senator Fall. He has a public land bill, all his own. His bill provides for the sale of approximately 27,000,000 acres and, of course, the senator and his associates wouldn't have the common homesteader to deal with in the disposition of such a princely heritage.

Senator La Follette has announced his candidacy for the republican presidential nomination. The indications, however, are that Teddy will again steal his thunder and capture his delegates. Nevertheless, the senator has the backing of his own state and that of North Dakota, which puts him in the lead of any of the other aspirants for the honor.

Senator Fall has introduced and is advocating a public land bill all his own. His bill provides for the cession of all public lands, approximately 27,000,000 acres, to the state of New Mexico. The bill also provides that 50 per cent of the proceeds from sale and lease of the cession, about $15,000,000, shall be applied on payment of the Elephant Butte project, the distribution of the waters thereunder and the drainage of the valley BELOW Elephant Butte. Do you get the word "below"? Of the remaining 50 per cent the bill provides half of it shall go to the school fund and the other half as the legislature may provide. In other words, the Elephant Butte is to receive half the proceeds, the schools one quarter and the other quarter to be distributed by the legislature. If this is not a sectional proposition with a vengeance, what is it?

Ladies! See Spirella and Barclay Corsets before buying. Accurate measurements taken in your homes. Telephone No. 1, or address P. O. box 204. Mrs. G. T. McQuillen.

School of Mines President Here

Prof. Fayette A. Jones, president of the State School of Mines, Socorro, was here from Saturday to Tuesday. He lectured at White Oaks Sunday night and here the following night. His subject was "Seriland," relating to an expedition of which he was chief when the Island of Tiburon was visited. This island lies just off the main coast of Mexico, in the Gulf of California. Little was known of the island prior to this expedition, many attempts having been made to reach the island, each resulting in failure, and all traces of the explorers having been lost.

The lecture was illustrated by slides from scenes, taken on the expedition. A large crowd greeted the speaker and was highly entertained.

Baptist Church

Rev. J. M. Gardner, Pastor.

The revival meetings at the Baptist church closed Monday night with a meeting for men only, which was well attended in spite of the lecture at the Crystal by President Jones of the New Mexico School of Mines. The church has been wonderfully blessed by the meetings and every department has taken on new life. The Sunday school has doubled and the B. Y. P. U. has done almost as well.

The W. M. U. of the church held a baked goods sale at Mr. Kelley's store last Saturday and sold everything, and said they could have sold twice as much if they had had it. They are going to give another March 5 at the same place, and we hope to have enough for every one who comes this time.

Rev. J. M. Gardner will preach at Capitan next Sunday, so there will be no preaching at the Baptist church. He will be back in time for the prayer meeting on Wednesday, and we hope there will be as large a turnout as on last Wednesday. We had the largest crowd to prayer meeting Wednesday I have ever seen in Carrizozo at such a service. May the good work keep growing. Remember, you are welcome to all meetings of the church and Sunday School.

Just received, a car of fine Colorado Potatoes. We also can quote very attractive prices on Flour and Feed in wholesale lots. Humphrey Bros.

J. K. SUCH

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Carrizozo : : New Mexico

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Coal	Grain Bags
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Carrizozo, N. M.

The Carrizozo Bar

All Bonded Whiskey	$1.75 per Quart.
Port Wine	.50 per Quart.
Blackberry Brandy	.50 per Quart.
Old Kingdom Blended Whiskey	$4.00 per Gallon.

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FIRST-CLASS TEAMS, BUGGIES, HACKS

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Notice for Publication

024434 027544

Department of the Interior
United States Land Office
Roswell, New Mexico

January 22, 1916

Notice is hereby given that Thirza E. Buxton, of Carrizozo, N. M., who, on February 8, 1911, made HD E., Serial No 024434 for SE¼, Sec. 13, T. 8-S, R. 11-E, N. M. P. M., and on July 28, 1913, made add'l HD E., Serial No. 027544, for Lots 1, 2, 3 and 4, Section 14; and W½NW¼, Section 13, Township 8-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make Final Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Albert H. Harvey, Clerk Probate Court, in his office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on February 29, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Antonio M. Vega, Joseph George, John George, Jose M. Vega, all of Carrizozo, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Jan. 28—Feb. 25.

Notice of Publication

In the District Court, County of Lincoln } Spring Term, A. D. 1916.

No 2181

The Titsworth Company, a Corporation,

vs.

Manuel Annalla and Marriana XC de Analla, his wife; Timoteo Analla and Eafemia de Nejeres Analla, his wife; Andres Nejeres and Antonia N. Mes de Nejeres, his wife; Taribio Pena, heir at law of Canuto Trujillo, deceased, and Lasara de E. Pena, his wife; and all other unknown heirs of Canuto Trujillo, deceased, and all unknown claimants of interests in the premises adverse to the plaintiff; and Pedro Pina.

The said defendants, above named, are hereby notified that a suit in Chancery has been commenced against you in the Third Judicial District Court for the County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, by said Titsworth Company, a corporation, whereby said corporation seeks to quiet its title to certain lands lying and being situate in Lincoln County, described as follows:

Southeast Quarter Southeast Quarter, Section Ten, Township Eleven South, Range Seventeen East, N. M. P. M.,

and that unless you enter or cause to be entered your appearance in said suit on or before the 5th day of March, A. D. 1916, decree pro-confesso therein will be rendered against you.

[Seal] ALBERT H. HARVEY, Clerk.

Noel R. Wood, Attorney for Plaintiff Corporation, Carrizozo, New Mexico Feb. 4—Mar. 3.

Notice of State Selection

Department of the Interior
United States Land Office
Las Cruces, New Mexico

February 2, 1916.

Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico has filed Indemnity School Land Selection, Serial 013033, List 6815, for the following-described unappropriated, unreserved, non-mineral public lands:

E½NE¼ Sec. 34, T. 9 S., R. 8 E., N. M. P. M.

The purpose of this notice is to allow all persons claiming the land adversely, or desiring to show it to be mineral in character, an opportunity to file objection to such location or selection with the Register or Receiver of the United States Land Office, at Las Cruces, N. M., and to establish their interests therein, or the mineral character thereof.

JOHN L. BURNSIDE, Register.

Feb. 11—March 10.

Notice for Publication

017313

Department of the Interior
United States Land Office
Roswell, New Mexico

January 25, 1916.

Notice is hereby given that Ellen E. Potts, of Carrizozo, N. M., widow of Samuel J. Potts, deceased, who, on April 3, 1909, made HD. E. Serial No. 017313, for SW¼, Section 25, Township 7-S, Range 10-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Albert H. Harvey, Clerk of the Probate Court, in his office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on March 7, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Edmund Massie, Frank W. Gurney, Augustus C. Wingfield, Harriett McIvers, all of Carrizozo, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Feb. 4—Mch. 3.

Expenditures for Schools

The State Department of Education has prepared a mass of statistics, covering every county in the state, which show the costs of maintaining each school room (average) and also the amount of money each county is spending on its schools. The figures do not include the cost of supervision. The department's figures show that the cost of supervision of schools by state and county reaches the sum of $60,000 per annum, or $30 for each room.

The cost per room in each of the counties is given as follows:

McKinley	$1,170.28
Eddy	937.79
Bernalillo	933.16
Chaves	868.60
Dona Ana	860.22
Colfax	849.91
Luna	791.62
Grant	791.60
Santa Fe	714.81
San Juan	676.14
Otero	649.12
Curry	629.10
Socorro	625.54
Sierra	616.02
Torrance	591.68
Guadalupe	586.25
Lincoln	570.20
Quay	557.11
San Miguel	524.90
Valencia	522.64
Roosevelt	515.00
Sandoval	511.14
Rio Arriba	488.09
Mora	473.94
Union	461.12
Taos	409.84

Total expenditures for schools by counties as follows:

Bernalillo	$174,979.36
Colfax	109,755.51
Chaves	109,721.94
Eddy	88,366.65
Grant	82,572.55
Dona Ana	80,403.15
Santa Fe	70,896.46
San Miguel	69,295.98
Quay	61,858.79
Socorro	57,542.13
Union	54,754.14
Curry	53,885.52
Luna	50,688.55
Guadalupe	50,370.08
Roosevelt	46,401.77
Otero	45,824.89
McKinley	45,339.28
Rio Arriba	42,487.62
Lincoln	41,540.51
Torrance	38,765.00
Mora	37,943.47
San Juan	34,942.53
Valencia	33,974.81
Taos	31,959.93
Sierra	18,910.64
Sandoval	16,747.08

Up In Idaho

Weiser, Idaho, Feb. 17, 1916.

Mr. John A. Haley, Carrizozo, N. M.

Dear Friend.—I guess you thought I had forgotten you, but I haven't. I have thought of you, Mr. Ulrick and Dr. Paden very often; also old Jake Ziegler and several more of my old friends. I would like to shake hands with you all once more.

The people here are not like the people back there, they are harder to get acquinted with. I am more used to their ways now. There are lots of good people here. Tell all of my inquiring friends "howdy" for me. I send them all my best regards.

I am getting along very well. I like the country fine. I went broke the first year, not knowing just how to take hold. I had it all to learn. I got along very well last year, with a good prospect of doing much better this year. I have a nice start of cattle and horses; have 95 acres of land rented; 15 acres in alfalfa, orchard, berries and garden, and 80 acres in grain; and I am on a deal to rent 80 acres more of Oregon land.

We have had lots of snow and rain this winter. The snow has been three feet here in the valley, much deeper in the mountains. There is not much snow left in the valley now; it is thawing fast.

I ramain as ever, yours,

GEORGE LEE.

THE POWER OF PATRIOTISM

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

sacrifice, which sacrifice is made not for the individual, but for others who reap the benefit. The life of Christ, the great Exemplar, teaches real patriotism, since He lived and died for others.

History is definite. Like our own country, all others had a definite beginning. They were commanded to keep the day of their freedom through all generations as a perpetual day of observance. This to the children of Israel meant a permanent home land, with every social and political liberty attached. These people yearned for this day, and with a desperate courage they defended it. Surrounded by powerful neighbors who knew not what a real liberty meant, the power of patriotism maintained for many years their national life as intended. Here again you will note with these people their love when reading of that pathetic scene of how when the oppressors demanded the Zions in the time of the Babylonian captivity to sing hymns of their native land, how they refused, saying:

"How shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange land?
If I forget Thee, O, Jerusalem, let my right hand forget its cunning;
If I do not remember Thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth;
If I prefer not Jerusalem above my chief joy."

Homer, in his Iliad, tells of the same sentiment in Greece. His writings are as inspirations to tell of noble patriotism.

Behold the history of the Spartans; of Horatius defending the bridge; Regulus delivering himself to the enemy for the honor of Rome; Joan of Arc marching first to victory, then to martyrdom. These and many hundreds of their like are found in the pages of history, who took every risk, even submitting to death itself, for country, for fellow man.

Nathan Hale spoke the sentiments of thousands of his countrymen when he said from the scaffold that he regreted that he had only one life to give for his country.

Again, listen to young O'Neil's dying words on the battlefield: "Wrap the flag around me, and lay a fold of it under my head." "Lay me down and save the flag," cried Colonel Mulligan to the soldiers who were carrying him to shelter. In the face of death he loved uppermost of all the flag, the emblem of the country he loved so well. These are only a few instances, mere types of the general devotion to country, of the wonderful patriotism which is felt today by every worthy citizens of this republic.

Washington urged that a nation should always be prepared for the emergencies of war; should be friendly, honorable but firm in its dealings with other powers; should foster wholesome relations between the people and their government, that they may trust and follow the guidance of the one they have elected to lead them.

At present we are the greatest neutral nation traversing the stormy, uncertain waters of international relations. We are apt to doubt and mistrust our leader who calmly and sincerely pilots our ship of state. His responsibilities are oppressive, he needs our support and our encouragement. Let us give him our strength to persevere in his earnest work for our welfare.

Let us, therefore, meditate well on the words, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee, Sweet Land of Liberty." Let us sing them as never before, asking Him, the author of all blessings, to help us to live the life of true citizens of this great land of the free.

Silks, Silks, Silks. We have them, a most beautiful showing. Ziegler Bros.

War and Meat

(Contributed)

Why has the gigantic export trade of meat and diary products for 1915 failed to boost prices to the grower? Except for mutton and lamb, the export of which has not been materially increased by the war, prices on meats are no higher than in 1914; in fact the fresh beef trade is slower today than in 1914. The question is now generally asked, How long will it be possible for America to keep up these tremendous export shipments without causing a shortage at home sufficient to give the producer a share of the prosperity now being enjoyed by the exporter.

In 1915 the export of meats and diary products amounted to $250,000,000, while in 1914, $128,280,000 was the grand total, or an increase of $121,720,000, directly caused by the European war. Exports of fresh meat alone were 262,000,000 pounds.

Spanish-American "embalmed beef" increased in pounds from 30,671,000 in 1914 to 70,535,000 in 1915 and pickled meats reached 43,000,000 pounds in 1915, or an increase of almost twenty million pounds over 1914. Bacon, 520,800,000 pounds in 1915 as against 183,300,000 pounds in 1914. Ham and shoulders, 263,900,000 pounds in 1915 as against 140,200,000 pounds in 1914.

It is hard to figure out where the American consumer will "get off at" if this drain on domestic supplies is kept up, and it will as long as the war continues. Nevertheless, the stock grower feels that he should participate to a greater extent in this war prosperity.

ARE YOU A PRAETORIAN?

IF YOU ARE NOT A PRAETORIAN AND NEED LIFE INSURANCE TO PROTECT YOUR LOVED ONES you can make no mistake in giving our District Manager in Carrizozo your application to become a member of this splendid Fraternal Order. Many of the best men in Carrizozo and their wives have come into Carriozzo Council as Charter Members.

H. G. Clunn, District Manager

Mr. H. G. Clunn has been appointed District Manager for The Praetorians and will make Carrizozo his headquarters. Give him your application and become a member of The Praetorians in Carrizozo. He has rate book and supplies and will be glad to explain our different plans and special benefits to you.

20-Year Payment Policy Our Leader

The Praetorians sell eight different policies. The 20-year payment policy is our leader. Why pay premiums on a policy as long as you live, when you can get a policy in The Praetorians and get it fully paid up in twenty years? Accident features in every policy without additional cost Every policy worth the face value as soon as the first premium is paid.

Investigate The Praetorian Plan Before You Buy Insurance, Is All We Ask

J. B. SAVAGE, State Manager, Roswell, N. M.,
REPRESENTING
THE PRAETORIANS, HOME OFFICE, DALLAS, TEXAS
G. B. GARDNER, Pres. L. BLAYLOCK, Vice Pres.

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A Carload of Fords have arrived and are being assembled

Roadster $390 f.o.b. Detroit, Mich.
Touring Car, 440 f.o.b. Detroit, Mich.

A General Supply of Ford Accessories will be kept on hand

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CARRIZOZO NEW MEXICO

Carrizo Lodge
No. 11
Knights of Pythias

Meets every Monday evening in the Masonic Hall. All members are urged to be present and visiting Knights welcomed.
G. T. McQuillen, C. C. E. A. O. Johnson, K. of R. & S.

Carrizozo Lodge,
No. 41,
A. F. & A. M.

Regular Communications of Carrizozo Lodge No 41, A. F. & A. M., for 1916
January 15, February 12, March 18, April 15, May 13, June 10, July 8, August 12, September 9, October 7, November 4, December 9 and 27
J. B. GARVEN, W. M.
S. P. MILLER, Secretary.

I. O. O. F.
Carrizozo Lodge
NO. 30
Carrizozo, N. M. Regular meeting nights, 1st and 3rd Fridays in each month.
WM. J. LANGSTON, N. G.
Dr. T. W. WATSON, Sec'y.

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NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS

All property owners are requested to call at assessor's office before March 1st, and make a rendition of their property for the year 1916.

H. M. CORN, Assessor.

Feb. 18-25.

Notice for Publication

(024480)
Department of the Interior,
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
February 18, 1916.

Notice is hereby given that Emitorrio Gutierrez, of Bebenton, N. M., who, on February 18, 1911, made HD. E., Serial No. 024480, for N½ NE¼, Section 10; and W½NW¼, Section 29, Township 6-S, Range 15-E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Albert H. Harvey, Clerk of the Probate Court, in his office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on March 28, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Augustin Chavez, Rafael Chaves, Sixto Sedillo, Apolonio Romero, all of Bebenton, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON,
Feb 25 - March 24 Register

Notice of Publication

In the District Court, County of Lincoln } Spring Term, A. D. 1916.
No. 3482.
Pearl Barr
vs
Joseph Barr.

The said defendant, Joseph Barr, is hereby notified that a suit has been commenced against you in the District Court for the County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, by said Pearl Barr praying for divorce upon the grounds of abandonment and desertion, that unless you enter or cause to be entered your appearance in said suit on or before the 6th day of March, A. D. 1916, decree Pro Confesso therein will be rendered against you

(SEAL) ALBERT H. HARVEY,
Clerk.

Buel B. Wood, Attorney for Plaintiff, Carrizozo, New Mex
Feb 4 March 3.

Notice of Contest

No 9221.
Department of the Interior
United States Land Office
Roswell, New Mexico
February 5, 1916.

To Samuel C. Chapman, of ——, Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Truman A. Spencer, who gives Carrizozo, N. Mex., as his post office address, did on Sept. 23, 1915, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead Entry, Serial No. 01036, made Feb. 4, 1909, for NE¼ SW¼ Section 14, Township 6-S, Range 10-E, N. M. P. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that "Said Samuel C. Chapman has for the two years last past wholly abandoned the said land and has failed to live on the same, or cultivate or improve the same in any manner."

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be canceled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgment of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the post office to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Date of first publication Feb. 11, 1916,
" " second " " 18, "
" " third " " 25, "
" " fourth " Mar. 3, "

Saved Girl's Life

"I want to tell you what wonderful benefit I have received from the use of Thedford's Black-Draught," writes Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky.

"It certainly has no equal for la grippe, bad colds, liver and stomach troubles. I firmly believe Black-Draught saved my little girl's life. When she had the measles, they went in on her, but one good dose of Thedford's Black-Draught made them break out, and she has had no more trouble. I shall never be without

THEDFORD'S
BLACK-DRAUGHT

in my home." For constipation, indigestion, headache, dizziness, malaria, chills and fever, biliousness, and all similar ailments, Thedford's Black-Draught has proved itself a safe, reliable, gentle and valuable remedy.

If you suffer from any of these complaints, try Black-Draught. It is a medicine of known merit. Seventy-five years of splendid success proves its value. Good for young and old. For sale everywhere. Price 25 cents. (J-66)

Busy Newspaper Man

By EDWARD B. CLARK.

One of Washington's humorists declared once upon a time that the reason so many newspaper men are appointed to positions in the United States treasury is that the scribes' heart desire is for once in their lives to get next to a lot money. One gets next to much money in the building containing Uncle Sam's strong box, but he doesn't get hold of any great amount of it although the salaries paid are in a general way more than fairly comfortable.

Robert Wickliffe Woolley is one of the latest of America's well known newspaper men to be appointed to a position in the treasury department. As someone else has put it, Woolley makes more money than any other man in the United States, but the personal difficulty is that he is not allowed to keep the proceeds of his manufacture. He is the director of the mint, and everybody knows that the province of the mint is to turn out money for the multitudinous uses of the people of these United States.

There are not many newspaper men in the country who are better known than this present official of Uncle Sam's government. Woolley looks about thirty years old but he can add quite a number of years on to that and give no lie to the date of his birth. He has been a reporter, a sporting editor, a managing editor, an editor, and a writer of magazine articles, and today he can pick up any one of his old jobs and do it justice, and if the whirligig of politics in time shall thrust him forth from the portals of the treasury department, he probably and very naturally will turn to tread in the old accustomed ways.

The writer of this has known Woolley for a good many years, and worked with him side by side for a considerable length of time on a great Chicago daily. Woolley was then a sporting editor. He is an outdoor man, who loves the things which all full blooded Americans love, and, moreover, he knows how to write about them, whether it be as a close finish on a Kentucky track or a 14 innings "no far" 0 to 0 at the National league grounds in New York city. Woolley loves sport for sport's sake, but it must not be supposed for a minute that sport ever occupied the major part of his time.

From boyhood until this day the present director of the mint has been a student of sociological conditions, of economics and of the ways and means of legislation to get for the people what seems to the progressive-minded the things which they ought to have. Convictions that certain lines of procedure were the right ones to follow, and a determination to follow them, have given Robert W. Woolley many strenuous and exciting hours during his long newspaper career.

It is not necessary to explain to the people of the United States what a political ring is, nor is it necessary to explain what an invisible government is. Certain brave spirits in newspaperdom have been fighting rings and invisible government for years, and it has made no difference to the courageous ones whether the ring was composed of men of their own party, or whether the invisible government likewise was tinged with a partisan color of a hue ordinarily deemed admirable by the crusaders. The director of the mint is a Democrat, but he has fought Democrats when they were trying to exploit the people for selfish ends.

Not long after he entered newspaper work the director of the mint had a "time of it," which tested his courage and the sincerity of his convictions. I am not going to mention the name of the place where a certain thing happened, but unquestionably the scene of it will be recognized by many and the details will be remembered by men who have not yet arrived on the borders of middle age.

Down in the South, and not very far in the South, either, Robert W. Woolley was once managing editor of a newspaper of prominence in a city of considerable size. The chief editor of his paper and the mayor of the town were engaged in a row, for the mayor, it was believed, was connected with a municipal political combination which, as the editor viewed it, was far from being an institution intended to benefit the people of the community. Finally the lid was passed, and the lid is, or was, anyway, a sure fighting word in certain communities.

One morning Mr. Woolley went down to the newspaper office and found the mayor of the town and his son, each with a gun in hand, holding the entire business office force of the newspaper prisoners behind their counters. The intruders were threatening to shoot anybody who attempted to leave. Woolley had no gun. He entered the office and proceeded to address some remarks made up of words ordinarily considered of the fighting kind to the armed intruders.

The Building is Uncle Sam's New Money Factory, and Below Are Employees Counting His Millions.

Woolley reached for a telephone, took it off the receiver and was laughed at by the gunmen, who told him that they had cut the wire. Woolley stood there with the receiver in his hand for a minute while red-hot verbiage was exchanged. Then Woolley walked straight by the two armed men and went out of the door, and neither one cared or dared to interfere with him.

Later it developed that while the receiver was off, although the wire had been cut, the chief editor of the paper at his home had taken off his own receiver to call up the office, and found he could not get it. But as only one wire was severed he heard a large part of the conversation in the office by means of the uncut wire connected with the office telephone. What he heard afterwards was used in evidence, for court proceedings were brought.

Now, it is just here that an ordinary newspaper man would have become disgusted with the profession which he was trying to follow and would have thought that the whole world was out of joint. The mayor of the town and his son were editors of a rival newspaper. This rival stood, of course, for the municipal ring, and it was things which appeared in its columns which had caused the other editor, Mr. Woolley's chief, to put the lid in print. While things seemingly were still at white heat between the two camps the mayor and his rival editor, whom he was ready to shoot, or be shot by, made up their differences, combined the two papers, and thus Woolley, who had dared everything for his chief, was forced out, and in the parlance of the street, was "left to hold the bag." In other words, Bob Woolley stood for right and principle and then lost his job.

There was a celebrated law case in Kentucky that attracted world-wide attention. After the municipal ring episode and Mr. Woolley had lost his place as managing editor, he became a reporter and he handled this case. There came down from Chicago at this time two newspaper men who since have become widely known—Eugene Bertrand, now of the New York Herald, and William E. Lewis, the editor of the New York Telegraph. They had been sent down from Chicago to work on the matter Woolley had in hand, and they became acquainted with him. They found out a lot of things about him which appealed to their newspaper sense. They also discovered that he was fond of American sports. They went back to Chicago and a short time thereafter Woolley, who knew nothing about their interest in him, received an offer from the Chicago Tribune to become a reporter in the sporting department of that paper. He went to Chicago, and it was not long before he became the sporting editor of the newspaper whose staff he joined.

From Chicago the present director of the mint went to New York, and for a long time was employed on the New York World. A little later, as somebody else has put it, "he yielded to the temptation of a beautiful fruit plantation in Texas." The fruit was not altogether golden, as far as the proceeds from the sale of the crops were concerned, and Mr. Woolley went back into the newspaper profession.

For six months, which he has described as "six eventful months," he was the editor of a newspaper in a southern town, whose locality I shall not give here, because of certain circumstances connected with the case. There it was another crusade against a municipal ring and another case of being compelled to edit with a revolver in the hand and also to walk with a gun exceedingly handy. The ring eventually was broken into bits, but meanwhile Mr. Woolley had lost his newspaper.

For a short time thereafter Mr. Woolley was the editor of the San Antonio Light in Texas. Then he went back to New York and entered upon a really notable career as a magazine writer. He was sent on many assignments throughout the country for some of the best magazines in the United States, and then he became one of the Washington correspondents of the New York World, a position which he held for about two years. Then again Mr. Woolley turned to magazine work, and in the year 1911 he became the chief investigator of the congressional committee appointed to look into the affairs of the United States Steel corporation. This committee was known as the Stanley committee.

Because of its wide-reaching effects, it is probable that a magazine article entitled, "The Plunderers of Washington," was the most notable contribution to the "news and information of the day," which Mr. Woolley ever wrote. This article was preceded by an intimation that anyone mentioned and who chose so to do might know that he had recourse in the courts. In other words, the information upon which the article was based was tested in advance. This article was called by the press of the time "fearless." It dealt with some of Washington's big bankers and real estate men and with a good many officials.

Woolley was writing just as he wrote when he was attacking municipal rings in smaller towns of the country. It is not too much to say, perhaps, that the article largely was responsible for a complete change in the manner of men appointed to positions of high trust in the municipal government of the city of Washington, for Washington in a way has municipal government, being under the rule, of course, of congress, but having a board of District commissioners as responsible heads.

In the year 1912 Mr. Woolley was the editor and compiler of the "Democratic Text Book," and was chief of the campaign of publicity bureau of the Democratic national committee. He also compiled the text book of 1914. His political affiliations at this time, however, newspaper men believe, did not have anything to do with his appointment to office. His efforts along liberal and progressive lines had attracted the attention of Woodrow Wilson. Mr. Woolley was appointed first as auditor for the interior department, an office which, despite its name, is under the control of the treasury department. Then he was given his present position as director of the mint. He is filling it.

I am writing this article with feelings of personal admiration and liking, perhaps even of affection, for I have known Woolley for years. He is a tried man. He is one of the newspaper fraternity, and after nearly a quarter of a century of close acquaintance I know that I can say that he is an honor to it. Robert Wickliffe Woolley lives just outside of Washington in Fairfax, Va. It is this little town which has possession of the wills of George and Martha Washington, and some parts of the bill of rights of George Mason. It is a good place for a Democrat of strongly progressive tendencies to live.

Mr. Woolley married Marguerite Treholm of Winchester, Virginia. They have four children, all girls. The family life is of the kind accounted ideal. In the books Mr. Woolley is put down as Robert Wickliffe Woolley, but newspaper men from coast to coast and from the Canada line to the Gulf know him much better as "Bob."

SAFETY FIRST IN ALL THINGS.

"Why do you always carry your umbrella, even when it is not raining?"

"So someone else won't carry it when it is raining."—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

A MARINE JOY RIDE.

Motor Boater (to passenger)—Did you see me cut down that fisherman in the skiff?

Passenger—Sure! Say, this is almost as much fun as automobiling.

SAMPLE THESE HAM DAINTIES

Are Worth a Place at Any Table Where Good Living Is Properly Appreciated.

Ham With Pickle Sauce.—Buy a four-pound piece of tender raw ham. Remove the skin and neatly trim all round. Heat a tablespoonful of lard in a saucepan, lay in the ham and lightly brown for five minutes on each side. Lift up the ham and place on a plate. Put in the saucepan two ounces of larding pork cut in small pieces, one small sound sliced carrot, one small sliced onion, one branch sliced celery, two branches of chopped parsley, one bay leaf, two cloves and one saltspoonful of thyme. Allow this mixture to brown for five minutes, mixing occasionally, and add the ham. Moisten with a cup of hot water, and, if handy, two tablespoonfuls of tomato juice. Season with half a teaspoonful of pepper. Cover the pan and let boil for five minutes. Then place in the oven to bake for 35 minutes. Strain into another saucepan and add six vinegar pickles, finely chopped, one tablespoonful of chopped capers, half a teaspoonful of chopped parsely and a tablespoonful of vinegar. Lightly mix and boil for two minutes. Pour over the ham and serve. This dash requires careful preparation to be tasty, but when properly cooked it is a meal in itself with a service of potatoes.

Delicious Ham Savory.—Place in a chopping bowl three ounces of cooked, lean ham and chop for ten minutes until it is a smooth pulp. Then add half a tablespoonful of good butter, two teaspoonfuls of table sauce, half a saltspoonful of cayenne pepper and half a teaspoonful of mustard. Chop the whole well together for five minutes more and place this paste on a plate. Prepare six small round pieces of toast. Divide the ham preparation evenly on the toast and serve immediately.

HINTS TO HOUSEWIVES

Do not fry fish in butter.

Do not allow fish to stand in water.

Very good fish chowder is made with haddock.

When the top of the stove is red hot, the oven is not hot.

Old velveteen should be saved for polishing cloths.

Dry flour rubbed on tin with a newspaper will clean it beautifully.

Cheese is very nourishing, and should be served in many different ways.

Do not forget whole hominy when planning nourishing and inexpensive dishes.

French fried potatoes dipped in cornmeal before frying are excellent.

Baked Apple Dumplings.

Select tart apples, pare and core them and cut in quarters. Three large apples should make six dumplings. The dough is made as follows: Two and a half cupfuls of flour, one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder and one teaspoonful of salt. Sift these ingredients together. Rub two-thirds cup of lard into the flour and mix with enough cold water to make a dough which can be easily handled. Divide the dough in six parts and roll each part out large enough to hold the apples. When the dough is rolled, put the apples in the center and fold the dough over it, pinching the ends together. Bake in a shallow buttered dish in a moderate oven and serve with cream and sugar.

Corn Pudding Au Gratin.

Dice two tablespoonfuls cream cheese, and mix with one-half pint canned corn. Add one-half pint milk, one well-beaten egg, one-half teaspoonful sugar, one-half teaspoonful salt, and pepper to taste. Now melt one tablespoonful butter in baking dish, pour in the mixture and sprinkle bread crumbs over top. Bake in a quick oven. When I open a can of corn, I always divide it in two, and make two different dishes of it.—Boston Globe.

Veal Scallop.

Chop cold roast veal very fine, put a layer in the bottom of a pudding dish, season with salt and pepper, cover with a layer of rolled crackers and bits of butter; wet well with milk and continue until dish is full. Wet the whole with broth and milk; invert a pan over it so as to retain steam and bake one-half hour.

Italian Salad.

One cupful of shelled peanuts, four large bananas, a few white grapes and one cupful of mayonnaise dressing. Put the peanuts through a food chopper; split the bananas and dip them in the dressing, then roll in the nuts. Serve on crisp lettuce leaves garnished with the grapes.

Tomato Timbales.

Boil two cupfuls of tomatoes and half an onion five minutes. Thicken with a teaspoonful of dissolved flour. Cool, add three beaten eggs and fill small buttered molds. Set in a pan of hot water and bake until firm like custard.

Baked Onion With Cheese.

Peel and cut out in one-half inch slices large white onions. Parboil in salted water, drain, and arrange in a buttered baking dish with bits of butter and bake until soft; then sprinkle with salt, pepper and a layer of cheese. Return to the oven long enough to melt the cheese.

Worth Knowing.

Dark calicoes should be ironed on the wrong side with irons that are not too hot.

Get the Habit of Drinking Hot Water Before Breakfast

Says we can't look or feel right with the system full of poisons.

Millions of folks bathe internally now instead of loading their system with drugs. "What's an inside bath?" you say. Well, it is guaranteed to perform miracles if you could believe these hot water enthusiasts.

There are vast numbers of men and women who, immediately upon arising in the morning, drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it. This is a very excellent health measure. It is intended to flush the stomach, liver, kidneys and the thirty feet of intestines of the previous day's waste, sour bile and indigestible material left over in the body which, if not eliminated every day, become food for the millions of bacteria which infest the bowels, the quick result is poisons and toxins which are then absorbed into the blood causing headache, bilious attacks, foul breath, bad taste, colds, stomach trouble, kidney misery, sleeplessness, impure blood and all sorts of ailments.

People who feel good one day and badly the next, but who simply can not get feeling right are urged to obtain a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from any druggist or storekeeper. This will cost very little but is sufficient to make anyone a real crank on the subject of internal sanitation.

Just as soap and hot water act on the skin, cleansing, sweetening and freshening, so limestone phosphate and hot water act on the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels. It is vastly more important to bathe on the inside than on the outside, because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, while the bowel pores do. —Adv.

It costs Great Britain on an average $1,500 a year for each man in regular army at the present time.

GAS, DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION

"Pape's Diapepsin" settles sour, gassy stomachs in five minutes—Time it!

You don't want a slow remedy when your stomach is bad—or an uncertain one—or a harmful one—your stomach is too valuable; you mustn't injure it.

Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its speed in giving relief; its harmlessness; its certain unfailing action in regulating sick, sour, gassy stomachs. Its millions of cures in indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis and other stomach trouble has made it famous the world over.

Keep this perfect stomach doctor in your home—keep it handy—get a large fifty-cent case from any dealer and then if anyone should eat something which doesn't agree with them; if what they eat lays like lead, ferments and sours and forms gas; causes headache, dizziness and nausea; eructations of acid and undigested food—remember as soon as Pape's Diapepsin comes in contact with the stomach all such distress vanishes. Its promptness, certainty and ease in overcoming the worst stomach disorders is a revelation to those who try it.—Adv.

Philosophers are men who imagine they are in the foolproof class.

MOTHER! LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE

If cross, feverish, constipated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

A laxative today saves a sick child tomorrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste, liver gets sluggish; stomach sour.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, breath bad, restless, doesn't eat heartily, full of cold or has sore throat or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," then don't worry, because it is perfectly harmless, and in a few hours all this constipation poison, sour bile and fermenting waste will gently move out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is oftimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle.—Adv.

Too many of the things we wait for are not worth the delay.

Piles Relieved by First Application
And cured in 6 to 14 days by PAZO OINTMENT the universal remedy for all forms of Piles. Druggists refund money if it fails. 50c.

California's mining properties last year numbered 658, of which 277 are gold mines.

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Town..... State.....

Thousands of Koreans have applied for Russian citizenship, with a view of joining the Russian army.

"CASCARETS" FOR LIVER, BOWELS

For sick headache, bad breath, Sour Stomach and constipation.

Get a 10-cent box now.

No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable and uncomfortable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels—you always get the desired results with Cascarets.

Don't let your stomach, liver and bowels make you miserable. Take Cascarets to-night; put an end to the headache, biliousness, dizziness, nervousness, sick, sour, gassy stomach, backache and all other distress; cleanse your inside organs of all the bile, gases and constipated matter which is producing the misery.

A 10-cent box means health, happiness and a clear head for months. No more days of gloom and distress if you will take a Cascaret now and then. All stores sell Cascarets. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a cleansing, too. Adv.

And many a woman who is short of breath is long of tongue.

PREPAREDNESS!

To Fortify The System Against Grip

when Grip is prevalent LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE should be taken, as this combination of Quinine with other ingredients, destroys germs, acts as a Tonic and Laxative and thus keeps the system in condition to withstand Colds, Grip and Influenza. There is only one "BROMO QUININE." E. W. GROVE'S signature on box. 25c.

Three Catholic bishops are serving as privates in the French army.

Red Cross Bag Blue, much better, goes farther than liquid blue. Get from any grocer. Adv.

The average walking pace of a healthy man is 75 steps a minute.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic.—Adv.

Greeks are supposed to be the best bargainers in the world.

Probably nothing dispels girlish illusions so quickly as marriage.

Use Murine after Exposure to Cold, Cutting Winds and Dust. It Restores, Refreshes and Promotes Eye Health. Good for all Eyes that Need Care. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago. Sends Eye Book on request.

Faint heart may win fair lady—with a little assistance on her part.

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and ¼ oz. of glycerine. Apply to the hair twice a week until it becomes the desired shade. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and removes dandruff. It is excellent for falling hair and will make harsh hair soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off.—Adv.

Love is a dream; marriage is an alarm clock.

BIG EATERS HAVE BAD KIDNEYS AND BACKACHE

Take a Glass of Salts at Once if Your Back is Hurting or Kidneys and Bladder Trouble You.

The American men and women must guard constantly against Kidney trouble, because we eat too much and all our food is rich. Our blood is filled with uric acid which the kidneys strive to filter out, they weaken from overwork, become sluggish; the eliminative tissues clog and the result is kidney trouble, bladder weakness and a general decline in health.

When your kidneys feel like lumps of lead; your back hurts or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment or you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night; if you suffer with sick headache or dizzy, nervous spells, acid stomach, or you have rheumatism when the weather is bad, get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate clogged kidneys; to neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer is a source of irritation, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure, makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water beverage, and belongs in every home, because nobody can make a mistake by having a good kidney flushing any time.—Adv.

And many a mushroom is a toadstool in disguise.

ARE YOUR KIDNEYS WEAK?

Thousands of Men and Women Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It.

Nature warns you when the track of health is not clear. Kidney and bladder troubles cause many annoying symptoms and great inconvenience both day and night.

Unhealthy kidneys may *cause* lumbago, rheumatism, catarrh of the bladder, pain or dull ache in the back, joints or muscles, at times have headache or indigestion, as time passes you may have a sallow complexion, puffy or dark circles under the eyes, sometimes feel as though you had heart trouble, may have plenty of ambition but no strength, get weak and lose flesh.

If such conditions are permitted to continue, serious *results* may be expected; Kidney Trouble in its very worst form may steal upon you.

Prevalency of Kidney Disease.

Most people do not realize the alarming increase and remarkable prevalency of kidney disease. While kidney disorders are among the most common diseases that prevail, they are almost the last recognized by patients, *who usually content themselves with doctoring the effects*, while the *original disease* may constantly undermine the system.

If you feel that your kidneys are the cause of your sickness or run down condition, try taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the famous kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because as soon as your kidneys improve, they will help the other organs to health.

If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles at all drug stores. Don't make any mistake but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address Binghamton, N. Y., which you will find on every bottle.

SPECIAL NOTE.—You may obtain a sample size bottle of Swamp-Root by enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. This gives you the opportunity to prove the remarkable merit of this medicine. They will also send you a book of valuable information, containing many of the thousands of grateful letters received from men and women who say they found Swamp-Root to be just the remedy needed in kidney, liver and bladder troubles. The value and success of Swamp-Root are so well known that our readers are advised to send for a sample size bottle. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing be sure and mention this paper.

Long's Peak in Winter

D. W. ROPER of Chicago recently made an unusually dangerous ascent of Long's peak, the giant of the new Rocky Mountain national park, and has given details of the exploit in a letter to a friend.

Long's peak, which is 14,255 feet high, was considered unclimbable for many years. Its summit is reached by passing from Boulder field, which lies 12,000 feet up, through an opening in the rocky wall known as Keyhole out upon the side of a sharp-angled slope covered with perpetual ice and snow, which slants from near the summit far down the mountain side to end in a nearly precipitous drop of a good deal more than a thousand feet into Glacier gorge.

This is called the Trough and it is ascended by steps cut in the ice and snow, which are frequently obliterated by fresh snowfalls and must be renewed continually. So far, none of the hardy scalers of the summit, which include, by the way, an increasing number of women, has lost control on this dangerous slope, though stories are whispered of occasional slips caught just in time.

Mr. Roper, while ascending the lower levels, met four young men, two of them with frozen feet, who had been held overnight on the summit by a snow squall obliterating the steps too late in the day to enable them to cut new ones on their descent.

In the Face of a Gale.

"As there was a heavy snow on the summit of Long's peak the night after I arrived at the inn," writes Mr. Roper, "I was advised not to attempt the ascent for several days on account of the danger. I therefore waited until the fourth day after the snow. Starting about seven in the morning, I rode alone and without guide to Boulder field, where the horse was left. I had some description of the appearance of the Keyhole, and it had been suggested that perhaps I would find difficulty in getting by the snow in the Trough and might do better to climb the bowlders along the side. The geological survey map constituted the rest of my information about the ascent.

"Walking across Boulder field I was somewhat sheltered from the wind, which was blowing a gale from the southwest. On reaching the Keyhole I found the wind blowing against me so strong that I could hardly stand. I therefore retraced a few steps, sat down in the lee of a projecting rock and ate a portion of my lunch. It was so cold that there appeared to be no prospect of rain at higher altitudes, and I therefore left at this point my knapsack, containing my raincoat, the remainder of my lunch and a few other incidentals.

Cutting Steps in the Ice.

"After leaving the Keyhole the general direction of the trail was indicated by a few cairns, but they were very scarce. The footprints in the snow of a party that had made the ascent the previous day were of considerable assistance and particularly so in the Trough, where I found their steps cut in the ice and crusty snow. I did not have to cut more than six or eight steps, and as I had nothing that could be used for the purpose except my hunting knife this was very fortunate.

"The ascent from the Keyhole to the summit required an hour and thirty minutes. In the Trough I was on all fours about half the time and did considerable climbing over and amongst the bowlders. I would characterize the ascent as dangerous rather than difficult. There was no snow of any consequence except in the Trough, although the notes in the register on the summit showed that the party had found two inches on the summit the previous day.

"I had taken opportunity to enjoy the many magnificent views on the way up the peak, and it was fortunate that I did so, as I there found a storm gathering, the clouds being about on the level with the summit of the peak and snow starting to fall. I made a slight tour of the summit and then located and examined the register of the Colorado Mountain club.

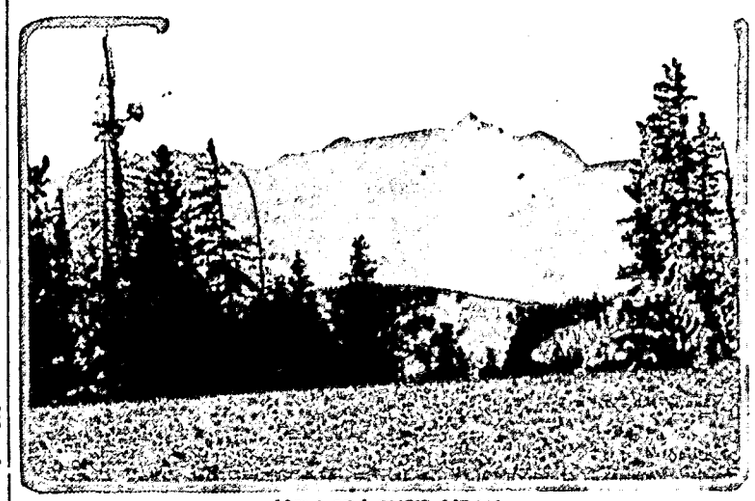
Fighting a Snow Storm.

"The snowfall rapidly increased, so that in twenty minutes after reaching the summit I started the descent, as I feared difficulty due to the snow covering the steps in the ice through the Trough. My fears were well founded. More than half of the steps were not only filled but entirely covered and obliterated, so that it was impossible to locate them. There were several places from fifty to a hundred feet wide or more between the bowlders along the side of the Trough where there was no sign of any footing, and if one should start to slip it was hard to see just where one might expect to stop. The only certain place appeared to be down near Glacier lake, some 2,000 feet below.

"In these places I made steps by repeated kicks with my heel, at the same time making hand holds higher up with my hands in the crusty snow.

"Fortunately, I was able to find the steps in that portion of the side of the Trough that was covered with ice. In one place I attempted to go down over a bowlder by lowering myself feet first, but after getting so far that I swung freely below the chest I found it impossible to find safe footing and had to climb up again over the bowlder. As this bowlder was located in a position with a steep crusty snow slope below it, the climbing up was attended with some danger, and especially so as the first part of the climbing consisted of a series of kicks and wriggles in an attempt to lift my clothing clear of the rough bowlder and to move forward at the same time until I could bring my foot or knee into action.

"The trail was very dim after getting out of the Trough. Several times I found myself a considerable distance above the trail, and nearly descended through the transom, if there is one, instead of the Keyhole. The difficulties in the Trough and in losing the trail resulted in my making the descent to the Keyhole in an hour and thirty-five minutes, or five minutes longer than the time required for the ascent."



VIEW OF LONG'S PEAK

NAMES LIVE IN HISTORY

Brilliant Array of Fearless Seafaring Adventurers Belonging to Norway.

"The ice party this year consisted of Storkensen, Andreasen and Thomson, all Norwegians except myself," wrote Vilhjalmur Stefansson in the opening sentence of the account of his polar expedition. Apparently he classes himself as American or Canadian, as he is, and gives no credit to Scandinavia for the part he played in the narrative of what happened. It was more than coincidence that his companions were "all Norwegians." The annals of arctic and antarctic exploration are filled with the exploits of Norwegians and few explorers have been more modest than they regarding their achievements.

The Norsemen have been fearless seafaring adventurers since the days when the vikings, in their little ships, overran the west coast of Europe and time after time raided the British Isles. They reached out into the unknown north seas to Iceland, then to Greenland, and nearly a thousand years ago Lief Ericson and his crew visited the land they knew as Vinland and what we know as New England. The old tower at Newport is there as evidence of their coming centuries before Columbus had sailed on his memorable voyage.

Within the memory of all of us Capt. Fridtjof Nansen brought new luster to Norway's fame in exploration when he navigated the northwest passage in his ship Fram. Capt. Roald Amundsen brought back to civilization the first definite scientific data on the magnetic pole, which he located in the far North. A few years later he was first to reach the south pole, having arrived only a few weeks in advance of the ill-fated Scott expedition.—Indianapolis Star.

Always Wrong.

Manager—I'm disgusted with the mistakes that new man makes! He gets everything balled up.

Assistant Manager—Oh, well, some of the best ones are that way at the beginning. He may bring home the bacon yet.

Manager—He won't unless we send him for ham.—Judge

SCANDAL QUICK TO SPREAD

How It Comes That Indianapolis Lady Is Unjustly Accused of Smoking Cob Pipe.

Quite a number of Indianapolis people have cottages in Brown county, to which they go to spend the week-end. Among these are Mr. and Mrs. H——, who have a cozy log house on a hillside near Nashville. Mr. H—— is fond of a pipe, particularly of a cob pipe. The other day, having mislaid or lost this solace of his resting hours, he called his boy-of-all-work and said: "Josh, go to the grocery and get me a cob pipe. Well, get two while you're at it and pick out good ones."

As Josh came out of the grocery with the pipes in his hand, he was hailed by a group of acquaintances: "Hello, Josh, where did you get them pipes?"

"Mr. H—— sent me fur 'em."

"Sent y' fur two."

"Yep."

"Well, one of 'em mus' be for the missus. Dinged if I knew before that she smoked."

And now the news is abroad in the Brown county hills that Mrs. H—— smokes a cob pipe.—Indianapolis News.

Russian petroleum producers are experiencing much inconvenience from a scarcity of steel wire rope.

What Does Catarrh Mean?

It means inflammation of a mucous membrane somewhere in the head, throat, bronchial tubes, stomach, biliary ducts or bowels. It always means stagnant blood—the blood that is full of impurities. Left alone, it extends until it is followed by indigestion, colds, congestion or fever. It weakens the system generally and spreads its operations until systemic catarrh or an acute illness is the result.

Peruna

Is the nation's reliable remedy for this condition. It restores appetite, aids digestion, checks and removes inflammation, and thus enables the membranes, through which we breathe and through which our food is absorbed, to do their work properly. Forty-four years of success, with thousands of testimonials, have established it as the home remedy—Ever-Ready-to-Take. Its record of success holds a promise for you.

THE PERUNA COMPANY
COLUMBUS, OHIO

You can obtain Peruna in tablet form for convenience.

THE NEWEST REMEDY FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM AND DROPSY

Kidney, Bladder and Uric Acid troubles bring misery to many. When the kidneys are weak or diseased, these natural filters do not cleanse the blood sufficiently, and the poisons are carried to all parts of the body. There follow depression, aches and pains, heaviness, drowsiness, irritability, headaches, chilliness and rheumatism. In some people there are sharp pains in the back and loins, distressing bladder disorders and sometimes obstinate dropsy. The uric acid sometimes forms into gravel or kidney stones. When the uric acid affects the muscles and joints it causes lumbago, rheumatism, gout or sciatica. This is the time to send Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., 10c for large trial package of "Anuric."

During digestion uric acid is absorbed into the system from meat eaten, and even from some vegetables. The poor kidneys get tired and backache begins. This is a good time to take "Anuric," the new discovery of Dr. Pierce for Kidney trouble and Backache. Neglected kidney trouble is responsible for many deaths, and Insurance Company examining doctors always test the water of an applicant before a policy will be issued. Have you ever set aside a bottle of water for twenty-four hours? A heavy sediment or settling sometimes indicates kidney trouble. If you wish to know your condition send a sample of your water to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., and describe symptoms. It will be examined without any expense to you, and Dr. Pierce or his medical staff will inform you truthfully. Anuric is now for sale by dealers, in 50c pck'ge.

QUITE A REGULAR ATTENDANT

John Inclined to Resent Insinuation That He Habitually Stayed Away From Church.

"What's that song they're singing now?"

"'Rock of Ages.'"

"'Rock of Ages?' Well, that's the first time I ever heard those words to Rock of Ages' and that's the first time I ever heard that tune to it. Must be something new. Nice window they got there, ain't it?"

"Yo-o-es, I should say it is!"

"I don't think I'll care much for your new preacher—don't like his collar."

"John!"

"Well, I don't! And I don't like the way he says 'idear' neither. If your other preacher hadn't talked like he had a lot of potato in his mouth all the time, I'd have come oftener. Lots of times I came here just on your account, and sat here in misery."

"Yes, how many times were you here in the last year?"

"Wasn't I here last Children's day?"

Evidently Hungry.

Waiter (to Westerner, who is in restaurant with city niece)—Shall I bring you a half portion, sir?

Westerner—A what?

Niece (interposing)—That is the way you order in these places, uncle.

Westerner—Oh, it is! All right, bring me a half portion, and a quarter-section of beef and a few acres of celery.—Judge.

Often Food Makes or Breaks

It all depends upon the kind. A common cause of lessened vigor of body and mind is improper eating.

Food should be selected that will supply sound, well-balanced nourishment for the physical and mental forces, and this is richly supplied by Nature in the field grains.

Grape-Nuts

FOOD

contains all the nutritive elements of whole wheat and malted barley, including the vital mineral salts lacking in many foods that make up the usual dietary. These elements are imperative for building sturdy brain, nerves and muscle.

Grape-Nut is economical, ready to eat direct from the package—pure, crisp and delicious.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

Sold by Grocers.

Vague Questioning.

"Do you believe in whipping?"

"Please be a little specific; eggs and cream, or children?"

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use for Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

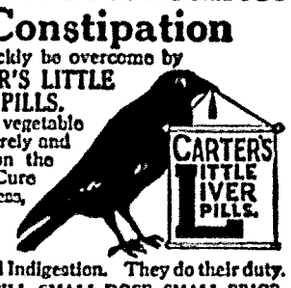
Probably.

"I read a funny story about a hair in the soup the other day."

"Must have been a married hare."

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.



SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

METZ

Glidden Tour Winner

5 Passenger, Gray & Davis, Electric Lights and Starter, 25 H. P. $600

Greatest hill climber; 25 to 30 miles on 1 gallon gasoline. 10,000 miles on one set of tires. Stewart Speedometer, one man mohair top, 103 in. wheel base, 32x2½ inch tires, weight 1,200 pounds. METZ Distributors for Colorado, New Mexico, Wyoming and Western Nebraska.

The Colorado Cartercar Co.
1636 Broadway : Denver, Colorado
LIVE AGENTS WANTED

BLACK LEG LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00; 50-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills 4.00. Use any injector, but Cutter's best. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. THE CUTTER LABORATORY, Berkeley, California.

KEELEY INSTITUTE

COR. EIGHTEENTH AND CURTIS STS.
DENVER, COLO.

Liquor and Drug Addictions

cured by a scientific course of medication. The only place in Colorado where the Genuine Keeley Remedies are administered.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and $1.00 at Druggists.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books Free. Highest references. Best results.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

W. C. Miller and family have gone to Lake Arthur.

L. R. Lamay was down a few days ago with a load of pork for the local market.

Mrs. Wallace L. Gumm is up the north line of the county this week, visiting the schools at Ancho, Jicarilla and Corona.

The weather continues open and warm. What we haven't received in February, however, may be given in March in double strength.

Farmers on the east side of the range are busy preparing their land for spring planting. The ground is in fine condition and farmers are anticipating good results from their labors.

Florsheim Shoes for the man who cares. Ziegler Bros.

Tom McDonald was in town Tuesday from his ranch at Mocking Bird Gap.

W. M. Reily has returned from Louisiana. He has been absent over a month, shipping horses to his old home state.

Ed W. Harris returned from El Paso this week While there Mr. Harris had a growth removed from his upper lip which has troubled him the past year.

Rev Herbert Haywood, formerly Baptist minister here, but now located at Fort Sumner, spent the week on his homestead He will return probably tomorrow, but Mrs. Haywood expects to remain for a time

Oscar Anderson and son were here this week from Hondo, visiting Charles A Stevens and family, to whom they are related.

Mrs R T Vaughn has returned from an extended visit to Texas.

A delightful dance, well attended, was pulled off at the Club House Tuesday night.

Just received, a car of Colorado Potatoes Ziegler Bros.

James M Simms was down the first of the week from Nogal

W M Ferguson came down Monday from his Mesa home. Wednesday he and Charles A. Stevens went to Oscuro mountains to investigate some copper properties in that region.

Thomas N Stanton was here Monday from Oro Grande Mr. Stanton is operating a mine there, from which he is shipping some good iron-copper ore.

Albert Pfingsten is again back in Lincoln county after a trip to Oregon

W R White, of the Mesa and Bonito, was down yesterday on business.

A big 10-pound boy arrived on the morning of the 22d at the home of Mr. and Mrs W. W. Stadtman. May the young fellow add lustre to the date.

Methodist Church

Rev R D Lewis Pastor

"Baptism, Its Nature, Mode and Meaning," will be the subject of the morning sermon next Sunday at the Methodist church. "A Faithful Warning--The Everlasting Punishment of the Wicked," will be the subject of the evening. There are those who do not believe in the everlasting punishment of the wicked. We want you to come and worship with us. Also good people differ in their conception of baptism. These differences cause a great many people to hesitate giving themselves to Christ. They say, "How can I know which is right?" They never try to find out whether it were possible that both, or all, could be right. You be sure to come, and don't come without trying to get somebody to come with you.

Sunday school at 9:45, Junior Church at 2 and 3, Epworth League at 6:30. The thermometer in the Sunday school is rising, 130 being present last Sunday.

Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. The topics for consideration will be, "The Sister Graces—Faith, Hope, Love." Let every member of the church come.

I will preach at Oscuro Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the school house.

'George' Would 've Been Pleased At This Party

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Methodist church gave a George Washington party at the residence of Mrs. D. S. Donaldson on Tuesday evening. This event proved a most popular entertainment and a house-full of guests enjoyed the evening. Little bags of red, white or blue were mailed out with invitations, requesting the insertion of as many cents as the invited one's name contained. From the looks of some of the bags, generosity, or long names, is prevalent in Carrizozo. Altogether $21 was realized as the financial outcome of the party.

A history contest, dealing especially with the "Father of His Country," was entertaining as well as highly educational. Three couples cut for the prize, Mrs. R. T. Cribb and Mr. Mahan winning the little jar of maraschino cherries. A number of musical selections were rendered during the course of the evening and some children's songs and recitations gave especial enjoyment to the guests. Refreshments of baked beans, sandwiches, coffee and assorted cakes were served.

The society had its regular meeting the next day (Wednesday) with Mrs. Robert T. Lucas, and the money obtained from the party, together with other funds accumulated in the treasury, were forwarded to the piano house from which the church instrument was purchased. This leaves a balance of only $30, a source of great encouragement to this band of faithful workers. Refreshments were served by Mrs. Lucas, and a pleasant social hour resulted.

The next meeting will be with Mrs. George B. Barber.

We buy Hides, Pelts and Furs, always top price. Ziegler Bros.

Mrs. William D. Gray, accompanied by her daughter, Bessie, and son, Floy, left Monday for Brady, Texas, on a visit to relatives

School Notes

Washington's birthday was the occasion of a holiday Tuesday. It proved such a spring-like day that many took to the country for an outing and recreation.

The program of the musical recital by the pupils of Mrs. Clunn, which was given at the school building Friday evening, was well attended and received with generous rounds of applause. The greater part of the program was of a patriotic nature, and the piano selections given showed much substantial improvement since their last public appearance. The people of Carrizozo are awakening to the fact that unprecedented musical advantages are being offered the children here and that Mrs. Clunn's instruction brings results that count. Consequently the number of pupils taking special lessons in piano has increased substantially since the Christmas holidays.

The first preliminary debate on the question, "Resolved, That an illiteracy test should be employed to restrict immigration," will be held this, Friday, afternoon in the High school auditorium. Louis Adams and Dan Mayes, who will defend the negative for Carrizozo High school at Capitan March 10, will be opposed by Allison Stevens and George McGee; and next Friday a similar debate will be held to afford all opposition possible to strengthen the team for the coming event.

Pres. Fayette A. Jones of the State School of Mines, located at Socorro, visited the Carrizozo school Monday and installed a beautiful cabinet displaying four dozen specimens of native ores. Professor Jones delivered a stereoptican lecture at the Crystal that evening, which proved both entertaining and educational.

J. B. Savage and J. R. Elmore arrived last night from Roswell and will meet with the Praetorian Council tonight. They will leave tomorrow for Alamogordo, where they expect to institute another council. The local council is thriving and has a good membership.

Will Operate Ice Plant

The old ice plant, which has been idle for a number of years, is undergoing repairs and new machinery is being installed. The boiler and tank will be the only part of the old machinery used. A new engine, new compressor and various other parts will be installed. An addition to the building will also be erected for an ice house and cold storage. The capacity will be five tons per day.

The water from which the ice will be made will not only be distilled but it will also be filtered, thus removing all impurities and insuring an absolutely pure quality of ice.

Fred Andre, accompanied by Mrs. Andre, is now here from El Paso and is putting the plant in shape for operation. Mr. Andre is an experienced ice man, thoroughly understands the business and comes with the best of recommendations from those with whom he has been associated. He was formerly chief engineer for the Consumer's Ice Co., El Paso, a concern that turns out 150 tons per day. Mr. Andre expects to have the plant in operation by April 1.

Classified Advertisements

Home rendered lard that is pure. Patty & Hobbs.

FOR SALE—A fine Yearling Bull. Inquire at Humphrey Bros.

STANDARD Sewing Machine for sale. Almost new. Inquire at Carrizozo Eating House.

See us for poultry, butter, eggs etc. Patty & Hobbs, Phone 46.

FOR SALE—Horses and mares, or will trade for Ford car. Inquire News office.

Phone 46 any cut of Fresh meat. Also groceries and lunch goods.

Marriage Licenses

SINCE FEBRUARY 10, 1916.

Elzy Grove and Beulah Everett, both of Corona.

Alfred Victor Engel, of Pueblo, Colorado, and Mrs. Lillian Hazel Lamb, of Ancho.

John Loren White and Elma McFarland, both of Meek.

Albert Ziegler returned today from the eastern markets, where he has been the past month. He spent part of his time in Chicago and went as far east as New York. As a result of his trip his firm will show one of the neatest and most complete stocks of spring and summer goods ever brought to this section.

Notice of Sale

Ray Stoddard, Plaintiff,

vs.

Oscuro Development Company, Defendant.

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of an execution issued in the above styled cause, upon a judgment rendered in said cause on the 27th day of October, 1914, upon an action for wages, said judgment being in the sum of $66 and $7.90 costs; I did on the 26th day of January, 1916, levy upon the following described personal property of the defendant situated in the town of Oscuro, Lincoln County, New Mexico; to-wit:

One Fairbanks Nine Horsepower Gasoline Engine and Trucks.

One Austin No. 3 Well Drill.

One Cable. One Stem. One Six Inch Bit.

One Eight Inch Bit, One Twelve Inch Bit.

And that I will, at 10 o'clock a. m., on the 18th day of March, 1916, in said Town of Oscuro, New Mexico, sell said property, or so much as is necessary, to the highest bidder for cash to satisfy said judgment and costs and interest thereon amounting to $1.48 and the costs of said execution and this sale.

[Signed] PORFIRIO CHAVES, Sheriff.
By J. B. BAIRD, Undersheriff.

Feb. 18—March 10.

..Kuppenheimer Clothes..

Suits and Overcoats
At Reduced Prices
During February

New Spring AND Summer Clothing Will Arrive Early This Month

Carrizozo Trading Company

QUALITY FIRST *THEN PRICE*

1916 Catalog *of the*
University of New Mexico

Ready on or about March 15

If interested in the work of the State University now or in the future write today and have a copy reserved to be sent you on publication, without charge.

Address DAVID R BOYD, President,
Albuquerque, New Mexico,

FEED YARD

HAY AND GRAIN IN CAR LOTS

All Competition Met in Prices on These Commodities

Roomy Yard - Stalls - Water

Wm. Barnett EL PASO AVENUE

Phone 86

JOHN E. BELL

Quality Groceries

FANCY AND STAPLE GOODS

The Only Exclusive Grocery in Carrizozo

Fruits, nuts, candies and vegetables in season

Stoves and Ranges. Builders' Hardware.

N. B. TAYLOR & SONS

Blacksmithing and Hardware

CARRIZOZO & WHITE OAKS

Tinware, Paints, Glass, Oils of all kinds,
Harness, Ammunition, Etc.

TRADE AT HOME

WE will do all that the catalog houses will do for you—and more. Here you can see what you are buying. We will stand back of all merchandise we sell and ask only a reasonable price for the grade of goods we sell

Charming New Silks

Just a glimpse here is all that any woman will find necessary in order to appreciate this stunning spring silk

$1.00, $1.25, $2.00 yd.

First Showing of Spring Coats

Pretty white and light colored coats, in sport and three-quarter lengths. Priced very reasonable.

See our display of
FLORSHEIM SHOES

Lovely New Spring Hats

We invite our patrons and the public generally to see this exhibition.

SEE OUR WINDOWS

Skirts

The most beautiful showing of skirts ever exhibited here, from the most subdued to the extremest designs.

ZIEGLER BROTHERS