Private Clerk

Carrizozo News

OFFICIAL COUNTY PAPER --- DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO

VOLUME 18 | CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1917. | NUMBER 8

ROMEO, O, ROMEO, I WOULD'ST SEE YOU—BUT MY THOUGHTS ARE WITH YOUR JULIET!

SCENE FROM "ROMEO AND JULIET"

"Never has a 'Juliet' been so magnificently dressed as will be Miss Bayne in the screen production at the Crystal Theater next Monday evening in that greatest classic of all emotional stage heritances from a wonderful past—'Romeo and Juliet.'" This is the statement of one who knows the stage, the world, and all that has passed the critical censorship of highest stage presentation for a generation. The venerable Leonard Grover, in whose theaters Adelaid Neilson, Mary Anderson and other great "Juliets" have played, asserts that no actress who has ever essayed the part has been arrayed in the regal splendor that envelops Miss Bayne in the eight reel motion picture production of Shakespeare's great drama. The costumes of Francis X. Bushman, as "Romeo," are equally rich; and those of the others in the cast are in keeping with them.

Romeo first sees Juliet in a ball-gown of silver tissue over which is a taber overdress of white chiffon, heavily bugled with silver and festooned with many crystal strands. The gown has a head-dress of pearls. For her visit to Friar Laurence's cell Juliet wears a cloak of folds on folds of navy blue tissue heavily brocaded with gold flowers, the design reaching up to the fluted hood and down to the tip of the sweeping train. She is borne to the tomb in a shimmery gown of silver tissue, its hand-embroidered flowers outlined in silver thread, the taber festooned with pearls. On her head is a simple wreath of silver hand-worked flowers woven with pearls.

FRANCIS X. BUSHMAN in "ROMEO and JULIET"

Mr. Bushman, as "Romeo," woos "Juliet" in a costume having a tunic of gold tissue, with a raised floral design in pink velvet, with double sleeves, the inner one fitting to the arm, the outer one falling in folds exposing the sheer gold tissue lining. Long tassels in pink and gold depend from the sleeves. The cloak worn with this costume is of gold chiffon, velvet lined in purple satin, having a six inch jewelled border. The black brocaded velvet costume in which he receives the news of his banishment is ornamented in dull jet. With it is worn a black velvet mantle lined with black satin, with a ten inch spiked border of dull jet. The cloak has a sweep of sixteen yards. A dull jet hat is topped by two single strands of Paradise.

The costumes of Ethel Mantell as Rosaline, Helen Dunbar as Lady Capulet, Genevieve Reynolds as Lady Montague, Edmund Elton as Capulet, Eric Hudson as Montague, Horace Vinton as Prince Escalus, and of the remaining characters are of a like magnificence.

Jack Peak

It snowed Tuesday evening, thunder and lightning and some rain followed. Wednesday it snowed all day.

From Miami, Arizona, we have the sad news that Mr. Rouden was killed in the Inspiration mine a few days since. Mr. Rouden, formerly from Austin, Texas, left with the White Oaks colony for Miami last September. We greatly deplore the loss to the wife and three little ones left.

R. C. Pitts finished his plowing Monday last, just in time for the soil to catch the almost daily fall of snow since.

Sunday was a blizzard record breaker, snowing and blowing at a terrific rate. It was almost beyond human endurance.

E. E. Wilson went to Carrizozo a few days ago, on business.

Nicolas Maes has decided to sell out and find better conditions elsewhere.

There has been some loss of cattle of the yearling age recently in this section. Presumably it is black leg affecting them.

R. C. Pitts is awaiting the arrival of a car of feed, flour and seed grain, which is due in a few days. The greater part of this shipment will be offered for sale.

Frank Maes was around collecting poll taxes the past week. As the collector failed to do his duty last year, there were half the people taxed for the two years this time.

We learn that school will commence the first of March. The first two months will be cold and stormy at times, but with an eight months term, school must begin early to avoid continuing it too far into the next winter. Such calculations are imperative where children are compelled to walk three miles or more.

The snow blizzard of Sunday was continued to Monday, and it was quite as severe as the day preceding, except that the wind ceased.

The Lincoln State Bank

Opened Its Doors
MONDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 12

A cordial invitation is extended
to all to come in and see us.

The Lincoln State Bank

From Credit to Cash

On and After March 1st We Will Sell For Cash Only

READ THE REASONS

Your own welfare is always the thing that deserves your most careful consideration. Upon you, men and women, as heads of families, lies the responsibility of conducting your business in such a manner that will give to those dependent upon you the greatest possible amount of comfort.

In making the change in our business methods which we are now announcing to you we have had this thought clearly before us, and we realize that our first duty is to serve the people in this community in the best way possible. In any business there are three important and essential factors—the producer, the seller and the consumer. The most important factor in any business is the consumer—the man who uses the goods. He therefore deserves our most careful attention.

A merchant's interest is very closely associated with his customers' interests and with the general interest of the community in which he lives and earns his bread and butter. It will also be readily seen that a merchant can prosper only in proportion to the good service that he renders. After a very careful consideration of the subject and a thorough investigation of the many communities where it has been tried, together with our observation of conditions extending over many years, we have reached the conclusion that:

Cash Business Better For the General Good of the Community Than Is a Credit Business

The reasons are very plain.

(1) Credit has ruined more people than it has helped. This you have, no doubt, seen in this community yourselves. Men have established a reputation for good pay, have been able to buy goods on credit and as a result have overreached themselves, and have found it necessary to dispose of their produce, losing the profit thereon in order to settle their accounts.

(2) It is very plain that a cash system places the community on a more conservative and much safer basis, prevents competition in the spending of money and encourages economy in the home.

(3) A cash system then gives every man an honest chance and places him before the world as he really is and it gives him a feeling of independence that only the cash man can have. Many will save money and have a bank account to meet the necessities of life, whereas an easy credit system would find them with bills to pay for things they did not really need.

While these reasons show the benefits of a cash system for the customer only, it is true that from the viewpoint of the merchant the benefits are the same. The idea that many have that the merchant's interest is far from that of the consumer, and that the merchant is continually accumulating a fat bank account at their expense is far from true. The fact is that many merchants are not getting paid for the service they are rendering. They do not get the profit they are entitled to on account of the losses sustained on accounts carried too long on their books. By changing this system many improvements can be made.

(1) It will save us a large part of the expense of doing business. It will give us more time to look after the needs of our customers. It will eliminate the necessity of presenting statements to our customers each month, a practice which has often resulted in misunderstanding and hard feeling, and we will not have to account for accounts denied or which for other reasons cannot be collected, and it must be remembered that the good customers of any firm are the ones on whom the burden of these losses fall.

(2) It will enable us to do better buying. Cash on delivery always talks louder in the markets of the world than sixty days' time, with a request for an extension when the limit is reached. It is a well known fact that almost all wholesale houses have several prices, but the cash man gets the best one.

In making this announcement we wish to impress upon the people of this community that we are making this change in our method for the purpose of making more efficient our service, and we have not the faintest idea of discriminating against anyone. We believe that this change is for the good of the community in general. We know that it is just and right. We appeal to our many friends and customers to take the sane and honest view of the question and give it your most careful consideration. We invite you to continue dealing with us as you have in the past and take advantage of even better prices and better service than we have been able to give under the old system of credit.

KELLEY & SON

DEATH CLAIMS GOV. DeBACA

BUSY WITH HIS DUTIES UNTIL THE END CAME

LIEUT. GOV. W. E. LINDSEY BECOMES HEAD OF STATE

Ezequiel C. de Baca, who became governor of New Mexico January 1, died at Santa Fe Sunday, February 18, at 3:30 p. m.

Pernicious anemia, with which the governor had been suffering for months, finally sapped the life of New Mexico's distinguised son, and death came while he was engaged in his official duties—duties that the people had imposed and which he most loyally attempted to perform.

The body was conveyed to the executive mansion Monday afternoon and was later removed to the Capitol building, where it lay in state Wednesday, February 21. From February 19 to noon, February 22, by proclamation of Governor Lindsey, the flag on the Capitol building was suspended at half mast and all state offices were closed.

A special train conveyed the remains to Las Vegas, the old home of the deceased governor, and was accompanied by the leading officials and distinguished men of the state. The honary pall bearers were Governor Lindsey and Ex-Governors Prince, Otero, Hagerman, Curry and McDonald. Committees from both houses also attended.

A Proclamation to the People of New Mexico:

Honorable E. C. De Baca, Governor of the State of New Mexico, died at Santa Fe, Sunday, February the 18th, 1917. In his death the state has lost a good citizen, an official of the highest ideals and noblest character.

In order that the people of New Mexico may pay due respect to the memory of this illustrious statesman and citizen, and extend their sympaty to his bereaved widow and children:

I, W. E. Lindsey, Goveror of of the State of New Mexico, do hereby proclaim that the body of the late Chief Executive of the State of New Mexico will lie in state in the main corridor of the Capitol building at Santa Fe, Wednesday, February 21, 1917, from the hour of 9 in the morning until 2 o'clock in the afternoon of that day; that the flag shall be suspended at half mast upon the Capitol building at Santa Fe and upon public buildings throughout the state from the hour of noon, February 19th, 1917, until the hour of noon, February 22nd, 1917; that all state offices shall be closed during the hours that the remains of the distinguished dead lie within the Capitol building at Santa Fe.

Done at the Executive office this the 19th day of February, 1917. Witness my hand and the great seal of the State of New Mexico. W. E. LINDSEY, Governor.

Attested:
Antonio Lucero, Secretary of State.

LINCOLN COUNTY'S PEOPLE NEED GOOD ROADS; THE GOVERNMENT WILL HELP GET THEM NOW

"Never go in debt, if you can pay cash."

Good, old family precept. Stick to it, and you will never owe. Just how much you will HAVE will depend upon you.

"But, suppose I pay half of the cost, so that you can have it NOW, when you need it; NOW, when it will do you the most good; NOW, when you are troubled with your traveling?

"Young man, Lincoln County, twelve per cent, which so many of you pay, you can't maintain. Six per cent, which is the most golden of gilt edge interest rate in our community, you do not have to pay, if you wish to have good roads. I am offering you good roads at three per cent. I am offering to pay one-half of what you will expend—and I have the whole nation back of me. I am the United States."

That is the proposition that Uncle Sam presents to Lincoln County—a three per cent improvement of our roads proposition. Cheap, isn't it? Where will you get money any cheaper?

Now, don't let the bankers fool you. If you want to get good roads in Lincoln County, simply reach out, with your vote, and take them. You will not get all of your roads made into good roads, but you will get many of them—the main traveled thoroughfares of this county—fixed up for permanent and economical travel; fixed up so that they can be maintained in good condition with slight expense; fixed up so that when you travel on them for pleasure, or for the more important purpose of commercial traffic, you can know that you can go to where you start for, safely, comfortably, and not have to forecast that you may need help to get back—as you do today.

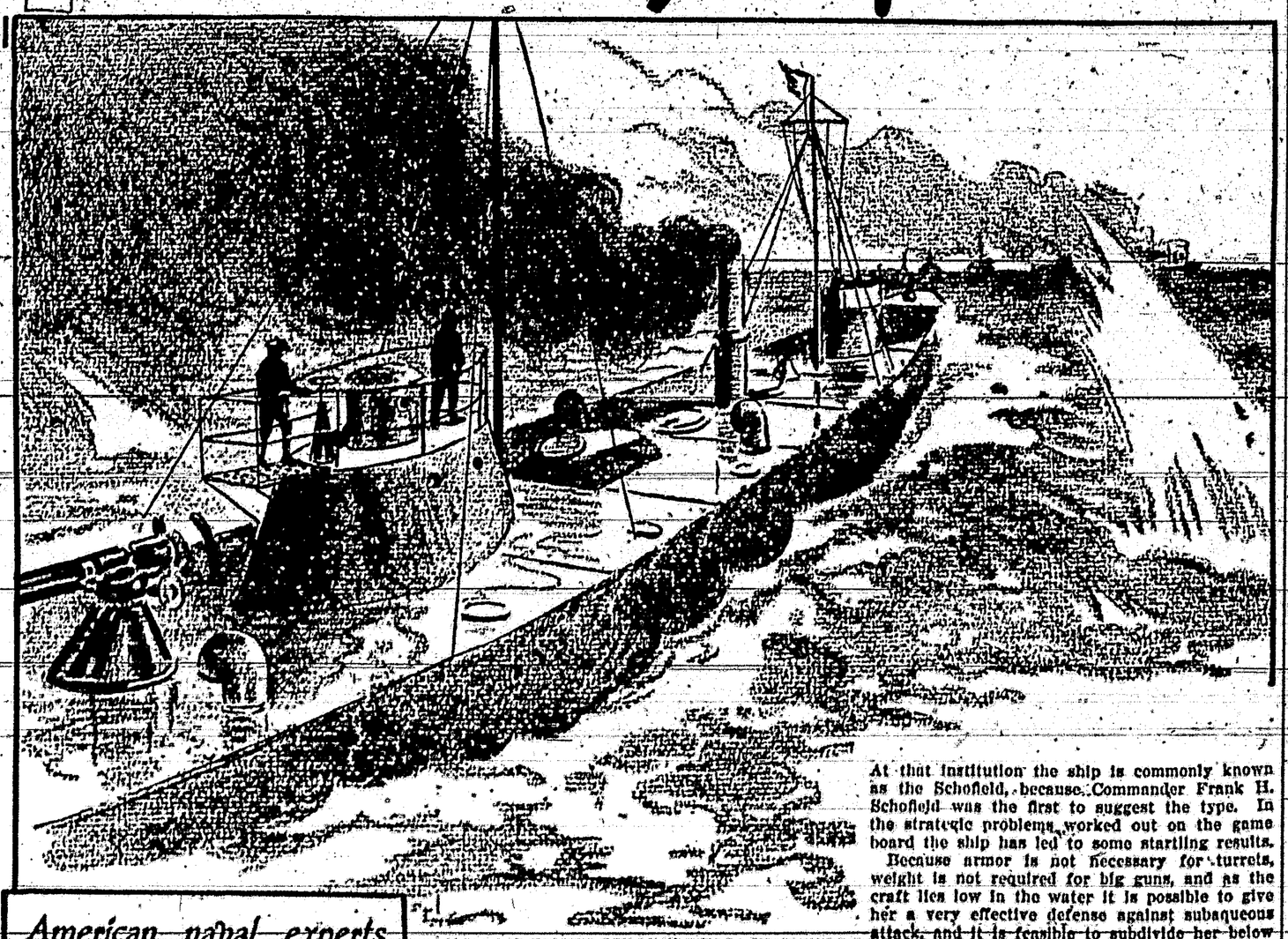
Do you drive an auto, or a wag? The writer doesn't care—although he has always had a preference for the narrow "bug." Suppose that the weather is a little "soft"—where are either? Where is the narrow tire buggy, and where is the skidding auto? Gulch, perhaps. If you are an auto fiend, you'll surely say, Give me the solid road. And it is a fact today that the drivers who wear our roads are the auto drivers. Let them think, vote right, and protect the roads they drive upon.

Tambien, buggy. Where's our difference, however we travel? Auto or buggy, heavy tread and fast, or narrow tire and slow? Aren't we united? Same troubles—don't we both want good roads? And ain't that same good road the road for the market wagon—for the man who is hauling stuff to feed, to build, cattle hides, or cordwood? Aren't we united for good roads? The writer believes we are.

Now, what objection to the method, by which the United States government pays half and Lincoln County half—50-50 and Lincoln County takes its time? "Never go in debt, if you can pay cash," is a good old precept. But when you can cut the cost in halves, it helps. And, of the balance the half that Lincoln County pays, in a number of years, nearly one-half of that one-half is paid by the railroads that traverse Lincoln County; and, after deducting the part that will be paid by the live stock interests, there remains but one-fourth to be paid by the people—the "common" people—merchants, doctors, lawyers and other parasites including printers, and, also, real ranchmen, miners, and other real producers—who are the people to consider? And, for the life of me (the writer) I can't see

CONTINUED ON PAGE 8

Uncle Sam May Surprise 'Em



American naval experts believe they can build a sea fighter that will astonish the world; it is a semi-submerged torpedo cruiser

WHAT is the next surprise that naval architects have in store for the world?

Is it possible to modify radically existing types of battle craft?

Has the naval strategist anything in mind that will be totally unlike present warships—something that will upset the prevailing order of battle tactics upon the sea? These questions are asked by Robert G. Skerrett in the New York Sun, and he goes on to say that experts answer yes to questions two and three. One of the foremost of American naval officers said not long ago:

"I believe we can build a ship here that will make the whole world sit up and take notice if we want to do so."

This assertion was brought out by a debate on the subject of naval increase, when the generals of the modern dreadnaught was discussed. An interesting light was thrown upon the origin and reason for being of that era-making type of heavy ship of the line. The disclosure illustrates how kindred forces may be at work in calling into being another and no less startling departure in naval architecture. According to the officer in question:

"England has been criticized for inventing the dreadnaught type on the ground that if she had not done so she would have maintained a greater preponderance over every other navy in her pre-dreadnaught types, and as the dreadnaught type is far more efficient she therefore had to start even with other nations again. The reply to that is that she did not invent the type, but it was absolutely forced upon her.

"In the days when we were firing at each other at 2,000 or 3,000 yards a dreadnaught was not a logical thing at all, because at those ranges you could use an eight-inch gun with great effect or a six-inch gun. But as soon as Admiral Sir Percy Scott showed us how to train gun pointers with his new device it changed the situation materially. His whole invention was a method of training gun pointers.

"We applied it on our side and we talked to people on this side and to people on the other side of the Atlantic about it. I went over to England and talked to the gun people there and we finally, tentatively going from one range to another, found out that we could hit a target at 8,000 or 9,000 yards, which were considered enormous ranges in those days.

"You cannot hit anything with a six-inch gun at those distances. It was therefore perfectly illogical for them to build any more battleships except with all big guns. Accordingly, the all-big-gun ship had to be built.

"We would have built the first one on this side if the authorities here had listened to us. England did not invent the all-big-gun ship. It was Admiral Sir Percy Scott who thought out how to shoot at long range, and the other fellows followed as a natural consequence. Big guns are the only ones that will do any particular damage at long range.

"The present conflict has made it plain that in actual warfare the nation with initiative will have a great advantage, and Germany has undoubtedly kept her foes guessing. No one knows what she is likely to spring next upon her antagonists, but past performances hint at certain possibilities."

Capt. William S. Sims thus describes a thoroughly practicable, novel order of battle craft. Its theoretical advantages are so evident to the experts that the likelihood of its appearing before long is more than a possibility.

"If you build a ship of 20,000 tons that has nothing but a protective deck, and so flat that nothing could get under it, that only has two towers, one forward and one aft, to control the ship, and no guns at all, but armed with eight or ten torpedo tubes on a side, and capable of making 35 knots, I would like to know what a fleet could do when one of them comes down in its midst," he says.

"There would be nothing to hurt if you did happen to hit her, and she could fire all the torpedoes she wants to at you. One of our young officers recommended a vessel of that type. Natural conservatism on the part of the older men who control the upper end of all services—and it is the natural conservatism of large bodies that control our government—stands in the way of just such a proposition; those men do not quite like the radical idea. But just the same one of those novel craft will pop up one of these days; and for all we know it will come out of Wilhelmshaven before this war is over."

It is a well-known fact that the destroyer has proved the submarine's worst enemy, and for two reasons: First, because of its speed, combined with effective gun power; and, second, owing to the difficulties of retaliation through torpedo attack, the submarine's only sufficient answer to the destroyer's rapid fires. More often than otherwise the underwater boat's principal weapon has sped harmlessly under the destroyer without scoring, simply because the destroyer draws far less water than the submarine's intended quarry, the big vessel.

The torpedo is ordinarily set to run deep enough to strike well below a large ship's armor belt, and therefore is apt to pass without hitting below the keel of a destroyer. It was this idea that Captain Sims had in mind when he said that the novel battle craft was to be built so that "nothing could get under it."

There is another advantage, too, in this arrangement. A ship so constructed would be able to operate in waters where ordinarily only light gunboats or destroyers could maneuver in safety. Accordingly it would be easy for a craft of this character either to hide where least expected or to run to cover when the odds offered by armored ships were too heavy against her.

Great Britain has found is necessary to utilize monitors, especially modified for the work, in her offensive operations against the German positions on the coast of Belgium. Shallow draft and fairly heavy armaments have made these vessels reasonably effective. However, the monitors have not been able to destroy the German naval station at Zeebrugge and the kaiser's designers have no doubt long been busy devising a naval foil to the British attack.

This probability in part is warrant for Captain Sims' assumption that something out of the ordinary was likely to issue from Wilhelmshaven before the end of the present struggle. It is takes the form suggested the ship will not be a formidable foe only for England's monitors, but it would certainly prove a very dangerous antagonist for well-nigh any of Great Britain's heavy fighting ships.

As with so many things concerning our national defences no secret has been made here of this proposed order of war craft. Captain Sims has said:

"It has been before our people for a long while. It has been discussed at the War college and papers have been written on it."

Foreigners have undoubtedly made themselves familiar with everything that has been given out about the ship and certainly the type would go a long way toward offsetting the disadvantage in numbers under which the German fleet labors. Moreover, there are economic reasons why a fighting ship of this peculiar type would commend itself especially to a people circumstanced as are the Germans now.

As Captain Sims says: "I have always believed that a vessel could be designed in that way without any necessity for a waste of side armor, because she would have nothing above her water line to protect; that is, substantially nothing. She would have no turrets, which cost so much in weight, and she would have no big guns, which cost in the weight of the gun, ammunition, etc.

"She would carry two towers, from either of which the ship could be controlled: One to be used in case the other was knocked out. They would be of sufficient size to hold the people who maneuver the craft. Her smoke pipe would be armored so that it could not be shot away so close to her deck as to do any particular damage. She could be armed with eight torpedo tubes on her side and she could carry a great many torpedoes for each one of those tubes."

At the Naval War college strategic experts have given this suggestion numerous theoretical tests. At that institution the ship is commonly known as the Schofield, because Commander Frank H. Schofield was the first to suggest the type. In the strategic problems worked out on the game board the ship has led to some startling results.

Because armor is not necessary for turrets, weight is not required for big guns, and as the craft lies low in the water it is possible to give her a very effective defense against subaqueous attack, and it is feasible to subdivide her below the water line into many compartments, the very number serving to localize damage. Accordingly the Schofield is assumed to be proof against torpedo attack, while above water her protective deck and sturdy sides would stand off shots even from the largest guns because of the glancing blows that hostile projectiles would strike.

Possibly the best evidence of what the Naval War college thinks about the Schofield can be gathered from Captain Sim's own statement. While admitting that he did not know what such a vessel would actually do in time of conflict, he plainly expressed his apprehension of his chances if attacked by a craft of that order: "If I were in command of a fleet and one of those things came down on me I think I would turn the vessel over to the second in command and go down below."

It is not commonly understood by the layman that there are times when the torpedo even at long ranges stands a better chance of hitting than the big gun. The big gun may be seriously handicapped or impaired in its efficiency by reason of the weather. The torpedo, on the other hand, dives below the surface of the angriest sea and holds its depth despite tumbling waves as it speeds on toward its target.

It is for this reason that the Schofield is armed almost exclusively with torpedoes. Any guns that might be placed on deck would be only rapid firers intended to stand off destroyers or to deal with armed merchantmen or commerce raiders.

Success in a naval action depends very much upon gaining the advantage of position so far as wind and light are concerned. In moderate weather, with a moderate breeze blowing, a commander wants to have the wind in his face. That is to say, the wind should blow from the direction of the enemy, because then the smoke and gas from his own guns blow back and away and leave the commander with an unimpaired view of his foe, while the enemy's discharge hangs for a while on his lee and interferes with his vision and the speedy working of his ordnance effectively.

It is not an easy thing to gain the position of advantage, and half the success in doing this hinges upon invisibility. A vessel like the Schofield, lying low in the water and capable of making 35 knots an hour, would have the whip hand in this particular, because she could slip along at full speed unobserved, whereas a ship rising higher above the surface would be sure to betray herself against the horizon.

The part that the weather plays in battle tactics is thus described by one of the navy's eminent officers: "If you have been fortunate enough to get into position with the wind in your face and the foe to windward and it comes on to blow and kicks up a sea sufficient to splash water up over the sides of your ship when you are steaming 20 knots, then there is another difficulty. The spray will interfere very seriously with your firing because it keeps your telescopes wet.

Instead of looking through a clear telescope the situation is not unlike looking through the water when you are in swimming. Your vision is obscured. Water also may get into your turrets and into your fire control connections and possibly may put you at more or less of a disadvantage.

"Remember this, fleets fight nowadays at very long ranges, and if you sight an enemy that is bearing east from you and the conditions of wind and weather are such that you would like to have him bearing west, it would take you all that day to get him there if he does not want to do so, because if you try to steam around him he simply keeps you bearing abeam, while turning in an enormous circle, and after you have turned around about half way, he will turn and go the other way.

"In the olden days when they fought at short range it was possible by certain maneuverings to get the advantage of position with reference to the wind and sea, etc. It is nowhere near so easy to do it now. In fact, it is practically impossible, despite superiority in speed, within reasonable limits."

Because of her unusual features a ship patterned after the idea of the Schofield would not have to bother so much about advantage of position. Even while nearly buried under stormy seas it would be practicable for her commander to bring his broadside of torpedoes to bear, and every one of those weapons would be a good deal more formidable than the biggest of armor-piercing projectiles.

ALL WORTH WHILE

EVERY KIND OF FAD HAS SOME ADVANTAGE.

Trouble Is, One Is Apt to Go Into Them With Too Great Enthusiasm at First—Three Good Examples of That Kind.

Do you remember a few years ago when we all went wild about paper-bag cookery? Everything from soup to pudding we baked in paper bags, and we vowed that every dish that had been cooked by that new method possessed a strange deliciousness that never have been gained but through the paper bag. We bought recipe books and no end of bags. We liked the fad for a while and then we forgot. We had a few failures and we became disgusted. So passed the fad for paper bags.

And then came a new vogue for casserole cooking. To be sure, similar dishes had been cooked with similar results in France, Spain, Germany and Scotland, and other lands, for eons of years. But somehow our culinary interest was focused on the casserole, and we swore our eternal and undying devotion to it. It was chicken en casserole, beef en casserole and everything else en casserole until we forgot all about the casserole and relegated it to the top shelf with the paper bags.

At one time in the history of our culinary experiments we became addicted to the use of the fireless cooker. We spent our good money on a large and complete outfit and spent long hours experimenting with the various appliances. But before we had saved in fuel enough to cover half the cost of the fireless cooker we grew weary and up to the attic went the fireless cooker in disgrace.

Now, the really sensible thing to do would be to accept these fads for what they are worth and to keep them all. There are things that can in no other way be so well or so conveniently cooked as in paper bags. Baked fish in a paper bag is delicious and leaves no dishes to be washed. Casserole chicken is more delicious than any other sort of chicken and an occasional casserole stew is well worth while. For cereals and many sorts of meat dishes the fireless cooker is a convenience to every housewife, and surely vegetables and puddings cooked in glass have many decided advantages. Therefore, keep all these devices for what they are worth, and take care not to exhaust your interest at first by too great enthusiasm.

Bread Pudding.

Butter three thick slices of stale bread and put in a buttered pudding dish with one pint of milk. Set this on back of the stove, or, if ther is a stove shelf, on the shelf and allow it to soak one hour. Beat two eggs with a pinch of salt and pour, with a large cooking spoon of Jamaica rum, into the bread and milk, breaking the bread in pieces with the spoon; sprinkle in a few seeded raisins or currants and bake in a slow oven until perfectly done, usually about an hour and a half. Serve with a hard sauce.

Fruit Cake.

Three cupfuls sugar, four eggs, one and a half cupfuls melted butter, one cupful sweet milk, one and a half cupfuls molasses, one pound each of raisins, currants, figs and citron, running these through a food grinder, one teaspoonful cloves, four teaspoonfuls cinnamon, one nutmeg grated, seven cupfuls flour sifted four times, one teaspoonful soda, half teaspoonful salt. Bake three and a half hours, leaving oven door open first five and last 20 minutes. Make two medium-sized loaves.

Knitting Help.

When knitting a sock or stocking if one will add a thread of good white linen to the yarn when beginning the heel and knit every stitch plain on the right side and purl every stitch on the wrong side, which will do away with the ribs, the heel will not be much thicker than the rest of the foot and will wear at least three times as long. This is useful for children's winter stockings and men's socks.

Parkins.

One cupful shortening, one cupful sugar, one cupful molasses, two cupfuls rolled oats (uncooked), two eggs, one teaspoonful soda (rounding), spice to taste. Flour to make stiff batter, so as to spread with knife. Drop by spoonful on pan and pat out with knife and bake. Do not place too near together.

Rice Water Custard.

Here is a nice deserrt: Boil rice plain, take water rice was boiled in, add one or two well-beaten eggs according to quantity of water; sweeten to taste and boil as you would any custard, stirring constantly to prevent burning; flavor as preferred and use as sauce for the plain boiled rice.

Chocolate Cream.

One quart milk. When boiling stir in five tablespoonfuls grated chocolate, three tablespoonfuls (large) cornstarch, one cupful sugar, one cupful milk, flavor with vanilla. Cook in double boiler until no taste of cornstarch.

Caring for Brooms.

Brooms put into boiling water once a week and then plunged into cold water will become tough and durable, last twice as long as those not treated thus, will sweep better and not cut the carpet.

MOTHERHOOD WOMAN'S JOY

Suggestions to Childless Women.

Among the virtues of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the ability to correct sterility in the cases of many women. This fact is well established as evidenced by the following letter and hundreds of others we have published in these columns.

Poplar Bluff, Mo.—"I want other women to know what a blessing Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been to me. We had always wanted a baby in our home but I was in poor health and not able to do my work. My mother and husband both urged me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so, my health improved and I am now the mother of a fine baby girl and do all my own house work."—Mrs. ALLIA B. TIMMONS, 216 Almond St., Poplar Bluff, Mo.

In many other homes, once childless, there are now children because of the fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound makes women normal, healthy and strong.

Write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for advice—it will be confidential and helpful.

Many a man who follows a band wouldn't have the nerve to face the music.

OLD PRESCRIPTION FOR WEAK KIDNEYS

A medicinal preparation like Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, that has real curative value almost sells itself. Like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited to those who are in need of it.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is a physician's prescription. It has been tested for years and has brought results to countless numbers who have suffered.

The success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact that it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder diseases, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

Do not suffer. Get a bottle of Swamp-Root from any druggist now. Start treatment today.

However, if you wish first to test the great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

ONE GIRL HE COULDN'T FOOL

And "Turn Down" Made Reporter Feel He Had Lost the Confidence of the Others Also.

She was one of those twentieth century young women who knows how she gets what she has, and who keeps a sharp eye out for laggards, especially of the opposite sex.

A newspaper reporter, on his daily round in search of the small news of the county seat town, entered the department store where she had begun work that morning. She watched him enter several notes in a scratch pad as a number of the girls gathered around and spoke in rather excited tones. When he had finished he made his way toward her, and by way of introduction said in his most pleasant manner:

"Do you have any news for the paper?"

"Not much!" she answered, after casting a withering look at the inquirer. "There's nothing doing. You fellows on the newspapers go around to the stores every day and have the girls give you items, and then you go back to the office and write them up and get paid for it. But you can't work me."

And he wondered how it happened every girl on the floor was looking at him when he turned around for an avenue of escape.—Indianapolis News.

Cut From Menu.

"What are you paying for eggs?"

"Nothing. They're too blamed high."

Before starting the youngsters to school give them a piping hot cup of

Instant Postum

School teachers, doctors and food experts agree on two points—that the child needs a hot drink, and that the drink shouldn't be coffee.

Postum fills the need admirably and its very extensive use among thoughtful parents, coupled with the child's fondness for this flavory, nourishing food-drink, show how completely it meets the requirement.

"There's a Reason"

No change in price, quality, or size of package.

New Sash for Spring Skirts

Will Differ From Those That Achieved So Much Popularity This Winter.

GOWNS IN BLACK AND WHITE

Effective Combination That Has Made a Decided Hit With Parisiennes—Gray in Differing Shades Is Also Being Widely Use Just Now.

Paris.—Sashes, sashes and again sashes. Until a year ago there were only long belts, hanging or crossed. In August they came to us glorified because they were enlarged and lined with a different color to call attention to the important place they occupied in the decoration scheme. Up to the last month, these belt-sashes were tied in big loops at the side and dropped softly to the hem of the short skirt. Now the loops have disappeared, and the sash, coming from some part of the waist, is simply crossed and falls to the very edge of the skirt, producing a long, severe line. The sash that will adorn spring skirts will be about a third of a yard wide and will be lined with itself, unless the owner has a black and white costume, when the sash will show white underneath.

Speaking of black and white, the combination was brought out by two big houses in August. Other places called the idea "old," "demode," and did not advise their clients to order anything in it. During the last month the very best gowns I've seen at the opera, theater or afternoon teas have been the one of black satin or velvet with touches of white, and they have been so much admired and have been such a success that it is not surprising that nearly every smart frock being ordered today follows the black-and-white craze.

Combinations in Gray.

In the spring it is sure to be repeated, for by the side of the black and white, colors appear garish. If anything shares equal popularity with this combination, it is gray, which is used in different shades. The gray is apt to be built on white, either in corsage or skirt, and with the many foldings, the shades vary from pearl to iron. As all the layers are of mousseline or tulle illusion, the ensemble is delicately soft and seductive.

We occasionally use gray with Nattier blue, but by itself or with white satin it is best and most flattering.

Gray used with white in this manner will greatly influence spring styles here. Parisiennes who are tired of black, or even of the black and white combination, instead of ordering new things in colors, will brighten the black with gray; the couturiers, scenting the

Short-Waisted Afternoon Frock of Dark Blue Satin, with a Long Straight Tunic Embroidered at the Top and Dropped Over Narrow Skirt Showing Band of Embroidery at Hem The Long Sleeves Flare Over the Hand.

demand, are, I am told, making charming combinations of it to be shown in February.

New Dye a Success.

Dyes are difficult to obtain in Paris, just as other things are, and while black may not be easier than any other dye, with such great experimentation going on in it, it is probable that the dye used now is purely French, and if so, then it is a great success.

Cloth, tricotine, serge and gabardine will make tailored suits and ornate frocks for spring, with thousands of yards of satin, to be sure. Satin never enjoyed such popularity in Paris as during the last year, and it is decidedly not on the wane. Some gowns and long spring coats put satin only in part of the construction—in the upper or lower portion, with any of the other materials added.

Satin enhances the value and beauty of any fabric it touches. It is frightfully expensive here, but women will have nothing else, for they know that a gown of it is worth six of another material, so there's a method in their madness.

Again Greek Drapery.

The evening frocks showing the tunic that suggests the Greek draping are very classical. Some of the new ones are in Nattier blue, with the entire front embroidered in a shadow-work stitch in dull gold. Paris does so love these gold touches and many, many gowns are more than touched with it. I have seen new evening gowns almost entirely composed of gold lace, one tier on another, and the picture was enchanting. All the decoration that some of the afternoon and evening gowns have is this embroidery across the front and back, forming a veritable mediéval armor. New things that are admired employ the gold in the same manner, and we are sure to see the idea reproduced for spring and summer.

Satin for Coat Suits.

The designers here are bringing out a heavy weave of satin for the first spring suits, as a substitute for serge. There is a strong tendency to omit a

Spring Hat in the New Shape, of Brown Straw and Satin, With a High, Irregular, Flaring Crown and a Severe Visor Brim Turned Downward in an Even Line Around the Head.

blouse and arrange the coat so that it can be kept on. A few of these new coats are buttoned down the back from neck to hem, which removes any possibility of their being taken off in a public place.

It appears that the prevailing creed in fashion is that a woman must not think of going in her shirt sleeves any more than a man would think of doing it; she wears a wash blouse beneath the jacket for purposes of cleanliness, but not publicity. So far-reaching is this creed that the medieval tunic which extends only to the hip line and is fastened to the shoulder or slips over the head, is worn with a cloth skirt over a blouse, even in the house.

Probably the best thing to remember in buying clothes now is that the figure must be straightened out in the medieval manner, from bust to hips. You can choose your own way of doing it, whether by a deep girdle, by the straight lines of the fabric or by a belt of suedé or leather that conceals any inward curve beneath the arms toward the waist.

There is no evidence that embroidery in bullion and silk thread will go out of fashion this spring, but the ornate French designs taken from stained-glass windows of the fifteenth century have given way to the more primitive designs that one sees on the pottery of Indians.

The fashion for the cashmere and Paisley shawls that came out in October will again find expression this spring in figures printed on flat surfaces, and also the reproduction of the Paisley pear, which is an old Indian design, in embroidery done in colored and bullion threads.

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SPORTS VEST WORTH WHILE

White Chinchilla the Material Employed, With Touches That Add Much to Its Appearance.

An attractive sports vest is made of white chinchilla with standing military collar, back waistline belt, buttonholes and buttons either made or piped with billiard-green satin. Gray suede formed another vest worn for golfing; this model had sleeves of a heavy wool jersey in a darker tone of gray.

Sleeveless angora and soft leather waistcoats with or without sleeves are valuable possessions for the lover of winter sports, and the short leather coat, on the order of a shooting coat, lined with angora wool, fur or flannel, is warm, light and very comfortable for strenuous exercise. The sheepskin-lined short coat of corduroy so generally worn in cheap form in the country districts where winters are cold, is made up in de luxe form for the sportswoman and, with fur collar and cuffs, is very good looking.

Chinese Effects.

Fancy link buttons are being employed in great capacity on one-piece dresses and waists. The buttons are sometime like fine filigrees in the shape of balls, or dice, although small cabochons, diminutive dumb-bells, wheels and other designs are also customary. The Chinese effect makes itself seen in these link buttons as they show characteristic Chinese motifs.

TRAINING TODAY'S BOYS AND GIRLS

The Dabbling Adolescent and Value of Her Fads.

ADVENT OF NEW POWERS

Period When All the Possibilities of the Child Come to the Front and He Feels He Can Do Anything.

By SIDONIE M. GRUENBERG.

AFTER dinner the grown-ups sat about on rockers down on the lawn while the younger people danced on the wide veranda to the music of a phonograph.

A father was saying that so far as he could observe the chief reason for the high cost of living was to be found in the fact that the young people are so fickle in their tastes. He did not remember just how many dollars—but they were many—his son Percy had invested in cameras and ruby lights and dishes and chemicals less than a year ago, and now he did not care a bit for photography—was going in for geology, and had decided to go to college just to have a chance to study that.

Father thought that he might have stuck to photography and finally worked into the business—it is a pretty good business—or he might have made up his mind about geology last year and have saved all that money.

Mrs. Darling felt the same sort of grievance, for her Genevieve had made such a muss about the house with her photographs and things, and now she hardly ever takes her camera out. Indeed, Genevieve has had four hobbies since she took up with the camera—there was raising pansies, and hand-painted china, and the foreign missions, and now it's dancing. The Darlings never mention the cost of anything; but such shifting and restlessness is very distracting.

Another mother observed that after all we have to expect to do a great deal for our children, but she did fear that her son was frittering away altogether too much time in ways that would prove to be unprofitable. He gave up collecting stamps when his album was far from full, and there it was, after all that work, doing nobody any good. And it was the same way with his wireless telegraph. They had had so much trouble getting a permit for the masts, and he had worked so hard studying the codes until he was able to pick up all sorts of curious and interesting messages (the mother could not conceal her pride behind her complaints), and now all was abandoned since he met that North boy, who interested him in ants! What all this would lead to goodness only knew, and she was patient enough, goodness also knew.

And Mr. Burrowes, who dreaded the water, felt the same way about it; for had not his son dabbled about in a dozen—yes, a score—of useless hobbies, only to turn around suddenly with his mind made up to enter the Naval academy next year, when he would be old enough? As if there were not a hundred excellent things to do on the solid earth! And he proceeded to enumerate some of them, though he stopped long before he reached ten.

But the fathers and mothers in the party worried together more than they had a right to. Or at least, if

And Now It's Dancing.

they were entitled to all that worry they worried in the wrong direction. The young people, if they are fairly healthy, and if they are fairly free to find out about what's going on in the world, and if they are fairly free to go in for things that do not bring in money—or especially if they have a chance to go in for things that cost money—are quite sure to take up one absorbing hobby after another. It is just because there are so many excellent things to do on the solid earth—and in the air, and in the water, too—that they need several years to find out which they would rather do. And apparently the only way to find out is by trying the feel of them all.

Of course, this is rather expensive, because the things with which they clutter up the house are never used up entirely, and they form a worthless collection of junk to mark the meanderings of the adolescent mind. But the most serious concern is not the cost in money, for where the money is not to be had we find the same tendency to jump from one interest to another. The fear of adults is always that the growing girl or boy will become a dabbler, a "rolling stone," an unsettled wanderer without definite purpose or goal. And it must be admitted that once in so often a person reaches years of maturity without having found a guiding aim in life.

For the adolescents in general, however, this rapid shifting of interest seems to be the normal manifestation of the rapid development going on within the organism. The changes in the nervous system bring forth a multitude of new interests and new impulses, which simply cannot all find expression at the same time and which crowd upon each other in such fashion that now one and now another breaks to the surface in quick succession.

To people of comparatively fixed habits and conventionalized standards these fickle ways are not only annoying but often even alarming. Those of us who cannot remember the golden days when we wavered between the operatic stage and a lonely island in the South sea, or between saving the world from selfishness and sin and becoming the chief of a band of brigands simply cannot understand this fickle

Became Interested in Ants.

ness. It does seem so inconsistent, so unreasonable; and what will it all lead to?

The adolescent years are those in which the child feels that he can do anything that older human beings can do; and, in truth, no one has yet found the limits of what he can do. The rapid growth in physical and mental strength gives rise to the feeling of unlimited growth; and past performances quickly lose their interest with the advent of new powers. All the possibilities of the child come to the front, and it is only as these are tried out that the most profitable lines of development can be discovered.

The danger for most children during this period of growth and impression is not in the dissipation through contact with too many lines of interest, but in the lack of opportunity to try out enough to give a broad sympathy in sentiment, a wide outlook in intellect and a wise choice of permanent interest.

Let the children dabble while the dabbling is good; soon it will be too late.

HONOR ACCORDED TO GREEKS

Believed to Have Been the First People to Introduce Written Almanacs to the World.

The first written almanacs probably were compiled by the Greeks of Alexandria between 100 and 150 A. D. Calendars are much older, the ancient Romans having proclaimed the first of the month and posted a notice of its occurrence in a public place. The first of the month thus came to be called The Kalends, from "I call" or "I proclaim," and thus the world "calendar" was derived.

Probably the oldest calendar in existence was found in the ruins of Pompeii. It was cut upon a square block of marble, upon each side of which three months are registered, each headed by the proper sign of the zodiac. The first almanac printed in Europe covered the years 1475, 1494 and 1513 and was published at Buda, Hungary. The first printed almanac in England was the "Sheapheards Kalender," printed in 1497. In the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries almanacs became comparatively common in Europe. The early almanacs contained many prognostications regarding "the Dispocision of the People and also of the Wether"—to quote one of them, as also instruction in "Phisike and Surgerye" and information about "infortunate Times to Bie and Sell, take Medicine, Sowe, Plant and Journey, etc."

A Pair of Tricksters.

They were on leave from the front, and they had dined well and wined well, and finished at a theater.

Outside they separated, and the leader of the party was lucky enough to secure a taxi. Half way home, however, he discovered, on putting his hand in his pocket, that he was penniless. What was to be done!

The British army is never at a loss, and in a few moments he saw a way out.

He caught up the speaking tube and shouted "Stop!" Then, jumping out, he told the driver to wait.

"I just want to pop into this tobacconist's to get a box of matches. I've dropped a sovereign on the floor of the cab and I can't find it in the dark."

He entered the tobacconist's and the moment he was through the door the driver and the cab softly and suddenly vanished into the night, as he had anticipated.—Exchange.

Love's Stratagem.

Betty Bright—I think, dear, you had better speak to papa tonight.

Jack Timid—Why tonight, particularly? Is he in a good humor this evening?

Betty—Well, he's in a humor to give me to you. I arranged with my milliner, dressmaker and dentist to send their bills in to him this morning.—Boston Transcript.

FOR BETTER ROADS

GREATEST WASTE OF MONEYS

Proper Maintenance of Public Roads Is More Important Than Building—Lax Methods Used.

(By E. B. HOUSE, Colorado Agricultural College, Fort Collins, Colo.)

The greatest waste of public moneys that is being committed today is in surfacing our country roads and then apparently abandoning the same. No county that engages in real road building can afford to dismiss its workmen when the road has been constructed.

It rarely ever happens that the initial work on the road is done wisely,

Road in National Estes Park.

but there are a multitude of little things that later must be added or repaired in order that the road may be in good condition. Ruts and chuck holes are sure to form and these must be filled or the road soon goes to pieces. These things should be planned for and done quickly if the improved road is to do the fullest service, and this is the one thing that it seems to me some of our county commissioners are neglecting. They become so imbued with the idea of building good roads that they fail to prepare for the maintenance of roads already constructed.

NEGLECT SEEN ALONG ROADS

Many Farmers Fail to Clean Up Strip of Land by Side of Road—Keep It Seeded to Grass.

It is surprising how many folk have not gotten around to sticking up the strip of land by the side of the road that belongs to them.

That is a part of their domain—clear to the center of the highway, and it is their right, as well as their duty, to put it in the finest shape possible.

It makes the farm look so much better to clear out the old hedgerow and seed it down to grass.

IMPROVED ROAD ADDS VALUE

Good Highways Are Wise Investment As They Bring Farmer Into Closer Touch With World.

The department of agriculture is authority for the statement that road improvement in Dallas county, Alabama, has added $5 an acre to the value of lands within half a mile of the improved road.

Good roads are a wise investment. They bring the farmer into closer touch with the world, increasing his access to markets and his opportunity for joy of living, as well as adding value to his farm.

RURAL ROADS AND BRIDGES

Increase in Annual Expenditures of More Than 250 Per Cent in Past Twelve Years.

During the past 12 years the annual expenditures on the rural roads and bridges in the United States have increased from about $80,000,000 to about $282,000,000, or an increase of more than 250 per cent. During this same period the annual expenditures from state funds for road and bridge construction and maintenance have increased from $2,550,000 to $53,492,000, or almost 2,000 per cent.

Increase Farm Land Values.

An increase in farm land values varying from 25 to 194 per cent has been produced by improvement of main market roads, according to statistics collected by the federal office of public roads and rural engineering.

Seamless Milk Pails.

Milk pails and cans should be smooth, with all cracks and seams flushed with solder. Seamless pails and cans have been placed on the market.

IS CHILD CROSS, FEVERISH, SICK

Look, Mother! If tongue is coated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

Children love this "fruit laxative," and nothing else cleanses the tender stomach, liver and bowels so nicely.

A child simply will not stop playing to empty the bowels, and the result is they become tightly clogged with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sours, then your little one becomes cross, half-sick, feverish, don't eat, sleep or act naturally, breath is bad, system full of cold; has sore throat, stomach-ache or diarrhea. Listen, Mother! See if tongue is coated, then give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the system, and you have a well child again.

Millions of mothers give "California Syrup of Figs" because it is perfectly harmless; children love it, and it never fails to act on the stomach, liver and bowels.

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.

Scant.

"What is your father fussing about?"

"He was all ready to start for town and he could not remember whether he had brushed his hair or not."

"Good gracious, it would not take him a minute to glance in the mirror and find out!"

"He can't tell by looking at it, he has to remember."

TAKES OFF DANDRUFF HAIR STOPS FALLING

Girls! Try This! Makes Hair Thick, Glossy, Fluffy, Beautiful—No More Itching Scalp.

Within ten minutes 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.

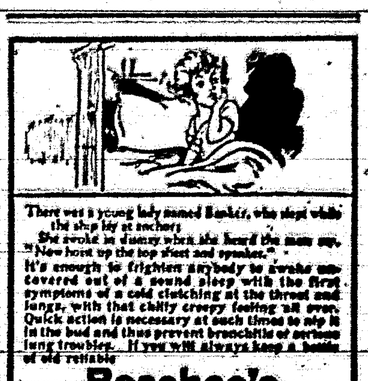
A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have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

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—you surely can have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a little Danderine. Adv.

The question of extracting potash from wool scourings is being investigated.

An optimist takes a day off when he has a toothache.

A scoop which is also a scale has been invented by a man in Mobile, Ala.



There was a young lady named Banks, who slept while the ship lay at anchor;
She awoke in alarm when she heard the mate say,
"Now hoist up the top sheet and spanker."
It's enough to frighten anybody to awake uncovered out of a sound sleep with the first symptoms of a cold clutching at the throat and lungs, with that chilly creepy feeling all over. Quick action is necessary at such times to nip it in the bud and thus prevent bronchitis or serious lung troubles. If you will always keep a bottle of old reliable

Boschee's German Syrup

handy there is no need to worry. It gently soothes inflammation, eases the cough, insures a good night's sleep, with free expectoration in the morning. This old remedy has been successfully used all over the civilized world for the last 81 years. 25c. and 75c. sizes at all druggists and dealers everywhere. Try it and see.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

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Governor De Baca

The following tribute to Governor De Baca appeared in the New Mexican the day following his death, and is an eloquent tribute to the sterling qualities of the dead governor.

"That which has been anticipated daily for weeks has come to pass Governor Ezequiel C. De Baca of New Mexico quietly closed his eyes yesterday afternoon and entered into the eternal sleep. It was characteristic of the man that just a little while before his death he had called his secretary to take up some official matters. Despite the disease that was steadily sapping out his life at the core, his spirit never wavered and he died practically at his post of duty, endeavoring until almost the moment the spark flickered and went out to discharge faithfully the trust imposed by the people who elected him to the highest office in the state.

"The governor's death deprives the state of the services of a man who would have made a good executive; a firm, just, able administratior, with a higher conception of public office than most men in politics; a man withal of rare stamina, fairness and courtesy; a citizen valuable to the commonwealth, one it can ill afford to lose. The tragic human side is that the governor should have passed away just on the threshhold of his one big opportunity; an opportunity to which he would have risen nobly, which would have given him a high and honorable place in the state's history. But it may be said that no New Mexico executive has ever set a higher example of devotion to the public weal than has Governor E. C. De Baca, in the face of handicaps such as have been imposed on few men.

"To his bereaved wife and family will go out the deepest and most heartfelt sympathy of the people of New Mexico, who, regardless of politics, will mourn the passing of a man of rare integrity, highest ideals and true nobility of character."

Dog on a Skunk!

Somebody — or thing — is poisoning dogs in Carrizozo. And it is not, judged by results, an effort to destroy any particular dogs, or the dogs in any particular part of town, as statement is made that dogs have been poisoned in the north part of town, and also in the east end. It isn't the ordinary skunk that is doing this nasty work, but a skunk that does not carry his tail erect and is as shrewd as a potful of water — which looks all alike and may not stink.

Now, if there is a dog-clearance in progress that has a legitimate fatherhood, let the sponsor make public announcement; that those having canines they wish to protect may put them under the bed, or in other safety — as are the children, that would otherwise be run to death by the non-tooted wild-steered autos which infest the town, and bid fair to get "into our midst."

But about dogs — the four-trotter kind. Ever love a dog when you were little? Ever have a big dog friend, when you grew big — that dog that would stick by you against a pack-o-wildcats, or humans-as-bad? What will stick by one like a dog friend — be you tramp or plutocrat? Dogs may be troblesome at times. So are you and I, oftimes. But dog-gone the person who spreads poison to catch dogs in a community that values law and order.

Classified advertisements are the quick way to tell a lot of people your wants.

The Intelligent Wolf And His Canny Ways

That the wolf has kept one lap ahead of his pursuer and developed a systematic cunning to meet each new contraption of gun, poison or trap is well set forth in an article, "Outwitting the Wolf," by Enos A. Mills, the great naturalist by whose efforts there was created in Colorado the third great national "playground" for for the people of the nation—the Colorado National Park.

Mr. Mills cites that whereas in the '80's a pack of wolves was a frequent sight in the western cattle country, now wolves are seen but rarely; but their destructiveness grows. Formerly the wolves followed the buffalo herds up and down the plains; they now follow cattle herds, winter with the cattle in the lowlands and in the summer accompany the "beef on the hoof" up into the higher ranges. They appear to be equally at home in the mountains, in the forests, in the thickets, or on the prairie. They probably live from eight to fifteen years. A single wolf has been charged with the killing of eighty head of cattle a year.

And while the wolf population may not be as numerous as it once was, the present day marauder is more active and aggressive. They spend their lives in one locality, with a diameter of fifteen or twenty miles, depending upon the food supply and topography. They quickly accommodate themselves to changing environment. When the wolf began to be a serious menace to the live stock interests heavy bounties were offered to make his capture worth while, but despite the heavy bounties the wolves actually multiplied. Mr. Mills supports this statement with his experience over the entire western part of the continent, and gives as the "safety first" that every wolf parent teaches its young, "Avoid being seen by man; and never, never touch anything that carries the scent of man or of iron or steel."

In speaking of the development of the wolf's sagacity the author points out that the catching of them becomes increasingly difficult. "The majority of the wolves now trapped are the young or the stupid ones. Forced by poison or traps to avoid dead stuff that man has touched, the wolf is forced to do more killing. Then, too, his special development and increased experience afford him a living and leave him spare energy and time. So, for the fun of it, he kills and kills."

To eradicate wolves Mr. Mills suggests that the shortest path is through their dens. Learn their habits and habitations—and stop their "habits" early in life. Colonel Chivinton said at Sand Creek, Colorado, in the Sixties, when the Indians would not be "good" — "Nits make lice." His command left no "nits"—the result was effective.

Vera Cruz Bonded

The Vera Cruz mine, located near Nogal, has been bonded by New York parties. Sheriff Hyde, who had an option on the property, induced these capitalists to look over the property, and, as a result, a lease and option was taken by them. Representatives of the gentlemen, accompanied by an engineer, made an examination of the mine last week, and the results are said to be quite satisfactory. A further and more thorough examination is to be made, and, if that examination bears out the preliminary investigation, a treating plant will be installed and work begin at once.

Just a Few Days Left!

El Paso Morning Times Bargain Subscription Offer Closes February 28th.

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The regular rate for the English edition is $8.00 per year, 75 cents per month; for Spanish edition, $5.00 per year, 50 cents per month; but until February 28th the following bargain prices are offered: For English edition, one year, daily and Sunday, by mail only, $4.75; by carrier or agent, $6.25. Spanish edition, one year, daily and Sunday, by mail only, $3.00; by carrier or agent, $4.00.

Such exclusive features as Mutt and Jeff, Polly and Her Pals, That Son-in-Law of Pa's, Buster Brown, Laura Jean Libbey's Heart Topics, Mary Pickford's daily talks, The Confessions of Roxane, Herbert Kaufman's Page, and many others, together with its regular complete news service make The Times worth much more than the low bargain rate at which it can be purchased during the next few days until February 28.

Thousands of families in the great southwest who know the news, entertainment and information furnished by The Times each day have already taken advantage of the offer. You should give your order today.

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Office in Exchange Bank, Carrizozo.

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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 1917:

January 6, February 3, March 3, April 7, May 5, June 2 and 30, July 28, September 1 and 29, October 27, November 24, December 22 and 27.

IRA E. SCHAEFFER, W. M.

B. F. MILLER, Secretary.

I. O. O. F. Carrizozo Lodge NO. 30

Carrizozo, N. M. Regular meeting nights, 1st and 3rd. Fridays in each month.

A. T. CHANNEL, N. G.

JAMES ROSELLE, Sec'y.

The Titsworth Company

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Cement, Lime Dynamite,

Black Leaf 40 Fuse, Caps,

Auto Casings Grain Bags,

Medicated Stock Salt, Etc.

Our Stock is large and Our Prices are reasonable

The Titsworth Company

CAPITAN, NEW MEXICO

FEED YARD

HAY AND GRAIN IN CAR LOTS

All Competition Met in Prices on These Commodities

Roomy Yard - Stalls - Water

Coal and Wood.

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

A Welcome Awaits You At

THE STAG

Where your presence is appreciated and the Best Values given

All Goods First Class .·. Pool

JOE R. ADAMS, Prop.

Carrizozo, N. M.

The Carrizozo Bar

A. R. TICE, Proprietor

Bonded Whiskies	$1.50 per quart
Straight Bourbon Whiskey	4.50 per gallon
Various kinds of Wine	.50 per quart

Agent for Blatz Milwaukee Beer

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

— M-O-N-U-M-E-N-T-S —

We carry the largest stock in the Southwest. Freight prepaid, every job guaranteed. Write for designs and estimates.

Bowers Monument Company

215 East Central Albuquerque, N. M.

Notice of Contest

Contest No. 9199.

Department of the Interior

United States Land Office

Roswell, New Mexico.

February 1, 1917.

To Fred Hughes of Carrizozo, New Mexico, Contestee:

You are hereby notified that George W. Hughes, who gives Carrizozo, New Mexico, as his post-office address, did on January 22, 1917, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead Entry, Serial No. 02324, made October 7th, 1911, for SW¼, Section 30, Township 8 South, Range 11 East, N. M. P. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that you have wholly abandoned said claim for more than one year last past; that your absence therefrom is not due to your employment in military service rendered in connection with operations in Mexico, or along the borders thereof, or in mobilization camps elsewhere in the military or naval service organization of the U. S., or in the National Guard of any of the several States.

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. 16, 1917.
" " second " Feb. 23, 1917.
" " third " Mar. 2, 1917.
" " fourth " Mar. 9, 1917.

Notice for Publication

02577

Department of the Interior

United States Land Office

Roswell, New Mexico

February 3, 1917.

Notice is hereby given that Nettie C. Funk, of Carrizozo, N. M., who on March 17, 1911, made Hd. E. Serial No. 02577, for SW¼, Section 30, Township 8S, Range 13E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Orville T. Nye, Clerk of the Probate Court, in his office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on March 13, 1917.

Claimant names as witnesses:

James A. Byron, William J. Ayres, Walter W. Stadtman, Harriett McIver; all of Carrizozo, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Feb. 9—March 9.

Notice for Publication

02484

Department of the Interior,

United States Land Office,

Roswell, New Mexico,

February 3, 1917.

Notice is hereby given that Sarah N. Porter, of Corona, N. M., who on April 21, 1910, made Hd. E. Serial No. 02484, for Lots 1, 2, 3; and SE¼NE¼, Section 5, Township 2-S, Range 12-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 Benj. F. Adams, U. S. Commissioner, in his office, at Corona, N. M., on March 12, 1917.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Horace H. Black, James A. Cox, George Cold Iron, Charles M. Brown, all of Corona, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Feb. 9—March 9.

Cattle Owners Protecting

A closer affiliation of the New Mexico Cattle and Horse Growers' association resulted at the annual meeting of the Northern New Mexico Stockmen's association which was held in Las Vegas February 17. This action came about as a desire of the Northern Cattlemen to take advantage of a more extended membership and broader policies of the state organization.

M. A. Van Houten, president of Northern Cattlemen and member of the executive board of the state organization explains the reason for this action as follows: "The past year was a very successful one for our organization, having secured the conviction in three cases of cattle stealing, having had in our employ a mounted inspector, and having returned every head of cattle that was either strayed or stolen from our members. However, we felt that the larger organization could handle our problems with the same degree of success and at a much smaller cost per member; and besides this, the state organization, we feel, is in a position to protect not only our interests as regards thieves, but to handle all other questions that interest the cattlemen and influence the success of their business. It is planned to form the executive working force to replace the officers and board of directors of the local organization in the handling of purely local problems.

A large and enthusiastic attendance is expected at the meeting of the cattlemen to be held in Albuquerque, March 20, 21 and 22.

We have some very fine upland Kansas Prairie Hay. We believe a little of it fed to the weak and doubtful ones will see them safely through the winter.—Humphrey Bros.

Ancho

Well, we had quite a mixture of weather Monday. It was hard to tell which we had the more of in the forenoon, sunshine or snow. In the afternoon it was about all snow. Those of us who are trying to farm are very glad to see it. Hope we will get a good deal more.

Reverends Gardner and Marston were both with us last week. Some of us country folks did not get to hear Brother Gardner Tuesday night as it began showering about our starting time. Only a few were in attendance Friday night owing to the inclemency of the weather.

Miss Myrtle Straley and her cousin, Cecil Morgan, returned from San Angelo, Texas, this week leaving Mrs. Straley down there. A brother of Cecil returned with them.

The brick and tile plant is running day and part of the night. Still it is not able to fill the orders that are coming in.

The two brothers-in-law, Doctors Whitacre and Price, have each located a land section. Hope the gentlemen will have success with the same.

Mr. Pitts has just received a car of corn chops, flour, beans, etc., from El Reno, Oklahoma., and is selling it out at the old stand of F. M. Deel. Several ranchmen were in today, giving their patronage.

Mrs. Eve showed her ability in providing for numerous guests Wednesday, and on very short notice.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Wood went to El Paso the first of the week. The latter for medical treatment.

For Sale—Parke Davis & Co.'s Blacklegoids. The Tatsworth Co., Capitan.

We pay the highest prices for hides and pelts. Ziegler Bros.

Fort Stanton

Harry Leach, pharmacist, upon receipt of a telegram from the the east, stating the serious illness of his mother, left Sunday for his home at Lima, Ohio

Miss Marie Sykes of Muskogee, Oklahoma, after a ten days visit with friends here, left for her home last Tuesday.

Dr. and Mrs. J. S. Ruoff have taken up quarters at No. 2.

Dr. and Mrs. McKeon, with Mr. Lewis of Seattle, motored to Carrizozo last Sunday in the Brockwell Dodge

Last Wednesday being Ash Wednesday, the beginning of the Lenten season, Chaplain Frund conducted special services at the chapel both morning and evening.

William Lindsey has returned to his position as clerk at the local drug store. Mr. Lindsey was for the past month foreman at the local laundry during the illness of Mr. Oscar Brockwell, who has recovered sufficiently to return to work.

Misses H. Thurman and A. Beattie spent the weekend visiting friends at the Post.

Miss Sallie Brown entertained the Raw Raw club last Monday evening at her quarters, all reporting a most enjoyable time.

R. E. Campbell of Lima, Ohio, after a six weeks visit here with friends left Sunday over the Golden State Limited for home.

Chief A. P. Sitton has been busy in the past week connecting up the steam heat for the new operating ward in No. 11.

The public dance and oyster supper at Library hall last Thursday evening was a grand success, and much credit is due the committee which was composed of Messrs. Jas Anderson, William Hale and Walter Brennig.

The regular non-sectarian services will be held in Library hall next Sunday evening with the chaplain of the Post in charge.

Miss Estelle Harris of Three Rivers is spending the weekend visiting at the Post.

Dr. R. C. Kirkwood of Tacoma, Washington, has taken up his position here as a member of the medical staff.

Parsons

The worst storm of the season occurred here Sunday and Monday. It was a regular old-fashioned blizzard and the snow flakes cut like needles. The blizzard was the grand finale of a week of stormy weather. Farmers who got their ploughing done in the fall will find the snow of great benefit to next season's crops.

Mr. and A. T. Anderson spent last week in Carrizozo and took in the photo play, "The Eyes of the World."

Messrs. Adkins and Copeland had to discontinue hauling lumber from Capitan for a while on account of the bad weather.

There was a good attendance at school all the week in spite of the deep snow.

Mrs. W. W. Merriam has returned home after spending a week in Carrizozo as the guest of Mrs. J. F. Kimbell.

Not even his interest in the German-American situation was sufficient to bring Mr. Consbruch through the drift to Parsons on his semi-weekly visit.

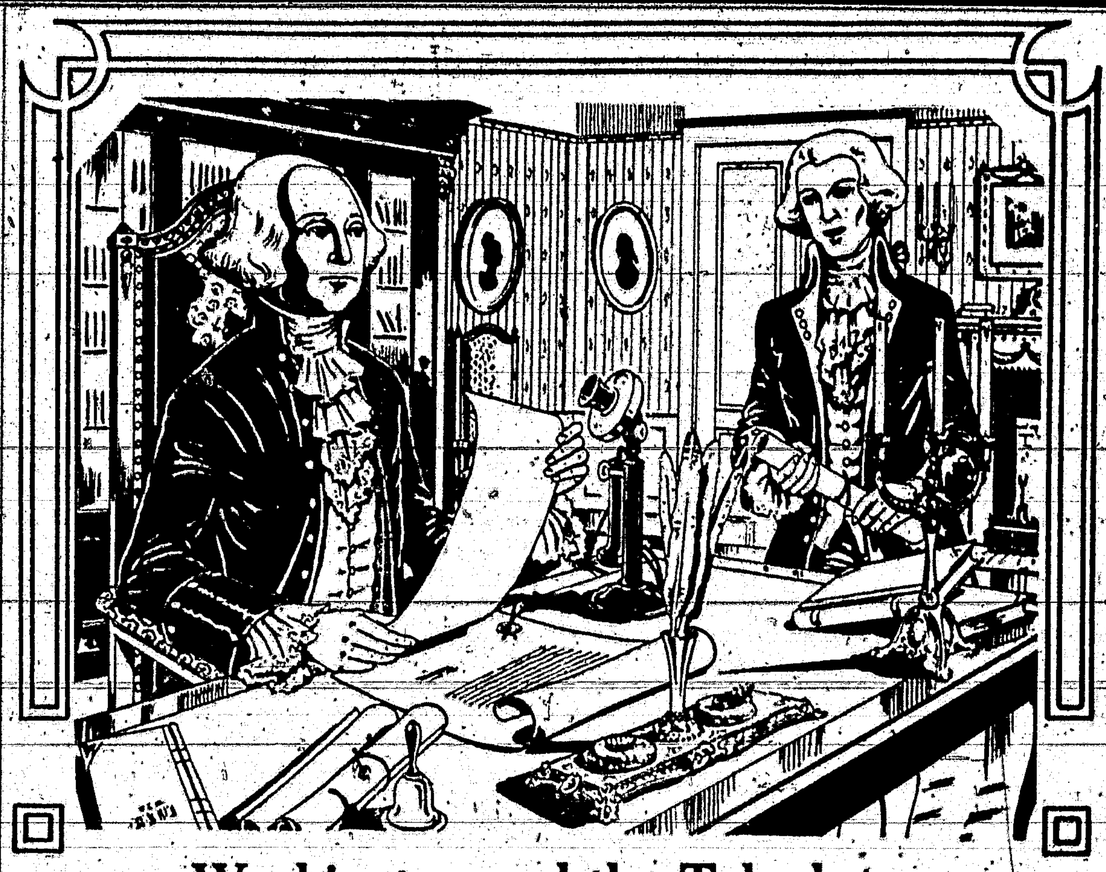
The cold weather has put a quietus on grippe for a while; but it may be lurking around some corner waiting for another victim.

Wood chopping seems to be the favorite recreation of the male population at the present writing, and happy is the man who has a big wood pile in his back yard.

R. T. Anderson faced the blizzard and went to Carrizozo Sunday in his Dodge. He had little trouble after leaving the drifts in Tanbark canon.

Thomas Everman, who expected to return to Roswell in his car the first of the week, was delayed several days on account of the condition of the roads. Mr. Everman will be accompanied by his two sons, Lynn and Ralph.

Work still continues on the Parsons mill, although they are handicapped by shortage of lumber.



Washington and the Telephone

Can you imagine "the Father of his Country" using a telephone?

Can you fancy his friends calling him by telephone on February 22nd to wish him "many happy returns of the day?"

How greatly comprehensive telephone service would have multiplied Washington's ability at the head of the Continental Army! How it would have simplified his duties as the chief executive of our new-born Nation!

The telephone is still young, but it serves the public to an extent that would have been beyond the conception of Washington's day and generation.

So intimately has the telephone won its way into the very lives of the people of today, that a general cessation of the service would be nothing less than a national calamity.

By the way, has it been noticed that while every other commodity has been steadily raising in price, and while the cost of materials required in the furnishing of telephone service is constantly increasing, telephone rates in general have remained the same?

Gradually the margin between our total revenues and our operating costs has narrowed until the lines are too close for comfort.

Washington was a servant of the public; but he was never confronted with the problem of conducting a public service with a fixed rate of income, and trying to make this balance with steadily increasing costs.

The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Co.

Toilet Articles

Rubber Goods
Stationery
Confectionery
Drugs
Prescriptions

They are good when we sell them, and the price is always right. Try us.

The Nyal Store
ROLLAND BROS.

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

NEW PRICES, August 1, 1916

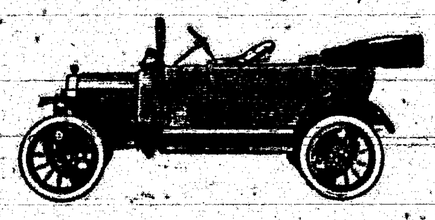
The following prices for Ford cars will be effective on and after August 1st, 1916

Chassis	$325.00
Runabout	345.00
Touring Car	360.00

f. o. b. Detroit

These prices positively guaranteed against any reduction before Aug. 1, 1917, but there is no guarantee against an advance in price any time

WESTERN GARAGE
F. B. SHIELDS, Proprietor



W. H. CORWIN
Contractor and Builder
Brick, Plastering & Cement Work. Estimates furnished.
Oscuro, N. M.

Notice for Publication
025412
Department of the Interior,
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
February 19, 1917.

Notice is hereby given that Minnie E. Hall of White Mountain, N. M., who, on Nov. 28, 1911, made Desert Land Entry, Serial No. 025412, for NE¼NW¼, N½NE¼, Sec. 25, T. 10-S. R. 9-E; and the NW¼NW¼, Section 30, Tow. Ship 10 S. Range 10 E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Orville T. Nye, Clerk of the Probate Court, in his office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on March 27, 1917.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Jack M. Fall, of Three Rivers, N. M.; Epitacio Gallegos, of White Mountain, N. M.; Cornelius Dodge, Moses Workman, these of Oscuro, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON,
Feb. 23—Mch 23. Register

Notice of Contest
Department of the Interior
United States Land Office
Contest No. 9602
Roswell, New Mexico January 17, 1917.

To Mary T. Bradley, of Ancho, N. M., Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Amado Monteros, who gives Ancho, New Mexico, as his post-office address, did on Jan. 16, 1917, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead Entry, Serial No. 02653, made Aug. 21, 1912, for SE¼, Section 11, Township 4-S, Range 11-E N. M. P. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that "Said Mary T. Bradley has not resided on said land for more than 3 years last past, has placed no improvements thereon during that time and has carried on no cultivation, and that her absence from said land at the present time is not due to her employment in military service rendered in connection with operations in Mexico, or along the borders thereof, or in mobilization camps elsewhere in the military or naval service organization of the U. S. or in the National Guard of any of the several States."

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken as confessed, and your said entry will be canceled without further right to be heard, 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 responding to these allegations of contest, together with due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail.

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. 2, 1917.
" " second " Feb. 9, 1917.
" " third " Feb. 16, 1917.
" " fourth " Feb. 23, 1917.

Notice for Publication
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., January 12, 1917

Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico, under the provisions of the Acts of Congress approved June 21, 1898 and June 20, 1910 and acts supplementary and amendatory thereto, has filed in this office selection lists for the following described lands:

List No. 7623. Serial No. 036501.
SW¼NW¼, Sec. 15, Tp. 6-S, Range 14 E, N. M. P. Mer., 40 acres.

List No. 7634. Serial No. 036416
SE¼, Sec. 31, Tp. 2-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer., 160 acres.

List No. 7652. Serial No. 036417.
Lots 1, 2, 3 and 4, NE¼, E½W¼, Sec. 31, Tp. 2-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer., 610.24 acres.

List No. 7652. Serial No. 036418.
All of Sec. 27, Tp. 2-S, Range 11-E, N. M. P. Mer., 640 acres.

Protests or contests against any or all of such selections may be filed in this office during the period of publication hereof, or at any time before final certificate.

Jan. 26-Feb 23. Emmett Patton, Register.

News "Classif" ads do the biz.

Notice of Forfeiture

To the Heirs of C. C. Hedges, Deceased:

You and each of you are hereby notified that the undersigned co-owner has expended the sum of one hundred dollars in cash and labor on the "Doctor" Lode Mining Claim situate in the Jicarilla Mining District, Lincoln county, New Mexico. You and each of you are further hereby notified that if you or either of you should fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of such expenditure within ninety days from the date of the last publication of this notice, as required by Section 2324 of the Revised Statutes of the United States, your interest in and to said mining claim will become the property of the undersigned co owner.

GEORGE J. WEISHAIR
Co-owner.

Jicarilla, N. M., Jan. 10, 1917
Jan. 12—April 12.

Notice for Publication
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., January 24, 1917.

Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico, by virtue of the Acts of Congress approved June 21, 1898 and June 20, 1910 and the acts supplementary and amendatory thereto, has filed in this office selection list for the following described lands, to wit:

List 7729. Serial No. 015410.
NE¼NE¼, SE¼SE¼, Sec. 16, T. 2-S, R. 17-E, N. M. P. M., 80 acres.

Protests or contests against any or all of such selection may be filed in this office during the period of publication or at any time thereafter before final approval and certification.

Feb. 9—March 9. A. J. Evans, Register.

It Always Helps

says Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky., in writing of her experience with Cardui, the woman's tonic. She says further: "Before I began to use Cardui, my back and head would hurt so bad, I thought the pain would kill me. I was hardly able to do any of my housework. After taking three bottles of Cardui, I began to feel like a new woman. I soon gained 35 pounds, and now, I do all my housework, as well as run a big water mill.

I wish every suffering woman would give

CARDUI
The Woman's Tonic

a trial. I still use Cardui when I feel a little bad, and it always does me good."

Headache, backache, side ache, nervousness, tired, worn-out feelings, etc., are sure signs of womanly trouble. Signs that you need Cardui, the woman's tonic. You cannot make a mistake in trying Cardui for your trouble. It has been helping weak, ailing women for more than fifty years.

Get a Bottle Today!

The PRICE

By FRANCIS LYNDE

ILLUSTRATIONS by C.D. RHODES

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SYNOPSIS.

—2—

Kenneth Griswold, an unsuccessful writer because of socialistic tendencies, holds up Andrew Galbraith, president of the Bayou State Securities, in the president's private office and escapes with $100,000 in cash. By original methods he escapes the hue and cry and goes aboard the Belle Julie as a deckhand. Charlotte Farnham of Wahaska, Minn., who had seen him cash Galbraith's check in the Bank, recognizes him, and sends a letter of betrayal to Galbraith anonymously. Griswold is arrested on the arrival of the boat at St. Louis, but escapes from his captors. He decides on Wahaska, Minn., as a hiding place, and after outfitting himself properly, takes the train. Griswold falls ill on the sleeper and is cared for and taken to her home in Wahaska by Margery Grierson, daughter of Jasper Grierson, the financial magnate of Wahaska. Margery finds the stolen money in Griswold's suitcase. Broffin, detective, takes the trail. Margery asks her father to get Edward Raymer into financial hot water and then help him out of it. Griswold recovers to find the stolen money gone. He meets Margery's social circle and forms a friendship with Raymer, the iron manufacture. Broffin comes to Wahaska in search of the woman who wrote the anonymous letter to Galbraith. Margery takes Griswold to the safety deposit vault and turns the stolen money over to him. Charlotte bluffs out Broffin and Margery begins to watch him. Griswold puts his money in Raymer's plant and commences to rewrite his book. Griswold goes to dinner at Doctor Farnham's and is not sure that Charlotte has not recognized him.

CHAPTER XVIII—Continued.

"It was a man—he was looking in at the window!" she returned in low tones. "I thought I saw him once before; but this time I am certain!"

Griswold sprang from his chair, and a moment later was letting himself out noiselessly through the hall door. There was nothing stirring on the porch. He was still groping among the bushes, and Miss Farnham had come to the front door, when the doctor's buggy appeared under the street lights and was halted at the home hitching post.

"Hello, Mr. Griswold; is that you?" called the cheery one, when he saw a bareheaded man beating the covers in his front yard.

Griswold met his host at the gate and walked up the path with him.

"Miss Charlotte thought she saw someone at one of the front windows," he explained; and a moment afterward the daughter was telling it for herself.

"I saw him twice," she insisted; "once while we were at dinner, and again just now. The first time I thought I might be mistaken, but this time—"

Griswold was laughing silently and inwardly deriding his gifts when, under cover of the doctor's return, he made decent acknowledgments for benefits bestowed and took his departure. On the pleasant summer-night walk to Upper Shawnee street he was congratulating himself upon

"It Was a Man—He Was Looking in at the Window."

the now quite complete fulfillment of the wishing prophecy. Miss Farnham was going to prove to be all that the most critical maker of studies from life could ask in a model; a supremely perfect original for the character of Fidelia in the book. Moreover, she would be his touchstone for the truths and verities; even as Margery Grierson might, if she were forgiving enough to let bygones be bygones, hold the mirror up to nature and the pure humanities. Moreover, again, whatever slight danger there might have been in a possibility of recognition was a danger outlived. If the first meeting had not stirred the sleeping memories in Miss Farnham, subsequent ones would serve only to widen the gulf between forgetfulness and recollection by just such distances as the Wahaska Griswold should traverse in leaving behind him the deckhand of the Belle Julie.

How much this might have been modified if he had known that the man whose face Miss Farnham had seen at the window was silently tracking him through the tree-shadowed streets is a matter for conjecture. Also, it is to be presumed that much, if not all, of the complacency would have vanished if he could have been an unseen listener in the Farnham sitting-room, dating from the time when little Miss Gilman pattered off to bed, leaving the father and daughter sitting together under the reading lamp.

At first their talk was entirely of the window apparition, the daughter insisting upon its reality, and the father trying to push it over into the limbo of things imagined. Driven finally to give all the reasons for her belief in the realities, Charlotte related the incident of the afternoon.

By this time the good Doctor Bertie had become the indignant Doctor Bertie.

"We can't have that at all!" he said incisively. "You did your whole duty in that bank matter; and it was a good deal more than most young women would have done. I'm not going to have you persecuted and harassed—not one minute! Where is this fellow stopping?"

The daughter shook her head. "I don't know. He gave me his card, but it has the New Orleans address only."

"Give it to me and I'll look him up tomorrow."

The card changed hands, and for a few minutes neither of them spoke. Then the daughter began again.

"I've had another shock this evening, too," she said, speaking this time in low tones and with eyes downcast. "This Mr. Griswold—did I understand you to say that he had lost all of his money?"

"Yes; practically all of it," said the father, without losing his hold upon what a certain great London physician was saying through the columns of the English medical journal.

But afterward, long after Charlotte had gone up to her room, he remembered, with a curious little start of half-awakened puzzlement, that someone, no longer ago than yesterday, had told him that young Griswold was rich—or if not rich, at least "well fixed."

CHAPTER XIX.

Pitfalls.

Within a week from the day when Raymer, angrily jubilant, had rescued his imperiled stock, it was pretty generally known that Kenneth Griswold, the writing man, had become the fourth member in the close corporation of the Raymer Foundry and Machine works, and Wabaska was eagerly discussing the business affair in all its possible and probable bearings upon the Raymers, the Griersons and and the newly elected directory of the Pineboro railroad.

Of all this buzzing of the gossip bees the person most acutely concerned heard little or nothing. Digging deeply in the inspiration field, Griswold speedily became oblivious to most of his encompassments; to all of them, indeed, save those which bore directly upon the beloved task. Among these, he counted the frequent afternoon visits to Mereside, and the scarcely less frequent evenings spent in the Farnham home. He was using each of the young women as a foil for the other in the outworking of his plot; and he welcomed it as a sign of growth that the story in its new form was acquiring verisimilitude and becoming gratefully, and at times, he persuaded himself, quite vividly, human.

When he got well into the swing of it and was turning out a chapter every three or four days, he fell easily into the habit of slipping the last installment into his pocket when he went to Mereside. Margery Grierson was adding generously to his immense obligation to her; hoping only to find a friendly listener, he found a helpful collaborator. More than once, when his own imagination was at fault, she was able to open new vistas in the humanities for him, apparently drawing upon a reserve of intuitive conclusions compared with which his own hard-bought store of experimental knowledge was almost puerile.

"I wish you would tell me the secret of your marvelous cleverness," he exclaimed, on one of the June afternoons when he had been reading to her in the cool half-shadows of the Mereside library. "You are only a child in years; how can you know with such miraculous certainty what other people would think and do under conditions about which you can't possibly know anything experimentally? It's beyond me!"

"There are many things beyond you yet, dear boy; many, many things," was her laughing rejoinder; from which it will be inferred that the episode in the Farmers' and Merchants' burglar-proof had become an episode forgotten—or at least, forgiven. "You know men—a little; but when it comes to the women . . . well, if I didn't keep continually nagging at you, your two heroines—with neither of whom you are really in love—would degenerate into rag dolls. They would, actually."

"That's true; I can see it clearly enough when you point it out," he admitted, putting his manuscript pages aside. "Also, it is understood, as he was always obliged to do in these talks with her, "I should be discouraged if you didn't keep on telling me that the story, as a story, is good."

"It is good; it is a big story," she asserted, with kindling enthusiasm. "The plot, so far as you have gone with it, is fine; and that is where you leave me away behind. I don't see how you could ever think it out. And the character drawing is fine, too, some of it. Your Fleming is as far beyond me as your Fidelia seems to be beyond you."

"You don't know Fleming yet. Have you ever met Fidelia?"

"Not as you have drawn her—no. She is too unutterably fine. If she had a single shred of humanity about her, I should suspect you of meaning to fall in love with her, farther along—to the humiliation and despair of poor Joan, who, as you say, is a mere daughter of men."

"But how about Joan?" he fretted. "Is she out of drawing, too?"

"Yes; you are distorting her the other way—making her too inhumanly worldly and insincere." Then, with an abruptness that was like a slap in the face: "If you didn't spend so many evenings at Doctor Bertie's, you would get both Fidelia and Joan in better drawing."

He flushed and drew himself up, with stabbed amour propre prompting him to make some stinging retort contrasting the wells of truth with the

Instantly the Primitive Instinct of Self-Preservation Sprang Alert.

brackish waters of sheer worldliness. Then he saw how inadequate it would be; how utterly impossible it was to meet this charmingly vindictive young person upon any grounds save those of her own choosing.

"That is the first really unkind thing I have ever heard you say," was the mild reproach which was all that the reactionary second thought would sanction.

"Unkind to whom?—to you, or to Miss Farnham?"

"Ask yourself," he countered weakly, and she laughed at him.

Griswold did not reply to the laugh. He was gathering up the scattered pages of his manuscript and replacing them in order. When he spoke again it was of a matter entirely irrelevant.

"I had an odd experience the other evening," he said. "I had been dining with the Raymers and was walking back to Shawnee street. A little newsboy named Johnnie Fergus turned up from somewhere at one of the street crossings and tried to sell me a paper—at eleven o'clock at night! I bought one and joked him about being out so late; and from that on I couldn't get rid of him. He went all the way home with me, talking a blue streak and acting as if he were afraid of something or somebody. I remembered afterward that he is the boy who takes care of your boat. Is there anything wrong with him?"

Miss Grierson had left her chair and had gone to stand at one of the windows.

"Nothing that I know of," she said. "He is a bright boy—too bright for his own good, I'm afraid. But I can explain—a little. Johnnie has taken a violent fancy to you for some reason, and he has fallen into the boyish habit of weaving all sorts of romances around you. I think he reads too many exciting stories and tries to make you the hero of them. He told me the other day that he was sure somebody was 'spotting' you."

Griswold looked up quickly. Miss Grierson was still facing the window, and he was glad that she had not seen his nervous start.

"'Spotting' me?" he laughed. "Where did he get that idea?"

"How should I know? But he had made himself believe it; he even went so far as to describe the man. Oh, I can assure you Johnnie has an imagination; I've tested it in other ways."

"I should think so!" said the man who also had an imagination, and shortly afterward he took his leave.

An hour later the same afternoon, Broffin, from his post of observation on the Winnebago porch, saw the writing man cross the street and enter a hardware shop. Having nothing better to do, he, too, crossed the street and, in passing, looked into the open door of Simmons & Kleifurt's. What he saw brought him back at the end of a reflective stroll around the public square. When he entered the shop the clerk was putting a formidable array of weapons back into their showcase niches. Broffin lounged up and began to handle the pistols.

"If I knew enough about guns to be able to tell 'em apart, I might buy one," he said, half humorously. And then: "You must 've been having a mighty particular customer—to get so many of 'em out."

"It was Mr. Griswold, Mr. Ed Raymer's new partner," said the clerk. And he was pretty particular; wouldn't have anything but these new-fashioned automatics. Said he wanted something that would be quick and sure, and I guess he's got it—I sold him two of 'em."

Broffin played with the stock long enough to convince the clerk that he was only a counter lounger with no intention of buying. "Took two of 'em, did he?—for fear one might make him sick, I reckon," he said, with the half-humorous grin still lurking under the drooping mustaches. "Automatic thirty-twos, eh? Well, I ain't goin' to try to hold your Mr.—Griscom, did you call him?—up none after this. He might git me."

Whereupon, having found out what he wanted to know, he lounged out again and went back to the hotel to smoke another of the reflective cigars in the porch chair which had come to be his by right of frequent and long-continued occupancy.

* * * * * * *

Griswold had left the Mereside library considerably shaken, not in his convictions, to be sure, but in his confidence in his own powers of imaginative analysis. For this cause it required a longer after-dinner stay at the Farnham's than he had been allowing himself, to re-establish the norm of self-assurance. Charlotte Farnham was never enthusiastic; that, perhaps, would be asking too much of an ideal; but what she lacked in warmth was made up in cool sanity, backed by a moral sense that seemed never to waver. Unerringly she placed her finger upon the human weaknesses in his book people, and unfalteringly she bade him reform them.

For his Fidelia, as he described her, she exhibited a gentle affection, tempered by a compassionate pity for her weaknesses and waverings; an attitude, he fatuously told himself, forced upon her because her own standards were so much higher than any he could delineate or conceive. For Joan there was also compassion, but it was mildly contemptuous.

"If I did not know that you are incapable of doing such a thing, I might wonder if you are not drawing your Joan from life, Mr. Griswold," she said, a little coldly, on this same evening of rehabilitations. "Since such characters are to be found in real life, I suppose they may have a place in a book. But you must not commit the unpardonable sin of making your readers condone the evil in her for the sake of the good. Please forget what I have said about your Fidelia and—and your Joan. You are trying to make them human, and that is as it should be."

Griswold could scarcely believe the evidence of his senses. He told himself fiercely that he would never believe, without the convincement of fact, that the ideal could step down from its pedestal.

"You are meaning to be kind to me now, at the expense of your convictions, Miss Charlotte," he protested warmly.

"No," she denied gravely. "Listen, and you shall judge. Once, only a short time ago, I was brought face to face with one of these terrible compromises. In a single instant, and by no fault of my own, the dreadful shears of fate were thrust into my hands, and conscience—what I have been taught to call the Christian conscience—told me that with them I must snip the thread of a man's life. And then chance threw us together. A new world was opened to me in those few moments. I had thought that there could be no possible question between simple right and wrong, but almost in his first word the man convinced me that, whatever I might think or the world might say, his conscience had fully and freely acquitted him. And he proved it; proved it so that I can never doubt it as long as I live. He made me do what my conscience had been telling me I ought to do—just as your Fleming makes Fidelia do."

"And he was taken?" he said, and he strove desperately to make the saying completely colorless.

"He was; but he made his escape again, almost at once. He is still a free man."

Instantly the primitive instinct of self-preservation, the instinct of the hunted fugitive, sprang alert in the listener.

"How can you be sure of that?" he asked, and in his own ears his voice sounded like the clang of an alarm bell.

Again a silence fell, surcharged, this one, with all the old frightful possibilities. Once more the loathsome fever quickened the pulses of the man at bay, and the curious needlelike prickling of the skin came to signal the return of the homicidal fear-frenzy. The reaction to the normal racked him like the passing of a mortal sickness when his accusing angel said in her most matter-of-fact tone:

"I know he is free; I have it on the best possible authority. The detectives who are searching for him have been here to see me—or, at least, one of them has."

The hunted one laid hold of the partial reprieve with a mighty grip and drew himself out of the reactionary whirlpool.

"It is an outrage! I hope it is an annoyance past."

His companion leaned forward in her chair and cautiously parted the leafy vine screen.

"Look across the street—under those trees at the water's edge do you see him?"

Griswold looked and was reasonably sure that he could make out the shadowy figure of a man leaning against one of the trees.

"That is my shadow," she said, lowering her voice; "Mr. Matthew Broffin of the Colburne Detective agency, in New Orleans. He has a foolish idea that I am in communication with the man he is searching for, and he was brutal enough to tell me so. What he expects to accomplish by keeping an absurd watch upon our house and dogging everybody who comes and goes, I can't imagine."

"You have told your father?" said Griswold, anxious to learn how far this new alarm fire had spread.

"Certainly; and he has made his protest. But it doesn't do any good; the man keeps on spying, as you see. But we have wandered a long way from your book. I've been trying to prove to you that I am not fit to criticize it."

"No; you mustn't mistake me. I haven't been coming to you for criticism," was Griswold's rather incoherent reply; and when the talk threatened to lapse into the commonplaces, he took his leave. Oddly enough, as he thought, when he was unlatching the gate and had shifted one of the newly purchased automatic pistols from his hip pocket to an outside pocket of the light top-coat he was wearing, the shadowy figure under the lake-shading trees had disappeared.

It was only a few minutes after the lingering dinner guest had gone when the doctor came out on the porch, bringing his long-stemmed pipe for a bedtime whiff in the open air.

"You are losing your beauty sleep, little girl," he said, dropping into the chair lately occupied by the guest. "Did you find out anything more tonight?"

The daughter did not reply at once, and when she did there was a note of freshly summoned hardihood in her voice.

"We were both mistaken," she affirmed. "Coincidences are always likely to be misleading. I am sorry I told you about them. He has certainly been a present help in time of need to Edward."

As before, the good little doctor had recourse to his pipe, and it was not until his daughter got up to go in that he said gently: "One other word, Charlie, girl: are you altogether sure that the wish isn't father to the thought—about Griswold?"

"Don't be absurd, papa!" she said scornfully, passing swiftly behind his chair to reach the door; and with that answer he was obliged to be content.

CHAPTER XX.

Broken Links.

It was on the second day after the pistol-buying incident in Simmons & Kleifurt's that Broffin, wishful for solitude and a chance to think in perspective, took to the woods.

A letter from the New Orleans office had reopened the account of the Bayou State Security robbery. The mail communication was significant but inconclusive. One Patrick Sheehan, a St. Louis cab driver, dying, had made confession to his priest. For a bribe of two hundred dollars he had aided and abetted the escape of a criminal on a day and date corresponding to the mid-April arrival of the steamer Belle Julie at St. Louis. Afterward he had driven the man to an uptown hotel (name not given). He could not recall the man's name. But the destination address, "Wahaska, Minnesota," was submitted with the confession.

Broffin felt himself short-sighted from the very nearness of things. The single necessity now was for absolute and unshakable identification. To establish this, three witnesses, and three only, could be called upon. Of the three, two had failed signally—Miss Farnham because she had her own reasons for blocking the game, and President Galbraith . . . That was another chapter in the book of failure. Broffin had learned that the president was stopping at the De Soto Inn, and he had maneuvered to bring Mr. Galbraith face to face with Griswold in the Grierson bank on the day after the pistol-buying. To his astonishment and disgust the president had shaken his head irritably, adding a rebuke. "Na, na, man; your trade makes ye over-suspicious. That's Mr. Griswold, the writer-man and a friend of the Griersons. Miss Madge was telling me about him last week. He's no more like the robber than you are. Haven't I told ye the man was bearded like a tyke?"

With two of the three eye-witnesses refusing to testify, there remained only Johnson, the paying teller of the Bayou State Security. Broffin was considering the advisability of wiring for Johnson when he passed the last of the houses on the lakeside drive and struck into the country road which led by cool and shaded forest windings to the resort hotel at the head of the southern bay. Presently a vehicle overtook and passed him. It was Miss Grierson's trap, drawn by the big English trap-horse, with Miss Grierson herself holding the reins and Raymer lounging comfortably in the spare seat.

Half an hour later Broffin had followed the huge hoof-prints of the great English trap-horse to the driveway portal of the De Soto grounds where they were lost on the pebbled carriage approach. Strolling on through the grounds into the lake-fronting lobby of the inn, he went in search of Miss Grierson. He found her on the broad veranda, alone, and for the moment unoccupied. How to make the attack so direct and so overwhelming that it could not be withstood was the only remaining question; and Broffin had answered it to his own satisfaction, and was advancing through an open French window directly behind Miss Grierson's chair to put the answer into effect, when the opportunity was snatched away. Raymer, his business apparently concluded, came down the veranda and took the chair next to Miss Grierson's.

Broffin dropped back into the writing-room alcove for which the open French window was the outlet and sat down to bide his time.

"It's a shame to make you wait this way, Miss Madge. McMurtry said he had an appointment with Mr. Galbraith for three o'clock, and he had to go to keep it. But he ought to be down again by this time. Don't wait for me if you want to go back to town. I can get a lift from somebody."

"That would be nice, wouldn't it?" was the good-natured retort. "To make you tie up your own horse in town and then leave you stranded away out here three miles from nowhere! I think I see myself doing such a thing! Besides, I haven't a thing to do but wait."

Broffin shifted the extinct cigar he was chewing from one corner of his mouth to the other and pulled his soft hat lower over his eyes. He, too, could wait. There was a little stir on the veranda; a rustling of silk petticoats and the click of small heels on the hardwood floor. Broffin could not forbear the peering peep around the sheltering window draperies. Miss Grierson had left her seat and was pacing a slow march up and down. That she had not seen him became a fact sufficiently well-assured when she sat down again and began to speak to Griswold.

"How is the new partnership going by this time?" she asked, after the manner of one who rewinnows the chaff of the commonplaces in the hope of finding grain enough for the immediate need.

"So far as Griswold is concerned, you wouldn't notice that there is a partnership," laughed the iron-founder. "I can't make him galvanize an atom of interest in his investment. All I can get out of him is, 'Don't bother me; I'm busy.'"

"Mr. Griswold is in a class by himself, don't you think?" was the questioning comment.

"He is all kinds of a good fellow; that's all I know, and all I ask to know," answered Raymer loyally.

"I believe that—now," said his companion, with the faintest possible emphasis upon the time-word.

Broffin marked the emphasis and the pause that preceded it, and leaned forward to miss no word.

"Meaning that there was a time when you didn't believe it?" Raymer asked.

"Meaning that there was a time when he had me scared half to death," confessed the one who seemed always to say the confidential thing as if it were the most trivial. "Do you remember one day in the library, when you found me looking over the file of the newspapers for the story of the robbery of the Bayou State Security bank in New Orleans?"

Raymer remembered it very well, and admitted it.

"Yes; I remember it all very clearly. Also I recollect how the second newspaper notice told how the robber escaped from the officers at St. Louis. But you haven't told me how you were scared," Raymer suggested.

"There Wasn't the Littlest Thing."

"I'm coming to that. This escape we read about happened on a certain day in April. It was the very day on which poppa met me on my way back from Florida, and we took the eleven-thirty train north that night. You haven't forgotten that Mr. Griswold was a passenger on that same train?"

"But, goodness gracious, Miss Margery! any number of people were passengers on that train. You surely wouldn't—"

"Hush!" she said, and through the lace window hangings Broffin saw her lift a warning finger. "What I am telling you, Mr. Raymer, is in the strictest confidence; we mustn't let a breath of it get out. But that wasn't all. Mr. Griswold was dreadfully sick and, of course, he couldn't tell us anything about himself. But while he was delirious he was always muttering something about money, money; money that he had lost and couldn't find, or money that he had found and couldn't lose. Then when we thought he couldn't possibly get well, Doctor Bertie and I ransacked his suitcases for cards or letters or something that would tell us who he was and where he came from. There wasn't the littlest thing!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

WESTERN CANADA LEADS AS WHEAT PRODUCER

342,000,000 Bushels Wheat in 1915; In 1916 Many Farmers Paid for Their Land Out of Their Crop.

That Western Canada is indeed "Mistress of Wheat" to the extent that its 1915 crop exceeded, acre for acre, the production of any country on this continent is a striking fact proved by the following figures:

In 1915 the Dominion of Canada produced 376,000,000 bushels of wheat, which represented an average yield of 29 bushels to the acre. The United States produced 1,011,505,000 bushels, yield of 17 bushels per acre. The only serious competitors in wheat production in South America were Argentine, with 178,221,000 bushels, or less than 12 bushels per acre, and Chile, with 19,000,000 bushels or 13 bushels per acre.

The three Western Canadian prairie provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta produced between them 342,000,000 bushels out of the total Canadian 376,000,000 bushels. It will be seen, therefore, that, outside of the United States, Western Canada produced considerably more than the combined production of North and South America. Canada is of course a new-settled country, and the fact that the crop of the United States was practically three times as much is no discouragement. The United States has at present more than twelve times the population of Canada in approximately the same area.

To illustrate further the greater productiveness of Western Canadian land, we submit the following figures, showing the 1915 yields per acre in the three provinces of Western Canada and in the states which in that year produced the greatest quantity of wheat. The figures are taken from the U. S. department of agriculture's annual report and from the figures of the Dominion census bureau:

	Bushels per acre 1915
All Canada	20
Western Canada only	29 1-5
Province of Manitoba	28 4-5
Province of Saskatchewan	28 1-2
Province of Alberta	32 4-5
United States, all	17
Montana	26 1-2
Washington	25 1-5
Wisconsin	22 3-4
Ohio	20 2-5
Iowa	19 4-5
Illinois	19
Pennsylvania	18 1-2
Nebraska	18 2-5
North Dakota	18 1-5
Indiana	17 1-5
South Dakota	17 1-10
Minnesota	17
Texas	15 1-2
Virginia	13 4-5
Kansas	12 1-2
Missouri	12 3-10
Oklahoma	11 3-5

In 1916 the crop was not as heavy, but the yields in many districts were very large. So large, indeed, was the acreage under cultivation in 1915 that the resulting crop proved too large to be all threshed the same fall. It overloaded railroads, and made marketing slow. A less amount of fall plowing was done than would have been done in a less heavy year, because the average farmer was too busy with his threshing. All these conditions necessarily reacted upon the acreage seeded in the spring of 1916. Add to this that labor last year, owing to the great number of Canadians who have enlisted, was scarce and high-priced, and one factor in the decreased yield—smaller acreage under crop was evident.

Another factor is that this year Western Canada has experienced, in common with the entire North American continent, conditions that have been less favorable to the production of big crops. The conditions have resulted in smaller yield per acre and reduced grade of grain in certain localities.

The average yield of wheat in the three western provinces is estimated by the government at about 16 bushels per acre, oats 43 bushels, and barley 27 bushels.

The financial value of their crops to Western Canadian farmers has been greater this year than ever before. Owing to the high prices of grain that are prevailing, returns have been received that are extremely profitable. With wheat standing at the present time at over $1.90 per bushel at the Great Lakes, a wheat crop at present figures would pay the farmer, even supposing he had only the average of 16 bushels per acre, over $30.00 per acre. A large number are receiving $60.00 per acre—some have received $75.00, and a few even more than that.

This price, of course, is not all profit; it represents the gross return, and the cost of operation must be deducted. But it does not, even at the highest figures, cost more than 65 cents to raise a bushel of wheat in Western Canada, so that the profit can be figured accordingly. It must be emphasized that the acre which produces a $30.00 crop costs in the first case, probably less than that. In the United States the same class of land would cost in many districts from $100 to $200 per acre, and even then a return of $30.00 would be considered extremely satisfactory. In Western Canada the best class of agricultural land, capable of producing crops that in size compare with any country in the world except, perhaps, some European countries, can be obtained at, on the average, from $20 to $30 per acre, with irrigated lands somewhat higher. It is no exaggeration whatever to say that a number of Western Canadian farmers have paid for their land entirely from the proceeds of last year's crop, and this includes men who last year began for the first time.—Advertisement.

Friendly Suggestion.

She (romantically)—There are times when my whole life seems to be filled with unsatisfied desires.

He (practically)—I used to have the same trouble until I got the habit of using the newspaper want columns.

STOMACH MISERY GAS, INDIGESTION

"Pape's Diapepsin" fixes sick, sour, gassy stomachs in five minutes.

Time it! In five minutes all stomach distress will go. No indigestion, heartburn, sourness or belching of gas, acid, or eructations of undigested food, no dizziness, bloating, or foul breath.

Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its speed in regulating upset stomachs. It is the surest, quickest and most certain indigestion remedy in the whole world, and besides it is harmless.

Please for your sake, get a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any store and put your stomach right. Don't keep on being miserable—life is too short—you are not here long, so make your stay agreeable. Eat what you like and digest it; enjoy it, without dread of rebellion in the stomach.

Pape's Diapepsin belongs in your home anyway. Should one of the family eat something which doesn't agree with them, or in case of an attack of indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis or stomach derangement at daytime or during the night, it is handy to give the quickest relief known. Adv.

Feminine Charity.

Hazel—Young DeAuber was married to that rich Gotrox girl last week.

Aimee—Why, I thought he was wedded to his art!

Hazel—Well, he is, now. She's mostly art.

HIGH COST OF LIVING

This is a serious matter with housekeepers as food prices are constantly going up. To overcome this, cut out the high priced meat dishes and serve your family more Skinner's Macaroni and Spaghetti, the cheapest, most delicious and most nutritious of all foods. Write the Skinner Mfg. Co., Omaha, Nebr., for beautiful cook book, telling how to prepare it in a hundred different ways. It's free to every woman.—Adv.

The Reason.

"The cynical poet says a man's wife is a little dearer than his horse. Now that isn't true."

"Of course, it isn't true. She is a great deal dearer. A man doesn't have to buy his horse a new outfit every half year."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong, sick women well, no alcohol. Sold in tablets or liquid.—Adv.

The Race.

"I shouldn't be surprised," said Mr. Chuggins, "if my being arrested for speeding was spite work."

"How could that be?"

"The man got jealous because my flivver was beating his motorcycle."

"CASCARETS" FOR SLUGGISH BOWELS

No sick headache, sour stomach, biliousness or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box now.

Turn the rascals out—the headache, biliousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and foul gases—turn them out to-night and keep them out with Cascarets.

Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never know the misery caused by a lazy liver, clogged bowels or an upset stomach.

Don't put in another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach; remove the sour fermenting food; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Then you will feel great.

A Cascaret to-night straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from any drug store means a clear head, sweet stomach and clean, healthy liver and bowel action for months. Children love Cascarets because they never gripe or sicken. Adv.

No Danger.

Ella—I have a mind of my own.

Stella—Don't worry about anybody laying claim to it.

Makes the laundress happy—that's Red Cross Bag Blue. Makes beautiful, clear white clothes. All good grocers. Adv.

Women of the Argentine Republic are beginning to enter the business field.

Farming and pig-rearing were the staple industries of Serbia.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Capitol Traditions Will Be Upset by Miss Rankin

WASHINGTON.—Since the election to congress of Miss Jeannette Rankin of Montana, officialdom here has been realizing that a new epoch has come in the nation's history—the epoch of woman lawmakers. It's just going to upset everything, including all tradition, this advent of the woman lawmaker. For everyone realizes that this is just the breaking of the "ice"—that more will come in increasing numbers in the years to come until woman lawmakers will become a matter of course.

To begin with, the tradition barring women from the floor of the house after congress is in session is shattered beyond repair. Always before, there were "galleries" for the women. Now Miss Rankin will have a seat of honor down under the speaker's eye. Then the cloakrooms—those choice meeting places for swapping stories, "quiet puffs" and sly "nips" while the dry and tedious speeches go on inside. There is no woman's "cloakroom." There have been only Republican and Democratic. When a Socialist strayed into congress, he could take his pick of the crowds he desired to lounge the time away with.

They'll have to do some ripping and tearing away and rebuilding in the old house chamber. For now Uncle Sam must provide the woman's "cloakroom," where women's politics of the future will be made and unmade as they have been in the historic G. O. P. and Democratic gathering places.

Officials Try Meals From Traveling Army Kitchen

THE possibilities of providing hot and palatable foods to the marching armies of the United States were demonstrated to officials and employees of the war department the other day, when a free lunch was served to them in the south court of the state, war and navy building, where a two-seated traveling kitchen was set up.

It took just one hour to prepare a meal of roast pork, potatoes, bread, soup and coffee, which was served to those who witnessed the demonstration. The fire was started at 11:30 o'clock, and the meal was ready just as the employees were going out for their noonday meal.

The "kitchen" is a two-wheeled vehicle having two 20-gallon tanks for coffee, soups and stews, and ovens for cooking meats and vegetables and baking bread. It is so fitted that no matter how rough the country the ingredients will not spill out while traveling. And when a halt is called the meal will be ready as soon as the troops lay off their marching equipment and stack their guns.

The kitchen is being used abroad, and by certain United States organizations on the border and in Mexico. One of them for several weeks cooked the food for Battery B, Field Artillery, N. G. D. C., when that organization was at Fort Myer.

The difficulty of getting hot meals to patients when considerable distances have to be traversed for each patient has offered a serious problem aboard naval hospital ships for many years. This difficulty, however, will be overcome when the new hospital vessel now planned by the navy department is launched. Dr. R. C. Holcomb of the bureau of medicine and surgery of the navy department has invented a steam table on wheels which will be installed aboard the ship.

The steam table will be filled with hot food in the diet kitchen on the lower deck, rolled down the hall and into the elevator, and brought out on the upper deck, thence it will be wheeled into the ward and down the aisle of beds, the plate of each patient being taken from the steaming vats. The unique device first was installed by Doctor Holcomb in a hospital in Norfolk, making the feeding of several hundred patients a relatively easy matter.

Vardaman's Big Slouch Hat and Long Black Cloak

IT WAS a crowded Mt. Pleasant car, capitol-bound. At Seventeenth and I streets it stopped. An impressive figure stepped aboard, with a great black slouch hat partly covering flowing, iron-gray locks that rolled over his collar, and enveloped in a long black cloak reaching almost to his ankles.

The crowd in the car watched with interest as he strode down the aisle.

Everybody knew who he was.

He was Senator Vardaman.

That is—

Everybody but one.

She was a wee bit of a golden-haired chick, cuddled up in her mother's lap.

She gaped as the senator approached. Then she gasped. And giggled. "Oh, mamma!" she chortled. "Does he have to wear those?" And she gazed wonderingly at his locks.

The senator halted in his tracks, it seemed, while the crowd held its breath. Then he moved ponderously on down the aisle.

Silent Sentinels Got Congressman Kent's Arctics

MRS. KENT, wife of the congressman from California, has been supremely interested from the start in the work of the "silent sentinels," the suffragists who have been picketing the White House. Every day she takes them something to contribute to their comfort. The first day she went around to the White House she whipped off her fur coat and her gaiters for a girl who was not warmly clad. Since then she has been around with sweaters, hot bricks, and dear knows what all.

Well, the other night Congressman Kent wanted his arctics. After he had looked the house over, he began to wonder, orally, where, O where, could they be? Mrs. Kent heard him.

"Oh," she hastened to tell him enthusiastically, "I took those over to the silent sentinels this morning. They are doing such wonderful work and it was so cold."

Now the congressman is an ardent ally of the suffragists and likewise a good fellow. But after he had thought the matter over a while he half rose from the position in which he was looking under the sofa and spoke thus:

"My dear, I want to ask you, please, to leave to me—and not take to the silent sentinels—my leather hunting coat, my fur-lined gloves, and the woolen stockings which my mother knitted for me."

The incident is typical. It has a bearing on the situation in hand. It shows the extent to which the suffragists' activity enters into many a household beside the Kents' today.

Chance for American Fruits.

Trade openings which are noted in this part of Canada, writes Consul Felix S. S. Johnson, Kingston, are those for peaches, watermelons, cantaloupes, pears and sweet potatoes, which could be brought to Ontario from Maryland, Delaware and New Jersey and sold at a profit. Fruit and vegetables in the States are ready for market three or four weeks before those of Ontario, thereby providing a splendid opening for the American article. Sweet potatoes (seconds) retail on the local market at seven cents per pound; watermelons at two and one-half cents per pound, or five cents a slice, and cantaloupes at ten cents apiece. It is with a view to establishing American fruits in the markets of Ontario that the attention of fruit growers is called to this matter.

"His name," said Buck Kilby, referring to a new man in the office, "is Frederick Garibaldi Oskenheimer." "That isn't a name," Jab Swissegood retorted, "that is a speech."

ACTRESS TELLS SECRET.

A well known actress gives the following 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. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off. Adv.

Men are born, but husbands are made.

HAVE SOFT, WHITE HANDS

Clear Skin and Good Hair by Using Cuticura—Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Besides these fragrant, super-creamy emollients prevent little skin troubles becoming serious by keeping the pores free from obstruction. Nothing better at any price for all toilet purposes.

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

As a rule a smart baby outgrows it.

Is Work Too Hard?

Many kinds of work wear out the kidneys, and kidney trouble makes any kind of work hard. It brings morning lameness, backache, headache, nervousness, rheumatism and urinary troubles. If your work is confining, strains the back, or exposes you to extreme heat or cold or damp, it's well to keep the kidneys active. Doan's Kidney Pills are reliable and safe. Thousands recommend them.

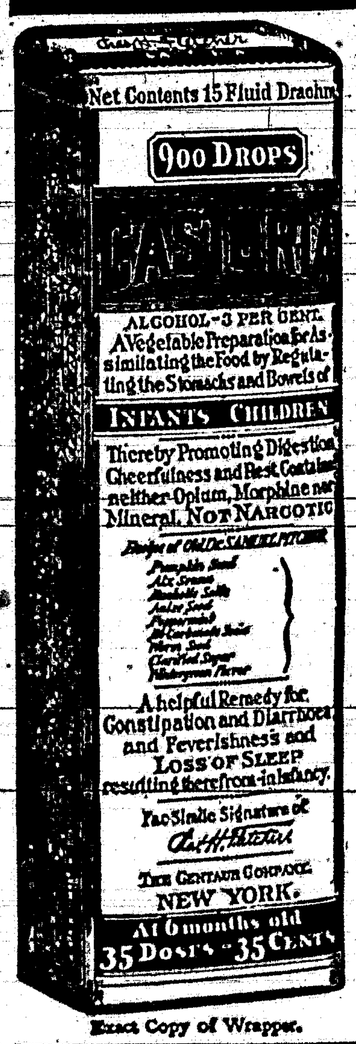
A Colorado Case

Charles E. Monroe, Cleveland Ave., Loveland, Colo., says: "I had sharp twinges in my back and was laid up. My back gave out easily and it was out of the question for me to stoop. As soon as I used Doan's Kidney Pills, I got relief and I continued taking them until I was cured. I believe they will cure others and I am only too glad to recommend them."

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

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

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



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.* In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

History Fails to Repeat.

"Well, dad," remarked the modern prodigal, as he was about to shove his pedal extremities under the old man's mahogany, "is the obese calf ready for the slaughter?"

"Gosh, yes!" exclaimed the old granger. "I calkerlate it air; but, plague take it al, I feel kind'r sorry fer yew, so I reckon I'll let yew live annuther week."

ANY CORN LIFTS OUT, DOESN'T HURT A BIT!

No foolishness! Lift your corns and calluses off with fingers—it's like magic!

Sore corns, hard corns, soft corns or any kind of a corn, can harmlessly be lifted right out with the fingers if you apply upon the corn a few drops of freezone, says a Cincinnati authority.

For little cost one can get a small bottle of freezone at any drug store, which will positively rid one's feet of every corn or callus without pain.

This simple drug dries the moment it is applied and does not even irritate the surrounding skin while applying it or afterwards.

This announcement will interest many of our readers. If your druggist hasn't any freezone tell him to surely get a small bottle for you from his wholesale drug house.—adv.

Paper-Making an Art.

Paper was made from rags in Arabia more than ten centuries ago and the art was brought to Europe in the thirteenth century.

Mean Shot.

Jones keeps pigs as a hobby. He is of very small stature, and one evening he was taking a pig he had sold to its new owner, resting one arm on its neck to guide it along.

As luck would have it, Brown, who is his mortal enemy met him, and seized his chance.

"Hallloa, Jones!" he said. "Have you started courting again?"

Don't be misled. Ask for Red Cross Bag Blue. Makes beautiful white clothes. At all good grocers. Adv.

More than one-third of the total population of Dublin consists of families living in a single room.

Philadelphia cleanup week cost the taxpayers $12,000 for disposing of 90,000 cubic yards of refuse.

Neglected Colds bring Pneumonia. Look out.

HILL'S CASCARA QUININE

The old family remedy—in tablet form—safe, sure, easy to take. No opiates—no unpleasant after effects. Cures colds in 24 hours—Grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red Top and Mr. Hill's picture on it—25 cents.

At Any Drug Store

"ROUGH on RATS" Rids Rats, Mice, Bugs. 35c. outboxes. 15c. and 25c.

W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 8-1917.

Why Rheumatism Comes With Cold Weather!

BY VALENTINE MOTT PIERCE, M. D.

A close connection exists between these two—cold weather and rheumatism. Prof. Alex. Haig, of London, has the most followers in the medical profession in the belief that the presence in the system of uric acid, or its salts in excess, is the real cause of rheumatism. Everyone has recognized the difference in the appearance of their water as soon as it gets cold; there is often a copious sediment of brickdust.

Several causes may lead up to an accumulation of uric acid in the system, which, in turn, causes rheumatism or gout, or creaky joints, or swollen fingers, or painful joints. For one reason the skin does not throw off the uric acid, by profuse sweating, as in the hot weather, and the kidneys are unable to take care of the double burden. Another reason is that people do not drink as much water in cold weather as in summer, which helps to flush the kidneys. Again, they eat more meat in cold weather, and some people are so susceptible that they soon develop rheumatism after eating meat.

At all such times persons should drink copiously of hot water, say, a pint morning and night, and take Anuric three or four times a day. This Anuric comes in tablet form and can be had at almost any drug store. It dissolves the uric acid in the system and carries it outward. I would advise everyone to take Anuric occasionally, and continue for three or four weeks, and in that way avoid rheumatism, gout and many of the painful disorders due to uric acid. —Adv.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

L. George J. Weishar, Jicarilla postmaster, was down Saturday.

Joe Spence, Jr., is up this week from El Paso, where he has been attending school.

We buy hides, green or dry, and guarantee highest prices. Carrizozo Trading Co.

J. B. French and F. B. Shields went to El Paso Saturday, returning Tuesday.

Newt Kemp, an old and well known citizen of Capitan, was here Tuesday looking after business matters.

Dr. and Mrs. Barrett are here, visiting Dr. and Mrs. F. H. Johnson. Mrs. Barrett is a daughter of Mrs. Johnson.

Bring your wool and pelts — highest prices paid always. Carrizozo Trading Co.

Justice L. H. Rudisille of White Oaks visited Carrizozo Thursday.

Oscar W. Bamberger, manager of the Carrizozo Trading company, is home with a wealth of pretty things for women, and all.

Mrs. Joe R. Adams, daughter Erva, and Mrs. Rolland and Mrs. Clunk returned Sunday night from El Paso, to which point they had motored the previous Friday.

For Sale Yearling Hereford bull. The Titsworth Co., Capitan.

John A. Haley, editor of the News, was called to Gorman, Texas, Wednesday on account of the serious illness of his mother.

Mrs. G. F. McQuillen and children went to Roswell on Monday's stage, and expect to remain three months.

S. J. Woodland of the Block ranch was in town today, lookin' us Carri' over as a relief for isolation.

Philip Reasoner, Jicarilla and White Oaks resident for a half dozen years, left Carrizozo this afternoon for Carrizo Springs, Texas, where his father and mother reside, for a good visit.

News "classifieds" do it quick.

Methodist Church

Rev. Arthur Marston, Pastor.

Reverend Givan of Albuquerque was with us last Saturday and Sunday.

The reports for the past quarter are encouraging.

Special service for the boys and girls next Sunday.

Other services as usual; a cordial invitation to all.

LINCOLN COUNTY'S PEOPLE NEED

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

how it would be more than a few cents a peck.

And here is good authority. At a meeting held last Saturday night in the Court House in Carrizozo there was no disapproval. It was brought out that the purpose was to build for betterment of the main-artery roads of the county; that where, if an individual viewed only self-interest, it might be he had not been considered, yet the benefit of the majority would be the benefit of all in the end; and that the present task, if the United States government be made to pay for half of our road building in Lincoln county, as to make a constructive plan of benefit to the whole community, save for ourselves one-half of the expense, and care for the less important and branching roads at the expense of the county, as has been planned.

A commendation of this plan, and a high approval that must carry weight with the people of Lincoln county, is here appended.

Sound Sense On The Road Bonds

Why should any one vote against the road bonds? The cost will be less than 50 cents a year to the man whose assessed valuation is $1,000. It costs 10 cents a ton less to haul over a good road than over a bad road, and most of us will haul a ton at least five miles each year over roads to be improved by the bond money.

More than forty of the fifty schoolhouses in the county are on or near the roads to be improved with bond money, and the rest are on roads to be improved out of the general road fund. I intend to vote for the bonds.

[Signed] WM. FERGUSON,
Ex-County Commissioner.

The Village Election

The village election for Carrizozo passed off quietly Saturday in Carrizozo, 138 votes having been polled. The result was as follows:

Mayor, Henry Lutz	138
Clerk, M. B. Paden	131
" E. D. Boone	7
Trustee, H. S. Campbell	132
" J. M. Vega	119
" A. Ziegler	114
" F. J. Sager	109
" T. E. Kelley	49
" I. O. Wetmore	25
" J. Ziegler	1
" J. R. Adams	1
" G. L. Ulrick	1
" B. Dawson	1

Carrizozo's first village government by the election return is Lutz as mayor; Campbell, Vega, Ziegler and Sager, trustees; and Paden, clerk.

Baptist Church

Rev. J. M. Gardner, Pastor.

Preaching Sunday, February 25th, on the following subjects: 11 a. m., "Why I Believe There is a God." 7:30 p. m., "He Went Away."

Sunday school at 10 o'clock. Classes for all. Everybody welcome.

Junior and Senior B. Y. P. Us., at 6:30 p. m.

Teacher training and prayer meeting Wednesday at the parsonage, at 7:30, and W. M. U. at the parsonage Wednesday, at 3 o'clock.

Mr. Gardner will preach at Ancho Tuesday, February 27, at 7:30 p. m.

Classified Advertisements

FOR SALE — A Hall piano, practically new; and a Royal typewriter, used very little. For particulars phone 25.

LOST — Black hand satchel, Sunday night between Warden's residence and Johnsons' garage; contained pair man's gloves, suit underwear, three white shirts and small pasteboard box containing cuff and collar buttons. Finder return to this office.

SIX YOUNG PLYMOUTH Rock Cockerels for sale, $2 each. Austin Patty, Carrizozo.

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

FOR SALE—Four room frame dwelling house and lot, fronting Court House square; easy terms. Address P. O. box 548, Carrizozo.

Home rendered lard that is pure. W. L. Hobbs, phone 46.

See us for poultry, butter, eggs etc. W. L. Hobbs; phone 46.

FOR RENT—2 or 3 rooms for light housekeeping. Phone 69.

THE LUCAS HOSPITAL

Modern Equipment

Rates furnished on application by ROBERT T. LUCAS, M. D.

Trained Nurse In Charge

Carrizozo -:- New Mexico

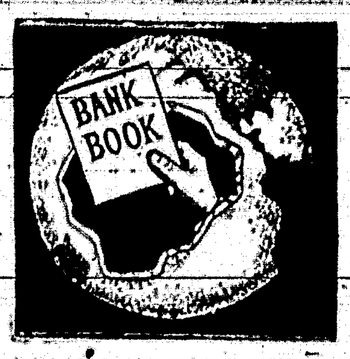
J. K. SUCH
WATCH AND JEWELRY REPAIRING
ALL WORK GUARANTEED
El Paso Ave. and 4th St.

In this store you buy what you want ...and no more unless you want it

You men who work indoors — in office or store — need clothes that won't wear shiny or lose their shape. This three-button model with the semi-fitting back, made up in a rich, reddish-brown mixture, is a beauty. It ought to cost more than $16.50.

THE CLOTHCRAFT STORE IN THIS TOWN

THE UNIVERSAL PROVIDERS
ZIEGLER BROTHERS
ESTABLISHED IN LINCOLN COUNTY SINCE '86



THE HAND THAT MOVES THE WORLD is the hand that holds the bankbook. If you haven't a bank account there is no use to try to do very much in the business line. We are desirous of getting some new accounts for our commercial bank, and invite you to open one with us. Stop in and let us explain the advantages of our bank to you.

The Exchange Bank of Carrizozo

We want to get acquainted with everybody.

If you need change at any time, it will give us pleasure to supply it.

If you have a business consultation or a trade you want to talk over, our rooms are at your disposal for the asking.

We sincerely thank our friends for their hearty support of our institution.

Liberal interest paid on time deposits.

THE STOCKMENS STATE BANK
CORONA, NEW MEXICO

R. L. Ransom
Plasterer & Contractor
Estimates Furnished on all kinds of plastering and cement work
CARRIZOZO NEW MEXICO

Foxworth-Galbraith
LUMBER COMPANY

I am leaving the employment of the above firm at Carrizozo, and am going to Stratford, Texas, where I will have charge of the business for the same firm.

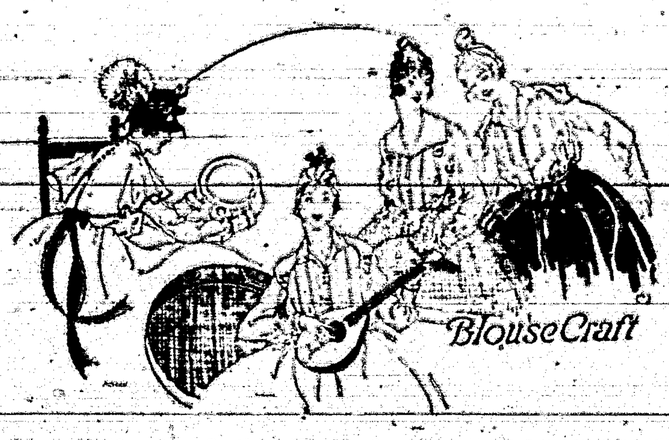
Mr. D. R. Stewart, of Texhoma, Texas, has succeeded me in the management here, and it is with pleasure that I recommend him to you; a splendid gentleman, and he will see that you continue to get the same good service that I tried to give the customers, and I assure you that he will appreciate any courtesy or favor shown him.

Foxworth-Galbraith Company
Per S. W. Perry

When you are in the market for
STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES
FRESH OR SALTED MEATS
COUNTRY PRODUCE, FRUITS, ETC.
Don't forget —
W. L. HOBBS
Second door north of Postoffice
"Prices right" and "Quality guaranteed."
Try us.
Phone 46 Carrizozo, New Mexico

Our Semi Annual Clean Sweep Sale.
Continues with Great Values
Awaiting You

Prices are being cut deep, goods must be sold to make room for our spring goods that are arriving daily.



Great reductions on all Shirt Waists, Crepe de Chines and Gorgetts at prices below cost.

$8.00 Waists Reduced to $5.85
7.50 and 7.00 Waists Reduced to 5.35
6.50 and 6.00 Waists Reduced to 4.85
5.00 and 4.50 Waists Reduced to 3.95

New White Goods, Muslin Underwear and Middies at Reduced Prices for January. There are new items that will interest you, all new materials and styles. It will pay you to investigate.

When You Buy Canned Goods, Buy Club House
A solid car of Club House and Telmo Canned Goods at prices lower than the Wholesale Cost

Carrizozo Trading Company

QUALITY FIRST *THEN PRICE*

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.

THROUGH DAILY SERVICE
ROSWELL-CARRIZOZO MAIL LINE

Leave Roswell.....7:00 a. m.
Leave Carrizozo.....1:15 p. m.
Arrive Roswell.....8:30 p. m.
Arrive Carrizozo.....2:15 p. m.

INTERMEDIATE POINTS

Picacho - Tinnie
Hondo - Lincoln
Capitan - Nogal

Through fare one way $8.40. Intermediate points 8 cents per mile.

ROSWELL AUTO COMPANY
OWNERS AND OPERATORS

Special Facilities For Banquet and Dinner Parties.
Carrizozo Eating House
F. W. GURNEY, Manager.
Table Supplied with the Best the market affords.