

Carrizozo News

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

VOLUME 18

CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1917.

NUMBER 44

Lincoln County Liberal Liberty Bond Buyers

The people of Lincoln county have responded liberally on Liberty Bond subscriptions—so liberally that they exceeded the maximum quota allotted by the Federal Reserve bank by \$16,000.00, the total subscriptions amounting to \$112,100.00. The Stockmens' State Bank, Corona, the Exchange, First National and Lincoln State banks, of this place, report the list of subscribers printed below, covering the total named. It is suggested that any subscriber finding his name incorrectly spelled report to the respective bank through which the application was made and have it corrected.

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J D Sheets, Jr.
Lorena Haley
Orville T Nye
John H. Farris
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J W Miller
Frank T Stephens
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H S Campbell
Henry Lutz
F W Gurney, Jr
F W Gurney, Sr
Mrs Julia E Gurney
M B Paden
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Crawford A Perkins
M R Barnett
J W Baxter
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A C Hines
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Walker G White
Ralph McDonald
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Otto Ernest Prehm
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Barton Young
Lepna W Vaughn
Chas Albert Hooper.
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E A Wells
Lute A Skinner
A C Wingfield
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William P Dolan
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William Ferguson
Linn Brannum
John Nocho
Jim Nocho
Titmocho Co.
Corona Trading Co.
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E L Moulton
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John Hagan
E S Corn
Mrs Jennie Imungee
Frank Maxwell
John S Ruoff, Jr
Julian Sanchez
Dr J M Gregory
Paul Mayer
Eusebio Carabajal
Robert H Kilgore
Zeb Owen
RE P Warden
Guy I Warden
O Z Finley
Della McGillivray
Allan McGillivray
Wm J McGillivray
Lewis England
J D Betha
B. E. Penix
Anton Iverson
Trancito Sanchez
Gus A Peterson
C A Stillwell
Frederick Walters
R S Jordan
William Jensen
Chas E Smith
E N Dickey
Fred Coury
A J Coury
Cristoval Madril
Willis R Lovelace, Jr
Leola Lovelace
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Albert Ziegler
Cecil Hill
C J Wiesner
Robert Stepp
H C Staw
Ralph M Treat

W S Brenning
William T Burris
A H Blodgett
Thomas R Powell
Arthur J Scrichfield
P H Kessey
Oscar Tyra
Frank H McKeon
P J Fallard
William C Wack
Joseph W Hubbard
John E Wilson
Barney W Wilson
Jesse A Bond
Annie Coe Titsworth
Gussie I Titsworth
E M Brickley
Mary C Adams
William J Lindsay
John I Van Zant
Frank R Smith
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James Martin
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Thomas A McCamant
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T J Gorman
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Emmett C Hourne
R G Robertson
Albin Hermonson
Frank C Perry
Joseph R Gentry
Martin R Smith
Carl P Nelson
S E Cannon
Benito Carrasco
Chas D Mayer

Ula L Edminston
H D Leach
Oscar H Brockwell
James A Anderson
Clare V Koogler
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Bertha Donaldson
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George A Lane
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John W Norton
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Chris Grube
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Trinidad Duran
Chas U Babba
Ed C Pfingsten
Frances Spencer
Louise A Spence
J V Tully
Marjorie Rose Rolland
Helen Rolland
Daniel Elliott
Andres Lueras
W H West
Juan Juarequi
Florence Mirelex
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J F Kimbell
Walter J Fetter
A F Stover
H Doyle Murray
Hunt Hobbs
F F Mudge
Coke M Daniel
Harry Sublette
Anna T Brown

H M Henson
Wayne Hamilton
Emuel A Anderson
Loren J Benson
E S Ragsdill
Geo J Dingwall
S L Northlane
Ansel Van Swearingin
Sam Montoya
Fred W Getty
Charlie Ross
Allie Braum
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Peter N Skow
Juan Solis
Roscoe C James
S F Miller
James F Littell
Harriet E Littell
Robert M Littell
John Y Hewitt
Margaret M Rudistiff
Allen Chant
B H Horton
Daniel D Tiffany
Mrs Maude L Blaney
J R Green
P G Peters
B Alan Orme Johnson
Carrizozo Lodg No. 41.
A F & A M

Denise L Spaid
Phil H Blanchard
Frances Jane McDonald
T A Spencer
W M Reilly
James Noonkester
Michael Doering
D R Stewart
El Capitan Live Stock Co.
W C McDonald, Mgr.
Gallacher Brothers
Leopoldo Pacheco
Stephen Ramont
Mrs Virginia F Watson
Thos W Watson
Frank J Sager
Angelino Pacheco
Blanche V Garvin
Mrs Gertrude M Garvin
Mary G Howard
Mildred E Fulghum
Mrs Lena Morgan
Clara J Larson
Harry B Dawson
Helen & Ruth Schulda
Meda West
Beula Anne Brazel
Randolph J Forrest
Harold S Fairbank
Walter Clyde Pittman
James Doyle Rose
Hugh Bryan Osborn
A J Latham
Exchange Bank
C Spence
Crystal Theatre
Jose Gonzales
John T Hodo
Juan Martinez
Fred W Tully
Henry E Pine
W L Rider
James A Cooper, Sr.
Jean Louise Watson
George Ferguson
Faustino Salsido
A C Baskin
El Paso & Southwestern

Annual Mining Assessment Suspended

Congress, by joint resolution, approved by the president, has suspended assessment on mining claims for 1917-18. The text of the resolution is as follows:

"Joint Resolution. To suspend the requirements of annual assessment work on mining claims during the years 1917-18.

"Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That in order that labor may be most effectively used in raising and producing those things needed in the prosecution of the present war with Germany, that the provision of section twenty-three hundred and twenty-four of the Revised Statutes of the United States, which requires on each mining claim located, and until a patent has been issued therefor, not less than \$100 worth of labor to be performed or improvements to be made during each year, be and is hereby suspended during the years 1917 and 1918;

"Provided, That every claimant of any such mining claim in order to obtain the benefits of this resolution shall file or cause to be filed in the office where the location notice or certificate is recorded on or before December 31 of each of the years 1917 and 1918, a notice of his desire to hold said mining claim under this resolution;

"Provided further, That this resolution shall not apply to oil placer locations or claims.

"This resolution shall not be deemed to amend or repeal the public resolution entitled "Joint resolution to relieve the owners of mining claims who have been mustered into the military or naval service of the United States as officers or enlisted men from performing assessment work during the term of such service," approved July 17, 1917.

Approved October 5, 1917."

I. W. W. Arrested

Vincent St. John was arrested at Jicarilla Wednesday by Sheriff Hyde and T. B. White. Mr. White is from El Paso and is with the Department of Justice, and the raid on I. W. W. headquarters at Chicago connected St. John with the organization as its secretary. St. John has been in Jicarilla for a year or two, supposedly interested in mining, but the documentary evidence the department has shows he kept his typewriter busy on seditious matters. He is said to have made damaging admissions to the officers, in addition, when arrested.

A complaint was filed before U. S. Commissioner Mrs. L. M. Scott here yesterday, charging an offense against the federal government, and was remanded to jail in the sum of \$10,000.00 to await information from U. S. Attorney Burkhardt. The hearing was set for November 10. It had been the boast of Lincoln county that a I. W. W. was not to be found within its confines, but we are compelled to admit our inability to make good. It appears the little mountain retreat at Jicarilla all the time held an active and dangerous member of the breed.

Dr. Bright Lectures

Dr. S. Alonzo Bright, of Albuquerque, delivered one of the most entertaining lectures Wednesday night at the court house that our people have heard for many moons. Primarily, the doctor's subject was prohibition, but it concerned patriotism, loyalty and an appeal to support the government in its war measures as much as anything else. It was a delightful exception to lectures of this character and had a most telling effect upon the audience.

Capt. J. L. Van Zandt was here Wednesday and Thursday, having his car worked over in a local garage.

My Trip to the Navy

To the Carrizozo News:

When I felt my country needed me, I went to the nearest recruiting station, that was El Paso, Texas, and I enlisted. I passed the perfect examination and was sent to the training station, Goat Island, out from San Francisco, California.

The recruiting officer got my ticket and allowed me 75c a meal while I was on the road. Upon my arrival at San Francisco I went as I was told to Pier No. 14, and at the end of this pier there was a petty officer. I gave him my papers. He told me to take a boat for the island; that I did. When I got to the island I told the officer what I wanted. He sent me to the recruits' mess hall, where I joined several boys from different points. We made ourselves quite at home until we were called to get our beds. We got our so-called beds, but I must say it was different from my Carrizozo bed; but we passed the night and was called out at 8 o'clock the next morning. We were called for the final examination. I passed. Then after mess we were taken to the store room and fitted up with our uniforms, then to our fans, and began the game of war.

I can say this for the Navy. I am glad I joined for it is the best part of the service I have ever seen. We have lots to eat and a good time.

O. Ray Adams.

Allen Hightower was down one day this week from Anchorage. He says range conditions are bad in his section and he is on the look-out for a place to move his cattle.

Warning

All persons are warned that the undersigned is the owner of all stock in the following brands F A W and K V.

SAM WELLS.

An overflow prohibition meeting was held at the Crystal Theatre Sunday night. Judge Medler and Colonel Prichard addressed the meeting. Much interest was aroused by these speakers in this important subject now before the people.

Alma Lacey Wins

Kelley & Son are in receipt of the Majestic Demonstrator's decision on the recent children's contest in connection with the Majestic demonstration held at their store.

A \$1.00 article to be selected from stock was offered to the boy or girl who gave the best answer to the following question:

"Why does the 'Majestic' bake better, last longer, heat more water and use less fuel than any other range?"

The following answer, given by Miss Alma Lacey, has been pronounced as best, and entitles her to the prize offered:

"The Majestic bakes better, because it has an air tight oven and it is lined with asbestos. It heats water quicker, because it has a large reservoir and it has a copper jacket which fits into the fire box. It uses less fuel, because after it is once hot it holds the heat on account of asbestos lining, and also, because the fire-box is big and holds enough fuel to last a long time. It lasts longer, because every part is unbreakable, each piece of iron is baked under a great heat and pressure and the range is well built."

Amendments

We have two articles in this week bearing on two of the three amendments that are to be voted upon next Tuesday, about which little has been said, because of the overshadowing issue of prohibition. One concerns the proposed tax amendment and the other relates to the proposed judicial amendment. Each article presents an argument against the respective amendment, and each is worthy of the serious consideration of the voter. The News is heartily in accord with the opposition to both amendments, because it believes their adoption would bring about very unsatisfactory conditions.

Attorneys Gilbert and Thompson, of Roswell, spent part of the past week in Lincoln county, speaking in the interest of the prohibition amendment. They addressed meetings at Oscura, Capitan and other points in the eastern part of the county. Mr. Tyre has addressed many Spanish-American audiences in the same interest.

Fort Stanton

After being extensively entertained at Ft. Stanton and Carrizozo, Mrs. E. C. Lewis, finally left for Seattle, her former home, where she intends to spend the winter.

Messrs. McKeon, Weber, Leach, Lewis and Chaplain Lederle spent the day Monday at the Mesalero Indian reservation.

Monday night the Seamen's Social club initiated several new members.

Ft. Stanton compares favorably with other communities in regard to the Second Liberty Loan; a total of \$4,000.00 having been subscribed by the residents.

Dr. and Mrs. Rouff have been entertaining some friends recently at dinner parties.

The usual Halloween celebration was held at the Junior Officers' Quarters on Wednesday night in the way of a keg-party; the caterer, Mr. Brescher, did himself credit in the way he conducted the lunch counter and helped dispense the hops. The many guests retired to the cabaret after the luncheon and there spent the remainder of the evening dancing and witnessing the many vaudeville acts which had been arranged for their entertainment and amusement.

Methodist Church

Rev. B. H. Lovell, Pastor
Sunday School morning at 9:45.
Preaching at 11 a. m., and 7:30 p. m.

Epworth League at 6:45 p. m.
At the 11 o'clock hour infant baptism will be administered. Bring your child and dedicate it to God. The following evening service the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered.

The motto of every department of our church is "Forward."

Mrs. H. S. Fairbanks and Mrs. J. B. French returned Monday from Denver to which point they had gone the previous week as representatives of the Lincoln County Chapter to the general Red Cross meeting. They have many things of interest to communicate to all members of the Chapter and its auxiliaries and every one is urged to be present at the court house tomorrow afternoon to listen to the report.

The War Situation

The past week has recorded some of the most startling developments of the war. Germany and Austria, free from opposition on the eastern front, massed hundreds of thousands of additional soldiers and guns on the Italian front and routed the Italians and drove them from their advanced positions. Berlin advices are to the effect that 180,000 Italians have been captured as well as 1,500 guns. The disaster to the Italians may not be so great, but it is great enough to arouse the entente and the United States to redoubled action and every effort will be made to lend assistance to the defeated Italians.

Notwithstanding the crushing defeat of the Italian army, the victors were made to pay dearly for it, losing in killed alone 30,000 men, including two general officers. Today's reports are to the effect that the Italians are holding the Pentons at bay and Rome expresses confidence in the ability of Italy's army to hold the enemy until reserves are brought up.

The most disquieting news, however, if that is possible, comes from Russia, where the announcement comes from Premier Kerensky that Russia is tired of war and will abandon the conflict. This announcement is apparently authentic and means that England, France, Italy and the United States must redouble their efforts to win the war. It means that Germany and Austria will have millions of men transferred from the east to the west front and certainly means a prolongation of the war.

Postage Increase

The increase in the postage rate goes into effect today throughout the country. First class mail requires 3 cents for an ounce or fraction thereof, instead of 2, as formerly. Drop letters require 2 cents an ounce or fraction thereof. Postal cards require 2 cents.

NAN of MUSIC MOUNTAIN

By Frank H. Spearman
Author of Whispering Smith

NAN MORGAN AND DE SPAIN DISCOVER THEMSELVES TO BE IN DESPERATE STRAITS WITH REGARD TO THE GAP GANG—THE GIRL FINDS HERSELF IN GRAVE DANGER

Henry de Spain, general manager of the stagecoach line running from Thief River to Sleepy Cat, a railroad division point in the Rocky mountains, is fighting a band of cattle thieves and gunmen living in Morgan gap, a fertile valley twenty miles from Sleepy Cat and near Calabasas, where the coach horses are changed. De Spain has killed two of the gang and has been seriously wounded. Pretty Nan Morgan, niece of the gang leader, and De Spain are secretly in love. When her uncle finds this out he takes steps to marry her to Gale Morgan, a cousin, who is a bad man in every way.

CHAPTER XIX—Continued.

"No," retorted De Spain good-naturedly, "it's not fair. And some day, Duke, you'll be the first to say so. You won't shake hands with me now, I know, so I'll go. But the day will come when you will."

He covered his revolver with his left hand, and replaced it under his coat. The fat man who had been leaning patiently against a barber's chair ten feet from the disputants, stepped forward again lightly as a cat. "Henry," he exclaimed, in a low but urgent tone, his hand extended, "just a minute. There's a long-distance telephone call on the wire for you." He pointed to the office door. "Take the first booth."



He Covered His Revolver With His Left Hand.

Henry. Hello, Duke," he added, greeting Morgan with an extended hand, as De Spain walked back. "How are you making it, old man?"

Duke Morgan grunted.

"Barry to interrupt your talk," continued Lefever. "But the barns at Calabasas are burning telephone wires from there out, too. They had to pick up the Thief River trunk line to get a message through. Makes it bad, doesn't it?" Lefever pulled a wry face. "Duke, there's somebody yet around Calabasas that needs hanging, isn't there? Yes."

CHAPTER XX.

Gale Persisted.

When within an hour De Spain joined Nan, tense with suspense and anxiety, at the hospital, she tried hard to read his news in his face.

"Have you seen him?" she asked eagerly De Spain nodded. "What does he say?"

"Nothing very reasonable."

Her face fell. "I know he wouldn't. Tell me all about it, Henry—everything."

She listened keenly to each word. De Spain gave her a pretty accurate recital of the interview, and Nan's apprehension grew with her hearing of it.

"I know it," she repeated with conviction. "I know him better than you know him. What shall we do?"

De Spain took both her hands. He held them against his breast and stood looking into her eyes. When he regarded her in such a way her doubts and fears seemed meagre and trivial. He spoke only one word, but there was a world of confidence in his tone: "Stick."

She arched her brows as she returned his gaze, and with a little troubled laugh drew closer. "Stick, Nan," she repeated. "It will come out all right."

She paused a moment. "How can you know?"

"I know because it's got to. I talked it all over with my best friend in Medicine Bend, the other day."

"Who, Henry?"

"Whispering Smith. He laughed at your uncle's opposing us. He said if your uncle only knew it, it's the best thing that could happen for him. And he said if all the marriages opposed by old folks had been stopped, there

wouldn't be young folks enough left to milk the cows."

"Henry, what is this report about the Calabasas barns burning?"

"The old Number One barn is gone and some of the old staves. We didn't lose any horses, and the other barns are all right. Some of our Calabasas or gap friends, probably. No matter, we'll get them all rounded up after a while, Nan. Then, some day, we're going to get married."

De Spain rode that night to Calabasas to look into the story of the fire. McAlpin, swathed in bandages, made no bones about accusing the common enemy. No witnesses could be found to throw any more light on the inquiry than the barn boss himself. And De Spain made only a pretense of a formal investigation. If he had had any doubts about the origin of the fire they would have been resolved by an anonymous crawl, sent through the mail, promising more if he didn't get out of the country.

But instead of getting out of the country, De Spain continued as a matter of energetic policy to get into it. He rode the desert stripped, so to say, for action and walked the streets of Sleepy Cat welcoming every chance to meet men from Music Mountain or the slinks. It was on Nan that the real hardships of the situation fell, and Nan who had to bear them alone and almost unaided.

Duke came home a day or two later without a word for Nan concerning his encounter with De Spain. He was shorter in the grain than ever, cruder to everyone than she had ever known him—and toward Nan herself fiercely resentful. Sasoon was in his company a great deal, and Nan knew of old that Sasoon was a bad symptom. Gale, too, came often, and the three were much together. In some way, Nan felt that she herself was in part the subject of their talks, but no information concerning them could she ever get.

One morning she sat on the porch sewing when Gale rode up. He asked for her uncle. Bonita told him Duke had gone to Calabasas. Gale announced he was bound for Calabasas himself, and dismounted near Nan, professing to cinch his saddle. He fussed with the straps for a minute, trying to engage Nan in the interval, without success, in conversation. "Look here, Nan," he said at length, studiously amiable, "don't you think you're pretty hard on me, lately?"

"No, I don't," she answered. "If Uncle Duke didn't make me, I'd never look at you, or speak to you—or live in the same mountains with you."

"I don't think when a fellow cares for you as much as I do, and gets out of patience once in a while, just because he loves a girl who plays a red-blooded man can't help loving her, she ought to hold it against him forever. Think she ought to, Nan?" he demanded after a pause. She was sewing and kept silence.

"I think," she responded, showing her aversion in every syllable, "before a man begins to talk red-blooded rot, he ought to find out whether the girl cares for him, or just loathes the sight of him."

He regarded her fixedly. Paying no attention to him, but bending in the sunshine over her sewing, her hand flying with the needle, her masses of brown hair sweeping back around her pink ears and curling in stray ringlets that the wind danced with while she worked, she intimated her brawny cousin's ardent afresh. "You used to care for me, Nan. You can't deny that." Her silence was irritating. "Can you?" he demanded. "Come, put up your work and talk it out. I didn't use to have to coax you for a word and a smile. What's come over you?"

"Nothing has come over me, Gale. I did use to like you—when I first came back from school. You seemed so big and fine then, and were so nice to me. I did like you."

"Why didn't you keep on liking me?" Nan made no answer. Her cousin persisted. "You used to talk about thinking the world of me," she said at last; "then I saw you one Frontier day, sliding around Sleepy Cat with a carriage full of women."

Gale burst into a huge laugh. Nan's face flushed. She beat over her wrist. "Oh, that's what the matter with you, is it?" he demanded jealously. "You never mentioned that before."

"Why didn't you keep on liking me?" Nan made no answer. Her cousin persisted. "You used to talk about thinking the world of me," she said at last; "then I saw you one Frontier day, sliding around Sleepy Cat with a carriage full of women."

Gale burst into a huge laugh. Nan's face flushed. She beat over her wrist. "Oh, that's what the matter with you, is it?" he demanded jealously. "You never mentioned that before."

"That isn't the only thing, and continued after a pause.

"Why, that was just some Frontier day fun, Nan. A man's got to be a little bit of a sport once in a while, hasn't he?"

"Not if he likes me." She spoke with an ominous distinctness, but under her breath. He caught her words and laughed again. "Fehaw, I didn't think you'd get jealous over a little thing like that, Nan. When there's a celebration on in town, everybody's friendly with everybody else. If you lay a little thing like that up against me, where would the rest of the men get off? Your strawberry-faced Medicine Bend friend is celebrating in town most of the time."

Her face turned white. "What a falsehood!" she exclaimed hotly. Looking at her, satisfied, he laughed wholeheartedly again. She rose, furious. "It's a falsehood," she repeated, "and I know it."

"I suppose," retorted Gale, regarding her jocosely, "you asked him about it."

He had never seen her so angry. She stamped her foot. "How dare you say such a thing! One of those women was at the hospital—she is there yet, and she is going to die there. She told Uncle Duke's nurse the men they knew, and whom they didn't know, at that place. And Henry De Spain, when he heard this miserable creature had been taken to the hospital, and Doctor Torpy said she could never get well, told the sister to take care of her and send the bills to him, because he knew her father and mother in Medicine Bend and went to school with her there when she was a decent girl. Go and hear what she has to say about Henry De Spain, you contemptible falsifier."

Gale laughed sardonically. "That's right. I like to see a girl stick to her friends. De Spain ought to take care of her. Good story."

"And she has other good stories, too, you ought to hear," continued Nan undismayed. "Most of them about you and your fine friends in town. She told the nurse it's you who ought to be paying her bills till she dies."

Gale made a disclaiming face and a deprecating gesture. "No, no, Nan—let De Spain take care of his own. Be a sport yourself, girl, right now." He stepped nearer her. Nan retreated. "Kiss and make up," he exclaimed with a laugh. What she knew he was angry, and knew what to guard against. Still laughing, he sprang toward her and tried to catch her arm.

"Don't touch me!" she cried, jumping away with her hand in her blouse. "You little vixen," he exclaimed with an oath, "what have you got there?" But he halted at her gesture, and Nan, panting, stood her ground.

"Keep away!" she cried.

"Where did you get that knife?" thundered Gale.

"From one who showed me how to use it on a coward!"

He affected amusement and tried to pass the incident off as a joke. But his dissimulation was more dangerous, she knew, than his brutality, and he left her the prey to more than one alarm and the renewed resolve never to be taken off her guard. That night he came back. He told her uncle, glancing admiringly at Nan as he recounted the story, how she had stood her ground against him in the morning.

Nor did Nan like the way her uncle acted while he listened—and afterward. He talked a good deal about Gale and the way she was treating her cousin. When Nan declared she never would have anything to do with him, her uncle told her with disconcerting bluntness to get all that out of her head, for she was going to marry him. When she protested she never would, Duke told her, with many harsh oaths, that she should never marry De Spain even if he had to kill him or get killed to stop it, and that if she had any sense she would get ready to marry her cousin peacefully, adding, that if she didn't have sense, he would see himself it was provided for her.

His threats left Nan agnate. For two days she thought them all over. Then



"Keep Away!" She Cried.

she dressed to go to town. On her way to the barn her uncle intercepted her. "Where you going?"

"To Sleepy Cat," returned Nan, regarding him collectedly.

"No, you're not," he announced bluntly.

Nan looked at him in silence. "I don't want you running to town any more to meet De Spain," added Duke, without any attempt to soften his injunction.

"But I've got to go to town once in a

while, whether I meet Henry de Spain or not, Uncle Duke."

"What do you have to go for?"

"Why, for mail, supplies—everything."

"Pardalos can attend to all that." Nan shook her head. "Whether he can or not, I'm not going to be cut off from going to Sleepy Cat, Uncle Duke—nor from seeing Henry de Spain."

"Meaning to say you won't obey, eh?"

"When I'm going to marry a man it isn't right to forbid me seeing him."

"You're not going to marry him; you're going to marry Gale, and the quicker you make up your mind to it the better."

"You might better tell me I am going to marry Bull Page—I would marry him first. I will never marry Gale Morgan in the living world, and I've told you so more than once."

He regarded his niece a moment wrathfully and, without replying, walked back to the house. Nan, upset but resolute, went on to the barn and asked Pardalos to saddle her pony. Pardalos shuffled around in an obliging way, but at the end of some evasion admitted he had orders not to do it. Nan flamed at the information. She disliked Pardalos anyway, not for any reason she could assign beyond the fact that he had once been a chum of Gale's. But she was too high-spirited to dispute with him, and returned to the house pink with indignation. Going straight to her uncle, she protested against such tyranny. Duke was insensible alike to her pleas and her threats.

But next morning Nan was up at three o'clock. She made her way into the barn before a soul was stirring, and at daybreak was well on her way to Sleepy Cat. She telephoned to De Spain's office from the hospital and went to breakfast. De Spain joined her before she had finished, and when they left the dining room she explained why she had disappointed him the day before. He heard the story with mingling.

"I'll tell you how it looks to me, Nan," he said when she had done. "You are like a person that's being bound tighter every day by invisible cords. You don't see them because you are fearless. You are too fearless, Nan," he added, with apprehension reflected in the expression of his face. "I'll tell you what I wish you'd do, and I say it knowing you won't do it," he concluded.

She made light of his fears, twisting his right hand till it was helpless in her two hands and laughing at him. "How do you know I won't do it?"

"Because I've asked you before. This is it: Marry me, now, here, today, and don't take any more chances out there."

"But, Henry," protested Nan, "I can't marry you now and just run away from poor Uncle Duke. If you will just be patient, I'll bring him around to our side."

"Never, Nan."

"Don't be so sure. I know him better than you do, and when he comes for anybody, he comes all at once. Why, it's funny Henry. Now that I'm picking up courage, you're losing it!"

He shook his head. "I don't like the way things are going."

"Dearie," she urged, "should I be any safer at home if I were your wife, than I am as your sweetheart. I don't want to start a horrible family war by running away, and that is just what I certainly should do."

De Spain was unconvinced. But apprehension is short-lived in young hearts. The sun shone, the sky spread a speckless blue over desert and mountain, the day went to their castles and dreams. In a retired corner of the cool dining room at the Mountain house, they lingered together over a long-drawn-out dinner. The better-informed guests by sides indicated their presence to others. They described them as the hardy couple who had first met in a stiff Frontier day rifle match, which the girl had won. Her defeated rival—the man now most regarded and feared in the mountain country—was the man with the repellent mouth, mild eyes, curious birthmark, and with the two little, perplexed wrinkles visible most of the time just between his dark eyebrows, the man listening intently to every syllable that fell from the lips of the trimly bloused, active girl opposite him, leaning forward in her eagerness to tell him things. Her jacket hung over the back of her chair, and she herself was referred to by the more fanciful as queen of the outlaw camp at Music Mountain.

The two were seen together that day about town by many, for the story of their courtship was still veiled in mystery and afforded ground for the widest speculation, while that of their difficulties, and such particulars as De Spain's fruitless efforts to conciliate Duke Morgan and Duke's open threats against De Spain's life were widely known. All these details made the movement and the fate of the young couple the object of keenly curious comment.

In the late afternoon the two rode almost the whole length of Main street, together on their way to the river bridge. Everyone knew the horseflesh they bestrode—none cleaner-limbed, harder or faster in the high country. Those that watched them amble slowly past, laughing and talking, intent only on each other, erect, poised and motionless, as if included to their saddles, often spoke of having seen Nan and her lover that day. It was a long time before they were seen riding down Main street together again.

CHAPTER XXI.

De Spain Worries.

They parted that evening under the shadow of Music Mountain, agreed to meet in Calabasas just as soon as they

could get away. She hoped, she told him, to bring good news. De Spain arranged his business to wait at Calabasas for her, and was there, after two days, doing little but waiting and listening to McAlpin's stories about the fire and surmises as to strange men that lurked in and about the place. But De Spain, knowing Jeffries was making an independent investigation into the affair, gave no heed to McAlpin's suspicions.

To get away from the barn boss, De Spain took refuge in riding. The season was drawing on toward winter, and rain clouds drifting at intervals down from the mountains made the saddle a less-dependable escape from the monotony of Calabasas. Several days passed with no sight of Nan and no word from her. De Spain, as the hours and days went by, scanned the horizon with increasing solicitude. When he woke on the sixth morning, he was resolved to send a scout into the gap to learn what he could of the situation. The long silence, De Spain knew, portended nothing good. He sent to the stable for Bull Page.

The shambling barnman, summoned gruffly by McAlpin, hesitated as he ap-

peared at the office door and seemed to regard the situation with suspicion. He looked at De Spain tentatively, as if ready either for the discharge with which he was daily threatened or for a renewal of his earlier, friendly relations with the man who had been queer enough to make a place for him. De Spain set Bull down before him in the stuffy little office.

"Bull," he began with apparent frankness, "I want to know how you like your job."

Wiping his mouth guardedly with his hand to play for time and as an introduction to a carefully worded reply, Bull parried. "Mr. de Spain, I want to ask you just one question."

"Go ahead, Bull."

Bull plunged promptly into the suspicion uppermost in his mind. "Has that flat-eyed, flat-headed, sun-baked meek of a Scotchman been complaining of my work? That, Mr. de Spain," emphasized Bull, leaning forward, "is what I want to know first—is it a fair question?"

"Bull," returned De Spain with corresponding and ceremonial emphasis, "it is a fair question between man and man. I admit it; it is a fair question. And I answer, no, Bull. McAlpin has had nothing on the face of the desert to do with my sending for you. And I add this because I know you want to hear it: he says he couldn't complain of your work, because you never do any."

"That man," persisted Bull, reinforced by the hearty tone and not clearly catching the drift of the very last words, "drinks more liquor than I do."

"He must be some tank, Bull."

"And I don't hide it, Mr. de Spain."

"You'd have to crawl under Music Mountain to do that. What I want to know is, do you like your job?"

On this point it was impossible to get an expression from Bull. He felt convinced that De Spain was pressing for an answer only as a preliminary to his discharge. "No matter," interposed the latter, cutting Bull's ramblings short, "drop it, Bull. I want you to do something for me, and I'll pay for it."

Bull, with a pained smile and a deep, quivering note of gratitude, put up his shaky hand. "Say what, That's all. I've been paid."

"You know you're a sot, Bull."

Bull nodded. "I know it."

"A disgrace to the Maker whose image you were made in."

Bull started, but seemed, on reflection, to consider this a point on which he need not commit himself.

"Still, I believe there's a man in you yet. Something, at any rate, you couldn't completely kill with whiskey, Bull—what?"

De Spain, learning that Nan needed him desperately, decides to take some big chances to save her. There's a big development of the story in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Interested.

"Is your boy Josh interested in his studies?" "Yep," replied Farmer Corntowel. "Every once in a while he picks up a book on looks it over and says he wishes he knew what it's all about."

"You can cut down that item"



and have a better roof

There is no use in putting on an expensive roof when you can get a better roof and save real money by using

Certain-teed

Roofing

CERTAIN-TEED is the best roof, not only because it costs less to manufacture, but also because it is weather-tight, light weight, clean, sanitary, fire-retardant, and costs practically nothing to maintain.

There are many roll roofings on the market, but only one CERTAIN-TEED. It pays to get the best. It costs no more to lay a CERTAIN-TEED roof than it does to lay a poor roof, but there is a vast difference in the wear. You can't tell the quality of a roofing by looks or feel. Your only safety is the label. Be sure that it is CERTAIN-TEED—then you are certain of quality and guaranteed satisfaction.

CERTAIN-TEED is guaranteed for 5, 10 or 15 years according to thickness (1, 2 or 3 ply).

Certain-teed Slate-Surfaced Asphalt Shingles

are supplanting wood and slate shingles for residences. They cost less, are just as good looking, wear better, won't fall off, buckle or split. They are fire-retardant and do not have to be painted or stained.

Certain-teed Products Corporation

New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Boston, Cleveland, Pittsburgh, Detroit, Buffalo, San Francisco, Milwaukee, Cincinnati, New Orleans, Los Angeles, Minneapolis, Kansas City, Seattle, Indianapolis, Atlanta, Memphis, Richmond, Grand Rapids, Washington, Salt Lake City, Des Moines, Houston, Dallas, Lubbock, El Paso, Miami

SAVE 50% All Makes of Typewriters

Matrimonial Camouflage.

Bride—You don't mind my wearing this complexion mask nights, do you, dear?

Groom—Oh, surely not; it's your not wearing it days that's getting my goat!

How's This?

We offer \$100.00 for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system.

HERMIT SCULPTOR IS FOUND

Spends Time Modeling Little Masterpieces Which He Promptly Destroys Upon Completion.

There has been discovered at Cape Scott, one of the most solitary points in Vancouver Island, by the chief engineer of the public works department of British Columbia, a sculptor who spends his time in modeling little masterpieces from lumps of clay and then destroying them, relates an exchange.

He is A. F. Whittier, and he calls himself a "prospector." Living entirely alone, he has for the past two years been carrying out lonely investigations of mineral claims in his neighborhood. His sculptor's tools are of the simplest kind, and it is his habit to work with the same piece of clay, which weighs scarcely five pounds, but with that he has modeled scores of objects.

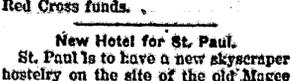
The government engineer found him just as he had completed a bust of the martyred British nurse, Edith Cavell. Mr. Whittier was about to destroy the work in order that he might use the clay for a miniature statue of his son, who was recently killed. He was, however, persuaded to part with the bust, which is to be auctioned in aid of the Red Cross funds.

New Hotel for St. Paul.

St. Paul is to have a new skyscraper hotel on the site of the old Magee hotel.

Give the Wheat to the soldiers, but give me POST TOASTIES

(MADE OF CORN) - 030884



WORTH OVER \$125 A BOTTLE HE SAYS

Georgia Farmer Says Tanlac Relieved His Rheumatism Entirely.

SUFFERED 45 YEARS

"I Am a Well Man in Every Way and Feel as Strong and Healthy as I Ever Did," He Says.

"I wouldn't take five hundred dollars in cash for the good four bottles of Tanlac did me," said J. M. Mallory, a well-known farmer of Stonewall, Georgia, a short time ago.

"For forty-five years I suffered almost every day," he continued, "and was so crippled up with rheumatism that I had to hobble around on crutches. My knees were so stiff I could hardly bend them and often I have been so weak that I have had to take to my bed for weeks at a time. More than half the time I couldn't do any work. I had indigestion and stomach trouble, too, and my back hurt so bad that I couldn't lay on my left side at all. I tried every medicine I saw advertised and many prescriptions besides, but kept getting worse.

"My brother living in Atlanta told me what Tanlac had done for him and begged me to try it. Well, sir, I have taken four bottles in all and have thrown my crutches away for the rheumatism is entirely gone and I can jump two feet off the ground without it hurting me a bit. I am a well man in every way and feel as strong and healthy as I ever did in my life."

There is a Tanlac dealer in your town.—Adv.

In Doubt

"I wish you could find out how I stand with your father."

"Why do you want to know?"

"He gave me a tip on the stock market today."

GREAT PRAISE FOR GOOD MEDICINE

Eight years ago we commenced selling Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-Root, and during this time it has found many friends among our customers who speak in the highest terms regarding the benefits obtained from the use of Swamp-Root. We have never heard a single criticism.

Very truly yours,
MEIGS DRUG STORE,
June 15, 1910. Centerville, Ala.

Letter to
Dr. Kilmor & Co.,
Binghamton, N. Y.

From What Swamp-Root Will Do For You
Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmor & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

Oh, My!

Edith—I hear that you have lost your valuable little dog, Mr. Sophit.

Mr. Sophit—Yes; in a railway accident. I was saved but the dog was killed.

Edith—What a pity.

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

So Disinterested.

"Count, my father has lost all his money."

"I will marry you, anyhow."

"Do you really mean it?"

"Yes; a man like your father can easily make another fortune."

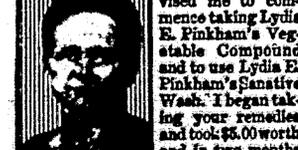
A woman is interested in a man as long as he knows something she wants to find out.

BROKEN DOWN IN HEALTH

Woman Tells How \$5 Worth of Pinkham's Compound Made Her Well.

Lima, Ohio.—"I was all broken down in health from a displacement. One of my lady friends came to see me and advised me to commence taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash. I began taking your remedies and took \$5.00 worth and in two months I was a well woman after three doctors said I never would stand up straight again. I was a midwife for seven years and I recommended the Vegetable Compound to every woman to take before birth and afterwards, and they all got along so nicely that it surely is a goddess to suffering women. If women wish to write to me I will be delighted to answer them."

—Mrs. JENNIE MOYER, 342 E. North St., Lima, Ohio.



Women who suffer from displacement, weakness, irregularities, nervousness, backache, or bearing-down pains, need the tonic properties of the roots and herbs contained in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Great Variety of Fashions Offered

New York.—There comes a time in every woman's life when she wants fashions in paragraphs or, probably, a better way to put it is that she wants her news captioned so that she can digest it in the quickest and easiest manner.

These are stirring times in the world of buying and selling women's apparel. Contrary to all the expectations of the pessimists and the croaking of the gloomy prophets, there is a scramble for enough merchandise to sell to the women on this continent at this moment. They have money; they want new clothes; Paris has sent alluring costumery quite in keeping with our spirit of war-time dressing; the shops are crowded, and the bulk of the buying has gone to the people who offer clothes that are not eccentric or over-priced.

When fashions are slack, women have time to read about them in detail when they are being rushed across the stage; but now, as in an exciting movie, there is no time for comment or philosophy, for theory or observation. "News! Give us news!" is what the people cry who want to go out tomorrow morning and buy.

This is no time, therefore, to dwell upon one subject and embroider it a



The material used in this evening gown is supple satin in pink and mauve orchid tones. The bodice is cut in irregular points over hips, and there is a wattleau train dropped from the shoulders. The short sleeves are finished with chinchilla.

bit in an attempt to catch a woman's fancy. There is so much to say that there is not half enough space in which to say it.

A colossal cornucopia of fashions has been shaken out over the heads of women, and one is catching as one can catch here and there. So much is changed, so much that is new is offered, so vast a variety of stimulating and enlivening fashions have fallen from the skies, as it were, that women, ever alert for interesting clothes at this season of the year, are asking a thousand questions and adding more before these are answered.

Under this stimulus, the one who reports fashions must try to meet the situation by turning out the news in that old, old form of journalistic expression known as the reporter's notebook. After a while, affairs will simmer down. They will establish themselves on a sound basis and probably remain on that foundation until next February. However, there is no hope for calm at this moment and therefore, I pour out all the news of the hour to paragraphs. They cover the situation as far as it goes.

High Collars in Blouses.

The strongest evidence that women will wear high collars in the winter, is that they are appearing in the cheap, ready-to-wear blouses. Some of these are boned and fit the neck. Others have a ruffle at the top of the high edge. Neither style is as attractive as the one that flares at the top in the French fashion and envelopes the flesh at the top of the neck instead of pushing it up.

The strong desire shown by the great designers is to follow the lines of the figure in all gowns. This eliminates petticoats in a large measure. When they are worn, they must be exceedingly slim and of soft material.

The tendency toward U. S. directoire gowns is more marked as the autumn advances, especially as regards colorful waistcoats that fit the figure.

Kolinsky will hold its place as the leader of petty trimmings. It will be lavishly used for trimming street suits. Hudson seal ranks high. Its soft and pliable skin allows it to fit in with the clinging drapery of the year. Manufacturers say there is a strong demand for fine grades of Hudson seal, especially for coats. Straight boxcoats that flare slightly at the hem, will be fashionable.

Jet, in every form, will be acceptable this year. The reopening of the old mines in England, which were once worked by the monks, has given a strong impetus to the trade in black crystal. Equinus will not be used. The surface will be faceted and highly polished. Entire gowns of Jet in superb design, mounted on black tulle, will

be offered as the first fashion for evening, although they are very expensive. Jet buttons will be put on gowns of serge, satin, velour and velvet. Belts of Jet will be used on one-piece frocks for the afternoon. The cadet sash of the hour, which is used on short coats as well as frocks will be weighted with thick Jet tassels.

In more ways than anyone could think were possible, gray is mixed with other colors. It is especially effective when placed with subtle shades of blue, Violet, heliotrope, salmon, watermelon pink and flame red are some of the colors which are put with gray gowns to be worn for all hours of the day and evening. Gray one-piece frocks for the street, offered as a substitute for tailored suits, have fitted, medieval corsets made of braid.

Careless cravats on the most formal suits, gain in importance. This kind of neckwear started in Paris last May, but the American dressmaker did not take it seriously until the new autumn models arrived.

These cravats are made of the cloth of the suit, lined with a fanciful fabric, or they embody a brilliant color scheme, which has many advantages in that it brightens the suit and often makes it more becoming to the wearer.

So far, the high, stiff, military coat collar has not appeared, but every other kind of collar that mounts to the chin has been employed to supply the demand for high neckwear.

The trench muffler is delighted in by many women, whether it is made of fur or cloth. It almost disguises the face, it envelops so much of the lower part of it.

Ostrich Plumes Again.

Ostrich plumes are slowly coming back into fashion. Paris provided them for the great middle class of women who suddenly became well-to-do through high salaries. These women believe that ostrich coats, diamond collars and ostrich feathers are still the symbols of wealth.

What was true of France quickly became true of England. Although plumes are selling there today at \$90 and \$100 apiece, because of reduction in supply, there are buyers aplenty for them. It is expected that the industrial condition of America will be the same as that which has prevailed in England and France during the latter part of the war, and that the women, who are the real spenders of a nation, will buy clothes more lavishly and recklessly than they have for a century. The reason for this is that they are taking the places of men and getting money to spend without asking men for it.

As for the ostrich feather in America, it is slowly making its appearance, but it is sponsored by so many good houses that no doubt it will appear



Four-cornered black velvet hat with crown of horizon blue ribbon. Upstanding ostrich plume also in blue.

on many hats when the cold weather comes.

Hatter's plush is strongly indorsed by the milliners for women's street hats. It will also be used for the brims of the large picture hats which have collapsible velvet crowns. Fortunately for the majority of women, the bell-shaped hat which was in fashion last summer, will be retained for the winter in this new material.

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Are French Heels Going?

There is no doubt of the fact that French heels are doomed for street wear, but this does not mean that they will not still be worn indoors. French heels were never really intended for walking, and the wonder is that women of good sense and good taste have for so long been willing to follow the vogue for high-heeled walking shoes. The French-heeled shoe undoubtedly gained popularity because of the short skirt, and many persons have predicted that the sensible walking shoe would not return to favor until the short skirt had passed out of fashion. But as indications point now skirts are still to be moderately short, and at the same time women are to wear sensible heels.

Belts Are Buttoned.

The use of wide belts is almost universal, and they are buttoned, instead of being tied, as were true of the models shown last year. Both metal and celluloid buckles are used on belts, but for ornament instead of use.

FOR BETTER ROADS

PUT CONVICTS ON HIGHWAYS

More Prisoners to Be Worked on Public Roads This Year Than Ever Done Before.

More prisoners will be worked on the road this year than ever before. Impetus has been given to the movement for convict road work through the publication by the United States department of agriculture of a bulletin, "Convict Labor for Road Work."

The national committee on prisons and prison labor has been interested



Good Road in North Carolina.

to note that the principles emphasized in this report as essential to the success of convict road work are the same as those the committee has considered imperative. These principles are that when county convicts are to be employed on the roads they should be turned over to the state convict road force, all convict road work being under state control.

The second principle is that there should be co-ordination between the state prison and the state highway departments in regard to convict road work. The prison department should select the prisoners for this work, and make all rules regarding their care and discipline. This department should also supervise the carrying out of these rules. The highway department should have full charge of all road operations, and be responsible for carrying out the rules and regulations made by the prison department.

The report takes up in detail the selection of camp officers, and the keeping of records and accounts, including suggestions for order slips and vouchers.

Other features of the report which will be especially valuable to authorities carrying on convict road work deal with the location of a camp site, water supply, camp sanitation, quarters and structures, health conditions and care of the sick and injured, clothing and rations. All are discussed scientifically and practical suggestions are made which can be followed out in any part of the country.

The department of agriculture has rendered service to prison and road authorities, while private citizens have now available standards by which to judge the convict camps in their vicinity. The year 1917 should be a record one for convict road work if local authorities use to good advantage the assistance afforded them by the department of agriculture through the office of public roads and rural engineering.

IMMENSE COST OF BAD ROADS

Farmers Allow \$200,000,000 to Escape Each Year Because of Poor and Unimproved Highways.

The farmers of the United States have been allowed \$200,000,000 in real money to escape from their pockets each year because of poor roads, according to the testimony of experts who made a survey of the effect of bad roads upon markets for the department of agriculture. Just when the farmer has the opportunity to market his crops at top prices, bad weather closes the roads to heavy hauling and he must wait until another season. To the loss of the farmers must be added an economic loss equally large suffered by the nation. If the rural roads could be used for traffic the year round, Uncle Sam would save more than half a billion dollars. This is a typical bad-road blockade which exists for weeks and often months in rural districts.—Scientific American.

Duty of Every Farmer.

Every farmer should feel his dependence upon good roads. Whether or not one lives on a public highway he should take an interest in the nearest one to his farm or the road he must use to market his farm, orchard and garden products.

California's Highways.

The state of California has voted \$15,000,000 to be spent in perfecting the state highway system and not a single county failed to give the overwhelming measure a majority

EL CAMINO REAL



Old Pala Mission.

THE pilgrims to Canterbury walk upon a way polished by the feet of history and rich in an atmosphere of majestic antiquity. Association with Roman, Briton, Pict, Scot, Dane, Celt and Norman has clothed it with personality, glorifying what would otherwise be mere geographical locality, and the spirits of humans of all later times are drawn to it as the dividing point between paganism and Christianity to the English-speaking world.

But if we of today were to walk upon the historic highway in the far West, called El Camino Real, we could not dream ourselves back into the day when the brown-robed Franciscans went forth and back upon it, treading the tender grass of winter or raising the golden dust-clouds of summer, because that way is hard-paved today, and the pilgrim's dream would be sadly broken by the dodging of the automobiles which have claimed the way as a personal possession, writes Neeta Marquis in the Los Angeles Times.

But to the automobilist who has a mind for the past as well as an eye for the present, there is a wealth of charm to be found on the road marked by the mile-post bells, particularly in traveling from Los Angeles to San Diego, at the road's very beginning. It was cool and deliciously foggy when we left Los Angeles, soon after eight o'clock, and one of the first surprises, when we reached the real country, was to find the air sweet with the fragrance of orange blossoms and roses. I had fancied the orange trees not yet in flower, and the roses very largely gone for a while, but acres of both were there to confound me. Dahlias almost as big as cabbages nodded their gorgeous crimson and magenta heads from country door-yards, and in a bowerlike river bed we saw a company of tourists out of their machines gathering green castor beans, perhaps under the impression that they were horse chestnuts.

In the open stretches, the blue distance of fog were artistically set off by golden hedges of wild mustard and sunflowers. At intervals all along the road the rose racks set up by an enterprising public spirit were often full of bloom, mostly with the warm-scented "Ragged Robins," of velvety crimson. We even met a country girl driving, who, having the prettiest of pink faces and being dressed in pink, looked like a Duchesse rose herself.

To San Juan Capistrano.

We crossed the great San Joaquin ranch through miles of small, golden bean stalks, which shaded into distances of amber against the blue-velled hills. It looked as if it had taken as many Mexicans as are enlisted with Villa to rake those stalks into such geometrically spaced order.

In the hill country beyond, the rich brown of tarweed, whose sweet pungency filled the air with healing, wholesome balm, covered all the landscape, and exquisitely subtle colors were brought out under the cloud-mottled sky. Ever and again the black-green of eucalyptus clumps made picture-like effects against the tawny fields. Faith, this was a long road, and less varied, when the padres trod it in the olden time!

It was down a canyon dotted with great sycamores that we finally came upon the artist-haunted ruins of Mission San Juan Capistrano.

This spot is crassly modern compared with really ancient things, yet it has its own atmosphere of relative antiquity. I never have gazed on the pyramids or the Sphinx. St. Peter's at Rome, Notre Dame and St. Martin's at Canterbury are, so far, only names and pictures to me. Even Plymouth Rock is very remote in personal association as well as distance. But my latent reverence for the fingermarks of time and the monuments to human ideals came up at sight of these singularly quaint and beautiful remains of a period rich in romance and devout dreams on this golden western slope.

Beauties of the Ruins.

Pomegranate trees and dusty red geraniums grew in front of the ruined walls rising against the pale blue of a noonday sky. Where the whitewash was gone, the ruins were a rich golden

brown in tone. The front of the building was disappointing at first glimpse. The yard was bare and bleak looking, the monument raised to Junipero Serra, and a luxuriant green pepper tree being the only outstanding relief. But it was when we wandered unguided through the long arcades on the inner court, penetrating into musty rooms with the three-foot walls and swinging the massive wooden doors to behind us, treading upon the worn old flagging curved to fit the feet of priest and neophyte of long ago, that the real atmosphere of the place comes over us.

I tried to forget the half-dozen automobiles standing outside on the road, and the groups of tourist-folk, who, curious-eyed, were making perfunctory pilgrimage there at that same hour, and instead of taking a cursory glance and motoring on again, I asked permission for our small party to eat our lunch in the long shady arcade overlooking the inner court, where the kindly green of ivy was clinging to the bare bricks of the arcade.

It was not hard to rebuild in memory those broken arches encircling the patio, even across there where a small laundry was dangling in pathetic incongruity, and imagine the place rich with green growing things—luscious figs and grapes and oranges, and other transplantings from Catalonia, Castile and Old Mexico. Then, upon just such a quiet, peaceful noonday as this, Padre Anselmo and Padre Miguel might have been sitting on this selfsame old bench, looking across the luxuriant greenness to where the brown arches merged into the summer brown of that selfsame hill beyond, against the same soft blue sky. The hill and the sky remain unchanged now, but the arches are crumbling and the padres are dust.

We bade farewell to San Juan Capistrano and took the curving road again. A great brown hill sloped down to meet an unbelievable blue ocean, and from here on the sea was scarcely once out of sight.

"Truly," I said, drinking deep of that beauty of color and contour, "this is a picture country, if there ever was one!"

Those stretches along the water, down close to the sand where the tea plant grew, were a delight. After long miles marked off by the picturesque bells, we passed San Onofre canyon and San Onofre creek opening into the sea, the canyon widening to hold as magnificent a grove of sycamores as there is in southern California.

We climbed the scarred and picturesque heights where the Torrey pines crouch in the wind like giant bodies with craven spirits. From this commanding vantage point we looked across the valley away from the sea, where colors of vegetation and colors of soil mingled in singularly rich variety.

And at last we saw the city of our destination shining ahead in the afternoon light, a white city, like Cadiz, overlooking the sea.

Mint and Rue.

In the eleventh chapter of St. Luke, verse 42 it states: "Woe unto you, Pharisees! for ye tithe mint and rue, and all manner of herbs." Mint is mentioned no other place in the Bible. In this day and age, or at least in this country, both mint and rue have run wild until in some places they are a menace to better plants. Both seek only damp soils yet both are quite resistant to drought as the root system still lives long after tops are destroyed and will put forth again and again. It is evident that in olden times these plants were of great economic importance in both culinary and medicinal departments. Today, while mint is widely used, largely in manufacture of perfumes, the use of rue has practically ceased.

No Longer Quiet.

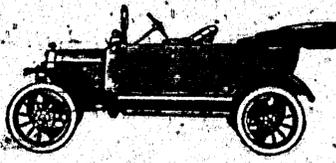
Bill—Do you remember my brother? Gill—Oh, yes, very well. "Remember how quiet he used to be at school?" "Yes, indeed." "Well, look at him now." "What's the matter with him now?" "He's a bass drummer."

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

ANNOUNCEMENT
Ford Cars Have Not
Advanced in Price

Runabout . . . \$345 f. o. b. Detroit
Touring Car . . . 360 " " " "

WESTERN GARAGE
F. B. SHIELDS, Proprietor



**LIVER DIDN'T ACT
DIGESTION WAS BAD**

Says 65 year Old Kentucky Lady, Who Tells How She Was Relieved
After a Few Doses of Black-Draught.

Meadowville, Ky.—Mrs. Cynthia Higginbotham, of this town, says: "At my age, which is 65, the liver does not act so well as when young. A few years ago, my stomach was all out of fix. I was constipated, my liver didn't act. My digestion was bad, and it took so little to upset me. My appetite was gone. I was very weak. . . I decided I would give Black-Draught a thorough trial as I knew it was highly recommended for this trouble. I began taking it. I felt better after a few doses. My appetite improved and I became stronger. My bowels acted naturally and the least trouble was soon righted with a few doses of Black-Draught."

Seventy years of successful use has made Theford's Black-Draught a standard, household remedy. Every member of every family, at times, need the help that Black-Draught can give in cleansing the system and relieving the troubles that come from constipation, indigestion, lazy liver, etc. You cannot keep well unless your stomach, liver and bowels are in good working order. Keep them that way. Try Black-Draught. It acts promptly, gently and in a natural way. If you feel sluggish, take a dose tonight. You will feel fresh tomorrow. Price, 25c. a package—One cent a dose. All druggists. J. G.

**Best Values Obtained on Bedding
at the Cash Store**

Make comparison with the following prices:

Cotton filled comforts	range in price from \$3.25 to \$4.25 each
Cotton Blankets	3.75 each
Wool nap Blankets	4.25 each
All Wool Blankets	11.75 each

Our prices on Pillows and Mattresses are strictly CASH prices. We mean prices lower than can be made on any other than a CASH BASIS.

"Ours is the Trade That Service Made."

KELLEY & SON

The Garrard House

New building, large and comfortable rooms and furnished throughout. Adjoining the Temple Hotel.

Rooms by Day, Week or Month

The Garrards

THE LUCAS HOSPITAL

Modern Equipment

Rates furnished on application
by
ROBERT T. LUCAS, M. D.
Trained Nurse in Charge

Carrizozo - New Mexico

**The Judicial District
Amendment**

Our constitution provides for eight judicial districts and empowers the legislature to increase the number of judges in any district who are to be elected as other judges. (Sec. 16, Art. VI of the constitution). The legislature has exercised this power in one case by increasing the number of judges in the Fifth district, comprising the counties of Chaves, Eddy, Roosevelt, Curry De Baca and Lea.

If the proposed amendment is adopted there will be nine districts in the state with ten judges. The Fifth judicial district will embrace only Chaves, Eddy and Lea counties, and as there is no provision for vacating any of the present judgeships there would still remain the two judges in the Fifth district of three counties; a nice fat job for two lucky lawyers loafing around three counties. The peoples of the state, however, pay the expense.

Mrs. Such's Mother Dies

From a Joplin, Missouri, paper the following announcement of the death of the mother of Mrs. J. K. Such is taken:

Mrs. A. Hornish, who has made her home with her daughter, Mrs. W. P. Gault, 321 North Jackson avenue, for several years, died at the home of B. F. Tull at Carthage, at 12:15 o'clock Saturday night.

Mrs. Hornish suffered paralytic stroke while a guest at the Tull home last Thursday morning. Her condition remained critical until the time of her death. Mrs. Gault, a sister, Mrs. Willis Crosby, of Omaha, and another daughter, Mrs. E. A. Boyd, of Clarksville, Iowa, were at her bedside when she died.

In addition to relatives here, Mrs. Hornish is survived by two brothers, James M. Cannon, of Atkinson, Neb., and H. C. Cannon, of Peterson, N. J.; a sister, Mrs. W. F. Whitaker, of Sand Point, Idaho, a daughter, Mrs. J. K. Such, of Carrizozo, N. M., and son, George Storms, of Kansas City. All of the relatives, except Mrs. Whitaker, are expected to attend the funeral services here.

Tax Notice

Judgment in the district court having been rendered against property in the county upon which the 1916 tax is delinquent and unpaid and which has been advertised according to law, the annual tax sale of the county will take place beginning Nov. 10th, at 9 o'clock at the court house, and continuing from day to day for a period not to exceed 30 days, until all or enough of each parcel of property has been sold to satisfy amount of taxes, interest and penalties against same.

A. J. ROLLAND,
Treas. and Ex-officio Collector

Red Cross Meeting

There will be a called meeting of the Red Cross Saturday afternoon, Nov. 3rd at 3 o'clock at the court house, at which time Mrs. Fairbanks and Mrs. French, delegates to the convention at Denver, will make report. All come out and hear of the good work of this world-wide organization.

Notice for Publication
629815
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
United States Land Office, Roswell, N. M.,
October 10, 1917.

Notice is hereby given that Oscar N. Rowden, of Carrizozo, N. M., who, on February 8 and August 18, 1914, made Original and Additional H. D. Entries, Nos. 029815 and 029817, for the NW 1/4 and NE 1/4, Section 20, Twp. 8 S., Range 18 E., N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Clerk T. M. Fox, Clerk of the Probate Court, in his office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on Nov. 18, 1917.

Claimant names as witnesses: William J. Ayers, Emma A. Flower, Harry L. Humphrey, and Emory L. Joyce, all of Carrizozo, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON,
Register.

Oct. 10—Nov. 16.

Notice for Publication
629816
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, U. S. Land Office at
Roswell, N. M., October 18, 1917.

Election Proclamation

In accordance with the statute in such case made and provided, we the undersigned Board of County Commissioners of Lincoln County, New Mexico, hereby give public notice that an election will be held in said county on Tuesday, November 6th, 1917. That the object of said election is to vote for or against three amendments to the State Constitution, which have been by the legislature submitted to the people, each amendment to be voted on separately; these amendments being respectively:

To amend the Constitution of the State of New Mexico, by adding thereto another article, to be numbered XXIII, Intoxicating Liquors.

To amend Section I of Article VIII of the State Constitution relative to Taxation and Revenue.

To amend Sections 12 and 25 of Article VI of the State Constitution, entitled "Judicial Department."

And having been by the Secretary of State caused to be published in full in newspapers throughout the state as required by the constitution,

The places where the election is to be held in each precinct and the judges of election appear in the following list:

- Precinct No. 1, Lincoln: Fred Vorwerk, Frank Salazar, Peter Burkson. Voting place, Old Court House, Lincoln.
- Precinct No. 2, San Patricio: Robert Brady, Clement Hightower, Ignacio Olguin. Voting place, Hightower's office, Hondo.
- Precinct No. 3, Arabela: Doroteo Lucero, Jose Barola, C. R. Hamilton. Voting place, School House, Arabela.
- Precinct No. 4, Picacho: R. C. Sowder, Martin Chavez, Creencio Salas. Voting place, Old School House, Picacho.
- Precinct No. 5, Rabenton: Preciliano Sanchez, Anastacio Romero, Severo Gallegos. Voting place, Rabenton School House.
- Precinct No. 6, Richardson: Francis Blanchard, Victorio Martinez, Charles Thompson. Voting place, School House, Encinora.
- Precinct No. 7, Jicarilla: George Haviland, Nicolas Maes, R. C. Pitts. Voting place, Jicarilla School House.
- Precinct No. 8, White Oaks: C. D. Mayer, Lee H. Rudiselle, Pedro Carrillo. Voting place, Mayer's Liverty Stable.
- Precinct No. 9, Capitan: N. H. Bigger, M. H. Howard, W. H. Fisher. Voting place, Merchant's Office, Capitan.
- Precinct No. 10, Ruidoso: Pete Hale, Frank Allison, Pedro Rodriguez. Voting place, Ruidoso School House.
- Precinct No. 11, Nogal: W. M. Ferguson, Ed. Pfingsten, Ed. Keller. Voting place, Nogal Hall.
- Precinct No. 12, Bonita: B. F. Robinson, R. C. Copeland, W. G. Wells. Voting place, Peters Building, Angus.
- Precinct No. 13, Corona: J. A. Simpson, Joe Wingham, Adolph Sultemeier. Voting place, Corona School House.
- Precinct No. 14, Carrizozo: Andres Lueras, W. H. Osborn, Clarence Spence. Voting place, Court House.
- Precinct No. 15, Oscuro: W. T. Sterling, Eugene F. Jones, C. H. Thornton. Voting place, Rafferty Building, Oscuro.
- Precinct No. 16, Ancho: Jimmie Cooper, Jr., Ed Comrey, J. F. Thompson. Voting place, School House, Ancho.

(Signed) Board of County Commissioners of Lincoln County, N. M.
By MELVIN FRANKS,
Chairman.

Notice for Publication
629817
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
United States Land Office, Roswell, N. M.,
October 10, 1917.

Notice is hereby given that Oscar N. Rowden, of Carrizozo, N. M., who, on December 8, 1913, made H. D. E. No. 029816, for NE 1/4, Sec. 20, Twp. 8 S., Range 18 E., N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Lillie McClung Scott, U. S. Commissioner in her office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on Nov. 19, 1917.

Claimant names as witnesses: John Harker, Alex. W. Adams, Austin Paity, and James Byrns, all of Carrizozo, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON,
Register.

Oct. 10—Nov. 16.

Notice for Publication
617124
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at
Roswell, N. M., October 16, 1917.

Notice is hereby given that John P. Thompson, of Ancho, N. M., who, on April 18, 1909, made H. D. E. No. 51723, for NW 1/4, SW 1/4, NW 1/4, SE 1/4, SW 1/4, Sec. 17, Twp. 8 S., Range 18 E., N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Lillie McClung Scott, U. S. Commissioner in her office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on Nov. 19, 1917.

Claimant names as witnesses: John Harker, Alex. W. Adams, Austin Paity, and James Byrns, all of Carrizozo, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON,
Register.

Oct. 10—Nov. 16.

Notice for Publication
629818
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
United States Land Office, Roswell, N. M.,
October 10, 1917.

Notice is hereby given that William J. Ayers, of Carrizozo, N. M., who, on February 8 and August 18, 1914, made Original and Additional H. D. Entries, Nos. 029815 and 029817, for the NW 1/4 and NE 1/4, Section 20, Twp. 8 S., Range 18 E., N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Clerk T. M. Fox, Clerk of the Probate Court, in his office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on Nov. 18, 1917.

Claimant names as witnesses: William J. Ayers, Emma A. Flower, Harry L. Humphrey, and Emory L. Joyce, all of Carrizozo, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON,
Register.

Oct. 10—Nov. 16.

Notice for Publication
629819
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, U. S. Land Office at
Roswell, N. M., October 18, 1917.

**LOVELY THINGS
FOR YOUR BED
AND
BEDROOM**



**CUTE TOGS
FOR
INFANTS**

NO ONE CAN "HOLD A CANDLE" TO US EITHER ON THE QUALITY OR THE PRICE OF THE PRETTY SPREADS AND FLEECY, WARM BLANKETS AND OTHER THINGS YOU NEED FOR YOUR BED AND BEDROOMS. THEY WILL DELIGHT YOU DURING THE DAYTIME AS WELL AS AT NIGHT. FIX UP THE LITTLE TOTS FOR THE COLD WEATHER WITH THE WARM, SNUG, THINGS WE HAVE AND THEY WON'T CATCH COLD AND BE ILL. YOU'LL LIKE OUR "TOGS" AND OUR PRICES. COME IN.

The
Carrizozo Trading Co.

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.

See ELLIOTT, the Painter

For Painting, Tinting, Paperhanging
and Interior Decorating of all kinds

Signs, Show Cards and Bulletins

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

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

GEO SPENCE W C MERCHANT
SPENCE & MERCHANT
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Rooms 5 and 6, Exchange Bank Bldg
CARRIZOZO, : : NEW MEXICO

GEORGE B. BARBER
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW
Carrizozo : : New Mexico

SETH F. CREWS
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Will practice in Federal and
State Courts
OSCURO : : NEW MEXICO

C. A. PERKINS
WITH GEORGE B. BARBER
Attorney
Special Attention Given to Collections
Life Insurance, Notary Public
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

FRANK J. SAGER
FIRE INSURANCE
Notary Public
Office in Exchange Bank, Carrizozo.

R. E. BLANEY
DENTIST
Office in
Exchange Bank Bldg. Upstairs
Carrizozo : : New Mexico

T. E. KELLEY
Funeral Director and
Licensed Embalmer
Phone 96
CARRIZOZO : : NEW MEXICO

For Sale—Yearling and two
year old Hereford bulls. The
Tilgworth Co. Capitan.

W. B. EDWARDS, M. D.
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Specialist
Fits Glasses
Will visit Carrizozo regularly
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 visit-
ing Knights welcomed.

S. L. Squier, E. A. O. Johnson,
C. C. K. of R. & S.

I. O. O. F.
Carrizo Lodge
NO. 30

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

S. F. MILLER N. G.
A. E. O. JOHNSON, Sec'y.

THROUGH DAILY SERVICE

ROSWELL-CARRIZOZO MAIL LINE

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

INTERMEDIATE POINTS
Picocho - Tinnie
Hondo - Lincoln
Capitan - Nogal

Through fare one way \$8.00,
intermediate points 8 cents per
mile.

ROSWELL AUTO COMPANY
OWNERS AND OPERATORS

Utilizing Forests to Double Their Value by Robert H. Moulton



COLLECTING OLEORESIN BY THE OLD METHOD OF "BOXING"



WOOD DISTILLATION LABORATORY

Forest Products Laboratory hopes to bring about a saving of two billion dollars a year—it's a rather neat saving!

AID the Chicago pork packer: "We make our money by saving everything but the squeal." Says Frank J. Hallauer: "The wood industries are going to go the pork packers one better; they are going to save everything, including the bark." And it is to teach the wood industry how to do this that Mr. Hallauer has been working for six years. Engineer of a little-known branch of government, the forest products laboratory, situated at Madison, Wis., Mr. Hallauer and his associates hope to teach this country how to save two billions of dollars annually.

He is confident that it can be done; that is, that the annual cut of wood, now valued at two billions, can be made into articles of use which at present prices would bring double that amount. It is a man-size job, but the confident engineer points proudly to unbelievably vast economies already effected in the wood trades through the work of the forest products laboratory's chemists. They are in such terms that it would be hard to tabulate the exact savings, but there is little doubt that they run over \$100,000,000 a year.

Few persons outside the wood trades know of the laboratory, the first of its kind ever to be established, but which has been imitated in a number of countries since it began operation. Its annual appropriation is small for the work it does; something less than \$200,000.

The laboratory is now looked upon to save the paper situation of the country, and it cheerfully tackles the job. Only recently announcement was made in Washington that the laboratory had discovered that good grades of paper can be made from a number of far Western woods and that Wisconsin paper mills were already ordering trainloads of wood chips from the West for paper pulp. The cost of freight to Wisconsin is more than offset by the cheapness of the chips, and the paper thus made is expected to prove a considerable factor in relieving the paper famine.

A visitor who leaves Mr. Hallauer can scarcely believe that there is anything which cannot be made from wood.

"How about the cable story that the Germans have discovered a food they can make from wood which they are feeding in Russian prisoners?" was the first question asked.

"Almost surely not true," he said. "The human stomach cannot stand it. It is possible to convert sawdust into cattle food, and that was probably the foundation for the story."

But Germany from her forests is obtaining such great results that if, as an English writer recently suggested imprudently, England were to destroy Germany's forests, the war would surely end very soon. Artificial cotton is one of the things which are being supplied from wood. Paper shirts are also being used, but then Japan is supplying these to the Russian soldiers.

Germany has been driven to extreme use of her forests by necessity, but no country with the exception of Germany has made such a systematic effort at developing forest products as the United States.

Charcoal for the manufacture of black gunpowders is being obtained from dogwood, willow and alder. Great quantities of alcohol and ether are made from imported molasses, but if we were cut off from this raw material we could depend upon the forests. Alcohol could also be made from grain, but in war times grain would be required for food. It is estimated that during the present year 40,000,000 gallons of denatured alcohol will be used at home, while huge quantities are being exported.

The use of wood for gunstocks is generally familiar. Our supply of seasoned black walnut, the most suitable wood for the purpose, has been entirely exhausted by the heavy demands of Europe. Heretofore the practice has been to let gunstock material air season for months before it would be worked up. This became so important that artificial seasoning was resorted to, but improper methods destroyed too much of the material.

The forest products laboratory has now perfected a dry kiln which overcomes the trouble, and as a further aid in perfecting methods of using other woods, notably birch, for gun stock. Then there is the near relative of the gun stock, the wooden leg, making heavy demands for willow. Millions of feet of lumber and heavy timbers are required in war times for structural purposes, such as the erection of stocks, bridges, trenches and temporary shelters.

Disinfectants are now a necessity. They can be made from wood. Pure wood alcohol is the only substance that can be converted into formaldehyde, universally used for disinfection against such contagious diseases as smallpox, scarlet fever, diphtheria and tuberculosis. It is also used to prevent crop diseases by disinfecting the seeds.

But the importance of forest products for war supplies is no way compared with their importance for industries. The largest of these are the paper, pulp, saw paper, rayon, rayon and rayon. They make more than



IMPROVED METHOD OF COLLECTING OLEORESIN

IMPROVED METHOD OF COLLECTING OLEORESIN. Their products are valued at \$2,000,000,000 annually. The most promising and novel developments in the line of by-products from wood are in the nature of chemical utilization. It might be said that the chemists of the forest products laboratory have put the prod to forest products. The lumber industry draws upon the forests for many times as much material as do all the other industries, and only about one-third of the tree cut for lumber is actually put on the market in that shape.

Right here is more than enough waste, although not often in the right form or readily available, to supply raw material for all the other industries. The problem now becomes one of adopting means of utilization to suit the conditions. Years ago wood ashes were leached for home soap-making, to furnish potash. The practice disappeared. It is now being revived as a source of potash to offset the shortage of fertilizer due to the war.

In the Red River valley of Texas the Indians used to use orange for dyeing, but that wood, never gained commercial recognition as a dyewood. Within the last year, however, we have succeeded in getting it into the market as a substitute for fustic, which we import from Jamaica and Tehuantepec, and more than \$1,000,000 worth of these dyes is now being made by American manufacturers.

The forest products laboratory has just completed an analysis of the oils which can be obtained from the needles or leaves of all the coniferous trees of the country. From a number of species the oils obtained have very attractive odors; other oils can be used in greases and shoe blackings. In Europe the finer needle oils are used as perfumes in soaps; others are used for inhalations for lung diseases.

It has been working on the production of alcohol from wood for five years. It has succeeded in

lowering the cost of production and raised the yield to such a point that the introduction of this alcohol as a motor fuel seems likely, particularly with gasoline going up as it has been. As Mark Twain said, "What chance has prohibition when a man can take a ripsey and get drunk on a fence rail or drink the legs off the kitchen table?"

Western larch has an unusually high percentage of galactan, which it is believed can be converted into a fermentable sugar for use in making grain alcohol. This same galactan in oxidation yields large quantities of mucic acid, and mucic acid can take the place of tartaric acid in the manufacture of baking powder. A number of lumbermen recently visited the laboratory and one of the chemists made baking powder from wood, and his wife made biscuits with it. Another advance is the preparation of a fine, sweet sirup from galactose, a sugar derived from galactan. So if the people of Montana, the home of the Western larch, get hard pressed they can make their flapjacks with larch baking powder, bake them over a stove heated with larch alcohol and sweeten them with larch sirup.

Converting cellulose obtained from wood into a gelatinous material known as a viscose opens up another field for research and adds a new line of products running all the way from sausage casings to tapestry. Five million dollars worth of silk socks sold last year got their silk from wood, as did many silk neckties and fancy braids. Probably it won't be long before the whims of the silk-worm will have little control over silk market conditions.

Kraft paper is made from sulphate pulp, and the method of making it came to this country from Sweden ten years ago. Kraft is much stronger than other papers. It is brown, like what we usually think of as wrapping paper. Large quantities of it are used for that purpose and it is particularly suitable for large envelopes. Kraft is used for book covers, for imitation leather and for cardboard suitcases. An attempt is being made to produce a paper which will replace the binder twine now made from imported fibers. This question has become more active because of the recent shortage of these other fibers on account of the conditions south of us. A successful paper substitute would provide for the utilization of a large amount of wood waste and at the same time build up a home industry independent of foreign raw materials.

The problems put up to the laboratory to solve are many and complex. One man in the frog business was suffering heavy losses from the death of his tadpoles. He asked the laboratory to find out if there was anything in the wood which when washed out poisoned the tadpoles.

The government chemists undertook to study the matter. They could not locate the trouble, so it was put up to the section of timber tests. After a few experiments it was found that the resonant croaking of the large frogs produced vibrations in the boards of the tanks. The vibrations were transmitted through the water to the ganglia of the tadpoles (they have no brains), causing a disease somewhat akin to infantile paralysis.

The remedy was simple. The man was advised to separate his tadpoles from his large frogs, thus confining the vibrations to the older generations. This was done and the mortality among the tadpoles decreased wonderfully.

SPY ON FRENCH CHILDREN.

One of the most interesting examples of how specialized spy work is shown by the way Germany has her secret service organized in the conquered portions of Belgium and northern France.

German officers have found by experience that the men and women who are left do little talking outside of selected groups where they know everyone can be trusted. But, often, the invaders learned, these citizens forgot themselves when they are talking before their children. So Germany sent experienced schoolteachers, men and women who understood child psychology and who could speak French, to the occupied cities and towns to open French schools. When it is possible the teachers win the good will of the children, and through the innocent boys and girls learn what the parents are thinking and talking about. —Carl W. Ackerman in the Saturday Evening Post.

Summer Disposables.

"What's dem summer clothes you all is wearing?" inquired Mr. Ernest Pinkley. "Dat's Palm Beach suit." "Fallum beach! Mebbe 'tis. But it looks me like Coney Island to me."

Making the Utmost Useful.

Cholly—Er, I say, Miss Ethel, I—er—hem—Ethel—Oh, do you. Then I'll set you to work hemming sheets for the soldiers.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Sarcasm.

"George knows human nature all right." "Why?" "Because he said to that man you was pleased your vacation yet."

AIRPLANE COMPASSES.

Of the thousands of inventions relating to the war which have been filed in the patent offices of the United States and the countries of the entente allies in the last three years many have been for compasses for airplanes. The points aimed at particularly have been the elimination of errors that result from tilting and banking. The problems are complex and have been studied for years, as the troubles worried users of compasses long before airplanes came into the world.

The military value of a perfect compass for an airplane would be great. With such an invention flights on cloudy night would be comparatively safe and aviators could reach predetermined objectives without much regard to land bearings. At present, when he cannot see land or anything else, the aviator practically has to feel his way to a large extent.

His Wife's Little Chat.

"I'm glad you're over the draft age." "Why?" "Think how humiliated I should be to have to admit that I was dependent on your stinky salary every week for my living."—Detroit Free Press.

Sure Way.

"What is a good way to get rid of angle worms in a garden?" "The best way I know is to plan a fishing trip. There won't be a worm there when you go to look for them."

New Reading.

"The old proverb says uneasy lies the head that wears a crown." "Yes, because it can't find a good way to cover the top."

Battles Which Made the World

WATERLOO

The Terrible Day in Which British Resolute Withstood French Fury and Which Transformed Napoleon Bonaparte From an Emperor to an Exile.

By CAPT. ROLAND F. ANDREWS

(Copyright, 1917, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

Waterloo sealed the doom of the greatest world figure of modern times. With its ending was decreed that never again should Napoleon Bonaparte, immense somnambulist of a shattered dream, menace the future of kings and continents, with nations and peoples as mere pawns upon the chess board of his gigantic ambition. It requires a rare flight of mind to imagine what might have been the state of Europe and the rest of the world today had Napoleon, at the climax of his Belgian campaign, overthrown his enemies and established himself and his dynasty firmly in power. History as it was written up to the evening of his doom had failed to indicate any limits for his possible sway.

Waterloo was a battle of "ifs." Such an authority as Lieutenant Colonel Shuttleworth, U. S. A., asserts that if Napoleon had enjoyed the advantage of a small runabout motorcar he would have triumphed most certainly. If Grouchy had come up instead of Blucher the day must have belonged to France. If Ney had displayed more military acumen in the preliminary fight at Quatre-Bras the backbone of the English resistance might have been broken. Napoleon himself contended that if somebody had not, without authority, ordered the unsupported charge of his splendid cavalry, he would have won. The "ifs" is everywhere in every story of Waterloo.

Before the main battle Napoleon had beaten the Prussians at Ligny and had dispatched Grouchy with 30,000 troops to prevent the defeated army from marching to Wellington's aid. In this mission Grouchy failed and the emperor ever after censured him bitterly for the failure. Ney, meanwhile, attacked the English at Quatre-Bras, but while he kept them from aiding Blucher and his Prussians he yet failed to break or demoralize them. Wellington, retreating, took up positions on the plateau of Mt. St. Jean, or Waterloo. Blucher, at Wavre, left Thielman to be overwhelmed by Grouchy while with his main army he marched to Wellington's assistance. Thus, in the language of Creasy, "he risked a detachment and won a campaign accordingly."

There is some variation in the estimate of the strength of the opposing forces. Creasy gives Napoleon 71,947, Wellington 67,933, and Blucher something over 10,000, only part of whom, of course, were employed on the main field. Captain Becke and Colonel Hime give Napoleon 74,000, agreeing in substance with Creasy as to the number commanded by Wellington and Blucher. Of British troops, however, Wellington had but 24,000. The balance of his forces comprised Dutch, Belgians, Hanoverians, Brunswickers, Nassauers and the like, whose loyalty and effectiveness was in more or less doubt. On the morning of June 18, 1802 years ago, the two armies were drawn up opposite each other, with a valley between. The Prussians were at Wavre, 12 miles away.

Here again, enters the "if." The night of the 17th had been stormy. The ground was soft. Finding the movement of artillery difficult Napoleon delayed the start of the action until nearly noon. It had been decided to begin at daybreak he might have demolished Wellington before Blucher could have reached him with aid.

Napoleon's first assault was against the farm of Hougoumont, on the right of the British position. Column after column was hurled upon this post, which a detachment of the British guards, fighting with the most desperate valor, held throughout the day. At one time, indeed, Ney's attacking regiments forced the blockade, but at the gate Colonel Macdonnell ran through French infantrymen with his sword, and Colonel Mackinnon dashed up under heavy fire with the Grenadiers to the relief.

At one o'clock, with every cannon on both sides thundering, Napoleon launched his first grand attack against the British left center. For this he selected 18,000 infantry, supported by Kellerman's horse and led by Ney, "the bravest of the brave." The Dutch-Belgians in the first line fell in terror before the furious onslaught of these veterans, but the British infantry behind held firm. Picton, commanding the thin red English line, only 3,000 strong, took advantage of the French moment of deployment to loose a devastating volley, after which the British cavalry charged, sending the French reeling back.

At three o'clock Wellington's forces having suffered severely from the bombardment, and fresh troops appearing on the horizon (these were the Prussians coming up, although Napoleon insisted they were Grouchy's men), the emperor tried a charge of his magnificent heavy cavalry against the British right and center. So terrific was the rush of these helmeted and corseleted horsemen, reins in teeth, sabre and pistol in hand, that they rode fairly over the British advance guard, bringing up against the flank of the British infantry. If this

success had been heavily supported by foot troops different might have been the issue, for the cuirassiers stayed long on the crest frantically storming at the squares which mowed them down by squadrons. As it fell out, they were almost totally destroyed by the fire of the stubborn squares, and by a counter attack of massed English horse.

The order for this charge of the French horse—at least in the form it was delivered—was afterward repudiated by Napoleon, who declared that Ney "acted like a madman," and that he "threw the cavalry away." Somewhere in the course of this action the reserve cavalry, the Horse Grenadiers and the lighter lancers, and Hussars had been brought in. Whether they, charged by direction of Ney or on the inspiration of Guyot, their immediate commander, is not certain. Napoleon asserted that they had been ordered to leave him under no circumstances. This destruction of the whole mounted reserve Napoleon told Bourrienne cost him the day.

In the waning day the intrepid Ney, gathering the wreck of D'Erlon's corps, did carry La Haye Sainte, on the English left, but it was too late. The Prussians were already pushing hard. Napoleon was forced to play his last card. Cavalry gone, first line corps shattered, he ordered up the dauntless Imperial Guard. The emperor and the guard had turned the day on many a field. The fierce giants, in their towering bearskins, seemed almost irresistible. Passing before him they halted him with great shouts of "Vive l'Empereur," while he, pointing toward the English line, cried out: "There is the road to Brussels!"

But the guard went to death, and in the last charge it was ever to make, with Ney, hatless, covered with mud and blood, at its head, on foot—for his fifth horse of the day had been killed under him—it climbed the hill in the face of a furious artillery fire, only to encounter Maitland's brigade of English household troops, to whom the duke himself is said to have shouted the order, "Up, guards, and at them!"

The fire which followed was too terrific for even the veterans of Napoleon's eagles. In the darkness, for it was now nearly eight o'clock, they, wavering, reeled and fell, with the British cavalry, mowing them as they ran. Someone raised the cry of "Sauva qui peut" and all was lost. Only Chambronne's regiment of the guard remained, compact and defiant, moving slowly in the welter of blood, preferring at commands to surrender, preferring death to ignominy—and finding it. Napoleon was swept off the field, to become in a few weeks an exiled captive.

The loss of the French was never known. All records disappeared with the destruction of the army. In dead and wounded Wellington lost 15,000, the Prussians 7,000 more. At such cost was purchased the delivery of Europe.

Tattooing Horses' Ears.

As a means of identifying horses and other animals, many breeders tattoo a number on the inside of the ear of each animal in their studs, flocks or herds, this number serving as an index to the record of its pedigree. Figures which are to identify the animal are put in the slotted jaw of a punch made for the purpose, and after the jaws of the punch have been closed down on the ear India ink is rubbed into the punctures. When the skin heals over this ink the animal is marked for life.

With some kinds of horses, such as Percherons and Suffolks, which often are all of one color, without distinguishing white marks, some such system of marking is essential to keep accurate records for registration. Applied to race horses and trotters, it prevents the substitution of one horse for another, or "ringing" as it is called, and makes it possible to identify animals with certainty wherever they are found.—New York Herald.

Why Thunder Rumbles.

Thunder is the sound made by the lightning, which in turn, is a momentary electric current through the air. The air in the path of this current is heated very quickly, expands and hits the surrounding air. This causes a sound wave to travel outward from all parts of this path. Sound goes at the rate of 1,000 feet per second in air, being more than this in heated air. The rumble is made by only one flash. But as this has a path all of whose points are not the same distance from the observer, the sound made at the more distant points gets in a little later than that made at those nearby. All thunder has some rumble; for the path could not be the same distance at all points unless it were circular, with the observer in the center of the air.

Must Be.

"I hear Flicker, who runs the new picture theatre, is the most conscientious man in town." "As in hell?" "Undoubtedly he has one-eyed folk in his show for half-price."

Catarrh of Stomach

Mrs. Mary Fennell, H. F. D., Pomon, Missouri, writes: "I wish to say a few words in the praise of Peruna. I have used it with good results for cramps in the stomach. Also found it the very thing for catarrh of the head. My sister was cured of catarrh of stomach by the use of Peruna."

Mrs. E. T. Chomer, 69 East 42nd St., Chicago, Ill., says: "Manalix best laxative on the market for liver and bowels, very good for indigestion and heart burn."

Those who object to liquid medicine can secure Peruna Tablets.

Made Well
By Peruna
My Sister
Also Cured



By
PE-RU-NA

Canada's Liberal Offer of Wheat Land to Settlers

is open to you—to every farmer or farmer's son who is anxious to establish for himself a happy home and prosperity. Canada's hearty invitation this year is more attractive than ever. Wheat is much higher but her fertile farm land just as cheap, and in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

160 Acre Homesteads Are Actually Free to Settlers and Other Land sold at from \$15 to \$25 per Acre. The great demand for Canadian Wheat will keep up the price. Where a farmer can get near \$100 per acre and raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre he is bound to make money—that's what you can expect in Western Canada. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed Farming in Western Canada is fully as profitable an industry as raising.

The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, churches, business conveniences, climate, etc. There is an unusual demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for the war. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to

W. V. BENNETT
Room 4, Des Bldg., Omaha, Neb.
Canadian Government Agent

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Cranks From All Sections Seek to See President

WASHINGTON.—The real president of the United States arrived in Washington the other day. He admitted it. "I come," he announced, as he stepped off the train from Keokuk, "to take possession of the White House. Wilson was elected by fraud. I will drive out the usurper."

"Welcome," said a cordial secret service man. "Permit me to escort you to the White House."

Whereupon the self-styled president was whisked to police headquarters. Eventually he held forth in pomp at the psychopathic ward of the Washington Asylum hospital.

COME TO TAKE POSSESSION OF THE WHITE HOUSE WILSON WAS ELECTED BY FRAUD



In the last few months this institution has welcomed a few other presidents, the Queen of Canada (who had come to ask Secretary McAdoo for \$500,000 for coronation expenses), the Most August Oracle of the People (including Mexico), numerous crack-brained inventors, miscellaneous "chums" of the president (who just wanted to chat with him), and sundry other members of the batty battalion.

One chap—educated and ostensibly intelligent—came all the way from California to arrest the president. He ran the secret service gaudier at the Union station and calmly walked up to the White House before guards nabbed him.

Another sage came from New York with a weird tale of the shooting of 400 German aples on the Brooklyn bridge every day. He wanted President Wilson to have the same system tried in Washington.

Eagle-eyed plain-clothes men stem the tide of cranks at the Union station. Only the cleverest crank can get near the White House. And it takes a sane man to get inside.

Why One Treasury Official Is Short on Vacation

BYRON R. NEWTON, as assistant secretary of the treasury, has had occasion to dispense a few hundred millions for the erection of public buildings. But such fiscal gymnastics are not helping him one bit when it comes to recovering that \$50 of the Newton family's money which went up in smoke a few days ago.

As a result Mr. Newton, who sits all day in the home of the greenback and talks amiably with foreign gentlemen about billion-dollar loans, faces two alternatives. Either he curtails a vacation or he floats a personally conducted Liberty loan of his own to finance a much-needed trip.

It happened like this. A few evenings ago Mr. Newton wended his way homeward to dine with his family, and Mrs. Newton called his attention to two articles of which she thought the assistant secretary was in need.

One was a pair of garters. The other was the roll-of-bills—\$50-worth-of them. Mr. Newton seized upon the garters and thoughtfully placed the bills inside the garter box. Then Mrs. Newton proceeded to impress upon him the urgent need of the vacation.

Next morning the frugal Mrs. Newton asked if Mr. Newton had put that money in a safe place. No wife would trust even an assistant secretary of the treasury when it comes to his own household finances. Her suspicions were fully justified. Mr. Newton searched his pockets, racked his brain, and then remembered he had put the money in the garter box. And a careful maid, it was later discovered, had cast the garter box into the fireplace.

It was a case of money to ashes, of vacation to the four winds, and Byron R. Newton back to figuring on the expenditure of hundreds of millions in new taxes, but not a cent for vacation.

Capital Crowded as Never Before in History

EVERY department of the government is engaged in drawing recruits to the national capital. More than 15,000 clerks, alone, have been brought here since the United States cast itself into the war. The regular public buildings were filled to their utmost capacity long ago. In the big State, War and Navy building the corridors of every floor except that occupied by the three respective cabinet members are filled with desks and busy people. Outside, all over town, vacant office buildings have been rented. The other day I heard John J. Fitzgerald, chairman of the house committee on appropriations, who has much to do with the subject, declared that there was not left in Washington a single building for rent. Joined the aviation corps, and many natives have felt compelled to seek cheaper quarters to make room for the influx of war boomers. Houses of the best grade, long a drug on the market, are now in such demand that an unoccupied one is hard to find. Before Mr. Wilson and his Democrats came here this city was the favorite refuge of the rich and the overrich. Congress had exempted all forms of securities from taxation in the District of Columbia and there was no income tax to annoy one. Since this ceased to be a haven for money and also since Mr. Wilson married a widow whose husband had been "in trade" a lot of these people have abandoned their palaces and gone elsewhere, leaving their Washington windows planked and the grounds shabby.

ALL BUT WE HAVE WALKED 40 MILES AN HAVEN'T SEEN ONE FOR RENT SIGH—'AM MY FEET ARE NEAR KILLING ME



The rents of apartment houses have felt compelled to seek cheaper quarters to make room for the influx of war boomers. Houses of the best grade, long a drug on the market, are now in such demand that an unoccupied one is hard to find. Before Mr. Wilson and his Democrats came here this city was the favorite refuge of the rich and the overrich. Congress had exempted all forms of securities from taxation in the District of Columbia and there was no income tax to annoy one. Since this ceased to be a haven for money and also since Mr. Wilson married a widow whose husband had been "in trade" a lot of these people have abandoned their palaces and gone elsewhere, leaving their Washington windows planked and the grounds shabby.

Recreation Keeps President Fit for Hard Work

EACH day sees the solution by President Wilson in a few hours of some great problem which in the old days before the war would have been given weeks and even months of consideration before a decision was reached. Numerous special boards have been given special problems for solution. Seldom does any board reach a decision without the president's assistance. Usually a board will become deadlocked after considering a question for several weeks and will rush to the White House for the president's advice. Sometimes the president will go to the office of the board itself to render his assistance.

Then after the whole situation has been laid before the president he will consider it for a comparatively few hours and announce a decision. Sometimes the decision is given as that of the board. More frequently the president announces it and takes the responsibility himself.

In the whirlwind of events it probably is thought outside of Washington that the president has little time for entertainment. Nothing is further from the truth. Each morning, at 8:30 he goes for a game of golf. He is away from the White House until 10:30. After a bath and a change of clothing he is ready for the day's business. Most of his work is done between eleven in the morning and one o'clock in the afternoon, when he has lunch. After lunch he receives two or three callers and then goes out for a drive through one of the city's parks.

In the evening he goes either for a drive or to the theater. One evening out of every week he spends at a vaudeville show. Another he devotes to a current theater attraction, frequently a musical comedy. Sometimes he takes a turn around the Speedway after the theater before returning to the White House.

The president accomplishes a great deal of work each day and undoubtedly he could do more if necessary. He believes, however, that a certain amount of relaxation is necessary to keep him in the best possible trim. It is only when there is business of a very pressing nature that he foregoes the theater and his golf game.



Help to Save Nation's Food Supply

In this time of high cost of living, everybody should use all possible means to prevent waste and to help save food. No one means can be more effective than a vigorous campaign to exterminate rats which destroy over two hundred million dollars worth of foodstuffs annually. Keep garbage in rat-proof cans, stop up their holes and above all exterminate them with Stearns' Paste, which can be bought for a few cents at any store. A two ounce box will usually rid a house or barn of every rat. It destroys mice, cockroaches and waterbugs as well. Adv.

Quite Sufficient.
The Amateur Gardener—What do you consider is best for cabbage worms?
The Market Gardener—I never studied their diet closely, but mine seem to thrive on cabbages.

Cohens Are Numerous.
New York city has more Cohens than Smiths listed in its city directory.

To Get in Strong...
If you do not feel like flattering a woman you can make a hit by knocking her lady neighbors.

Back Lame and Achy?

There's little peace when your kidneys are weak and while at first there may be nothing more serious than dull backache, sharp, stabbing pains, headaches, dizzy spells and kidney irregularities, you must act quickly to avoid the more serious trouble, dropsy, gravel, heart disease, Bright's disease. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that is so warmly recommended everywhere by grateful users.

A Colorado Case

Charles E. Monroe, 318 Cleveland Ave., Loveland, Colo., says: "I had sharp twinges in my back and was laid up. My back got so stiff I could not get up easily and it was out of the question for me to stoop. As soon as I used Doan's Kidney Pills, the twinges continued taking them until I was cured. I believe they will cure others and I am only too glad to recommend them."

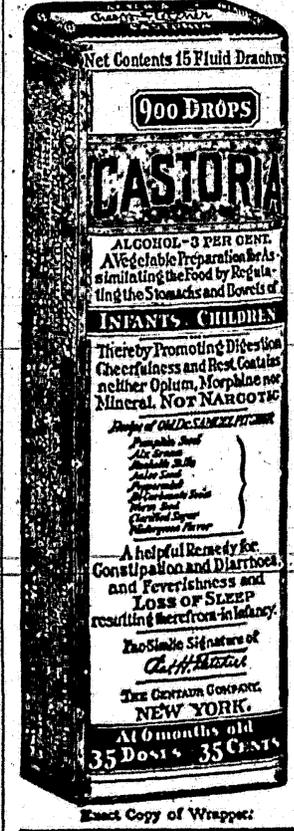
Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Hutchins
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA



As Age Advances the Liver Requires

occasional slight stimulation.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
correct
CONSTIPATION

Colorless or Pale Faces usually indicate the absence of Iron in the blood, a condition which will be greatly helped by Carter's Iron Pills

An Exaggeration.
"Crossing the ocean nowadays is a serious proposition," said J. P. Morgan, who crosses the ocean continually, "but it isn't, after all, as terrible a thing as certain exaggerations would make you believe."
"Anything to declare?" a customs officer said to a man who had just crossed the ocean.
"Yes," said the man, "I declare that I'm one mass of black and blue bruises from jolting and bumping for six days over a regular cutthroat road of German mines and collieries."

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

Tommy and the Medicos.
Tommy—Mother, I just saved you a lot of money.
Ma—How so?
Tommy—Didn't you say an apple a day keeps the doctors away?
Ma—Yes.
Tommy—Well, I kept about six doctors away today.

Hastening His Departure.
"Is young Boreason making much progress with Miss Gadder?"
"Not in the sense of winning her affections."
"No?"
"It is currently reported that when he turns his back to put a new record on the phonograph she moves up the hands on the clock anywhere from fifteen minutes to half an hour."

Reading, Pa., will feed city garbage to municipal hogs.

After the Marine is for Tired Eyes—Movies Red Eyes—Sore Eyes—Cataracts—Blepharitis—Conjunctivitis—Styes—Puffiness—Swelling—Itching—Burning—Redness—Tearing—Discharge—All these troubles are cured by the use of the famous Red Eye Drops. They are sold by all druggists and are guaranteed to give relief in 10 to 15 minutes. Price 50c per bottle. Sold by Dr. J. C. Hutchins, 100 N. 1st St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Every Woman Wants
Paxtine
ANTISEPTIC POWDER
FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE
Disinfects in water for douches, soaps, toilet water, etc. Kills germs and bacteria. Recommended by Dr. J. C. Hutchins. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Use sparingly. Sold by all druggists and is guaranteed to give relief in 10 to 15 minutes. Price 50c per bottle. Sold by Dr. J. C. Hutchins, 100 N. 1st St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Submarine Improvements.
Since April 1 German submarines have been equipped with four new devices which increase their destructiveness, and render it more difficult for chasers to discover their whereabouts. Formerly the U-boats, to remain in one spot, had to come to the surface, or anchor themselves to the bottom; but four small pumps are now used which enable them to remain stationary while submerged. This not only conserves fuel, but prevents its enemies from hearing the throb of the submarine's propellers. Telescopic periscopes give further assistance to the submarine in concealing its position. A mixture of oxygen and strained gas is now used in the engines, and the exhaust is washed free of smoke and broken into small bubbles, which do not leave a wake. Finally, new listening devices enable it to hear and judge the size of ships at a considerable distance.—Exchange.

A Big Plumber's Bill.
The party of tourists were watching Professor X as he examined the wrapped body of an ancient Egyptian. "Judging from the utensils about him," remarked the professor, "this mummy must have been an Egyptian plumber."

"Wouldn't it be interesting," said a romantic young lady "if we could bring him to life?"

"Interesting but a bit risky," returned Professor X. "Somebody might have to pay him for his time."—Boston Transcript.

Dangerous Performance.
"Rather a bad automobile accident here?"
"So it is."
"How did it happen?"
"In the usual way. A young chap in a high-powered roadster was trying to drive with one hand and press his suit with the other."

An Emphatic Assurance.
"If you don't marry me," exclaimed the suitor, "I'll join the army."
"Let me tell you something," answered the girl. "If you don't join the army you won't even be well enough acquainted with me hereafter to ask me to marry you."

A woman would sooner do anything than be herself.

Good wine needs no bush; and a good actress needs no press agent.

"It's a bad thing for the world, and so I hope he's wrong."
"I hope the peace negotiations will create among the nations the spirit embodied in a saying which an old grandmother used to quote in my childhood, namely—"
"If you want a neighbor, be one."—Exchange.

Captious.
"Dubwalle is a hard man to please."
"So I've heard."
"He went into a cabaret the other night and complained about the jazz band."
"Didn't it make noise enough to suit him?"
"No. He said he didn't believe the drummer was exerting his full strength."

Where He Put Last Employer.
Billton (engaging new chauffeur)—And have you any references from your last employer?
Applicant—No, sir; but I can get some in about a week.
Billton—Why the delay?
Applicant—He's in the hospital, sir.

The best antidote to a woman is a long dose of her.

People eat Grape-Nuts because they like it and they know it's good for them



A FOOD

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

J. M. Rice was down from Parsons Monday.

Ben L. Stimmell has purchased the Vent residence, in the west end.

Car of Wichita's Best Flour in a few days, at Groom's phone 46.

For Sale—A Harwood guitar, price \$15. Call at News Office.

James M. Simms was down from Parsons a day or two this week.

Heinz Sweet, Sweet Mixed and Sour Pickles, just in, try them at Groom's, phone 46.

Dr. Robert T. Lucas made a trip to Roswell and return this week.

Will T. Coe was here Monday and Tuesday from his home at Glencoe.

Finest, Choicest Beef, Veal, Pork and Mutton at Groom's, phone 46.

Rumaldo Duran, postmaster at Encinosa, was here Monday attending to official business.

J. M. Dow and mother came up from Lincoln Monday. Mrs. Dow will spend the winter here.

Head Lettuce, Cauliflower, Turnips, Beets, Parsnips, Carrots, Cabbage, Celery, Egg Plant, etc., at Groom's, phone 46.

FOUND:—Bunch of keys near residence of E. M. Brickley. Call at the First National Bank.

Large work team, wagon, new harness at a bargain.—C. D. Mayer, White Oaks, N. M.

John Roberts was in yesterday from the Arroyo Seco country. He says grass is short in his section.

Finest Cranberries on the market at Groom's, phone 46.

Dr. W. B. Edwards left yesterday for Gallup, after a ten-day stay here. He expects to return next month.

W. G. Wells was down yesterday from Parsons. He says the Wells-Grafton saw mill will be in operation soon.

We've got it, we've got it, if it's to eat. Groom's, phone 46.

George L. Ulrich is in Santa Fe attending a meeting of the State Tax Commission of which he is a member.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Brownfield and Mrs. Planners were here Monday from the W. R. Harris ranch home on Three Rivers.

Tom McDonald was here Tuesday from his Mocking Bird Gap ranch. Tom is still seeking range to which he may move his cattle.

LOST A bay horse branded curve-W on left hip—finder phone 113 and receive reward. 11-2 tf

A diamond drill, to prospect for coal, is expected in daily by Wallace L. Gumm, who has interested outside parties in coal development. We are promised further information in this matter later by Mr. Gumm.

Mrs. D. J. Vent and children expect to leave tonight for Trinidad, Colorado, to join husband and father. Mr. Vent was a dispatcher here for a number of years and has a similar position at Trinidad.

Albert Pflugsten and family returned last night from Vermont, and will go out to their old home on the Mesa today. They went to Vermont last March and purchased a dairy farm, but old Lincoln county beckoned; they closed out everything and returned.

Emil Fritz Dies

Emil Fritz was found dead today at noon near the Fritz-Luta ranch, recently sold to Pru Bros. He had, from all appearances fallen from his horse the night before, while on his way to the ranch, and when the horse came to the ranch a search was instituted for Mr. Fritz, and the body found. Mr. Fritz was not feeling well the day before and was hastening to close up matters at the ranch and return to Roswell. Heart failure was the cause of death and the coroner's verdict was to that effect. The body was brought here this evening, will be embalmed, and taken to Roswell, to await the arrival of Mrs. Fritz who is on a visit to North Carolina. Funeral arrangements have not been completed, but it is expected that the remains will be interred on the old homestead at Spring Ranch. Next week we shall give a more extended article on the passing of one of Lincoln county's oldest and best citizens—a man who was always for right and possessed of a fine sense of honor.

Grapes! Grapes! Grapes!
Concords, Black Prince, White Malagas, and Tokays. Concords about gone. Get your order in if you like Jelly. Groom's, phone 46.

Steve Campbell is in town today from the Tecolote iron camp. He is a witness in a case wherein two individuals are charged with stealing beef.

Let Crawford & Biles do your tailoring, first door south of Exchange Bank, all work given the most careful attention. Bring your laundry or call 92 and they will come after it. See us about your auto top and seat covers. 11-2-tf

Notice

This is to notify merchants and the public generally that I will not be responsible for accounts made by my wife.
Antonio Mendez.

Card of Thanks
I desire to take this means of expressing my thanks to the various committeemen in Lincoln county and individual citizens who so cheerfully gave up their time and business to aid in securing subscriptions to the Liberty Loan and raising Lincoln county's quota. The evidence of patriotism exhibited by these citizens of Lincoln county is commendable, and enables the Third Judicial District to meet the quota expected of it by the Federal Reserve Bank.

Very Respectfully,
E. L. MCDLKR,
Judge of the District Court.

Mrs. M. F. Wells and daughters were down yesterday from White Oaks. One of the daughters was having an arm dressed, the result of cranking a cranky motor.

CRAWFORD & BILES

Cleaning, Pressing and Alterations. Work Guaranteed
Next door south Exchange Bank, Phone 92



LOOK TO THE FUTURE
Build your career on the theory of systematic saving. You have the earning power of two when your bank account adds its earnings to your own. In times of sickness, stress or trouble your bank account can carry you and your family as well. The earning power of money is becoming greater in every nation on earth.

EXCHANGE BANK, CARRIZOZO, N. M.

GROW WITH US

Our Facility for Handling Your Business Equals any

It is convenient for you and a pleasure for us

Interest Paid on Time Deposits
THE LINCOLN STATE BANK



Bevo is a great favorite in the Army Canteens, where none but pure, soft drinks may be sold. After drill or march, you are sure to see a long line of hot and dusty-throated soldier boys making a bee line for Bevo. They know that there lies complete satisfaction, full refreshment and pure wholesomeness.

At home or abroad—at work or play—between meals or with meals, you will appreciate what we have done for you in making this triumph in soft drinks. You will find Bevo at lunch restaurants, groceries, department and drug stores, picnic grounds, baseball parks, and countless dining cars, in the army, at stations, at mobilization camps and other places where refreshing beverages are sold.

Bevo—the all-year-around soft drink Guard against substitutes. Have the bottle speed in front of you, first seeing that the seal is unbroken and that the crown top bears the Fox. Sold in bottles only, and bottled exclusively by

ANHEUSER-BUSCH, ST. LOUIS

Carrizozo Trading Co.
Wholesale Dealers CARRIZOZO, N. M.

The Judge Buys

At a pound sale one day this week, Judge Medler attempted to go into the stock business by the purchase of a lot of burros, held by the Marshal. The bidding was spirited, however, and the animals were knocked down to other parties. An old crow-bait of a horse was then offered for sale, and the judge offered to buy him if some one would take him out and kill him. Finally, the stack of bones was knocked down to the judge for \$2.25, and he was delivered to A. M. Waite who took him to pasture.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
(Circular Letter)

BUREAU OF PENSIONS
Washington, October 9, 1917.
The Congress on October 6th, 1917, adopted an amendment to the pension law increasing the rate of pension for a widow of an officer or enlisted man of the army, navy, or marine corps of the United States who served in the Civil War, the War with Spain, or the Philippine Insurrection, to \$25 per month. This does not include widows of men in the regular army, navy, or marine corps who did not serve in said wars; it does not include the widows of men of the War of 1812, the War with Mexico, the Indian Wars, or Army Nurses, because they are not named in the amendment.

Applications are not required from those entitled. Prompt action will be taken in the Pension office to make payment of the increased amount.

GAYLORD M. SALTZGABER,
Commissioner.

Pay Your Road Tax

I have been appointed by the Board of County Commissioners to collect the road tax in this precinct. The tax is \$3.00 assessed against every able-bodied man between the ages of 21 and 60 years old. This tax is now due, and prompt payment of the same is requested.

G. T. McQUILLEN.

Classified Advertisements

For Sale.—Ranch and Horses. Write P. O. Box 283, Carrizozo, N. M. 9-14-tf.

FOR SALE—McCormick Corn Binders—The Titworth Co.—Captain, N. M. 9-21-1f

Spirella Corsets—Mrs. McQuillen. Phone 1.

For Sale—Parke Davis & Co.'s Blacklegoids, The Titworth Co. Captain.

FOR SALE:—One Buick light truck, and One Buick racer. Enquire of News Office. 10-19-1f.

Highest Patent Hard Wheat Flour \$6.50 per cwt. at Humphrey Bros.

FOR SALE OR TRADE:—Two second hand automobiles, in good running condition. O. T. Nye. 8-31 tf.

FOR SALE:—Four second hand Fords, in good running order; bargain if taken at once. Western Garage. 10-19-1f.

Subject to market changes we can quote prices as follows: Corn number two, \$4.50 per cwt.; Mill Run Bran, \$2.40 per cwt.; Stock Salt Crushed Rock, 70c per cwt. In straight or mixed lots of one thousand pounds ten cents per cwt. less. Humphrey Bros.

Notice for Publications

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., October 27, 1917

Notice is hereby given that Charles Morton Ryan, of Coronado, N. M., who, on May 28, 1912, made H. E. No. 12327, for B. L. Section 12, Twp. 23 N., Range 11 E., N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Mary A. Adams, U. S. Commissioner, in her office at Coronado, N. M., on Nov. 3, 1917. Claimant claims as witness: Henry L. Porter, Claude E. Porter, Earl C. Marlin, and Wade A. Porter, all of Coronado, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., October 18, 1917

Notice is hereby given that Fred F. Thompson, of White Oaks, N. M., who, on May 28, 1912, made H. E. No. 12328, for B. L. Section 12, Twp. 23 N., Range 11 E., N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before O. T. Nye, Clerk of the Probate Court, in his office at Carrizozo, N. M., on Nov. 3, 1917. Claimant claims as witness: Henry L. Porter, Claude E. Porter, Earl C. Marlin, and Wade A. Porter, all of Coronado, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Notice for Publications

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., Oct 12, 1917.

Notice is hereby given that Union Cattle Co., of White Oaks, N. M., who, on May 28, 1912, made H. E. No. 12329, for B. L. Section 12, Twp. 23 N., Range 11 E., N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before O. T. Nye, Clerk of the Probate Court, in his office at Carrizozo, N. M., on Nov. 3, 1917. Claimant claims as witness: Henry L. Porter, Claude E. Porter, Earl C. Marlin, and Wade A. Porter, all of Coronado, N. M.



Clothes advice from a banker

A GOVERNOR of the Federal Reserve Bank recently said: "A suit of clothes should do the work of two suits now"

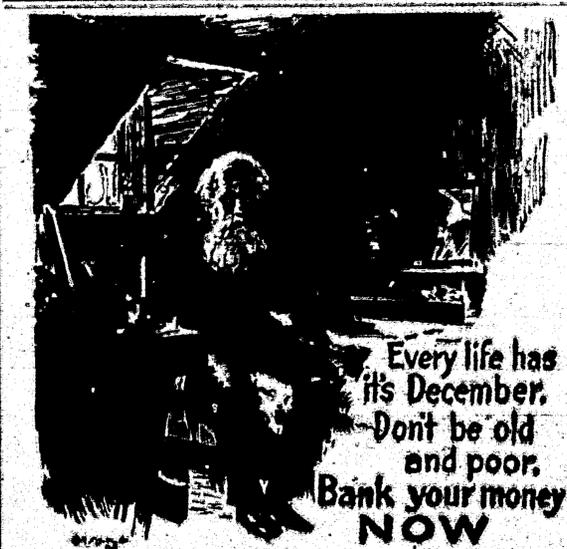
Which means that quality in clothes is more important than ever. And quality is the watchword here; always has been. You'll find Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes at this store; they're all-wool, skillfully tailored; "one such suit will do the work of two others; and you can't surpass them for style. Our shirts, hats, neckwear, underwear—are all chosen for quality—in material, construction, and in style.

ZIEGLER BROS.
The home of Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes

The "Ups" and "Downs"

in life come to everybody. Right now, while you are making money you ought to be saving it, and when the downs come you will have something to fall back upon. Be independent. Start a bank account with us.

STOCKMENS STATE BANK
CORONA NEW MEXICO



HE HAD A CHANCE ONCE. WHEN HE WAS YOUNG HE EARNED MONEY AND COULD HAVE PUT SOME OF IT IN THE BANK. BY NOW, THAT MONEY MIGHT HAVE GROWN TO BE A FORTUNE. AT ANY RATE IT WOULD HAVE BEEN A SNUG SUM TO HAVE, AND WOULD HAVE PROVIDED FOR HIM.

EVERY LIFE HAS ITS DECEMBER IF WE LIVE IT OUT. BANK YOUR MONEY WITH US AND HAVE NO FEAR OF THE FUTURE.

COME TO OUR BANK
THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF CARRIZOZO

Wednesday night was Hal-George Barbat, Jr., is here vis-
-iting his parents and his sister.
-loween, and many parties, little
-and big, marked the occasion. George
-Barbat was a good part of
-the evening's entertainment.