

# Carrizozo News

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## Red Cross Notes

Epecially Prepared

The Red Cross does not seek to compete with any existing relief organizations but aims to coordinate the relief activities of all organizations for a common purpose. Those who are conducting the American Red Cross activities are striving to make its emblem a symbol of the heart and soul of the American people.

American Red Cross Commissions are now at work in France, England, Russia, Serbia, Roumania and Italy. These commissions are composed of some of the most successful and able American business men. They first advise the war council as to the means by which the Red Cross can most effectively extend relief to people and armies in those countries and then remain to supervise the execution of the relief work after their recommendations have been acted on by the war council.

The fine, soul-lifting thing about it is the fact that this service is voluntary and unsalaried, purely a labor of love. Among the leaders in these American Red Cross activities are such men as Ex-Pres. Wm. H. Taft, chairman of the central committee; Henry P. Davison, head of the Red Cross War Council.

(Mr. Davison left his desk as a partner in J. P. Morgan Co.); Judge Robert S. Lovett, chairman of the Board of Directors of the Union Pacific Railroad is giving his services to the Red Cross without salary; and scores and scores of other men, and women too, of high business qualification and efficiency are giving service gratuitously to the Red Cross. Even many of the clerks and stenographers at the Washington headquarters are volunteers, working without pay.

Mr. Taft in a published appeal says: "What must be done in France is a task almost beyond human comprehension. Imagine if you can a country of complete devastation, not a house standing left, not a tree that will ever bear fruit again. This country must be rehabilitated and it is we who must undertake a great part of the burdens.

"Picture too, a great population ravaged by tuberculosis as no people ever were before. To give aid to them is to save the lives of thousands, and Belgium! The Belgian task is even more stupendous."

This appeal was responded to by loyal America and the Red Cross is now cooperating with French prefects and voluntary agencies in the work of restoration.

### Octaviano Perea Killed

Octaviano Perea was killed last Saturday morning in El Paso. He was a member of the city police and he and another member of the police force had responded to a call to arrest Felipe Alvarez, who had killed two children and wounded the mother. Alvarez had taken refuge in a building and as the two policemen approached he shot and killed both of them. Policeman Perea is well known in Lincoln county, having lived the greater part of his life here. He leaves a wife and children, and in this county a mother and three brothers, Juan and Demetrio Perea and Jose Romero, and in Los Angeles a brother, Adolfo Romero.

tion, and housing and caring for the 600 rapatries sent daily to strange provinces until German retreat makes possible their return to their homes.

The Red Cross delegates sent to supervise this work receive the following instructions:

"You are messengers of American good will, trustees of those who have given voluntarily for relief of distress; the manner of doing is as important as what we do."

Japan too has been active in monetary aid to Red Cross work. Very lately she gave to Great Britain, France, Italy, Russia and Belgium, each, \$185,000 and to Serbia \$30,000 for same purpose.

New Mexico has decided to enlist her convicts in knitting and has installed knitting machines for that purpose. Already five machines are in operation and with such success that five more have been ordered. Each knitting machine turns off work equal to about twenty ordinary hand knitters in same length of time. Santa Fe Chapter, Red Cross is to furnish the yarn.

Wagon Mound Chapter of Red Cross held a three days bazaar in January which netted them \$1,550. The town has but about 600 inhabitants but donations and attendance came from Las Vegas and all the surrounding country.

The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Co. has donated \$300 to New Mexico Red Cross.

American Red Cross is honored by Japan's Government.

Japan has just sent the American Red Cross a set of six gold cups and a letter of merit. With the gift came the following letter from the consul general of Japan in New York City:

The American Red Cross Society, Washington, D. C.

Gentlemen: I have the great pleasure of transmitting to you herewith a letter of merit, together with English translation, and a box containing a set of gold cups, which has been sent from the bureau of decorations in appreciation of your donation of 20,000 yen in relief of the sufferers on the occasions of the famine in Hokkaido and in six other prefectures in 1913, and the volcanic eruption of Sakurajima, Prefecture of Kagoshima, in January, 1914. The said cups have been sent to you to-day per parcel post, which we have received just recently.

Yours very truly,  
C. YADA,  
Consul General of Japan.

### Transport Sunk

The Tuscania, a liner carrying over 2000 American soldiers across the ocean, was torpedoed the night of the 5th off the Irish coast. The transport was being conveyed by British vessels and most of the men were picked up. The loss, at first reported to be about 300, has been reduced by later reports to 101. What portion of this number is soldiers and what portion is the crew has been difficult to ascertain. Landings of the survivors were made at various points of Ireland and the loss is given only in the aggregate. The troops on board were principally from Michigan and Wisconsin, national guard, although an aero squadron was also on board and its members were made up from all sections of the country. The submarine was not sighted.

### Election of President Lincoln Co. Teachers' Ass'n

Let me thank the teachers of the county for their prompt response in voting for a president for the Lincoln County Teachers' Association, which resulted in the election of Mrs. W. L. Gumm for this important position.

Soon preparations will begin to form a program to meet the needs of the times, and all the teachers of the county may be assured that the meeting of the association this year will be, as it has always been in the past, a thing worth while. It shall be the endeavor of those arranging the program to obtain some of the best educational talent of the state to address the teachers on that occasion.

Last year we were unfortunate in having our date for the association conflict with that of another county and many of those whom we invited had previously arranged to be at the other meeting, but this year we shall try to have our date fixed far enough ahead to obtain these parties before they promise to go elsewhere.

Let every one endeavor to make this the best association the county has ever had. It should be the desire of every teacher of the county to be present and participate in the good things that will be enjoyed at the coming meeting of the association.

From time to time there will appear in the column of the three county papers something concerning the association and what treats may be expected. Just as the date shall be decided upon, it will be made public through the papers before mentioned.

Let us all work together to make the coming meeting a grand success.

J. B. KOUSEN,  
Co. Supt. of Schools.

### Struck Oil

Lin Branum received a wire yesterday from Henry Lutz, president of the New Mexico Electric Oil Co., saying the drill had reached a depth of 575 feet and was in oil sand—certain to strike oil. This morning Ed C. Monroe, secretary of the company, received a wire from Mr. Lutz stating that they had encountered a "gusher", a real "gusher", that threw a stream of oil 15 or 20 feet above the derrick. The Mayor can come home now. He said he was not coming until he struck oil, and he has made his word good. It is needless to say the many stockholders here are jubilant.

### Injuries Prove Fatal

William Garvin died in the hospital at El Paso last Saturday morning. Mention was made last week of his injuries resulting from an overturning automobile on Nogal hill, but at that time it was not known how serious the injuries were. The body was brought here Sunday and placed in the Club house where it remained until the following morning when it was conveyed to Angus and there interred. A large number of friends accompanied the remains from here, and the concourse was augmented along the route, Nogal, where he had lived, and the Honito and Parsons country. Mr. Garvin had been in charge of the company Honito pipe line for a number of years and was not only highly esteemed by his employers but by all with whom he came in contact in the discharge of his duties. Deceased leaves a wife and daughter, the latter one of the Carrizozo teachers. The sincere sympathy of all is extended to the bereaved family.

### Missionary Society Gives Entertainment

The "Musical Satyr" given by the Missionary Society of the Methodist church, was very much enjoyed by those present at the entertainment, it was styled "The Ladies Aid", those taking part were as follows:

- Mrs. Hydrogen, President, ...
- Mrs. Llewelling, ...
- Mrs. Howdydo, Hostess, ...
- Mrs. Lucas, ...
- Miss Scrawny, Secretary, ...
- Mrs. Forest, ...
- Mrs. Snappy, ...
- Mrs. McQuillen, ...
- Mrs. Featherbrain, ...
- Mrs. Hooper, ...
- Miss Hunt-a-man, ...
- Mrs. Ferguson, ...
- Mrs. Tombstone, ...
- Mrs. Wilson, ...
- Mrs. Stout, ...
- Mrs. Roberts, ...
- Miss Dippy, ...
- Mrs. Thompson, ...
- Mrs. Everpest, ...
- Mrs. Squier, ...
- Pineapple Everpest, ...
- Alma Lacey, ...
- Polly, ...
- Florence Lacey, ...

The Japanese song by three little girls in costume, was thoroughly enjoyed by all, as was also the patriotic song by Miss Carrie Roberts, the accompanist Mr. Ferguson was also very much enjoyed, as he always is.

The funds from the entertainment will be applied on the "Cistern" debt.

Andy S. Mayes

Andy S. Mayes died in El Paso at Hotel Dieu last week following an operation. The remains were interred in the Alamogordo cemetery. His feet had been frozen while out in the severe storm the latter part of January. He and a daughter were driving a car in the western part of Socorro county. The car got stuck in a snow bank and the two left it to secure assistance. They got lost and couldn't again find their car and spent the night under a small tree, without fire. The next day the car was located and the two spent the second night in it. A shepherd nearby came along, abandoned his flock and brought assistance. Mr. Mayes' feet were so badly frozen that he was advised to go to the hospital in El Paso. The daughter, although also suffering from frozen feet, it is thought will recover, yet an amputation may be required. Following the operation, Mr. Mayes was attacked by a violent fit of vomiting which ruptured a blood vessel and death resulted.

The deceased was one of the oldest and most highly respected citizens Lincoln county ever had, having resided here for over thirty years, moving to Socorro county last fall. He was born in Bell county, Texas, February 23, 1859. He was married December 6, 1892, to Miss Moore, of Nogal. The wife and seven children survive. A loyal friend, a substantial citizen, an exemplary husband and a kind and indulgent father was lost when Andy S. Mayes passed to his last reward.

### Two Operations Made

Two operations were performed at the Paden hospital yesterday, both patients coming from White Oaks, Mrs. Elbert T. Collier and Mrs. Edward L. Queen. The operations were of a minor nature and results are reported satisfactory. Drs. Paden and Lucas, whose patients they were, performed the operations.

### Missionary Society

The Woman's Missionary Society will meet Wednesday at 3 p. m. at the home of Mrs. Stanley Squier.

## The Pinto Bean

"Meatless Days"

The Pinto Bean: "Meatless Days", as the same have been ordered by the Food Administration, doubtless attract the attention of many of our citizens and possibly annoy some of us. Action is grounded in attention that annoys. The New Mexico Experimental Station finds that the New Mexico Pinto Bean is an excellent substitute for meats. One pound of pinto beans, in nutritive food value, is held to be equal to one and 63-100 pounds of sirloin steak; equal to two and 1-100 pounds of round steak; equal to eighteen and 60-100 eggs; equal to four and 40-100 pounds of raw potatoes, and equal to five pints of whole milk.

The larger number of us are just now endeavoring to attend to the important matter, sometimes annoying matter, of payment of our January bills. The current retail cost of the staple food articles above mentioned, may be obtained from the face of those bills. Examine and compare! If twelve cents is a reasonable price for one pound of pinto beans, its equal in food value in sirloin steak at thirty cents per pound will cost forty-five and 64-100 cents; in pound steak, forty-six and 23-100 cents; in eggs fifty-four and 25-100 cents at thirty five cents per dozen; in raw potatoes, fifteen and 44-100 cents at 3 1/2 cents per pound and in whole milk, twenty-five cents at five cents per pint.

New Mexico soil and climate are adapted to the production of the pinto bean. A large number of our farmers are particularly skilled in its successful cultivation. Many are anxious to undertake its extensive planting this year, provided an adequate selling price can be assured. Such prices may be assured only in the creation of a larger demand which is dependent upon a more extensive consumption. When protest was entered because of the price discrimination against the pinto bean and in favor of the navy and lima by the Food Administration, we were told to "get a reputation" for our product.

Those of our own citizens who have come from the north and the east are unaccustomed to the use of the pinto bean. Chemical analysis shows that it is superior to both the navy and the lima in food values. The very least of war time "sacrifices" will be the acquirement of the pinto bean habit.

I, therefore, appeal to the people of New Mexico that they prefer this home product. It is much cheaper than either the navy or the lima. I especially urge that hotels and restaurants throughout the state serve this bean rather than the foreign grown and imported varieties procured at a much higher cost. Thus only may the demand for and the price of the pinto be increased. Thus only may we make a reputation for it.

Having confidence that our people will undertake the matter of creating a larger demand for the pinto bean, I appeal to the farmers of New Mexico that they not only continue its production as heretofore, but exert themselves to increase their acreage this year. The Council of State Defense, aided by the county agricultural agents, will tender every possible assistance in supplying clean and standard seed for their planting.

In all events it is of the highest importance, that this natural product of our soil and climate, be standardized and placed upon the market free of defective units and cleared of foreign substances. To this end, efficient threshing, separating and cleaning machinery must be procured and employed. I am informed that the presence of defective units and foreign substances in the marketed pinto bean product from this state have contributed more to defeat its more general use in the east and north than all other combined objections.

Let our farmers, produce more pinto beans, standardized and cleaned, ready for the exacting consumer, and let us all bend every energy and resort to every legitimate expedient to "create a reputation" for them as a standard food product in the markets of the world.

### Baptist Church

Rev. J. M. GAARDEN, Pastor

The revival meetings are being well attended and a splendid interest is being shown. The pastor is preaching every night except Monday and Saturday. He will preach this Saturday, Feb. 9 at 3 p. m. "Christ, a Mother and a Dead Son." Every mother should try and attend. He will preach Sunday 11 a. m. "Christ the Great Power Giver." 3 p. m. "Christ and Little Children." 7:30 p. m. "Christ and Thou that Sleepest Among the Dead."

The sermons for the past week have been on Christ and his teachings about hell, next week they will be about Christ's teaching about Heaven. Every Christian in Carrizozo is urged to attend and help in the revival. Especially those who will help sing are desired to come into the choir and help to make the song services a blessing to all who attend.

Miss Vera Harris returned this week from El Paso. Miss Vera had undergone an operation for appendicitis in Hotel Dieu. She has fully recovered.

### BY GOV. LINDSEY

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### Methodist Church

Rev. H. H. Llewelling, Pastor

Sunday school 9:45 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. Mrs. Eula Edmiston will sing at 11 o'clock service.

Epworth League 6:45 p. m. There will be no evening service, owing to the fact that there will be revival services at the Baptist church. We hope that our people will cooperate with the Baptist people in their evangelistic efforts.

Rev. J. B. Cochran the efficient presiding elder will be in town and conduct services at the Methodist church Feb. 27. Keep the date in mind.

### A Card

We wish to extend our sincere thanks to all of those who were so kind and thoughtful and who assisted us in any way, in our recent bereavement.

Mrs. WILLIAM GARVIN,  
BLANCH V. GARVIN.

Ernest Mathews is here this week from El Paso. Mr. and Mrs. Mathews and children have their home in El Paso.



BECAUSE HER HUSBAND WILL NOT LET HER HELP TAKE CARE OF THE TWINS, AND BECAUSE SHE HATES IDLENESS, ROSE HAS A VERY SERIOUS DISAGREEMENT WITH RODNEY

SYNOPSIS.—Rose Stanton married Rodney Aldrich, a wealthy young lawyer, after a brief courtship, and instantly is taken up by Chicago's exclusive social set and made a part of the gay whirl of the rich folk. It is all new to the girl, and for the first few months she is charmed with the life. And then she comes to feel that she is living a useless existence, that she is a social butterfly, a mere ornament in her husband's home. Rose longs to do something useful and to have the opportunity to employ her mind and utilize her talent and education. Rodney feels much the same way himself. He thinks he ought to potter around in society just to please his wife, when in reality he'd rather be giving his nights to study or social service of some sort. They try to reach an understanding following the visit of two New York friends, who have worked out satisfactorily this same problem. Then Rose decides that her job as mother in a big one, and she looks eagerly forward to the great event, but she has twins and is unable to care for both the babies at once.

CHAPTER XIII.

The Dam Gives Way.

She began getting her strength back very fast in the next two or three days, but this queer kink in her emotions didn't straighten out. She came to see that it was absurd monstrous almost, but that didn't help. Instead of a baby, she had given birth to two. They were born, of course, as much as one would have been. Only, her soul, which had been waiting so ecstatically for its sacrifice—for the child which, by making her a mother, should supply what her life needed—her soul wouldn't accept the substitution. Those two droil, thin-voiced, squirming little mites that were exhibited to her every morning, were as foreign to her, as if they had been brought into the house in a basket.

When Harriet came in for the first time to see her, Rose knew Harriet was living her new, running the house for Rodney, while Rose was laid up. Doing it beautifully well, too, through all the confusion of course and all. Harriet said:

"I think you're in great luck to have had two at once; get your duty to posterity done that much sooner. And, of course, you couldn't possibly be expected to nurse two great creatures like that."

Rose acquiesced. She would have struggled, though, she knew, but for that queer trick fate had played her. Her heart ached.

When she found that arguing with herself, denouncing herself for a brute, didn't serve to bring-up the feelings toward the twins that she knew any proper mother ought to have, she buried the dark fact as deep as she could, and pretended it was only before Rodney that the pretense was really necessary. And with him, really it was hardly a pretense at all. He was such a child himself, in his gleeful delight over the possession of a son and a daughter that she felt for him, tenderly, mistily, lightheartedly, the very emotion she was trying to capture for them, felt like cradling his head in her weak arms, kissing him, crying over him.

She wouldn't have been allowed to do that to the babies, anyway. They were going to be terribly well brought up, those twins; that was apparent from the beginning. They had two nurses all to themselves, quite apart from Miss Harris, who looked after Rose—Mrs. Ruston and Doris, the maid, who were destined, it appeared, to be as permanent as the babies. But Rose had the germ of an idea of her own about that.

They got them named with very little difficulty. The boy was Rodney, of course, after his father and grandfather before him. Rose was a little afraid Rodney would want the girl named after her, and was relieved to find he didn't. There'd never in the world be but one Rose for him, he said. So Rose named the girl Portia.

They kept Rose in bed for three weeks; sat on her back as much as possible, which was terribly irksome to her, since her strength and vitality were coming back so fast. She might have rebelled, had it not been for that germinal idea of hers. It wouldn't do, she saw, in the light of that, to give them any excuse for calling her unreasonable.

One Sunday morning, Rodney carried her upstairs to the nursery to see her babies bathed. This was a big room at the top of the house which Florence McCrea had always vaguely intended to make into a studio. But, in the paralysis of indecision as to what sort of studio to make it, she had left the thing bare.

Rodney had given Harriet carte blanche to go ahead and fit it up before he and Rose came back from the beach, and the hypocaust was a monument to Harriet's practicality. There had been a wild day of supplementing, of course, when it was discovered that there were two babies instead of one.

The room, when they escorted Rose into it, was a terribly impressive place. The spirit of a barren, sterile efficiency brooded everywhere. And this appearance of barrenness obtained despite the presence of an enormous number of articles—a pair of scapulas, a perfect battery of electric heaters of various sorts; rows of vacuum jars for keeping things cold or hot; a small sterilizing oven; instruments and appliances that Rose couldn't guess the uses or the names of. Mrs. Ruston, of course, was master of them all, and Doris flew about to do her bidding, under a watchful eye.

Rose surveyed this scene, just as she would have surveyed a laboratory, or a factory where they make something complicated, like watches. That's what it was, really. Those two pink little objects, in their two severely snail-like baskets, were factory products. At precise and unalterable intervals, a highly scientific compound of fats and proteins was put into them. They were inspected, weighed, submitted to a routine of other processes. And in all the routine, there was nothing that their mother, now they were fairly born, was wanted for.

Rose kept those ideas to herself and kept an eye on young Doris, listened to the orders she got, and studied clerically what she did in the execution of them.

Rodney had a lovely time watching the twins bathed. He stood about in everybody's way, made what he con-

sidered to be altering noises, and finally turned suddenly to his wife and said: "Don't you want to—hold them, Rose?"

A stab of pain went through her and tears came up into her eyes. "Yes, give them to me," she started to say. But Mrs. Ruston spoke before she could frame the words. It was their feeding hour, a bad time for them to be excited, and the bottles were heated exactly right.

By that time Rose's idea had flowered into resolution, but she wasn't to jeopardize the success of her plan by trying to put it into effect too soon.

She waited patiently, reasonably, for another fortnight. Harriet, by that time, had gone off to Washington on a visit, taking Rodney's heartfelt thanks with her. Rose expressed her-



Rose Surveyed This Scene.

ment to Harriet's practicality. There had been a wild day of supplementing, of course, when it was discovered that there were two babies instead of one.

The doctor smiled. "As far as my diagnostic resources go, Mrs. Aldrich, you are perfectly well."

Rose smiled widely and contentedly upon them. "That's delightful," she said to the doctor. "Thanks very much."

But after he had gone she found Mrs. Ruston in the nursery and had a talk with that lady, which was destined to produce seismic upheavals.

"I've decided to make a little change in our arrangements, Mrs. Ruston," she said. "But I don't think it's one that will disturb you very much. I'm going to let Doris go—I'll get her another place, of course—and do her work myself."

Mrs. Ruston compressed her lips, and went on for a minute with what she was doing to one of the twins, as if she hadn't heard. "Doris is quite satisfactory, madam," she said at last. "I'd not advise making a change. She's a dependable young woman, as such. Of course I watch her very close."

"I think I can promise to be dependable," Rose said. "I don't know much about babies, but I think I can learn as well as Doris. Anyhow, I can wheel them about and wash their clothes and boil their bottles and things as well as she does. And you can tell me what to do just as you tell her."

To this last observation it became evident that Mrs. Ruston meant to make no reply at all. She gave Rose some statistical information about the twins instead, in which Rose showed herself politely interested, and presently withdrew.

Rodney wore a queer expression all through dinner, and when he got Rose alone in the library afterward, he explained it. Mrs. Ruston had given him notice, contingently. Rose had informed her of her intention to dispense with the service of the nursemaid. If Rose adhered to this intention, Mrs. Ruston must leave.

It was some sort of absurd misunderstanding, of course, Rodney concluded, and wanted to know what it was all about.

"I did say I meant to let Doris go," Rose explained, "but I told her I meant to take Doris' job myself. I said I thought I could be just as good a nursemaid as she was. And I meant it."

He was prowling about the room in a worried sort of way, before she got as far as that. "I don't see, child," he exclaimed, "why you couldn't leave well enough alone! If it's that old economy bug of yours again, it's nonsense. You, to spend all your time doing menial work to save me ten dollars a week!"

"It isn't menial work," Rose insisted. "It's apprentice work. After I've been at it six months, learning as fast as I can, I'll be able to let Mrs. Ruston go and take her job—I'll be really competent to take care of my own children. I don't pretend I am now."

He stared at her in perfectly honest bewilderment. "You're talking rather wild I think, Rose," he said very quietly.

"I'm talking what I've learned from you," she said. "Oh, Rodney, please try to forget that I'm your wife and that you're in love with me. Can't you just say 'Here's A, or B, or X, a perfectly healthy woman, twenty-two years old, and a little real work would be good for her?'"

She wept, with much pleading, a sort of troubled half-assent from him. The matter could be taken up again with Mrs. Ruston.

Given a fair field, Rose might have won a victory here. But, as Portia had said once, the pattern was cut differently. There was a sudden alarm one night, when her little namesake was found strangling with the croup. There were seven terrifying hours—almost unendurable hours, while the young life swung and balanced over the ultimate abyss. The heroine of those hours was Mrs. Ruston. That the child lived was clearly creditable to her.

Rose made another effort even after that, though she knew she was beaten in advance. She waited until the old calm routine was re-established. Then, once more, she asked for her chance.

sort of house was inevitable, he knew. And he sat there waiting for it.

He thought he was ready for anything. But just the way she spoke his name startled—almost frightened him, she said it so quietly, so tenderly.

"Roddy," she said, "I want you to come over here and kiss me, and then go back and sit down in that chair again."

He went a little pale at that. The swing of his foot was arrested suddenly. But for a moment, he made no move—just looked wonderingly into her great, grave eyes.

"Something's going to happen," she went on, "and before it's over, I'm afraid it's going to hurt you terribly—and me. And I want the kiss for us to remember. So that we'll always know, whatever happens afterward, that we loved each other." She held out her arms to him. "Won't you come?"

He came—a man bewildered, bent down over her, and found her lips; but almost absently, out of a daze.

"No, not like that," she murmured. "In the old way."

There was a long embrace.

"I don't believe I'd have the courage to do it," she said, "if it were just me. But there's someone else—I've made someone a promise. I can't tell you about that. Now please go back and sit over there where you were, where we can talk quietly. Oh, Roddy, I love you so!—No, please go back, old man! And—don't light your pipe. Oh, don't tremble like that! It isn't a tragedy. It's—for us, it's the greatest hope in the world."

He went back to his chair. He even lighted his pipe as she asked him to, and waited as steadily as he could for her to begin.

"Do you remember . . ." she began, and it was remarkable how quiet and steady her voice was. There was even the trace of a smile about her wonderful mouth. "Do you remember that afternoon of ours, the very first of them, when you brought home my notebooks and found me asleep on the couch in our old back parlor? Do you remember how you told me that one's desires were the only motive power he had? Well, it was a funny thing—I got to wondering afterward what my desires were, and it seemed I hadn't any. Everything had, somehow, come to me before I knew I wanted it. Everything in the world, even your love for me, came like that."

"But I've got a passion now, Rodney. I've had it for a long while. It's a desire I can't satisfy. The thing I want—and there's nothing in the world I wouldn't give to get it—is, well, your friendship, Roddy; that's a way of saying it."

Rodney started and stared at her. The thing struck him, it seemed, as a sort of grotesquely irritating anticlimax.

"Gracious heaven!" he said. "My friendship! Why, I'm in love with you! That's certainly a bigger thing."

"I don't know whether it's a bigger thing or not," she said. "But it doesn't include the other."

He was tramping up and down the room by now. "You've got my friendship," he cried out. "It's grotesque perversion of the facts to say you haven't."

She smiled at him as she shook her head. "I've spent too many months trying to get it and ceasing myself fall—oh, so ridiculously!—not to know what I'm talking about, Roddy."

And then, still smiling rather sadly, she told him what some of the experiments had been—some of her attempts to break into the life he kept locked away from her. "I was angry at first when I found you keeping me out," she said, "angry and hurt. I used to cry about it. And then I saw it wasn't your fault. That's how I discovered friendship had to be earned."

describe me a hundred times. Not the you that's my lover. The other you—talking all over the universe to Barry Lake. You've described the woman who's never been trained nor taught nor disciplined; who's been brought up soft, with the bloom on, for the purpose of making her marriageable; who's never found her job in marriage, who doesn't cook, nor sew, nor spin, nor even take care of her own children; the woman who uses her charm to save her from having to do hard, ugly things, and keep her in luxury. Do you remember what you've called her, Roddy?

"I didn't understand any of that when you married me, Roddy; it was just like a dream to me—like a fairy story come true. But I understand now. How can you be sure, knowing that my position in the world, my friends, oh, the very clothes on my back, and the roof over my head, are dependent on your love—how are you going to be sure that my love for you is honest and disinterested? What's to keep you from wondering—asking questions? Love's got to be free, Roddy."

"I don't believe I'd have the courage to do it," she said, "if it were just me. But there's someone else—I've made someone a promise. I can't tell you about that. Now please go back and sit over there where you were, where we can talk quietly. Oh, Roddy, I love you so!—No, please go back, old man! And—don't light your pipe. Oh, don't tremble like that! It isn't a tragedy. It's—for us, it's the greatest hope in the world."

He went back to his chair. He even lighted his pipe as she asked him to, and waited as steadily as he could for her to begin.

"Do you remember . . ." she began, and it was remarkable how quiet and steady her voice was. There was even the trace of a smile about her wonderful mouth. "Do you remember that afternoon of ours, the very first of them, when you brought home my notebooks and found me asleep on the couch in our old back parlor? Do you remember how you told me that one's desires were the only motive power he had? Well, it was a funny thing—I got to wondering afterward what my desires were, and it seemed I hadn't any. Everything had, somehow, come to me before I knew I wanted it. Everything in the world, even your love for me, came like that."

"But I've got a passion now, Rodney. I've had it for a long while. It's a desire I can't satisfy. The thing I want—and there's nothing in the world I wouldn't give to get it—is, well, your friendship, Roddy; that's a way of saying it."

Rodney started and stared at her. The thing struck him, it seemed, as a sort of grotesquely irritating anticlimax.

"Gracious heaven!" he said. "My friendship! Why, I'm in love with you! That's certainly a bigger thing."

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The struggle between them lasted a week—a ghastly week, during which, so far as the surface of things showed, their life flowed along in its accustomed channels. But at all sorts of times, and in all sorts of places, when they were alone together, the great battle was renewed.

The fiercest thing about it all for Rose—the thing that came nearest to breaking down her courage—was to see how slowly Rodney came to realize it at all. He was like a trapped animal peering the four sides of his cage, confident that in a moment or two he would find the way out, and then, incredulously, dazedly, coming to the surmise that there was no way out. She really meant to go away and leave him—leave the babies; go somewhere where his care and protection could not reach her! She was actually planning the details of doing it! By the end of one of their long talks, it would seem to her that he had grasped this monstrous intention and accepted it. But before the beginning of the next one, he seemed to manage, somehow to dismiss the thing as a nightmare.

Somehow or other, during the interim moments toward the end, practical details managed to get talked about—settled after a fashion, without the admission really being made on his part that the thing was going to happen at all.

"I'd do everything I could, of course, to make it easier," she said. "We could have a story for people that I'd gone to California to make mother a long visit. We could bring Harriet home from Washington to keep house while I was gone. I'd take my trunk, you see, and really go. People would suspect, of course, after a while, but they'd always pretend to believe anything that's comfortable."

"Where would you go, really?" he demanded. "Have you any plan at all?"

"I have a sort of plan," she said. "I think I know of a way of earning a living."

HOW THIS NERVOUS WOMAN GOT WELL

Told by Herself. Her Sincerity Should Convince Others.



Christopher, Ill.—"For four years I suffered from irregularities, weakness, nervousness, and was in a run down condition. Two of our best doctors failed to do me any good. I heard, so much about what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for others, I tried it and was cured. I am no longer nervous, am regular, and in excellent health. I believe the Compound will cure any female trouble."—Mrs. ALICE HELLER, Christopher, Ill.

Nervousness is often a symptom of weakness or some functional derangement, which may be overcome by this famous root and herb remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as thousands of women have found by experience. If complications exist, write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for suggestions in regard to your ailment. The result of its long experience is at your service.

Instinct of the Profession. According to his mother, Willina, just turned four, is a prospective physician. The following conversation recently occurred between them: "Muvver, may I be two doctors?" "I don't see how you could be, son." "May I have two aptob-eists?" "Maybe so." "May I have a knife?" "What do you want with a knife, son?" "I want to cut into folks to see if they are sick."—Indianapolis News.

AN ATTACK OF GRIP USUALLY LEAVES KIDNEYS IN WEAKENED CONDITION

Doctors in all parts of the country have been kept busy with the epidemic of grip which has visited so many homes. The symptoms of grip this year are often very distressing and leave the system in a run-down condition, particularly the kidneys which seem to suffer most, as almost every victim complains of lame back and urinary troubles which should not be neglected, as these danger signals often lead to dangerous kidney troubles. Druggists report a large sale on Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root which so many people say soothe, heal and strengthen the kidneys after an attack of grip. Swamp-Root, being an herbal compound, has a gentle, healing effect on the kidneys, which is almost immediately noticed in most cases by those who try it. Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., offer to send a sample size bottle of Swamp-Root, on receipt of ten cents, to every sufferer who requests it. A trial will convince anyone who may be in need of it. Regular medium and large size bottles, for sale at all druggists. Be sure to mention this paper.—Adv.

According to Evidence. — It's love that makes the world go 'round. Mr. Bilson (a lawyer)—No wonder it gets dizzy.

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

Has been used for all ailments that are caused by a disordered stomach and inactive liver, such as sick headache, constipation, sour stomach, nervous indigestion, fermentation of food, palpitation of the heart caused by gases in the stomach. August Flower is a gentle laxative, regulates digestion both in stomach and intestines, cleans and sweetens the stomach and alimentary canal, stimulates the liver to secrete the bile and impurities from the blood. Sold in all civilized countries. 80 and 90 cent bottles.—Adv.

His Present. "Well, widdy, today's my birthday." "Oh, goodie—goodie! Can I have a new hat, dear?"—People's Home Journal.

The Way of It. "You say he got the drop on you?" "Yes, he landed on my head in a parachute."

Watch Your Calves. At the first indication of scours or cholera give them Dr. David Roberts' Calf Cholera Remedy. For more in cattle, horses and dogs. Used and recommended by the best of dairymen and stock owners. Read the Practical Horse Veterinarian and for how to handle a horse in 10 minutes in your own home. Write Dr. David Roberts' Vet. Co., 100 Broad Street, Worcester, Mass.

Cuticura Soap Ideal For Baby's Skin

IRRITATING COUGHS. Freely treat coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, and all other irritating conditions of the throat with a bubble of PISO'S.

PISO'S

# WOMEN DEMANDING BETTER MATERIALS

New York.—An American buyer living in New York who represents a link of retail shops that stretch across the continent and who is said to have control over \$128,000,000 a year for the purchase of women's clothes, should be a good authority on the buying power of the country. He is. He has gone over the entire situation as it confronts us, with the new year and a great war. Here is what he says:

"The facts and figures which I have show that women in the country have more money today than ever in our history. Hundreds of thousands of these women will be in a financial position to buy the kind of clothes they have always wanted, which is of the better grades, and garments better than they have ever worn."

Now, mind you. This is the statement of a man who represents that vast merchandise that we find outside of the exclusive dressmakers and high-priced shops. He knows what the women throughout the country desire to buy, and when he makes the statement that the demand for cheap fabrics and shoddy materials is beginning to wane, he represents a most interesting phase of commercial activity.

The great nations who make women's clothes through the process of immense organizations have flooded the world with cheap and perishable apparel. They have catered to a de-

mand in London for two years to women who have always worn calico wrappers and knitted shawls.

Prerogative of a New Gospel. And it is these women, so the students of the new statistics affirm, who are demanding good materials for their clothes. It is said by those who know, that women who paid \$15 for suits now pay \$30, and those who paid \$2 for a hat now pay \$10; and this change in money spending does not rest entirely on the fact that a dollar of 1914 is equal to 87 cents of 1918.

Here are the things that the government wishes to say—those of us who appeal to you through the written word as we would like to appeal to you face to face.

In spending your money on clothes, co-operate with the designers by indorsing the slim silhouette, the short jacket and the elimination of as much wool as possible from a costume. For the rest, you can spend whatever money you feel you can afford. Remember that it is not extravagance, but a form of charity, to keep this money moving so that it reaches to the uttermost corners of society where women and children are gathered to make a living wage.

There is no diminution in the brilliancy of fashions. Both France and America are working hard to assist the government to stimulate women's desire for clothes. The new things which



These two gowns illustrate the use of embroidery. On the left is a gown with embroidered bodice. Dressel sends over this frock of black velvet which has a wide ash edged with embroidery and a bib of it applied to gray chiffon yoke with short sleeves. The second gown shows the use of cut-out embroidery. This Parisian frock is made of beige-colored cloth with elaborate design of cut-out embroidery buttonholed with black. The short, narrow skirt is of black velvet, to match the hat.

stro on the part of hundreds of thousands of women to buy what is smart and new, rather than what is durable.

Will Demand Durable Fabrics. It is already perceptible, wherever masses of women have foregathered, that costly simplicity is the substitute for costly ornamentation. Soon will come the other upheaval in dress when women who buy inexpensive clothes will demand that the fabric endure.

It was all very well, during a period of enormous productivity on the part of the mills, to throw away \$18 on every new frock that suited the fancy and to discard it when the particular fashion in which it was made began to wane; but today we are girded for war, and the output of these mills is not intended to carry favor with women.

And the woman herself realizes that at any moment there may be a shortage of fabric for her apparel, and she does not want to spend money, even if it is not a large amount, for clothes that are made up of badly woven, badly dyed materials that last only a butterfly's hour.

This demand for good fabric is not new. It is the fundamental instinct of women in all times of national deprivation and economy to grasp at what is durable.

Everyone has to face this clothes situation during the war with a spirit of patriotism and eager endeavor to do the greatest good to the greatest number. This has confronted every generation of women whose husbands have gone to war, but there is a brand-new situation injected into this war, and it is the dominant one concerning apparel.

It is this: The earning power of the women of the nations involved in the war is without precedent in the history of the planet.

If women who have never had money to spend will be able to make a salary such as a man has to support a family, are they going to save it? They are not. They are going to spend it, and they are going to spend it on the things they have always desired. That is why sealin backs and ostrich feathers have been

have been put out in the shops, some of which came from Paris and others that have been designed in this country, show a straight line that is charitably kept from attention by a cascade at the side of the skirt, a swirling design in braid, a great cash weighted with ornament. This is pure camouflage.

There is really little perceptible difference between the silhouette of the gowns launched for the late winter and those that have prevailed since September.

There is no appeal to be careful with drapery, as it can be made of tulle, chiffon, georgette crepe and net of all weaves, there is a disposition for evening wraps and gowns to resolve themselves into floating clouds, in order to hide the fact that the foundation of the frock or the wrap is made of a scanty amount of material and clings closely to the figure.

Cut-Out Embroidery Used. There is a tendency to go back to the old handiwork known as cut-out embroidery. Cloth, velvet and taffeta are now cut out by a stamping process in ornate designs, and the edges of these are carefully overwhipped with a silk thread.

While there is some embroidery and worsted threads, the idea is taboo when carried out in a lavish way.

The dressmakers seem to prefer the lavish use of braid to any other kind of applied ornamentation. The wide, closely woven variety known as Hercules, and the tiny thread known as scoutache, are both splashed over clothes with a generous hand. The extra wide, white Hercules braid is used for a rolling collar, cuffs and a broad belt on gowns of black and gray satin, as well as on frocks or serge and deeply colored woolen fabrics.

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Red Cross Can Use Scraps. Small scraps of cloth which have hitherto been destroyed can be utilized in many different ways. Pieces of calico and gingham can be used at the Red Cross headquarters. Organizations are picking up scraps from the tailor shops into comforts for the army camps.

# TWO DOLLAR WHEAT

This Price Will Hold For Some Years.

A well advised commercial authority gives it as his opinion, "as a slow, descent may be counted on in the prices for grain when the war ends—it may take several years to restore the world's stock of foodstuffs to normal—there is good ground for confidence in the outlook for rapid development in agriculture."

If this be correct, it follows that the profession of farming will materially increase its ranks in the next few years.

Today, the price of wheat is set by the United States government at \$2.20 per bushel, and in Canada the price has been set at \$2.21. This, of course, is less freight and handling charges which brings the average to the farmer at about \$2.00 per bushel. This price will pay so long as land, material and labor can be secured at reasonable prices. It remains for the would-be producer to ascertain where he can secure these at prices that will make the production of grain profitable. He will estimate what price he can afford to pay for land that will give him a yield of wheat which when sold at \$2.00 per bushel, will return him a fair profit. Local and social conditions will also enter into the consideration. Finding what he wants he would be wise to make his purchase now. Land prices in some portions of the country are low, certainly as low as they will ever be. City property and town property will fluctuate, but farm property will hold its own. The price of grain is as low as it will be for some years. Therefore it would be well to look about, and find what can be done.

There are doubtless many opportunities in the United States, especially in the Western States, to purchase good agricultural lands, that will produce well, at reasonable prices. If the would-be buyer has the time to investigate, and that is needed, for these lands do not exist in any considerable area, he would be well repaid. Not only will his land certainly increase in value—the unearned increment would be an asset—while under cultivation he can find nothing that will give better results. He will at the same time be performing a patriotic act, a needful act, one that would meet with the food controller's plan to increase agricultural production and assist in reducing the deficit of 75 million bushels of wheat reported by the controller.

In addition to the vacant lands in the United States which should be brought under cultivation, Western Canada offers today the greatest area of just the land that is required, and at low prices—prices that cannot last long. Even now land prices are increasing, as their value is daily becoming more apparent, and their location desirable.

As to the intrinsic value of land in Western Canada, hundreds of concrete cases could be cited, which go to prove that at fifty and sixty dollars per acre—figures that have recently been paid for improved farms—the crops grown on them gave a profit of from twenty to thirty per cent and even higher, on such an investment. One instance, is that of a young Englishman, unaccustomed to farming, before he took his seat on the silky plover with which he does most of his work, after allowing himself \$1,000 for his own wages last year, made a profit of \$2,200 on a \$20,000 investment. His total sales amounted to \$3,700 and his expenses, which included the \$1,000 wages for himself, was \$3,500. The interest was 1 1/4 per cent.

To the man who does not care to buy or who has not the means to purchase, but possesses wealth in his own hardihood, his muscle, and determination, there are the thousands of free homesteads of which he may have the pick on paying an entry fee of ten dollars. These are high class lands and adapted to all kinds of farming. Send to your nearest Canadian Government Agent for literature, descriptive of the splendid opportunities that are still open in Western Canada. Adv.

Moral Lesson for Mother. "Mamma," said Willie the other day, "did you tell Nora to say you were not in when Mrs. Jones called?" "Yes, dear."

"Is it right to do that?" "It is customary, Willie."

"Well, mamma," said the boy after a thoughtful pause, "how would you like it if God should tell St. Peter to say that to you when you go to heaven?"

Be happy. Use Red Cross Bag Blues; much better than liquid blue. Delights the laundress. All grocers. Adv.

Inner Requirements. "Mister, have yer got any of duds yer don't want?" "No; but I've an old automobile you may have."

"Thanks, but I got enough trouble supplyin' me own innards without beginnin' gasoline from door to door."—Boston Transcript.

Some people are saddest when they sing and there's a reason why.

It's love that makes the postman go around with a lot of silly letters.

MURINE'S Granulated Eyelids. Your Eyes. Eye medicine. Buy Murine's Granulated Eyelids. It is the only eye medicine that is safe and effective. It is the only eye medicine that is made in America. It is the only eye medicine that is sold in every drug store. It is the only eye medicine that is recommended by the best eye specialists in the world. Buy Murine's Granulated Eyelids. It is the only eye medicine that is safe and effective. It is the only eye medicine that is made in America. It is the only eye medicine that is sold in every drug store. It is the only eye medicine that is recommended by the best eye specialists in the world.

# USED STRING TO STIR ANGER

Twine Swung in Air, London Busman Explained Indicated Other Cabby's Brother Was Hanged.

The conversation turned on the wonderful pungency and power of invective of the old-time London cabbies as narrated by Charles Dickens in "Pickwick Papers" and by other authors of that and a subsequent time.

"A few years ago," said Dr. John H. Oliver, in the Indianapolis News, "I paid my second visit to London. The cabbie and his horse had passed away. The horse-drawn omnibus was no more, the petrol-driven bus having taken its place. I told a Briton whom I met over there that I liked to sit on the outside next the driver, that I found him a most interesting character."

"So do I," said my British acquaintance, "but he is not at all as interesting as his predecessor of the old fashion. I was seated beside one of these old-time drivers going through a street crowded with vehicles when a bus coming from the opposite direction was in collision with our bus. The wheels of the two locked and then the highly ornate invective between the two drivers began. It was the perfect flower, yes, the full fruitage I thought of profanity and abuse."

"But I was mistaken. There was more and worse to come. When the wheels had become unlocked and we were slowly moving away, my friend, the driver, drew from his pocket a bit of string and holding it above his head swung it slowly to and fro."

"The other driver at once jumped down from his bus and, whip in hand, struck at the string-slinger. The wealth of epithet he then used showed that all that had preceded it was as mild and kindly as the softest baby chatter. Our driver answered not a word, but as he drove slowly on continued the string shaking."

"I wondered what there could be in this simple bit of dumb-show to make the other busman so frantically angry. Then my driver gave the explanation: 'E didn't like it, did 'e? It was hoply a bit of joke, don't 'y see. 'Is brother was 'anged last Friday.'"

Church Gives Every Man. There is a little French church in the heart of Philadelphia which has given and given to the great world strife, ever since the war began, life blood and widows' mites, and in the face of poverty is still giving, giving, according to a Philadelphia correspondent.

Not one man between seventeen and fifty years old remains in the membership of the little church of St. Sauveur. All are at the front, some are with the French army, some are with the United States forces, but all have gone. All are fighting for the same great world ideal.

They have left mothers, wives and little ones who do not complain, but give to the last penny, not only for those they love, but for the relief of all suffering.

Nearly all of them are working people, but, in addition to the struggle for bread and butter, they have found the way to adopt and support four orphans in France. In addition to the incessant knitting and sewing for the little war orphans here these brave women have also found time to make and send countless woolen comforts and relief supplies to the war victims in France and Belgium, the orphans and the wounded. They also subscribed to the starving Armenians.

War Curbs Suicide.

Sir Bernard Mallet, registrar general of the British empire, announced recently that suicide had fallen off strikingly in England since the beginning of the war. The explanation is that the national unity of feeling, the subordination of self and the sharing of sympathy on all sides makes the individual's personal injuries less important and induces him to forget his own desperation. Personal indulgences and excesses of immorality, causes of insanity and melancholia, are curbed and minimized naturally by the economies enforced upon the populace. Discipline in eating, dressing, working has also a beneficial effect in keeping the mind sane and free from morbid broodings.

Would Take Glass Eye Sack.

Paul Gary of Anderson, Ind., is all American, with the exception of a glass eye. The substitute optic is alien.

Gary tried to enlist in the United States marine corps at their recruiting station in Louisville, Ky., but was rejected when his infirmity was discovered by Sergt. G. O. Wright.

"Didn't you know that the loss of an eye would prevent your enlisting?" asked the sergeant.

"I thought it might," explained Gary, "but this glass blinker is the only part of me that was made in Germany, and I want to take it back."

He was advised to mail it.

Crop and Drug Plants.

One of the projects outlined by the committee on botany of the national research council is the search for wild plants which may be used as wartime substitutes for the more costly crop plants. During the Civil war Dr. John Porcher, a Southerner, published a book giving a list of plants of the South which could be substituted for much-needed food and drug plants. It is suggested that information might be obtained from hunters, trappers, woodsmen, farmers, Indians and the foremen, who pick up considerable food from the countryside. Similar information is desired concerning plants that can be used in medicine.

# RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 1/4 oz. of glycerine. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off. Adv.

Homicidal Language on Rifle Range. Officer—"Have you anyone else to shoot, sergeant?" Sergeant—"No, sir, I'll shoot myself now."—Exchange.

Sloth makes all things difficult, but industry all easy.

Men are what their mothers made them.

# ALL MEN AT HOME SHOULD PREPARE FOR WAR

The first test a man is put thru for either war or life insurance is an examination of his water. This is most essential because the kidneys play a most important part in causing premature old age and death. For that bacchic, lumbago, rheumatism, "rusty" joints, swollen feet, phlegm, due to uric acid in the blood, Anurie quickly dissolves the uric acid. Take a little Anurie before meals and prolong your life. Send 10 cents to Dr. Pierce for trial package of Anurie.

Pierce and is put in tablet form, and can be obtained at almost any drug store for 62 cents. For that bacchic, lumbago, rheumatism, "rusty" joints, swollen feet, phlegm, due to uric acid in the blood, Anurie quickly dissolves the uric acid. Take a little Anurie before meals and prolong your life. Send 10 cents to Dr. Pierce for trial package of Anurie.



# Carter's Little Liver Pills For Constipation

Palid, Pale, Putty-Faced People Need Carter's Iron Pills

By the Court Calendar.

"Edgar?" "Yes, mother." "What are you children doing?" "Playing royalty. I am a knight of the Charter, and Edwin is Saturday." "That is an odd name for royalty." "Oh, it is just a nickname on account of his title." "What is his title?" "Night of the Bath."—Youngstown Telegram.

Comfort Baby's Skin. When red, rough and itching with hot baths of Cuticura Soap and touches of Cuticura Ointment. This means sleep for baby and rest for mother. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail, Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

Necessary. "Ritches have wings." "They need 'em to keep up with the cost of living."

Lucrative. "Papa, why are they always digging up New York?" "Because there's money in it."—Life.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. It cures Colds, Headache and Neuralgia. Get it at the store. 25c a box. 50c a box. 75c a box. 1.00 a box.

Nothing But Trouble. "There is no occasion for you to envy me," said the prosperous person. "I have as many troubles as you."

"I suppose you have, mister," admitted Dismal Dawson, "but the difficulty with me is that I ain't got anything else."

The man who compliments nine women on their looks and one on her cleverness makes only one mistake.

Reached Limit of Endurance. "Prevented to limit impatience that was little less than monumental because of the ceaseless reports of unimportant news of the enemy's doings, an English army officer recently could restrain himself no longer. "The enemy is continuing to fortify the coast, sir," said the subaltern. "I don't care if they fortify it," roared the officer; "it'll make no difference."

Catarrhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Catarrhal Deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Catarrhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, it becomes swollen and imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing may be destroyed forever. Many cases of Deafness are caused by Catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the Eustachian Tube. ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for any case of Catarrhal Deafness that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. All Druggists & Co. Circulars free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Unexpected Frankness. Visitor—"How many men are studying at Lehigh?" Host "18—" "Oh! Not half of them."—Lehigh Burr.

It doesn't pay to bunko a woman whose only asset is a gift of gab.

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

God helps them that helps themselves.

He that lives upon hope will die fasting.

160 Acre Farms in Western Canada Free to Settlers

Coming to farmers from the rich wheat fields of Western Canada, where you can buy good farm land at \$15 to \$20 per acre and raise from 50 to 45 bushels of 83 wheat to the acre it's easy to make money. Canada offers in her provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta

160 Acre Homesteads Free to Settlers and other land at very low prices. Thousands of farmers from the U. S. or their sons are yearly taking advantage of this great opportunity. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed Farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. Good schools, markets, convenient climate excellent. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Sept. Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

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

Save Your Cash and Your Health. HILLS CASCARA QUININE. The standard cold cure for 25 years—no opiate—cures cold in 24 hours—grip in 3 days. Money back if fails. Get the genuine box with Red top and Mr. Hill's picture on it. Costs less, gives more, saves time. 24 Tablets for 25c. At Any Drug Store.

W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 3-1918.

# HEALTHY CHILDREN



Healthy children come from healthy mothers. And mothers will certainly be healthy if they'll take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Nothing can equal it in building up a woman's strength, in regulating and assisting all her natural functions, and in putting in perfect order every part of the female system. It lessens the pains and burdens, supports and strengthens weak, nursing mothers. It's an invigorating, restorative tonic. All druggists sell the tablets for 60c. Castor oil is good for children or adults, and especially good for aged people. A pleasant form of a vegetable laxative that is to be had at any drug store, was invented by Dr. Pierce, who put together Malt, apple (polyphillin), aloes, jalap, and any other drug store for "Pleasant Pellets," and they can be had for little money. They contain no calomel and are of vegetable constituents, therefore harmless.

160 Acre Farms in Western Canada Free to Settlers. Get under the Shower of Gold. Coming to farmers from the rich wheat fields of Western Canada, where you can buy good farm land at \$15 to \$20 per acre and raise from 50 to 45 bushels of 83 wheat to the acre it's easy to make money. Canada offers in her provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta 160 Acre Homesteads Free to Settlers and other land at very low prices. Thousands of farmers from the U. S. or their sons are yearly taking advantage of this great opportunity. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed Farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. Good schools, markets, convenient climate excellent. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Sept. Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to W. V. BENNETT Room 4, Bee Bldg., Omaha, Neb. Canadian Government Agent

# Carrizozo News

Published Friday at Carrizozo, Lincoln County, New Mexico.

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Postoffice at Carrizozo, New Mexico, June 2, 1906.

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JNO. A. HALEY, Editor and Publisher

## Walton Sees Great Future for Growers of Pinto Beans

The food shortage caused by the war spells opportunity in large letters for the agricultural interests of the state of New Mexico and that the close of the war will find the state with an agricultural industry enhanced in value by many millions of dollars, is the desire of W. B. Walton, representative in congress from New Mexico.

One of the particular things in which Mr. Walton has thrown all the weight of his enthusiasm and influence is that of the pinto bean, which has already proved the financial salvation of hundreds of dry farmers in the eastern part of the state, and which will, if the matter is properly handled, find the state at the close of the war with a permanent demand and a fixed market for a crop which it can produce better than any part of the country and which it therefore must come eventually to have a virtual monopoly.

In the great food consuming sections of the east the pinto bean is practically unknown. The public has been educated to the use of the white bean and though the pinto is of higher food value and just as palatable, it sells at a lower price. All contracts made for the army and navy were for white beans. White beans were specified in all contracts made with the Allies. With the pressure for food growing greater every minute, those most vitally interested in New Mexico and the pinto bean, realized that the time was opportune for a campaign which would establish the pinto bean where it belongs as one of the great food products of the world. A good deal has been accomplished through the proper presentation by Congressman Walton.

Notice for Posting and Publishing DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR United States Land Office Howell, New Mexico, January 12, 1918. Notice is hereby given that the Santa Fe Pacific Railroad Company, by Howell Jones, its land commissioner, has filed in this office its application, Serial No. 041233 to select under the provisions of the Act of Congress approved April 1, 1904 (33 Stat. 111), the following described lands: New Mexico Principal Meridian - New Mexico T 5 S R 12 E Lots 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100. Any and all persons claiming adversely the lands described or desiring to object because of the mineral character of the land, or for any other reason, to the disposal of applicant, should file their affidavits of protest in this office, on or before the 25th day of March, 1918. HENRY PATTON, Register.

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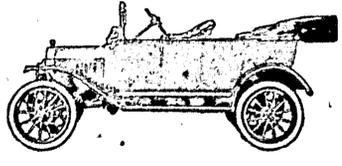
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**Ford**  
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

More and more the enclosed motor car grows strong in popular favor. It's natural, especially with Ford cars, which are busy running every day of the year - winter and summer the Ford serves faithfully and profitably. So for a real genuine family car there is nothing equal to the Ford Sedan at \$295 f. o. b. Detroit. Seats five. Large doors, plate glass sliding windows, silk curtains, deeply upholstered seats, latest type ventilating windshield—a car of refined luxury with the everlastingly reliable Ford chassis. Come in and know more about this superior car.

**WESTERN GARAGE**  
F. B. SHIELDS, Prop.



**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**

**Building Material**

With a full stock of Lumber, Shingles, Prepared and Iron Roofing, Screen Doors, Paints, Varnishes and other goods we can give you good service.

We solicit the trade of the people of Lincoln county, Carrizozo and adjacent towns.

**Foxworth-Galbraith Co.**  
D. R. STEWART, Manager

**WE WANT YOU TO Become Acquainted**

with the fact that we have one of the best equipped banks in the country. We want your business and are in a position to give you prompt and courteous service.

Let Our Bank be Your Bank  
**Stockmens State Bank**  
CORONA, NEW MEXICO

**STOMACH TROUBLE**

Mr. Marlon Holcomb, of Nancy, Ky., says: "For quite a long while I suffered with stomach trouble. I would have pains and a heavy feeling after my meals, a most disagreeable taste in my mouth. If I ate anything with butter, oil or grease, I would spit it up. I began to have regular sick headache. I had used pills and tablets, but after a course of these, I would be constipated. It just seemed to tear my stomach all up. I found they were no good at all for my trouble. I heard

**THE FORD'S**

**BLACK-DRAUGHT**

recommended very highly, so began to use it. It cured me. I keep it in the house all the time. It is the best liver medicine made. I do not have sick headache or stomach trouble any more." Black-Draught acts on the laded liver and helps it to do its important work of throwing out waste materials and poisons from the system. This medicine should be in every household for use in time of need. Get a package today. If you feel sluggish, take a dose tonight. You will feel fresh tomorrow. Price 25c a package. All druggists.

**ONE CENT A DOSE**

**The Titsworth Company**  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Studebaker Wagons  
Goodyear Casings  
Kansas Blackleg Serum  
Dynamite  
Steel Roofing  
Barbed Wire  
Hog Fence  
John Deere Plows  
Cotton Waste  
Blackleaf 40, Etc.

**The Titsworth Company**  
CAPITAN, NEW MEXICO

Sheriff's Sale  
State of New Mexico  
County of Lincoln  
Under and by virtue of an execution issued out of the District Court for Lincoln County, State of New Mexico, and to me directed and delivered, for a judgment rendered in said court, on the 13th day of June, 1914, in favor of Paul Mayer and against W. W. Slack and J. P. Perry for the sum of \$1351.45 together with costs of suit and interest, I have levied on all the right, title, claim and interest, of said defendant J. P. Perry, of, in and to the following property, to-wit:

The NW 1/4 of NW 1/4 of Section 22, in Township 11-South of Range 16-East, N. M. P. M., all situate in Lincoln County, State of New Mexico. Also, three hundred head of range stock cattle wearing the following brand, to-wit: O 1.

Public notice is hereby given that I will, on the 28th day of February, A. D. 1918, between the hours of 9 a. m. and 5 p. m. of said day, in front of the ranch house of the said J. P. Perry, situate about 8 miles south west of Hondo in Lincoln county, New Mexico, sell at public auction for cash in hand to the highest bidder, all the right, title, claim and interest of said defendant J. P. Perry, of, in and to the above described property or so much thereof may be necessary to raise sufficient money to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, to the highest and best bidder.

There will be due on said judgment and levy on the day of sale, the sum of \$1721.83, together with the costs of sale.

C. WALKER HYDE,  
Sheriff Lincoln County,  
New Mexico.

National Forest Timber for Sale  
Sealed bids will be received by the District Forester, Albuquerque, New Mexico, up to and including March 11, 1918, for all or any part of the 23,000 cords of dead and green pinon and juniper wood upon a designated area in Twp. 1 and 2 South, Range 12 East and Twp. 1 North, Range 12 and 13 East, N. M. P. M., within the Lincoln National Forest. No bid of less than 50 cents per cord for green and dead juniper and green pinon and 25c per cord for dead pinon, will be considered. Deposit with bid \$500. The right to reject any and all bids reserved. Before bids are submitted, full information concerning the timber, the conditions of sale and the submission of bids should be obtained from the Forest Supervisor, Alamogordo, New Mexico, or the District Forester, Albuquerque, New Mexico. 2-14t

Try a Classified in the News

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

At the present time Uncle Sam requires men and money, but the family requires **Something to Eat**. If you want it fresh, at a reasonable price, and from a

**Sanitary Bell's Grocery**

We are now located in the New Wetmore building and invite the public to inspect our new quarters.

**FEED YARD**

**HAY AND GRAIN IN CAR LOTS**  
All Competition Met in Prices on These Commodities  
Roomy Yard - Stalls - Water  
Coal and Wood

**Wm. Barnett** EL PASO AVENUE  
Phone 86

Special Facilities For Banquet and Dinner Parties.

**Carrizozo Eating House**  
F. W. GURNEY, Manager.

Table Supplied with the Best The market affords.

WE ARE THE EXCLUSIVE DISPENSERS OF

**Nayal's Compounds**

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED

Kodaks, Kodak Supplies and Stationery  
Ice Cream and all Kinds of Iced Drinks

**Rolland Bros.**

# High Value for Your Money

In fact you get two-fold value in Clothcraft Clothes a high standard quality a low standard price. Don't be the last to dress up for Spring '18. We are showing an excellent quality

## Grey Serge Clothcraft Suit for \$22.50

Men's O. D. All Wool Flannel Shirts  
Sizes 14 1/2 to 16 1/2 \$3.00 \$4.00

### ZIEGLER BROS.

#### OVER THE TOP, FARMERS! OVER THE TOP!

This war cannot be won without the aid of the Farmers. Why?

Because they represent about 80 per cent of the population of the Eleventh Federal Reserve District, in which we live, and it is impossible for the other 20 per cent of the people to carry the financial burden.

The farmer in this section who has done reasonably well last season has indeed a double duty to perform. He has to do his full share towards protecting his business, his home, and his Country, and he has, as a generous open-hearted, broad-minded Southerner to help make up for the probable lack of over-subscription in the drought-stricken Counties of West and South Texas.

The people of the West and South of Texas will do their share—that there is no question. That they raise their assigned portion of the Loan, because it is their duty, but we cannot hope for a large over-subscription from them.

An over-subscription from the Eleventh Federal District is called for. On the occasion of the Second Liberty Loan we raised but a little more than we were forced to. Other Districts raised 25 per cent and 50 per cent more than the Government demanded of them. Such a grudging response is unworthy of us and we must improve upon it. Shall it be said that we men who live upon the rich soil of Louisiana, who inhabit the great producing State of Texas, the progressive State of New Mexico, who wrest the wealth from the ground of Arizona, or who have opened up the great possibilities of Oklahoma, possess less patriotism than our neighbors? It is unthinkable!

We have a big task ahead, but we will meet it. Let us plan, and look ahead, and let us start doing it right now, in order that this great old South West may shine as a bright star in the firmament of patriotism when our Country calls.

#### FARMERS AND SHIPS

Two things which do not appear to have very much to do with each other. And yet they have.

It is not sufficient merely to produce goods, they must be marketed, and ships are necessary to the farmer unless he wishes to be cut off from the best of all markets of the world—Europe.

Just as an automobile is a good thing for hauling produce to nearby towns and freight cars are necessary to haul the produce to the great grain centers, so ships are necessary to market the produce of the farmers.

We have been losing ships in great numbers, and so have our Allies. These must be replaced. The farmer knows what would happen if the freight cars on the railroads were burned up—he would be cut off from the market. Ships are just as important and necessary as freight

#### Income Tax Returns

Mr. K. C. Stamey of the Internal Revenue Department will be in Carrizozo from the 18th to the 23rd of February 1918, for the purpose of assisting parties in Lincoln County to make out their Income Tax Report. While here his headquarters will be at the First National Bank, Carrizozo, N. M. During the time Mr. Stamey is in town the bank will throw open to the public all its office rooms and will provide pens, ink and stationery and any assistance that may be needed free of any charge.

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E. M. BRICKLEY, Cashier.

#### To My Customers:

I am now prepared to offer the "War Workers" Spirella Corset, of the same materials, boning, etc. as the regular styles, but which comes in standard sizes, suitable for normal figures, at a much lower price. Can be delivered within one week after ordering.

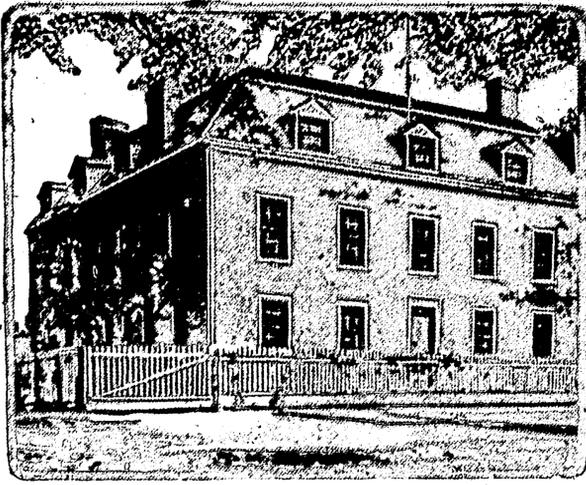
Mrs. G. T. McQuillen, Corsetiere.

FOR SALE:—One Ford runabout, with truck body. Apply at Western Garage. 11-30-17.

#### NOTICE FOR POSTING AND PUBLISHING DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

United States Land Office  
Roswell, New Mexico, December 26, 1917  
Serial No. 049221  
Notice is hereby given that the Santa Fe Pacific Railroad Company, by Howell Jones its Land Commissioner, has filed in this office its application Serial No. 049221 to select under the provisions of the Act of Congress approved April 21, 1904 (33 Stat. 211) the following described lands:  
NEW MEXICO PRINCIPAL MERIDIAN  
NEW MEXICO  
T. 5 S. of R. 12 E.  
Sec. 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 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# OLDEST HOUSE in UNITED STATES



The Van Rensselaer House.

**R**ENSSELAER is a small city on the east bank of the Hudson river opposite Albany, N. Y. Although it can boast of few attractions it has the honor of possessing within its city limits the oldest building in the United States. There has been much talk of uniting these two cities and at some future day this old building may be found in Greater Albany.

As we stood in front of this old house (facing the river) one beautiful October afternoon we thought a more desirable location for a dwelling could not have been selected. Written Mrs. Halsey Hayford, in the *Times Globe*. At our left we have a view for miles down the Hudson. Over at our right is the city of Albany, the upper portion of its \$27,000,000 dollar pile of marble (the capital) being plainly visible.

This old mansion faces the southern part of Albany and what we see are old broken-down buildings along the docks, old black foundries, old ice houses, etc. It has been said that everything earthly has something to mar its perfection and we thought this view is not an exception.

We turned toward the house. It towers above the good sized dwellings on either side and looks very much like a fort. Between the two front windows of our left is a bronzed tablet upon which is the following inscription:

SUPPOSED to be the OLDEST BUILDING in the UNITED STATES AND to have been erected in 1642 as a manor house and place of defense. KNOWN as FORT CRAILLO, GENL ABERCROMBIE'S headquarters while marching to attack FORT TICONDEROGA in 1759 where it is said, That at the cantonment east of the house Near the old well the army surgeon R. SCHUCKBURG composed the popular song of YANKEE DOODLE.

We entered the small front hall in the middle of the house. Two doors opposite each other admit us into the two main rooms. At the back of the hall, at our left is an unattractive staircase. The main rooms have old-fashioned fireplaces with wooden mantles ornamented with vases and garlands. Under each window is a seat. Back of the room at the left is a larger hall extending across the house with a door at either end. The north door is made in two halves, upper and lower. Back of this hall is another good sized room. All the rooms in this building are of good size and the ceilings are about nine feet high.

When we had ascended the front stairs we took about three steps to our right and at the top of a short flight of stairs at our left is a small room with low ceilings. This was called the "dead room." Any member of the family dying was laid in this room. It was never used for any other purpose. Going down from this room and ascending a short flight of stairs in front of us we reached the upper hall. The arrangement of the three floors of this house is the same. One room at the right, three at the left.

### How the House was built.

On July 27, 1630, Killian Van Rensselaer, a gentleman who resided in Holland, purchased of the Indians (through his agent) a tract of land, 49 miles one way and 24 the other, containing more than 700,000 acres. It was divided in two parts by the Hudson river. The western half comprised the whole county of Albany, while the eastern half was more than two-thirds of Rensselaer county. Later additional purchases were made.

It was found necessary to have a manor house and place of protection against the hostile Mohicans and the Lord Patroon, or the Patroon, as he was called, ordered his agent to build a fort. This he did in 1641, the date which is cut on a stone in the cellar wall, inside of this old building. The brick, shingles and nails used in its construction were sent from Holland. The fort was named Craillo after the Patroon's estate near Hulzen.

Many times when the Indians became particularly hostile the people fled to this fort for safety. Two port holes are still in the front walls of this building. There were nine of these port holes. In the cellar is an underground passage leading to the well. It was made so that when the house was surrounded by the enemy, the inmates could still have a water supply. The well is about 12 feet from the rear of the house, and is nearly filled with water, but is covered with boards. It was said to be 175 feet deep, and was famous for the purity of its water. Until recently there were bones in the cellar, said to have been the bones of Indians. Perhaps they were put there through the trap door still seen in the floor.

Killian Van Rensselaer died at Amsterdam in 1647, never having visited America. After a time his descendants came from Holland, and occupied this building as a dwelling. As the country became more settled, they rented farms to the colonists, and were to receive annually, as rent, six bushels of oats, two pairs of chickens and a cord of wood, or their equivalent in cash. Many who paid this rent through two or three generations, for the farms which they had occupied, refused to pay it longer. This was the commencement of the "antirent war," which was long and bitter.

Send Their "Wash" to Holland. The Van Rensselaers sent annually their soiled linen to Holland to be washed, although the Hudson river was in front of their home. Two old chests in which they sent their soiled linen, were in the attic of this old house until recently.

An addition was built on this old manor house in 1740, and in the early part of 1800, Italian marble mantels took the place of the old wooden ones. They were the first in this country. Later they were replaced by the wooden ones now in the building. Doctor Jeremiah Van Rensselaer lived here in 1822, and was the last member of the family to occupy this house. After his death it was owned by different individuals. The last gentleman who resided here endeavored to have a bill passed by the legislature at Albany for its purchase by the state. The bill was not passed, and, soon after, he vacated the house, it being "covered with mortgage."

Anyone seeing this old manor house a few months after this would not have had the least doubt of its being the oldest building in the United States. Children played in it by day, and it was a rendezvous for tramps at night. The only reason there was a whole pane of glass left was because it was beyond the reach of a stone thrown by the average small boy. Later it was sold at auction, and purchased by a company of ice dealers. There are but a few feet left on either side of this old mansion, as the lawn at the north was sold last year, and upon it, a modern dwelling was erected. A similar fate was awaiting the old house when it was purchased by Mrs. Susan De Lancy Van Rensselaer Strong of New York city.

Mrs. Strong is a descendant of Killian Van Rensselaer, and is very enthusiastic in regard to the restoration of this home of her forefathers. The front hall and two large rooms on either side are now being repaired by the order of three patriotic societies. They hope a sufficient number of societies will become interested in the building until it is entirely restored. It will soon be opened to the public, and "kept as a depository of articles of colonial or revolutionary interest."

### Age of the Oceans.

Scientists have figured out the average amount of salt carried by the rivers of the world as a total, and have compared with the total quantity of salt in the oceans. From these data (taking into account evaporation and rate of stream flow) it is possible to reckon how many years have been required to make the seas as salt as they are today. On this basis, Prof. Frank Clarke of the United States geological survey, one of the foremost authorities, estimates that the oceans are about 90,000,000 years old.

## WHEN PARIS "BOOMED"

Thousands of New Citizens Forced to Live in Stables and Kitchens; Mississippi Scheme, Early Business Corporation, Cause

By S. W. STRAUS (Prominent New York and Chicago Banker)

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

The wildest "booms" in America never exceeded that which occurred in Paris during the early part of the eighteenth century. It was when Law's "Mississippi Scheme" reached the crest in its meteoric course.

In two or three years the manufactures of Paris increased four-fold. The population was added to by hundred thousands. The vast numbers of people who came to Paris were forced to live in garrets, kitchens and stables.

This amazing activity was caused by anticipations that huge profits would be derived from trade with the Louisiana province. At the beginning of the reign of Louis XV France was in serious financial straits owing to the wars of Louis XIV. Law was a Scottish financier who submitted to the French government a tempting plan for reducing the national debt by a systematic cultivation of commercial relations with the French territory in North America.

With the protection of the government he organized, in 1717, the Compagnie d'Occident, capitalized at 100,000,000 livres. His company was invested with the privilege of trading exclusively with the Province of Louisiana for twenty-five years. The influence of the Compagnie d'Occident over Louisiana was made so great that it amounted practically to a new government. In 1718 the name of the company was changed to the Banque Royale with the king, himself, guaranteeing the notes that were issued. In 1719 the company obtained a monopoly of trade with the East India, China and the South Seas and was named the Compagnie des Indes.

By this time so successful was Law in arousing popular interest that when 50,000 new shares were offered 300,000 applications were made for them. Then the boom above described reached its culmination.

The entire scheme was doomed to failure. Actual operations had hardly been started when the government greatly increased its paper money circulation on the strength of this prosperity. People began to realize that they were riding on the crest of a bubble. The end came swiftly and although Law endeavored to remedy matters by drastic measures he was forced

to flee from Paris and died practically penniless in a foreign city.

At the same time a similar project was coming to its end in England. The South Sea company, formed for the purpose of trading in the South Seas, ended with a crash when most of the directors sold out when the value of their shares had been stimulated to reach 1,000.

These early attempts at large scale business organization ushered in the modern type of corporation. A brief sketch of how our present complex business organization evolved should be interesting to the readers of this series, for the greater proportion of banking is inseparably linked with business. Many of the investment bonds on the market today are obligations of corporations.

The corporation, in its essential principles, has been traced back as far as ancient Babylon. It grew out of the activities of families in commercial ventures. A family of fishermen would be as one in the ownership of boats, equipment and in their operation. Their trust in one another led naturally to the recognition of each member as an agent of the firm, whose acts bound the others, and to the unlimited liability of each for payment of obligations—features of the partnership.

The corporation came into existence as an improvement over the partnership in handling large projects and in limiting the liability of members. It is asserted by Blackstone that the corporation as we see it today descended directly from the practice of Roman business men. The Roman corporations were known as "colleges." They enabled aristocratic Romans to engage in vulgar trade secretly.

In medieval times the corporation form of organization was used chiefly with municipalities and ecclesiastical bodies. Guilds and municipalities were often chartered by the crown because they could exercise the power which the king himself was unable to wield.

The American "trust" is not strictly American. The idea of trusts originated in the middle ages through the desire of the church to get around the statutes of "mortmain." These laws were not favorable to those who had estates willed to them in perpetuity. The scheme adopted was to have property deeded to a third party, who would administer it for the benefit of the church. This is similar to the modern trust organization, where stock of various corporations is held in trust by a holding company. Probably the popular idea that trusts are illegal originated in this first evasion of the law.

The trade union has apparently always existed. The Romans had them in medieval times they were called guilds and crafts. Journeymen often formed associations for protection. The purpose they gave was religious worship, but that was only a cover for what we would now call trade unions. They conducted strikes and obtained increases in wages.

### hered, to the old plan of stagecoach.

This occurred during the beginning of what economists have called the "industrial revolution." At that time there followed in rapid succession the invention of many machines, such as the steam engine, cotton gin, spinning jenny, and the like. This "revolution" ushered in the highly developed and organized world we live in today. It enabled Stephenson to bring the first locomotive to a workable stage in 1825. It also led to the construction of the first steamboat in 1807 by Fulton.

These two factors in modern transportation have done much for the world. They have developed continents, brought the products of distant lands to your table, knit together nations through exchange with one another, and equalized the distribution of food. This latter is perhaps one of the most important boons it has conferred upon mankind. The "fearful famines" of the past, where millions of people have perished through failure of crops in one district, could have been relieved if adequate transportation agencies were in existence and ready to equalize the extremes of plenty and want maintaining throughout the world.

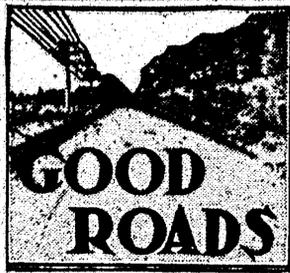
But the modern transportation system that has relieved famines in India, China, Ireland, and more recently Belgium, would not be possible if the millions of dollars required for its financing were not available. And so almost simultaneous with the industrial revolution people began to save and invest money. Savings banks were established and banks multiplied. It is an astonishing fact that previous to this period and since the time of Rome the accumulation of capital by individuals was practically unknown.

Now capital is largely obtained by offering bonds for the investment of the funds of many people. Your city erects schoolhouses and bridges; your county builds roads; the country as a whole carries on its share in the present war—all through bonds.

Just as the funds of thousands of investors have made possible the rebuilding of American cities, so has the same principle made possible the progress and wonders of the twentieth century.

### George Bancroft.

George Bancroft was author of a voluminous and detailed history of the United States. He was a public man as well as an author and occupied many positions of honor and trust in the public service of his country. He was collector of customs of the port of Boston from 1833 to 1841, and secretary of the navy in the cabinet of President Polk. While holding that important office he established the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis, Maryland; at which practically all the naval officers of the United States are trained. He served as United States minister in Great Britain, Prussia and other European states.



## PULLING POWER OF HORSES

Experiments in California Give Interesting Results—Concrete Offers Least Resistance.

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

A very interesting experiment has recently been concluded in California to determine just how much a horse pulls when he draws a ton.

A good draught team was used for this purpose. The horses weighed 1,600 pounds each. They were hitched to



On State Highway From Colorado Springs to Canon City, Cal.

an ordinary farm wagon, and pulled a load of 6,000 pounds over different kinds of roads. The wagon was a standard farm wagon with steel axles of equal length, wheels 38 and 40 inches in diameter, and four-inch tires.

A recording dynamometer, known as the Iowa type, was used to register the tractive force of the team. This instrument makes a record of the resistance on a strip of paper under a recording pencil, and after the test, the total pull of the team can be read off in pounds. The record of the test is as follows:

On a concrete road, unsurfaced, in excellent condition, the total pull on the load was 83 pounds, or 27.6 pounds per ton.

On a concrete road with three-eighth inch surface of asphaltic oil and screenings, road in excellent condition, the total pull was 147.6 pounds or 49.2 pounds per ton.

On the ordinary macadam road in excellent condition, the total pull was 193 pounds or 64.3 pounds per ton.

For a gravelled road, compact, and in good condition, the total pull was 225 pounds or 75 pounds per ton.

An earth road, firm, with one and one-half inches of fine, loose dust, the total pull was 276 pounds or 92 pounds per ton.

An earth road, with mud 4 to 6 inches deep, but soil firm underneath, the total pull was 654 pounds or 218 pounds per ton.

On a gravelled road, before the gravel had been compacted, but when it was in ordinary loose condition after it had been placed upon the road, the total pull was 783 pounds or 261 pounds per ton.

The above shows very well what great advantages good roads have on the hauling properties of a team.

## CHECK HEAVY WATER FLOW

Catch-Drain Should Be Constructed on Side of Highways to Carry Flow to Ends of Cut.

On the side hills where the flow of water is heavy it should be kept from reaching the road by constructing a catch-drain a few feet back and above the edge of the cut. This will carry the water along to the ends of the cut and thus keep it off the road. If the cut is a long one, the water in the catch-drain can be disposed of at intervals by dropping it through a pipe or gutter into the culverts.

### Keep Ditches Open.

Broad and shallow ditches with flat slopes constructed with a uniform grade are better than deep, narrow ditches constructed with steep banks. Give attention to keeping the ditches open.

### A Dairy Mistake.

Buying cows and selling them as fast as they stop milking never built up a high-class dairy business. The city milk producer is not a true dairyman; he is more a speculator in feeds and cows.

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

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box

**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Strictly According to Law. Mr. J. J. Hissby, in his book, "The Road to the Inn," tells the following story:

A parson was quietly seated in his study when one of his male parishioners was shown in to him, carrying a baby.

"Parson," he says, "as the law tells I must give you one-tenth of all I produce, here's my tenth child," and without another word the man placed the baby on the astonished parson's knee and departed.

Files Cured in 6 to 14 Days. Druggists refund money if Pazo Ointment fails to cure hemorrhoids, itching, bleeding or protruding piles. First application gives relief. 50c

### Accounting for It.

"What makes the old fellow over there such a croaker?" "He told me he had a frog in his throat."

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* in Use for Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

### Messengers of Death.

There are about 200 separate and distinct kinds of shells fired from German guns, and each and every one of them has been given at least one nickname by the Tommies, according to *London Times*. Some of them have been given several.

The biggest kind of high explosive shells, for instance, are known indifferently as "Dirty Dick," "Jack Johnsons," "Coal Boxes," "Flower Pots," "Crumps," "Black Peters" or "Whistling Willies."

The smaller kind are "Black Maria" and "Woolly Bears," according to whether the smoke they emit when burning is black, or white with a yellowish tinge.

High explosive shrapnel and trench mortar shells are respectively "whizzbangs" and "pip-squeaks," from their habit of giving only those warnings of their approach. "Archbalds" are anti-aircraft shells. Ordinary shrapnel projectiles are "Little Willies."

### A Girl's Denial.

"Mary, Johnny tells me that when he went into the dining room last night he saw Mr. Bliff with his arms round your waist."

"What a story, mamma! Why, the gas was out."

"Jane, is my wife going out?" "Yes, sir." "Do you know if I am going with her?"

In the game of life a good deal depends on a good deal.

## There's "Body" To

## Instant Postum

and "snap" to its taste.

Try a cup and notice the charming flavor and substantial character of this table beverage.

Postum is a true "man's" drink, and women and children delight in it.

"There's a Reason" for POSTUM

Sold by Grocers Everywhere!

# WASHINGTON CITY. Sidelights

## National Capital Really a City That Is "Slow"

WASHINGTON—America's war capital is no place for the woman who loves pleasure. Pleasure simply isn't here. For years Washington has slept, contented with itself and its social life. Former winters have had their little dinners, their little dances and their little suppers, and the pleasure-seekers have gone to New York or Philadelphia for their pleasures. Washington slept on.

Now the national capital finds itself in the midst of a great boom. There are hundreds of newcomers here who love pleasure and need it after the strenuous days. Washington has nothing to offer them.

Other cities offer cafes and restaurants, where there are bright lights and music for tired and strained nerves. Washington has nothing of the kind. The few restaurants that do offer music are managed by men who can see no reason why anyone should want to be out after ten o'clock at night. They lock their doors.

Theaters in Washington—a city of 400,000 population—are limited to two houses playing legitimate attractions and one first-class vaudeville house. When a real attraction comes the demand for seats is so great that the box office finds no protest when the prices are boosted generously.

Washington is still a village, in that its pleasures are family pleasures. Little social groups find enjoyment in each other's society, but they rarely venture away from the boundaries of their own little community.

The wildest excitement that is offered to a girl in Washington is the afternoon promenade on F street. Up and down, up and down they go, all dressed up in their finery. Some of them tote little dogs along, and some of them tote mothers; but up and down they go. It is just a fashion show. Each girl goes out to see what her neighbor has in the way of new clothes. On the corners they gather to gossip for a few minutes and pass on. The time of the gay Lothario has passed. He used to be a part of this promenade, but now he has gone to war, or, if he hasn't, he finds no pleasure in the F street promenade.

## Serious Work All That Interests Washington

AT THE White House, the hub around which the circle of war preparation revolves, there is no excitement at all. Mr. Wilson lives a most regular life and daily takes his exercise. In spite of the strain of a world-conflict he appears to be in excellent health. The two great iron gates by which entrance is gained to the approach of the executive mansion and kept locked and within reach is constantly a sturdy cop. It is at these gates that the pickets have so often had their battle with an indignant crowd. There are few people about the house and only the family and a few friends enter. When the president takes his drive down Sixteenth street he is always accompanied by several secret service men. Not an hour, day or night, but the mansion is under the watchful eye of guards. Just outside of the White House grounds looms up the immense, whitish-gray state, war and navy building. No one is allowed to enter except employees, and they must each morning be identified by a passport, containing their photo. The rooms are full and the corridors take up part of the overflow. Hundreds of new clerks, mostly stenographers and typists, have been added to the force. At the door there are guards to examine one's pass and colders to guide a visitor to the room he seeks. All day long the hitherto silent halls echo to the ceaseless tramp of hastening feet and the bang, bang of the thousands of machines pounding out letters. And through all moves a ceaseless stream of khaki-colored men with stern faces.

Nor does work stop at night. After darkness settles over the city a flood of light pours out of the windows, and into cool shadows of the gray silence there drifts the whang of the whirring machine and the glitter of electricity telling that Uncle Sam is still grinding his sword.

There are many persons at one time or another learned to repeat something like "Il fait beau temps," "passez moi du pain," "avec plaisir," "si vous plait." Which, of course, constituted familiarity with the French language, a rather small and easily acquired language, to be learned sometimes in seven lessons or thereabouts. Current conversation runs something like this: "Oh, yes! you see, I'm just brushing up on my French; I find that I have become a little rusty; it is really amusing how a language slips away from one, isn't it?"

The language seems to have merely "slipped away" from so many persons that there must have been a time when all Americans spoke French. Perhaps some of these persons who are merely brushing up their French are like the pool player who, after dramatically chalking the cork tip, misses the cue ball and tears the cloth of the table and then delivers himself of this:

"There was a time when I played some pool—believe me, some pool! Man! there were no pockets so small or too far away for me to drop the balls into as fast as I could shoot 'em. I always had a great gallery when I played and men would walk ten miles on a muddy day to see me put 'em in. Once I played a game with De Oro, but I didn't give him a chance to shoot. But I haven't had a cue in my hand for some time and am a little out of practice."

## All Are Brushing Up on the French Language

STUDYING French is one of the great war industries in Washington. It divides honors with knitting. An interesting phase of this situation is that nobody really seems to be studying French, but is "merely brushing up" on it.

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## Life in Capital Not All One Glittering Joy

THEY met near the market Tuesday. One of them might have been any other small-waged woman—with that worry line that comes from forever because she chewed gum and polished her nails on the back of her sleeve. But you have missed her. Where has she gone? She is here in Washington.

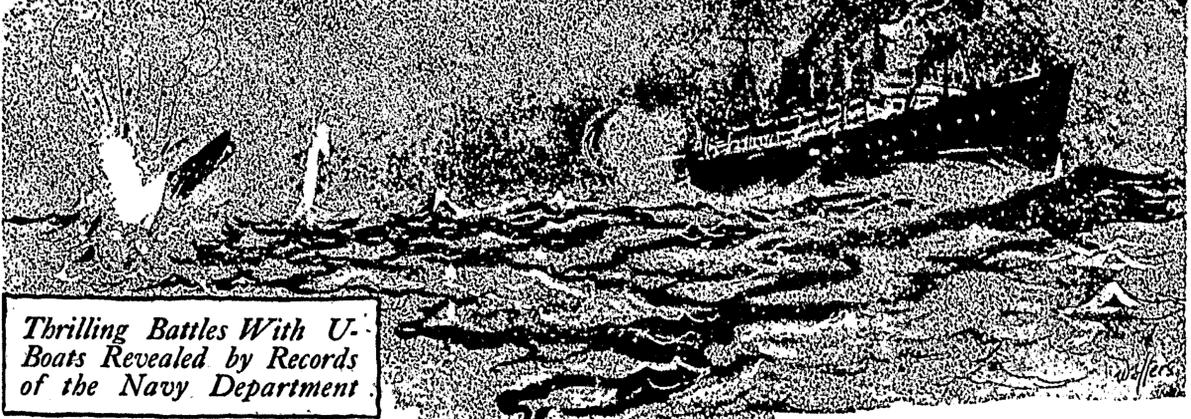
What brought her here? War work.

Washington today has some 20,000 more girls than it had at the outbreak of the war. The answer is plenty of government work and good wages. Government departments are crying louder every day for stenographers. The civil service commission is recruiting stenographers all over the country and bringing them to Washington. Salaries range from \$1,000 a year upward. The consequence has been an inefficient stenographic corps for Washington. The rush of work is so great that it has been impossible to get efficient stenographers, and girls who never made more than \$40 a month are now drawing from \$90 to \$150 per month.

But life isn't altogether gay for the little stenographer, even though she works short hours for long pay. She has lost the gay life of her home city. No matter what the city, it is gay in Washington. The town has not awakened to the possibilities thrust upon it by the war boom, and consequently there is an utter lack of amusement facilities.

So your little chowing gum friend is right here in the war capital, working at a salary that perhaps might even tempt you, her former contemporary of the stronger sex.

# Merchant Ships and Yankee Gunners



## Thrilling Battles With U-Boats Revealed by Records of the Navy Department

By RALPH D. PAINE.

ARE American armed merchant ships really sinking any German submarines? If you care to believe the waterside rumors and fo'castle yarns, one of these devilish marauders is rammed or blown up on every voyage across the Atlantic. In saloons where merchant seamen seek haven and pound the bar with hairy fists strong liquors magnify the tales, and one concludes that the Kaiser's undersea fleet must be wiped out by now. The navy's records are less fanciful, strictly adhering to the motto of the man from Missouri.

Here is the account of an action fought by a cargo steamer which leaves no room for doubt that one very busy U-boat was suddenly removed from the active list of the Imperial German navy. It is advisable to omit the name of the chief boatswain's mate who commanded the gun crews. He was promoted to warrant rank as a reward for the feat and is now stationed ashore, but he may go to sea again in charge of another lot of gunners, and if he should be taken prisoner the enemy would not love him for what he did to a missing submarine. In his official report he states:

"Weather hazy. Saw a submarine firing on a topmast schooner, which shortly after view up. Changed course to bring the submarine on our starboard beam about 5,000 yards distant and lost sight of her in haze. Continued on this course for two hours and then resumed our original course. At 2:55 p. m. the submarine appeared out of the haze at 2,500 yards on our starboard beam. She immediately opened fire. We changed course to bring her three points on the starboard quarter and returned the fire.

"The engagement lasted 85 minutes, during which time the submarine fired about 40 shots, scoring one hit under our port counter a foot from the water, and causing a leak. We fired 27 shots. The twenty-sixth shot was seen to hit her just forward of the forward gun, and a cloud of flame and dark gray smoke burst from the hatch. The crew of the submarine left the gun and ran aft. Almost instantly the submarine sank, bow first, the stern lifting high out of the water, so that the propellers could be seen revolving. The steamer was leaking and temporary repairs were made by the crew."

When the ship reached her foreign port of destination and reported the victory an official inquiry was ordered by the French government. A naval lieutenant conducted it with great care and confirmed the verdict of the American gunners. The steamer fought with the American flag flying, he stated in his written opinion, firing 27 shots in half an hour. The distance increased about 100 meters for each shot. The twenty-sixth shot exploded, producing a thick black smoke, which was visible to all on shipboard. Such an explosion must have been produced in the submarine itself. He said, in summing up the evidence:

"The result of the inquiry is that the fight has been very well conducted and that the men have shown a very fine spirit, doing honor to the American navy. The conclusion may be drawn that the submarine was hit and probably sunk."

This was first-class shooting. The submarine steadily drawing away until when struck she was 5,000 yards, and more, or three land miles from the steamer. Binoculars and telescope sights enabled the gunners to distinguish her with clearness and to note the effects of the shell which ended her wretched career. It was her commander's intention to move beyond range and continue the action on the chance that he had the bigger guns, but he miscalculated, and paid the price.

It seemed a cruel snafu of fortune that this American steamer, which so brilliantly bagged a submarine, should have accidentally burned at sea on her next voyage. There was no time to stretch hose or muster the crew. Ablaze in an instant, she was one vast furnace while the men raced for the boats with death at their heels. All hands got away, including the navy gunners, and their cruise in open boats was made without severe suffering. It was all in the day's work.

Very similar to this successful encounter was the adventure of the steamer Silver Shell. In this instance also the French ministry of marine added its opinion that the submarine had probably been hit and sunk. The chief gunner won promotion shortly after this statement was issued by Secretary Daniels:

"William J. Clark of New York, chief turret captain and commander of the naval gun crew of the Silver Shell, is deserving of promotion, which we are now considering. All the other members of the crew, as well, and what they have done, deserve great credit and distinction. The chief turret captain is a very capable man. He is an enlisted man who has seen nearly 12 years of service in the navy and has won successive promotions by proven capacity. For his work he deserves the very best that can be done for him."

Helps was a man fit and ready for his job, and he knew how to put his own spirit and experience into the team play of his gunners. An American naval officer of high rank detailed on special duty at a French port conducted an inquiry and found pleasure in writing to Washington that "the master of the Silver Shell was particularly enthusiastic over the splendid work of the turret captain and the entire naval gun crew; he also states that his

whole crew displayed a most commendable spirit during the battle."

This is precisely as it should be, bluejackets and merchant seamen standing together, fighting the enemy as one intrepid American crew, and the Stars and Stripes hoisted at the first shot by order of the skipper. Chief Gunner Clark had the honor to report to the navy department:

"As the submarine displayed no flag and was coming nearer, we fired a shot. The submarine, which was then about 7,000 yards away, replied immediately with what seemed to me, on account of the range, a six-inch gun. Her first shot fell amidships about 100 yards short. We changed our course due west, increasing speed. The submarine followed us, keeping up fire. The fight lasted from 4 o'clock until about 7:30 p. m. We fired 25 shots. The submarine fired over 30, including some shrapnel toward the end, which exploded astern of our ship too high to do any damage.

"Our last two shells seem to have hit the submarine in the forward part. A few seconds later her bow jumped up, and she went down, stern upward at an angle of about 45 degrees. The submarine did not come up again, and I believe it was sunk then and there. No damage was done to our ship, and there were no casualties."

The steamer was still within effective range of the big guns of the submarine, which could have had no other reason than a sudden attack of acute illness for vanishing in this abrupt manner. It seems fairly conclusive that a shell blew her farly out of water, and then she went lunging and foundering into the depths. The steamer did not stop to search for traces of the disaster, but sensibly continued along on her course. Tankers filled with millions of gallons of gasoline do not linger in the war zone.

The American passenger liners, maintaining their service almost as regularly as in time of peace, would naturally run the gantlet much oftener than the same number of cargo boats. They sail on an express schedule and spend little time in port. It is no secret that they are fast and well armed, able to whip a submarine in a fight with guns. The deadly torpedo is another matter, but speed has so far been a saving factor. It is what the gunners on board call "the sporty life," nor can it be recommended to people with nervous systems as a restful vocation. For example, one of these liners, during the first six months of war, made only one perfectly tame and routine voyage. During all her other trips across there were fights with submarines or escapes from torpedoes.

Extracts from the navy department's reports of these steamer may be chosen almost at random as interesting reading with a thrill in it. These are fair samples of what it means to make the Atlantic voyage, which is no longer a commonplace, soothing "ocean ferry."

"The lookout in the lower crow's nest, a coxswain of the naval guard, picked up an oil slick ahead, which veered off to port at right angles to the ship's course. Following the slick, which was about the width of a ship, he suddenly saw the periscope of a submarine appear at the end of it, about one foot out of the water. He instantly sang out, 'Periscope,' and the next moment, 'Torpedo,' for the submarine had been exposed scarcely more than a second when she fired a torpedo. The enemy was then about 900 yards from the ship and three-fourths point forward of the beam.

"The torpedo was running straight, but apparently having trouble in maintaining its depth, for when about 200 yards off I saw a streak, then at a depth of about five feet. It dived and passed under the ship about 30 feet from the stern. Soon after heading away from the submarine we picked up an abandoned lifeboat two points off the starboard bow. The submarine had apparently been lying near the life boat, and on seeing us approach had headed off to assume a position for attack on our port side, probably expecting us to pick up the lifeboat and thus miss seeing him. Fortunately, however, the oil slick was sighted first.

"The old hands among the gunners paid no attention to the torpedo, which was coming right for them, but made every effort to get the guns on the target, which was the submarine's periscope. What might be called a close shave befell another steamer on the return voyage.

"There were several other ships in the vicinity," runs the report, "including two tankers and a destroyer and two or three trumps. Suddenly a periscope was sighted a quarter of a mile away, showing up plainly in the streak of moonlight on the water. The submarine seemed to be just coming up and had probably misjudged the speed of the steamer, having seen her some time earlier. Before a torpedo could be fired or the guns manned, the steamer was right on top of the submarine, which submerged. The chief officer threw the helm hard over and went straight for him, hoping

to ram him. But no shock was felt when the ship passed over the spot, so in all probability the submarine was able to dive deep enough to escape being hit."

There was precious little room to spare in this adventure, but it was surpassed by a liner, formerly a favorite ship among Atlantic pilgrims, now carrying cargoes to the allies. A blanket of fog covered the sea in the early morning. It lifted a trifle, and a very much surprised submarine popped up dead ahead of the lunging prow. She let fly a torpedo in a wild flurry, at the steamer's side without exploding. A moment later the submarine itself went bumping and scraping along the other side of the vessel, whose officers, sailors, and gunners stared straight down at it and uttered the deep and hearty curses of the sea. They would have swapped their souls for a few bombs to drop in remembrance. Grimy stokers poked their heads through the open ports and spat at the conning tower, or passionately scrambled for lumps of coal and silver bars to heave at the blankety blank thing. Then the fog swallowed it up and the incident was closed.

For hard fighting and the dogged courage that we rightly ascribe to the men of the American navy, the story of the Moren and Chief Petty Officer Andrew Copassaki, commanding the armed gunner, is one of those which shines undimmed in defeat. German sailors cheered him and his men from the deck of a submarine when he finished with his ship on fire and a cargo of gasoline about to blow him to Kingdom come. He was made a warrant officer for devotion to duty and determination to fight as long as she floated. A summary of his report to the navy department was given out shortly after it was received.

For wanton brutality there is the report of the loss of the American schooner Child Harold off the French coast. Unadorned, the episode is thus described:

"At daybreak an object reported by the mate was believed to be the square sails of a ship hull down. The glasses showed it to be the superstructure of a submarine one mile away. (The Child Harold was unarmed.) The submarine opened fire, and the shells ripped through the schooner's hull and sails. The master ordered the crew into the motorlaunch and lowered away. This was plainly visible to the submarine, which had come much nearer. She continued to fire, however, evidently at the boat in the water, which escaped being hit. The captain and his crew were ordered aboard the submarine and noticed that the cap ribbons of the sailors bore the letter 'U' and 'U 17'. Two of the officers spoke excellent English, and Captain Byrne of the schooner informed them that the firing was totally unnecessary and that he had not expected such dastardly treatment from any white men.

"The conversation developed the fact that the commander of the submarine knew the date of sailing of the Child Harold from an American port and was on the lookout for her. He had also received information of the departure of the four-master Alicia B. Crosby and the three-master A. V. Sherman on the same date, all three vessels having passed out to sea together. He wanted to know where the other schooners were. According to his schedule they should have shown up by this time.

"The Germans looted the Child Harold and seemed very hungry. They had only coffee and dry bread for breakfast aboard the submarine. After fetching all the stores in the launch, they put the captain and his crew in the boat again, which was stove and half full of water. The schooner was set on fire. Her people were rescued by a steamer. Captain Byrne is anxious to try it again."

A robust American shipmaster, this skipper of the Child Harold, who told the Germans to their faces what he thought of them and was eager to have another sling at it!

## AN ATOM A SMALL WORLD.

In a paper concerning the functions of the minute electrical charges in the chemical combination of atoms, delivered by Prof. William Albert Noyes of the University of Illinois, before the National academy at Washington, he said that for a century the atom was the ultima thule of smallness for scientists. Now they know that each atom is a complex system similar to our sun and its planets, that is, with a central body and from one to a hundred smaller bodies revolving around it. The differences between hydrogen, oxygen, iron, gold, radium, etc., are all in the electrical charge of the central nucleus and in the number and arrangement of these little satellites of their atoms.

## UNACCOMMODATING WELLS.

In the desert of western Australia there are wells which yield water only at night. Before the water begins to flow, weird hissing and the sound of rushing air may be heard. The phenomenon is believed to be due to a change in the form of the rocky channel through which the water flows, and to the extreme change in temperature between day and night which occurs in this region. The hissing is due to the escape of air before the advance of the water.—Popular Science Monthly.

**LOCAL AND PERSONAL**

J. J. Ayres came up this week from El Paso.  
 G. B. Greer was over this week from his home at Parsons.  
 A. H. Norton, an old-time friend of the News, was in this week from Jicarilla.  
 Tom McDonald was here Wednesday from his Mocking Bird Gap ranch.  
 I have on display a full line of new Spring and Summer hats. Call and see them.—Mrs. John Kahler.  
 Judge Medler arrived yesterday from his home at Las Cruces and has spent the past two days in town. He expects to return home tonight.  
 The German measles struck town with a vengeance early this week. The contagion, however, is not serious, and, if the Huns do not give us something worse we feel that our ultimate victory is certain.  
 Get in on the purchase of War Saving and Thrift Stamps. Harry B. Dawson is county chairman and will give you all required information. You may secure the same information at the postoffice or from any authorized agent or committee member. Begin at once.  
 When "Daddy" Kahler heard yesterday of the sinking of the Tuscania by a German submarine, and the loss of about 200 American soldiers, said "I'm going to buy a Liberty bond of the next issue and I'm going to put my pension check up for it."  
 The finishing touches are being given the Lutz building and the Carrizozo Trading Co. is moving its stock of goods into the new building. The Trading company expects to give a formal opening in the near future, an announcement of which will be made in due time.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Ben B. Wetmore were here Saturday and Sunday from Roswell, visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ira O. Wetmore and Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Hamilton. Later Mr. and Mrs. Wetmore went to El Paso and were accompanied by Mrs. Ira O. Wetmore and Mrs. Finley.  
 Lin Brannum returned this week from Electra, Texas, where he had spent almost a month looking over that oil field. Not only is Mr. Brannum a heavy stockholder in the New Mexico-Electra Oil Co., but he purchased an additional 40 acres of land in the field during his stay there.  
 The following garments were sent in by Auxiliaries of the Carrizozo Red Cross Chapter: Oscura—Seven sweaters, nine pairs of socks, and one helmet. Fort Stanton—Seven pairs of socks and two sweaters. Encino—One pair of socks and one pair wristlets. Carrizozo—Eighteen sweaters, fourteen pairs of wristlets, six helmets, and twenty-five pairs of socks. All packed and shipped on Feb. 2, also the Chapter expects to ship a box of hospital and knitted garments on the 12th of this month and would like all garments to be brought in by Monday evening, February 11 at the latest.

William E. Elliott and Fred E. Dawson have enlisted in the army this week from Carrizozo.

**From the Governor**

We have a communication from Governor Lindsey this week which appears in this issue. A letter accompanying the communication stated that regular communications would be sent during the war and requesting their publication, or as much thereof as space would permit. We shall be pleased to comply with the request, and hope our readers may profit by their perusal.

**The Fords**

are here now and we expect subsequent shipments, but we wish to repeat that our number will be limited. The severe weather in the north has cut the demand in that section and cars have come south, but the current will soon turn and flow the other way. We can supply you with a Ford now, but can make no promises for spring and summer. Better come in now and get yours, if you want one for 1918.

**WESTERN GARAGE**

STATE OF NEW MEXICO  
 (State Corporation Commission of New Mexico)

CERTIFICATE OF FILING  
 United States of America }  
 State of New Mexico }

It is hereby certified, that there was filed for record in the office of the State Corporation Commission of the State of New Mexico, on the Twelfth day of January, A. D. 1918, at 1:00 o'clock P. M., Certificate of Incorporation of THE NATIONAL HOLIDAYS COPPER MINING COMPANY. Wherefore: The incorporators named in said Certificate of Incorporation, and who have signed the same, and their successors and assigns, are hereby declared to be, from this date until the Twelfth day of January, Nineteen Hundred and Sixty-eight, a Corporation by the name and for the purposes set forth in said Certificate.  
 (No. 4333)

In Testimony Whereof, the State Corporation Commission of the State of New Mexico has caused this certificate to be signed by its Chairman and the seal of said Commission, to be affixed at the City of Santa Fe on this 12th day of January, A. D. 1918.  
 HOWE H. WILLIAMS, Chairman.

Attest:  
 EDWIN F. COARD, Clerk.

**Regular Meeting of County Commissioners CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK**

The petition of Fred Neighbour for correction of taxes for the year 1917 was presented to the board and the same was transmitted to the district attorney's office for presentation to the district court as appears from Petition No. 200 on file with the clerk of this board.

The petition of Lloyd Taylor for correction of taxes for the year 1917 was presented to the board and the same was transmitted to the district attorney's office for presentation to the district court as appears from Petition No. 201 on file with the clerk of this board.

The application of M. S. Crockett for correction of taxes for the year 1917 was presented to the

board and the same was transmitted to the district attorney's office for presentation to the district court as appears from Petition No. 202 on file with the clerk of this board.

\$1,500 is hereby set aside from the road bond money to be placed to the credit of the county highway superintendent for work on the Lincoln-Arabela road.

The offer of J. M. Rice of \$100 for certificates No. 2340-2450/2544-2678 covering the Rose Mine is hereby accepted by the board, and the treasurer is ordered to deliver to him the said certificates on payment of said sum of money.

The clerk is authorized to purchase at the expense of the county eighteen copies of Justices and Constables Guide for the use of the Justices of the Peace of Lincoln county.

In the matter of the petition of Erastus Lacey and others for a change of road between White Oaks and Rabenton the same is approved, and the following persons were appointed as viewers of said road: Oliver Peaker, F. P. Cleghorn, and R. H. Taylor. The said viewers are to meet at a point where the Jicarilla road and the Rabenton road join the White Oaks road and proceed to view out the proposed change by the ranch house of Erastus Lacey to where said proposed change will join the present White Oaks-Rabenton road. The said viewers to meet on the 5th day of March at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day and view out said road and report at the next meeting of this board. F. P. Cleghorn is designated to post three notices of said viewing at conspicuous places along the said proposed change.

The petition of John Pramberg to gate certain roads near his ranch is laid over for further information.

Dr. F. H. Johnson is hereby appointed Health Officer for the ensuing year.

The clerk is instructed to write Jim Gonzales of Honda to appear at the next meeting of this board to talk over the matter of purchase by the county of his bridge across the Bonito river.

Whereas: A petition signed by more than fifty citizens residing north of the Capitán mountains for the creation of a new precinct to be known as Precinct No. 17 has been presented to this board; and

Whereas: The said petition appears to be regular and is according to law, the said petition is hereby approved, and Precinct No. 17 is hereby created. The boundaries of said precinct so created are as follows:

Beginning at the southeast corner of section thirty-six, township eight south, range twenty east, thence north along the county line to the northeast corner of section one, township five south, range nineteen; thence west along the township line to the northwest corner of section six, township five south, range sixteen east; thence south to the southwest corner of section thirty-one, township five south, range sixteen east; thence to the northwest corner of section one, township seven south, of range sixteen east; thence south to the southwest corner of section twelve, township eight south of range sixteen east; thence east to the southeast corner of section twelve, township eight south, range eighteen east; thence south to the southeast corner of section thirty-six, township eight south, range eighteen east; thence east to the place of beginning.

The number of said precinct shall be Number 17, and the name thereof shall be Pino Lodge Precinct.

And in accordance with Section 1202 of the Cod. 1915 requiring that this board shall within thirty days call an election to be held in such precincts for the purpose of electing justice of the peace and constable for said precincts; the following proclamation for said election is hereby issued:

PROCLAMATION  
 In accordance with the statutes

in such cases made and provided, we, the undersigned County Commissioners, within and for the County of Lincoln, hereby proclaim and give public notice of an election to be held in Precinct No. 17 on the 7th day of February, 1918 for the purpose of election a Justice of the Peace and a Constable for said precinct; said election to be held at the Spindle Post Office, and the following persons are hereby appointed as judges of said election: D. E. Spindle, Jesse Van Winkle and W. B. Walworth.

Attest:  
 MELVIN FRANKS, Chairman.  
 O. T. NYK, Clerk.

January 11, 1918, 5th day.

Met pursuant to adjournment, all present.  
 James Green is hereby appointed road supervisor for Precinct No. 9.  
 Board adjourns sine die.

**Classified Advertisements**

For Sale.—Ranch and Horses. Write P. O. Box 283, Carrizozo, N. M. 9-14-1f.

For Sale.—Parke Davis & Co.'s Blacklegoids. The Titsworth Co. Capitán.

Just received a car of Colorado potatoes and onions. Humphrey Bros.

FOR SALE.—Good saddle horse, bridle and saddle very cheap. Phone 113.

For Sale.—Yearling and two year old Hereford bulls. The Titsworth Co. Capitán.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE:—1 Thorough-bred Durham Bull, 6 years old, P. O. Box 173, White Oaks, N. M. 12-21-1f.

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

FOR SALE.—Good ranch, good cattle, plenty of grass and water. P. O. Box 173, White Oaks, N. M.

No. 2 Corn \$4.00, Chops \$4.10, Mill Run Bran \$2.75 per cwt. In straight or mixed lots of 1000 lbs. ten cents less per cwt. We have no Cotton Seed Cake or Meal at the present time. — Humphrey Bros. 2-11f

**Automobile Owners**  
 Are required to register the automobile license number with the Village Clerk. This requirement applies to licenses issued by the state for the year 1918.  
 M. P. PADEN, Village Clerk.

**Notice to Creditors**  
 We have gone on a 30-day basis and all old accounts must be settled at once.  
 Western Garage



**Hotel Zieger**  
 EL PASO, TEXAS  
 Rates:  
 Rooms, \$1.00 and \$1.50 per day (with detached bath)  
 Rooms, \$2.00 and \$2.50 per day (with private bath)  
 The Hotel Zieger Dining Room is known all over the Southwest as serving "The best of everything and every thing of the best."  
 Hotel Zieger caters particularly to mining and cattle men and their families.  
 CAFE OPEN ALL NIGHT



**Looking Forward**  
 A VITAL NECESSITY of human life is *Something* to look forward to.  
 The possession of a home—your wedding—your next vacation—the success of your business—the time when you can be free from business cares—the youngster—you're looking forward to *Something*. Everyone is, and no matter how many disappointments you meet you will keep on looking forward to *Something*.  
 In nine cases out of ten that "Something" depends largely upon your bank account. The more money you can accumulate, the sooner your hopes can be realized.  
 The systematizing of your spending—the paying of bills through a checking account at this bank—the establishing of a surplus in one of its saving accounts paying 4% compound interest—such arrangements will make the "Somethings" come true.  
 This bank willingly extends a helpful personal service to its customers regardless of the size of their account. We are glad to do more than merely safeguard your funds.  
**Exchange Bank of Carrizozo**

**See MOORE, the Painter**  
 For Painting, Tinting, Paperhanging and Interior Decorating of all kinds  
**Signs, Show Cards and Bulletins**

**NO EXTENDED CREDIT**  
 Effective February 1, we changed our methods of handling credits. Our terms are  
**STRICTLY 30 DAYS**  
 and accounts must be paid on or before the 10th of the following month. Credit will be denied to those who fail to comply with this announcement.  
 We will continue to extend credit to those who are entitled to it, in the future as we have in the past, but must insist on a strictly 30-day basis.  
**WESTERN GARAGE**

**M-O-N-U-M-E-N-T-S**  
 We carry the largest stock in the Southwest. Freight prepaid, every job guaranteed. Write for designs and estimates.  
**Bowers Monument Company**  
 215 East Central Albuquerque, N. M.

**EVERY ONE IN THE FAMILY OUGHT TO JOIN OUR CHRISTMAS BANKING CLUB**

HAVE YOU JOINED OUR CHRISTMAS BANKING CLUB? IF NOT, COME IN NOW AND DO SO. BRING THE CHILDREN WITH YOU. THE HABIT OF SAVING MONEY IS ONE OF THE BEST HABITS YOU CAN TEACH YOUR CHILDREN, AND YOU CAN TEACH THEM IN NO BETTER OR EASIER WAY THAN BY OUR CHRISTMAS CLUB PLAN. REMEMBER IN 50 WEEKS THE

10-CENT CLUB PAYS	\$127.50
5-CENT CLUB PAYS	63.75
2-CENT CLUB PAYS	25.50
1-CENT CLUB PAYS	12.75

YOU CAN START WITH THE LARGEST PAYMENT FIRST AND DECREASE YOUR PAYMENTS EACH WEEK. COME IN. WE WILL GLADLY EXPLAIN EVERYTHING TO YOU.  
**THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK**  
 OF CARRIZOZO

**Watch This Space**  
 In next week's issue we will announce the Opening Date of our New Store.  
**THE STORE AHEAD!**  
**The Carrizozo Trading Co.**  
 Quality First Then Price