

Carrizozo News

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VOLUME 19

CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, APRIL 5, 1918.

NUMBER 14

DOIN'S FROM NEIGHBORING TOWNS

BY SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE

Parsons

Buck Jennings has returned from Globe, Arizona, where he went to work a couple of months ago. Buck is glad to breathe the air of New Mexico again and to be back among his friends.

Henry May and family, who have been living at the Parsons mill all winter, have moved back to Nogal.

Michel Byeldness went to Carrizozo the first of the week to be examined for the U. S. Army.

Little Charlie Jennings, who has been quite ill with pneumonia, is reported better and his parents expect to bring him home this week.

W. G. Wells is attending the Federal Court in Santa Fe this week. He was called on the Grand Jury.

Mrs. Ike Wingfield visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Robinson the first of the week, and when she returned she took her little daughter, Della with her. Della has been attending the Parsons school for several months.

School District No. 16 held an election at the school house Monday, April 1st. Mrs. Luther Jennings was elected director in place of her husband whose term of office had expired. Mrs. Jennings was elected for three years.

Mrs. J. M. Rice is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. L. Weber at Fort Stanton.

Mrs. Ellen Stayton, who spent the winter with Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Wells, has returned to her home in Bear Cañon.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Bragg and family spent Sunday as the guests of the Shafer family. While at Parsons they visited the Parsons mill, which has been running pretty steadily the past few weeks.

Brothers Gardner and Akers, of Carrizozo, dating around the country in a little "Red Imp", were not on a pleasure tour as might be expected, but were canvassing this neck of the woods in search of funds for the Y. M. C. A. work. We certainly hope the good brothers received money enough to pay them for the long trip over the country.

Grandma Lytton, who has been visiting her grand-daughter, Mrs. Mabel Robinson, returned with Mrs. Wingfield to her home on the Ruidoso.

There has been considerable sickness among the school children during the past few weeks, and little Charlie Robinson is one of the latest victims. He has pneumonia and his parents have taken him to Carrizozo.

Nora Hightower, who underwent an operation for appendicitis in a Carrizozo hospital just before Christmas, has fully recovered and is attending the Parsons school.

A recent snow started the grass in the hills in good shape, but the cold winds belie the fact that spring is here.

Safe Over Seas

A card has been received from Lieutenant Henry Lutz announcing his safe arrival over seas. The bare announcement was all, yet it is an indication that your Uncle Sam is getting men across and brings the realization that the war is beginning to assume a personal as well as a national character. Lincoln county now has about twelve men in France, that are known, and there may be other not yet reported.

Corona

The Red Cross benefit dance was a fine success. The attendance was good and refreshments plentiful and all present enjoyed the evening. Nearly \$120 was made, clear of all expenses.

Mrs. Mary C. Moulton who has been spending the winter in Corona with her son, E. L. Moulton, returned to Chicago Saturday.

Mrs. W. R. Lovelace and sister, Mrs. Kranawitter were up from El Paso for a few days, returning Monday. Mrs. Lovelace is taking treatments in a hospital there and her friends hope that she may soon be able to return to Corona.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Clauch were in town Friday and remained over for the Red Cross dance.

Mrs. John Queen from near Carrizozo was in town Wednesday.

Will Williams, who has been a dispatcher here for a few weeks has been transferred to Mills, New Mexico, and he and Mrs. Williams moved there last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Moulton entertained for the employees of Trading Co., on Friday evening of last week. Games and contests of various kinds were engaged in till a late hour. Mrs. Wilber Dishman and W. D. Lyon won the prize in the suitcase race. At the last, a dainty and bountiful three course luncheon was served. Present for the evening were Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Varney, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Dishman, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Lyon, Mrs. E. V. Jewett, Miss Thelma Frame and Bert Penix. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ständhardt.

Roy Locke, brother of C. L. Locke, left Friday night for Dayton, Tenn. From there he will go to training camp with others who were drafted from there.

Ancho

James Grimes of Fort Stockton, Texas, has come to live on his homestead.

Mrs. Jim Cooper is reported as being much better.

Wallace Wauson was out on his claim this week.

Many new houses are going up in Ancho and the town is steadily growing.

The little girls of Mr. and Mrs. Boughner who have been very ill are improving.

Mr. Kuttel from Denver, Colo., with four other government engineers have been looking over this country reporting on different sections which have been filed on under the 640 acre homestead act.

Jim Roselle Wounded

Word reached here the past week that James Roselle had been wounded in France and that he was in the hospital. How serious is the wound and its nature has not been reported. Jimmie belonged to the aero squadron and it is believed that he received his wound while training and not in action.

Full line of new canvass "Keds" just the thing for Summer footwear at Ziegler Bros.

Red Cross Shipments

The Red Cross shipments for the past week consist of two large cases of hospital garments and one case of knitted goods, as follows:

Fort Stanton, 8 bath robes, 1 pair socks, 3 sweaters, 1 helmet, 1 pair wristlets, 2 pair bed socks; Capitan, 10 bath robes; Ancho, 2 sets pajamas, 12 pair socks, 4 pair wristlets; Glencoe, 8 bed shirts, 10 sets pajamas, 3 sweaters, 3 mufflers; Lincoln, 10 bed shirts;

Corona, 10 sets pajamas, 12 pair socks, 6 sweaters, 3 pair wristlets, 1 muffler, 1 helmet; Encinosa, 4 sweaters, 1 pair casks, 1 pair wristlets; Parsons, 1 pair wristlets;

Oscuro, 2 helmets, 3 sweaters, 5 pair socks; Carrizozo, 15 bath robes, 25 suits pajamas, 5 pair socks, 9 sweaters, 7 pair wristlets, 3 helmets.

In addition to the above list of garments, an additional case of bed shirts will be shipped in a day or two.

Must Move At Once

Branch Manager McDonald of the Ford Motor Co., San Antonio, Texas, visited our agency and discovered that we have more Ford cars and trucks than should have been allotted to Lincoln county, and ordered them disposed of within the next eighteen (18) days, and to send the surplus to other agencies. Lincoln county will be given only thirty (30) more Fords for the entire year. The public is therefore advised to at once take advantage of this announcement, otherwise this agency will be unable to supply demands.

WESTERN GARAGE.

Methodist Church

Rev. H. H. Lewelling, Pastor
Sunday School, 9:45 a. m., new time. Come and swell the attendance. Good teaching a specialty.
Preaching services, 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m., new time. Come and bring a smile.
Epworth League, 7:45 p. m.
A meeting of good cheer,
Woman's missionary meeting at the home of Mrs. G. B. Barber Wednesday, April 10, at 8 p. m. Let all the ladies be present.

For the Red Cross

The Red Cross Chapter realized the sum of \$30.00 from the patriotic picture at the Carrizozo Theatre Wednesday night. The society is grateful for the aid and appreciates the generosity of the management of the theatre. The public, also, is entitled to the society's thanks for its liberal purchase of tickets.

Easter at M. E. Church

The Methodist church was full to its capacity Sunday morning for the Easter program rendered by the Sunday school. The house was tastefully decorated and the program was elaborate and well rendered. At the close of the service three members were received into the church, Mrs. Anna Stimmel, Miss May and Olivia Kennedy.
In the evening Rev. Lewelling preached on resurrection to a full house. The music prepared by Mrs. Donaldson and her Choir was of the highest order both in selection and rendition.
The reports show that every department of the church work is moving forward.

Delivery Schedule Adopt'd by Carrizozo Merchants

The undersigned merchants of Carrizozo announce their new schedule in handling deliveries of all merchandise as suggested by the County Council of Defense at their meeting held in the court house at Carrizozo, Friday, March 29th.

"On and after Thursday, April 4th we will make one morning delivery, same to leave the store at 9 a. m. and one afternoon delivery, to leave the store at 3 p. m.

All orders in by 9 a. m. will be delivered promptly between 9 and 11, orders received after 9 a. m. will be delivered at 3 p. m. Orders received after 3 p. m. will not be delivered until 9 the following morning.

Further soliciting of orders will be discontinued on and after Thursday April 4th.

Signed, Carrizozo Trading Co., Ziegler Bros., A. W. Adams, Groom Bros.
Dated April 2nd, 1918.

Boys' Working Reserve

It is organized by the Department of Labor at Washington, D. C., and includes all boys in school between the ages of 16 and 21.

Each State has a State Director with enrolling agents in each county. Superintendent J. H. Wagner, Santa Fe, is the State Director. School teachers all over the state will be enrolling officers. When a boy enrolls, takes the path of allegiance and service, he is given a certificate with a seal of the Government and an enrollment button. If he works as much as thirty-six days of eight hours each on a farm or ranch, or sixty days of eight hours each in some "essential industry", he will be awarded a federal badge of honor. No military service will be required and no boy will be enrolled without the consent of parent or guardian. Boys can work on their father's farm or ranch and receive the same credit as if they worked for others. Regular wages will be paid.

NOTICE

State Engineer's Office,
Number of Application 117.
Santa Fe, N. M., March 7, 1918.
Notice is hereby given that on the 7th day of March, 1918, in accordance with Section 26 of Chapter 19, Irrigation Laws of 1907, Basin 31 (Part of Escondido, Towns of Lincoln, State of New Mexico), made formal application to the State Engineer, Lincoln County, New Mexico, for a permit to appropriate the Public Waters of the State of New Mexico.
Such appropriation is to be made from No. 2833 2 feet distant to the NW cor. of Sec. 26, also another diversion point bearing N. 75° 22' and W. 229.4 feet distant to said cor. of Sec. 26, Twp. 7 S., Range 15 East, N. M. P. M. being in the NW 1/4 Sec. 4 and SW 1/4 Sec. 1, respectively of Sec. 1, Twp. 8 S., R. 15 East by means of diversion works, and 120 acre feet is to be conserved in lands in Sec. 26, Twp. 7 S., Range 15 East, N. M. P. M. by means of two small concrete submerged dams, in said canals and laterals and there need for the irrigation of sixty acres and domestic and stock purposes. Any person, firm, association or corporation desiring that the granting of the above application would be truly detrimental to their rights in the water of said stream system shall file a complete statement of their objections substantiated by affidavits with the State Engineer and serve a copy on applicant on or before the 6th day of May, 1918, the date set for the Engineer to take this application up for final consideration unless protested. In case of protested applications all parties will be given a reasonable length of time in which to submit their evidence in detail or arrange a date convenient for a hearing or appoint a referee satisfactory to all to take testimony. Appearance is not necessary unless advised officially by letter from the State Engineer.
JAMES A. FRENCH,
State Engineer.

There will be a grand ball at the Lutz hall Friday night, April 12. Music of the very best will be furnished by Prof. and Mrs. May. All are cordially invited to attend and have the most enjoyable time of the season.

Mrs. Kate Mabil after being absent from this country for 20 years has come to visit her sister, Mrs. B. L. Stimmel and family. She will be remembered by her old friends as Mrs. Kate Anshutz.

BY THE GOVERNOR OF THE STATE OF NEW MEXICO

A PROCLAMATION

THE LAW of the State of New Mexico designates certain days, particularly the Fourth day of July, called Independence Day, PUBLIC HOLIDAYS. It further provides that any day appointed by the Governor of the State as a day of Thanksgiving or fasting and prayer, or other religious observance, shall be a Public Holiday.

APRIL SIXTH next is the first anniversary of our entry into the war for the freedom of the world. That freedom, if delivered at all, must be delivered by the United States of America; New Mexico is one of these States. CITIZENS OF NEW MEXICO, LET US NOT DECEIVE OURSELVES LONGER.

UP TO THE present time; Germany is winning this war. Germany, the Cave-dweller; the wild beast, among Nations. Germany, by cunning, by barbarity, by atrocity beyond the pale of civilization, is subjugating the world. Now, today, the fate of Civilization hangs in the balance. There is no longer room on this earth for Freedom and Germany. Which do we choose? Of course, as our fathers of old, we choose Liberty. Are we, as were they, ready to die for Liberty? LET US BE SURE OF THAT.

NOW THEREFORE, I, W. E. LINDSEY, Governor of the State of New Mexico, do appoint APRIL SIXTH, 1918, a day of prayer, or other religious observance and a PUBLIC HOLIDAY. May the clergy, on that day, proclaim from every pulpit, the Liberty of the God of our Fathers in contrast with the Slavery of Odin and the sword, the mailed fist, the poisoned gas, the submarine assassin and the liquid fire.

OUR GALLANT SONS are in the trenches, on the soil of France, and their blood of our blood is shed daily in the holy cause of Liberty. Liberty for us to pray and to sacrifice. Liberty and Freedom.

THIS IS a time for sacrifice and labor. Let us save food, save clothing, save time, buy Liberty Bonds and re-dedicate our lives, our fortunes and our sacred honor to the support of the Government in the prosecution of the war.

THIS IS a time for militant patriotism. Let us cease to speak of peace without victory, prod the citizen who sleeps while Liberty perishes, suppress the seditious, kill the traitor and entrain the spy for hell. Otherwise, Civilization must perish and Liberty die.

TO EVERY man, woman and child in New Mexico let me appeal: That you support your Community Council of Defense, your County Council of Defense, your State Council of Defense--aiding them with diligence.

DISLOYALTY MUST BE FIRST WHIPPED ON ITS OWN GROUND.

SERVICE IS individual, and these Councils are the agencies of the people and the State for lighting the torch of Liberty in each community, hamlet, town and city. Look at the casualty lists from the trenches, from the battlefields--on and under earth and in the sky--from the high seas and underneath its waves. Think of the fate of the Belgians, the French; the Serbians, the Italians, the Armenians and the Russians. Think if their fate was our fate.

DOUBTLESS THEIR FATE WILL BE OUR FATE IF GERMANY WINS THE WAR.

"SET UP the standards upon the walls of the--United States--make the watch strong."

I HAVE hereunto set my hand and caused the Great Seal of the State of New Mexico to be affixed. Done at the City of Santa Fe, this 25th day of March, A. D. 1918.

(Seal) W. E. LINDSEY.

Attested--ANTONIO LUCERO,
Secretary of State.

The Real Adventure

A NOVEL

By Henry Kitchell Webster

CHAPTER XXV—Continued.

It was a good while before Rose got the key to his preoccupation. They had turned into the park at Sixty-sixth street, and were half-way over to the Fifth avenue corner at Fifty-ninth, before he spoke out.

"On a day like this," he said, "to have sat there for two or three mortal hours arguing about stale ideas—when we might have been out here, being alive! But it must have seemed natural to you to hear me going on like that." And then with a burst, before she could speak:

"You must remember me as the most blindly opinionated fool in the world!" She caught her breath, then said very quietly, with a warm little laugh in her voice: "That's not how I remember you, Roddy."

She declined to help him when he tried to scramble back to the safe shores of conventional conversation. That sort of thing had lasted long enough. And when they stopped and faced each other in the gray brick entrance to the building where Rose's apartment was, it was at the end of a mile or more of absolutely unbroken silence. And facing each other there, all that was said between them was:

"You'll come in, won't you?" and his "Yes."

But the gravity with which she'd uttered the invitation and the tenseness of his acceptance of it, the square look that passed between them, marked an end of something and the beginning of something new.

She left him in her sitting room while she went into her room to take off her hat and jacket and take a glance into her mirror. When she came back she found him standing at her window looking out. He didn't turn when she came in but almost immediately he began speaking. She went rather limp at the sound of his voice and dropped down on an ottoman in front of the fireplace and squeezed her hands together between her knees.

"I don't know how much you will have understood," he began, "probably a good deal. What I hope you will have guessed is that I wouldn't have come except that I'd something to tell you—something I felt you were entitled to be told. But I felt—this is what you won't have understood—I felt that I hadn't any right to speak to you at all, about anything vital—until I'd given you some sort of guarantee until I'd shown you that I was a person it was possible to deal reasonably with."

She smiled, then pressed her hands suddenly to her eyes. "I understood," she said.

"Well then . . . But he didn't at once go on. He stood there a while longer at the window, then crossed the room and brought up before her bookshelves, staring blindly at the titles. He hadn't looked at her even as he crossed the room.

"Oh, it's a presumptuous thing to try to say," he broke out at last, "a pitifully unnecessary thing to say, because you must know it without my telling you. But when you went away you said you said it was because you hadn't my—friendship! You said that was the thing you wanted, and that you were going to try and earn it. And you told me that I'd never be able to see that the thing you were doing there was a fine thing, worth doing, entitled to my respect. But what I've come down here to say to—is that now, at last—I do see it."

She would have spoken then if she could have commanded her voice, and as it was, the sound she made conveyed her intention to him, for he turned upon her quickly as if to interrupt the unspoken words, and went on with an almost savage bitterness:

"Oh, I'm under no illusions about it. I had my chance to see, when cooling would have meant something to you—helped you. When anyone but the blindest sort of fool would have seen, I didn't. Now, when the thing is patent for the world to see—now that you've won your fight without any help from me . . . Without any help! In spite of every hindrance that my idleness could put in your way! Now, after all—I come and tell you that you've earned the thing you've set out to get."

There was a little silence after that. She got up and took the post he had abandoned at the window.

"Why did you do it, Roddy?" she asked. "I mean, why did you want to come and tell me?"

"Why, in the first place," he said, "I wanted to get back a little of my self-respect. I couldn't get that until I'd told you."

This time the silence was longer. "What else did you want?" she asked. "What—is the second place?"

"I want to earn your friendship. It's the biggest thing I can hope for. But I've no idea that you can hand it out to me ready-made. I believe you'd do it if you could. But you said once, yourself, that it wasn't a thing that could be given. It was a

thing that had to be earned. And you were right about that, as you were about so many other things. Well, I'm going to try to earn it."

"Is that—all you want?" she asked, and then, hearing the little gasp he gave, she swung around quickly and looked at him. It was pretty dark in the room, but his face in the dusk seemed to have whitened.

"Is friendship all you want of me, Roddy?" she asked again. She stood there waiting, a full minute, in silence. Then she said: "You don't have to tell me that. Because I know. Oh—oh, my dear, how well I know!"

He didn't come to her; just stood there, gripping the corner of her bookcase and staring at her silhouette, which was about all he could see of her against the window. At last he said, in a strained, dry voice she'd hardly have known for his:

"If you know that—if I've let you see that—then I've done just about the last despicable thing there was left for me to do. I've come down here and—made you feel sorry for me. So that with that—divine kindness of yours, you're willing to give me—everything."

He straightened up and came a step nearer. "Well, I won't have it, I tell you. I don't know how you guessed. If I'd dreamed I was betraying that to you . . . I don't know—it's burnt into me so that I'll never forget—what the memory of my love must be to you? The memory of the hideous things it's done to you? And now, after all that—after you've won your fight—alone—and stand where you stand now—for me to come begging! And take a gift like that! I tell you it is pity. It can't be anything else."

There was another minute of silence, and then he heard her make a little noise in her throat, a noise that would have been a sob had there not been something like a laugh in it. The next moment she said, "Come over here, Roddy," and as he hesitated, as if he hadn't understood, she added: "I want you to look at me. Over here, where there's light enough to see me by."

He came, wondering, very slowly, but at last with her outstretched hand she reached him and drew him around between her and the window.

"Look into my face," she commanded. "Look into my eyes—so far in as you can. Oh, my dearest—!" the sob of pure joy came again—"is it pity that you see? Don't you understand?"

He did understand it with his mind, but he was a little dazed, like one who has stood too near where the lightning struck. The hope he had kept buried alive so long—buried alive because it wouldn't shine—could not be brought out into a blinding glory like this without pain—exquisite, terrifying pain.

The knowledge she had acquired by her own suffering stood her in good stead now. She did not mistake, as the Rose he had married might have done, the weakness of his response for coldness—indifference. She led him over to her one big chair and made him sit down in it, settled herself upon the arm of it, and contented herself with one of his hands. Presently he took one of hers, bent his face down over it, and brushed the back of it with his lips.

The timidity of that caress, with all it revealed to her, was too much for her. She swallowed one sob, and another, but the next one got away from her and she broke out in a passionate fit of weeping. That roused him from his daze a little, and he pulled her down on his arms—held her tight—comforted her. When she got herself in hand again, she got up, went away to wash her face and, coming back in the room again, lighted a reading lamp and drew down the blinds.

"Rose," he said presently, "what are we going to do?"

"Shall we make it a real honeymoon, Roddy—make it as complete as we can? Forget everything and let all the world be . . ."

He supplied the word for her, "Rose-colored?"

She accepted it with a little laugh. "For a while?"

"That's what I was fumbling for," he said, "but I can't think very straight tonight. I've got it now, though. That cottage we had—before the twins were born—down on the Cape. There won't be a soul there this time of year. We'd have the world to ourselves."

"Yes," she said, "for a little while, we'd want it like that. But after a while—after a day or two, could we have the babies? Could the nurse bring them on to me and then go straight back, so that I could have them, and you, all together?"

He said, "You darling!" But he couldn't manage more than that.

At the entrance and just out of range of the elevator man, he kissed her good night.

"But will you telephone to me as soon as you wake up in the morning, so that I'll know it's true?"

She nodded. Then her eyes went wide and she clung to him. "Is it true, Roddy? Is it possible for a thing to come back like that? Are we really the old Rodney and Rose, planning our honeymoon again? It wasn't quite three years ago. Will it be like that?"

"Not like that, perhaps," he said, "exactly. It will be better by all we've learned and suffered since."

CHAPTER XXVI.

The Beginning.

There was a sense in which this prediction of Rodney's about their honeymoon was altogether true. They had great hours—hours of an emotional intensity greater than any they had known during that former honeymoon, greater by all they had learned and suffered since—hours that repaid all that suffering, and could not have

been captured at any smaller price. But life, of course, cannot be made up of hours like that. No sane person can even want to live in a perpetual ecstasy. What makes a mountain peak is the fall away into the surrounding valleys.

In their valleys of commonplace, everyday existence—and these occurred even in their first days together—they were stiff, shy, self-conscious with each other. And their attempt to ignore this fact only made the self-consciousness the worse. It troubled and bewildered both of them.

The arrival of the twins, in the company of a badly flustered—and, to tell the truth, a somewhat scandalized—Miss French, simplified the situation somewhat—by complicating it! They absolutely enforced routine. And they gave Rose and Rodney so many occupations that the contemplation of their complicated states of mind was much abridged.

But even her babies brought Rose a disappointment along with them. From the time of the receipt of Miss French's telegram, telling them what train she and the twins would take, Rose had been telling off the hours in mounting excitement. The two utterly adorable little creatures, as the pictures of them in Rodney's pocket-book showed them to be, who were miraculously, incredibly here, were coming to bring motherhood to her—

She didn't go to Boston with Rodney to meet them; stayed behind in the cottage, ostensibly to see to it, up to the very last minute, that the fires were right (June had come in cold and rainy) and, in general, to be ready, on the moment, to produce anything that their rather unforeseeable needs might call for. Her real reason was a shrinking from having her first meeting with them in the confusion of arrival on a station platform, under the eyes of the world. Rodney understood this well enough, and, arriving at the cottage, he clambered out of the wagon with them and carried them both straight in to Rose, leaving the nurse and the bewildering paraphernalia of travel for a second trip.

Rose, in the passionate surge of gratified desire that came with the sight of them, caught them from him, crushed them up against her breast—and frightened them half to death. So that, without dissimulation, they howled and brought Miss French flying to the rescue.

Rose didn't make a tragedy of it; managed a smile at herself, though she suspected she'd cry when she got the chance, and subjected her ideas to an instantaneous revision. They were, perhaps, those two funnily indignant little mice, with their own ideas, their own preferences, and the perfectly adequate conviction of being entitled to them. How would she herself have liked it, to have a total stranger, fifteen feet high or so, snatch her like that?

She was rather apologetic all day, and got her reward, especially from the boy, who was an adventurous and rather truculent baby, much, she fancied, as his father must once have been, and who took to her more quickly than the girl did. Indeed, the second Rodney fell in love with her almost as promptly as his father had done before him. But little Portia wasn't very far behind. Two days sufficed for the conquest of the pair of them.

The really disquieting discovery awaited the time when the wire edge of novelty about this adventure in motherhood had worn off; when she could bathe them, dress them, feed them their very strictly regimented meals, without being spurred to the highest pitch of alertness by the fear of making a mistake—forgetting something like the juice of a half-orange at ten o'clock in the morning, the omission of which might have—who knew what disastrous consequences!

That attitude can't last any woman long, and Rose, with her wonderfully clever hands, her wits trained not to be told the same thing twice, her pride keeping in sharp focus the determination that Rodney should see that she could be as good a nurse as Miss French—Rose wore off that nervous tenseness over her new job very quickly. Within a week she had a routine established that was noiseless—frictionless.

But, do you remember how agitated she was over the forty weeks John Galbraith had talked about as the probable run of "The Girl Up-Stairs," her consternation over the idea of just going on doing the same thing over and over again, "around and around, like a horse at the end of a pole?"

Well, it was, with something the same feeling of consternation—that, having thrown herself heart and soul into the task of planning and setting in motion a routine for two year-and-a-half babies, she should find herself straightening up and saying: "What next?" and realizing that, so far as this job was concerned, there was no "next." The supreme merit of her care from now on would be—barring emergencies—the placid continuation of that routine. There were no heroics about motherhood—save in emergency, once more.

It was a fine relation. It was, perhaps, the very finest in the world. But as a job, it wasn't so satisfactory. Four-fifths of it, anyway, could be done with better results, for the children, by a placid, unimaginative, tolerably stupid person who had no stronger feeling for them than the mild, temporary affection they could excite in anyone not a monster. And the other fifth of it wasn't a job at all.

On the whole, then, leaving their miscellaneous hours out of the account, their happiness, considered as an abstract thing, would not have

golden day which looked neither toward the future, complete in itself, perfect—was a failure.

It was not until, pretty ruefully, they acknowledged this, tore up their artificial resolution not to look at the future, and deliberately set themselves to the contemplation of a life that would have to take into account complex and baffling considerations, that their 'honeymoon' became a success. It was well along in their month that this happened.

Rose had spent a maddening sort of day, a day that had been all edges, trying not to let herself feel hurt over fantastic secondary meanings which it was possible to attach to some of the things Rodney had said, trying to be cheerful and sensible, and to ignore the patent fact that his cheerfulness was as forced and, unnatural a thing as hers. The children—as a rule the best-behaved little things in the world—had been refractory. So, after their supper, when they'd finally gone off to sleep, and Rose had rejoined Rodney in the sitting room, she was in a state where it did not take much to set her off.

It was not much that did; nothing more, indeed, than the fact that she found her husband brooding in front of the fire, and that the smile with which he greeted her was a little too quick and bright and mechanical, and that it soon faded out. The Rodney of her memories had never done things like that. If you found him sitting in a chair, you found him reading a book. When he was thinking something out he tramped back and forth, twisted his face up, made gestures. That habit couldn't have changed. It was just that he didn't care to be natural with her! Before she knew it, she was crying.

He asked, in consternation, what the matter was.

"Nothing," she said. "Absolutely nothing. Really."

"Then it's just—that you're not happy, with me, like this." He brought that out gravely, a word at a time, as though they hurt.

"Are you happy, with me—like this?" she countered.

It was a question he could not answer categorically, and she did not give him time for anything else. "What's the matter with us, Roddy?" she demanded. "We ought to be happy. We meant to be." Her voice broke in a sob over that. "And here we are—like this!"

"It hasn't all been like this," he said. "There have been hours, a day or two, that I'd go through the whole thing for, again, if necessary."

She nodded assent to that. "But the rest of the time?" she cried. "Why can't we be comfortable together? Why . . . Roddy, why can't you be natural with me? Like your old self. Why don't you rear at me, any more? And swear when you run into things? I've never seen you formal before—not with anybody. Not even with strangers. And now you're formal with me."

The rueful grin with which he acknowledged the truth of this indictment was more like him, and it cheered her immensely. She answered it with one of her own, dried her eyes, and asked again, more collectively: "Well, can you tell me why?"

"Why, it seemed to me," he said, "that it was you who were different. And you have changed, of course. Down inside, more than I have. You've been through things in the last year and a half, found out things that I know nothing about, except as I have read about them in books. So, when I remember how things used to be between us, how I used to be the one who knew things, and how I preached and spouted, I get to feeling that the man you remember must look to you now, like—well, like a schoolboy showing off."

She stared at him incredulously. "But that's downright morbid," she said. "It's horrible that I should make you feel like that," she concluded.

"It isn't that," he told her. "It's just the situation. I can't help feeling that I'm taken on approval. Oh, it's got to be like that! There are things that, with all the forgiveness in the world, you can't forget. And until you have seen that I am different, that I have made myself different . . ."

She gave a shaky laugh. "On approval!" Her eyes filled again. "Roddy, you can't mean that." She came over and sat down in his lap, and slid her arm around his neck. "This is where we'll begin!" she said. "That'll never—whatever happens—walk out on you again. Whether things go well or badly with us, we'll work it out, somehow, together."

It was not until she heard the long, shuddering sigh he drew at that, and felt him go limp under her, that she realized how genuine his fear had been—the perfectly proper fear that if their new experiment didn't come up to her anticipation, she'd tell him so, and leave him once more. This time, for good.

It was a good while before they took up a rational discussion again, but at last she said: "It will take working out, though. We've been shirking that. Hadn't we better begin?"

"Well," he said when he'd got his pipe alight. "It's the first question I asked you after—after I got my eyes open: What are we going to do?"

"I told Alice Ferrell," she said, "the day before we left to come up here, that I'd come back in a month, and that I'd stay until I'd finished all the work that we were contracted for. I felt I had to do that. You understand, don't you?"

"Of course," he said. "You couldn't consider anything else. But then what?"

"That," she said after a while—

lence, "then, if it's what you want me to do, Roddy, I'll come back to Chicago for good."

"Give up your business, you mean?" he asked quickly.

She nodded. "It can't be done out there," she said. "All the big productions that there's any money in are made in New York. I'll come back and just be your wife. I'll keep your house and mother the children, and—maintain your status, if you don't think I'm spoiled for that."

That last phrase, though, was said with a smile, which he answered with one of his own. But with an instant return to seriousness, he said: "I've not asked that, Rose. I wouldn't dream of asking it."

"There's a real job there," she persisted, "just in being successfully the wife of a successful man. I can see that now. I never saw it when it was my job. Hardly caught a glimpse of it. I didn't even see my bills; let you pay them down at the office, with all your own work that you had to do."

"It wasn't me," he said. "It was Miss Beach."

She stared at that and gave a short laugh. "If I'd known that . . ."

She said. Then she came back to the point. "It is a real job, and I think I could learn to do it pretty well. And of course a wife's the only person who can do it properly."

Still he shook his head. But he hadn't, as yet, any reasoned answer to make, except as before, that it wouldn't work.

"What will work, then?" she asked. And this he couldn't answer.

"We've just got to go ahead," he said at last, "and see what happens. Perhaps you can work it out so that you can do part of your work at home. We could move the nursery and give you Florence's old studio. And then it would do if you only came down here for your two big seasons—fall and spring."

"That doesn't seem fair to you," she protested. "You deserve a real wife, Roddy; not somebody dashing in and dashing out."

"I don't deserve anything I can't get," he said. "I'd rather have a part interest in you than to possess, lock, stock and barrel, any other woman I can think of."

She came back to him again and settled in his arms. "A man told me," she said, "John Galbraith told me that he couldn't be a woman's friend and her lover at the same time, any more than a steel spring could be made soft so that it would bend in your fingers, like copper, and still be a spring. He said that was true of him, anyway, and he felt sure it was true of all men out of a dozen. Do you think it's true? Have we got to decide which we'll be?"

"We can't decide," he said with an impatient laugh. "That's just what I've been telling you. We've got to take what we can get. We've got to work out the relation between ourselves that is our relation—the Rose and Rodney relation. It'll probably be a little different from any other. There'll be friendship in it, and there'll be love in it. Imagine our 'deciding' that we wouldn't be lovers! But I guess that what Galbraith said was true to this extent: that each of those will be more or less at the expense of the other. It won't spring quite so well, and it will bend a little."

After a while he said: "Here's what we've got to build on: Whatever else it may or may not be, this relation between us is a permanent thing. We've lived with each other and without each other, and we know which we want. If we find it has its limitations and drawbacks, we needn't worry. Just go ahead and make the best of it we can. There's no law that decrees we've got to be happy. When we are happy I'll be so much to the good. And when we aren't . . ."

She gave a contented little laugh and cuddled closer down against him. "You talk like Solomon in all his solemnity," she said. "But you can't imagine that we're going to be unhappy, really?"

His answer was that perhaps he couldn't imagine it, but that he knew it, just the same. "Even an ordinary marriage isn't any too easy; a marriage, I mean, where it's quite well understood which of the parties to it shall always submit to the other, and which of them is the important one, who's always to have the right of way. There's generally something perfectly uncatchable that decides that question. But with us there isn't. So the question who's got to give in will have to be decided on its merits every time a difference arises." She buries her head in a look of extreme apprehension. She was deeply and utterly content with life just then. But he wouldn't be diverted. "There's another reason," he went on. "I've a notion that the thing we're after is about the finest thing there is. If that's so, we'll have to pay for it in one way or another. But we aren't going to worry about it. We'll just go ahead—and see what happens."

"Do you remember when you said that before?" asked Rose. "You told me that marriage was an adventure anyway, and that the only thing to do was to try it—and see what happened."

He grinned. "The real adventure's just begun," he said.

"Anyhow," she murmured drowsily, "you can talk to me again. Just as if we weren't married."

And there is just about where they stand today—at the beginning, or hardly past the beginning, of what he spoke of as their real adventure; they are going forward prepared to make the best of it and see what happens.

THE END.

Electric tanning machinery in need of in Spain.

HOW MRS. BOYD AVOIDED AN OPERATION

Canton, Ohio.—"I suffered from a female trouble which caused me much suffering, and two doctors decided that I would have to go through an operation before I could get well. My mother, who had been helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, advised me to try it before submitting to an operation. It relieved me from my troubles so I can do my house work without any difficulty. I advise any woman who is afflicted with female troubles to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial and it will do as much for them."—Mrs. MARRIE BOYD, 1421 5th St., N. E., Canton, Ohio.

Sometimes there are serious conditions where a hospital operation is the only alternative, but on the other hand so many women have been cured by this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, after doctors have said that an operation was necessary—every woman who wants to avoid an operation should give it a fair trial before submitting to such a trying ordeal.

If complications exist, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for advice. The result of many years' experience is at your service.



How'd Paid the Bills. "How did Weds happen to marry a dressmaker?" "For her money. She made all of his first wife's clothes."

Girls! Use Lemons! Make a Bleaching, Beautifying Cream

The juice of two fresh lemons strained into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white makes a whole quart of the most remarkable lemon skin beautifier at about the cost one must pay for a small jar of the ordinary cold cream. Care should be taken to strain the lemon juice through a fine cloth so no lemon pulp gets in; then this lotion will keep fresh for months. Every woman knows that lemon juice is used to bleach and remove such blemishes as freckles, sallowness and tan and is the ideal skin softener, smoother and beautifier.

Just try it! Get three ounces of orchard white at any pharmacy and two lemons from the grocer and make up a quart of this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion and massage it daily into the face, neck, arms and hands. It naturally should help to soften, freshen, bleach and bring out the roses and beauty of any skin. It is simply marvelous to smoothen rough, red hands.

Adv.

He Couldn't Stand It. "At last a mirror doesn't flatter one." "No; that is why I never look in one."

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

Some men work an empty honor for all there is in it.

"Nothing is new under the sun!" How about the 1918 weather records?

WAS DISCOURAGED Lost 65 Pounds in Weight and Had to Give Up Work. Has Been Well Since Using Doan's.

"Being exposed to extreme heat when working as an engineer, and then going outdoors to cool off, caused my kidney trouble," says Phil Geering, 813 N. Orkney St., Philadelphia, Pa. "In cold weather, when it was damp, my joints and muscles would swell and ache and often my limbs were so badly affected it was only with great misery I was able to get around. For a week I was laid up in bed, hardly able to move hand or foot.

"Another trouble was from irregular and scanty passages of the kidney secretions. I became dull and weak and had to give up my work. Headaches and dizzy spells nearly blinded me and I went from 235 to 200 in weight. Nothing helped me and I felt I was doomed to suffer.

"At last I had the good fortune to hear of Doan's Kidney Pills and began taking them. I soon got back my strength and weight and all the rheumatic pains and other kidney troubles left. I have remained cured." Write to Before me, Wm. H. Munn, Detroit, Mich.

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

IRRITATING COUGHS

Effectively treat coughs, colds, bronchitis, whooping and other influenza and irritative conditions of the throat with a tested remedy.

PISO'S

Lace Season Is Quite Probable

New York.—Paris and Palm Beach command the attention of those whose fortunes are tied up in women's apparel. Paris is more important in a large sense; Palm Beach in a smaller sense. It depends on the viewpoint.

Paris is exhibiting to the American buyers the things that we will wear; Palm Beach is exhibiting to society and the fashion reporters those things that were devised for us to wear as long ago as the first of December.

Nearly all of the fashions that are worn at Palm Beach have been sketched and detailed, because they were turned out by American dressmakers through local inspiration or through adaptation of early French models before or just after the Christmas season.

Therefore, a fashion writer states, it is more important to dip into the future and recount what Paris has shown to the American buyers. What is now worn in Palm Beach we will undoubtedly wear through the spring, but so far, in a big season of that resort, there is nothing of extraordinary originality, and whatever is done has been foretold and outlined.

The unusual cold, the extraordinary delays in traveling and the impossibility of getting one's trunks on time, have contributed to a state of irritation at Palm Beach that one does not associate with that land of lotus eaters and pleasure seekers.

It has been the toss up with the pleasure seekers as to whether it was best to fight out the situation in the North or go to the evil they knew

Skirts are exceedingly narrow at the hem and tucked under, to resemble zouave trousers; panels of tulle and of a new metallic Egyptian stuff are used back and front to form this trousered effect on a narrow skirt.

Girdles are wrapped around the hips and waist, in Oriental form. The hips are not fitted to the figure, unless by one of these Oriental girdles.

While all the skirts are slender, they give no evidence of being stingily cut, that is, they do not outline the figure by the sheer result of scissors and seams. They show the figure and attain attenuation by means of drapery that is as difficult as it is successful.

It is not an easy skirt for the amateur, for the bungler or for the tailor who is used to the hot iron, the straight seam and the large needle.

Jersey cloth is lavishly shown by every house in Paris. It has large designs on it and sometimes it is beaded in circles and crescents.

The metal tissue with which we have become so familiar, has been replaced by a kind of Egyptian stuff that is very effective. The shimmer of it is obtained by some process similar to the one used on the ribbons of six years ago.

The Thread Lace Dinner Gown. The half decollete evening gown continues as the dominant fashion. We have not yet accepted it wholeheartedly in America, but a larger degree of enthusiasm may be shown for it when the informal social life of spring and summer begins.

Black tulle, thread lace and lace flounces are constantly shown to the American buyers in the new evening gowns. The black tulle is embroidered with rosettes and large, conspicuous designs formed of silk thread and beads.

Thread lace is revived in such a fashion that one believes it was taken from the shelves of other years and from the trunks of other decades. Palm Beach has already started to wear Chantilly lace, and it is more than probable that America will go in for a lace season.

The dressmakers do not care for this fashion as much as one would expect, for they have to deal with the difficult problem of using their best customers' old lace. It is not a task for a civil engineer to make flounces



France makes this pinaflore frock of blue satin with panels of chiffon back and front and wide sash of blue satin tied at back.

not of in the South, and the result has divided the great mass of moneyed people into two camps.

The same trouble that confronted the pleasure seekers in going to Palm Beach were added thereto 100 per cent for those who went to Paris to represent our business firms and bring back the allotment of 2,000 gowns, which we consider a good showing in this country.

Last fall this allotment fell short by 500 gowns, and it is not easy to say whether the buyer will do better or worse this season. Cargo space is exceptionally valuable going over, but there still seems to be much room coming back, and the buyers have learned to bring great quantities of clothes into the port as personal baggage, which helps matters.

Callot will not allow this, and, therefore, the clothes from that house do not arrive until after most of the seasonal fashions are settled in this country.

So, what Palm Beach is doing, we know. The gown there shows the slender silhouette, a prevalence of black and white worn separately or together, the second introduction of gingham and the experiment with the calico of the Southern mills.

There is no return to fingered gowns, as was faintly promised, but there is an overwhelming vote cast for jersey in its artificial silk weave as well as the thin woolen weave that looks like men's underwear.

Cornflower blue, deep pink, plaids, checks and touches of crimson are worn. None of these facts is new to those who have watched the progress of fashions since Christmas.

The Fashions in France. In Paris, the buyers have not found any astounding inspirations, but they have been faced with enough that is new to realize that they can make a persuasive appeal to women in the spring. They also know that the silhouette has been definitely changed.

France also shows this gown made of silvered tulle and lace dropped over a short gray satin petticoat and topped by a gray satin blouse, with short, tight sleeves.

Into modern clothes, but such an expert seems to be necessary when one is asked to turn berthes, old lace frocks, scarfs and dolmans into a gown that is as modern as tomorrow.

The moment one suggests flounces, the average mind gets a quick vision of fullness, of skirts that flare, but this vision should be instantly eclipsed by another which shows that everything is scanty and nothing allowed to flare.

When lace flounces are used today they are put over slim foundations, and they may soften a harsh outline, but do not contribute much to its width.

Black tulle gowns have these thread lace flounces on them, and they are draped over excessively narrow forms of black satin, and if there is any tendency on the part of the lace to fling itself out in defiance of the new silhouette, it is promptly suppressed by a band of jet or embroidery which sticks it under the hem of the lower skirt and keeps it in order.

There is quite a bit of talk about pongee and crepe weaves for spring.

HEARD and SEEN at the CAPITAL

Frederick Still Stands in Front of War College

WASHINGTON.—The deadly statue of Frederick the Great, the statue of the man who was termed by Dr. R. M. McElroy of Princeton university, "the head devil of the whole Prussian philosophy," still lurks in front of the War college, Doctor McElroy announced at a luncheon in New York he was going to start a movement to tear down Frederick and turn him into bullets. But Washington so far has manifested an alarming apathy to the patriotic project.

So far as can be discovered, nobody has yet burned Frederick in effigy since Doctor McElroy disclosed the insidious and secret wickedness of Frederick's teachings. The watchman at the War college says he hasn't a little excitement now and then at the War college, a peaceful institution three miles down the river, would not come amiss.

Of course, there are reasons. It isn't even impossible that the people of Washington are more familiar with the statue than is Doctor McElroy. At least, the general attitude seems to be that if the man who founded the German state looked anything like the statue of him in Washington, God help the German people.

Mr. Roosevelt, then President, put the statue out in front of the War college, thus showing a good deal of judgment, for few people ever get to see it there.

Washington Women Open Their Homes for War Causes

WASHINGTON women, always liberal in the matter of lending their homes for charity, have been especially so with regard to war benefit entertainments or enterprises. Mrs. Gaff's ballroom has been repeatedly placed at the disposal of committees in charge of one benefit or another.

Mrs. Jennings, at whose home the women who came to this country in behalf of the French orphans had their first hearing, has been equally generous. Mme. Jusserand has given a room in the embassy for the weekly rendezvous of the women connected with the embassy and with the French high commission who are knitting for the American soldiers.

Mrs. Henry F. Dimock's ballroom has been the regular meeting place on Saturday afternoons of the army women who are knitting for the engineers, besides having been loaned for several war benefits since the beginning of the winter. Mrs. Henry Huddleston Rogers of New York, who with Mr. Rogers is spending the winter here, has converted a portion of the handsome Duncan McKim house, which they are occupying, into a miniature factory for turning out articles knitted by machinery. A number of machines have been installed and are in motion every day manufacturing comforts for the soldiers. Mrs. Edward Heale McLean is making similar use of one of the large apartments of McLean house, where a group of women meet at regular intervals to make surgical dressings. Mrs. Julius MacMurray has loaned space in her house, in Massachusetts avenue, for the storing of wool to be converted into garments for the soldiers and for the weekly meeting of some of the army women.

Weather Bureau Is Doing Important Work in the War

NEVER in the history of conflicts of the world has the weather proved such a potent factor as in the war that is now in progress in Europe. This is largely due to the use of airplanes, dirigibles and captive balloons, to the highly perfected and powerful artillery and to the modern methods of warfare first brought into practice in this conflict. Foreknowledge of existing and expected weather conditions, both in the air and on the surface, has, therefore, become of the utmost importance.

When active preparations for the military preparedness of this country were begun—when the declaration was made by the United States that a state of war existed with the German government—it was apparent that the weather bureau had an important part to play. In recognition of this fact the secretary of agriculture communicated with the secretary of war and invited attention to the service which might be rendered by the weather bureau in furnishing the fullest information concerning weather conditions in the United States and adjacent regions. He also indicated the service that trained experts could render as aids to commanders in planning military operations. The secretary of war heartily accepted the suggestions, and preparations were made at once for the fullest co-operation in carrying out the plan.

It was obvious that the activities of the weather bureau for the time being at least would necessarily be extended to two primary objects: (1) The forecasting of the weather for purely military operations, and (2) the sounding of the upper air for the benefit of aviators, balloonists and artillerymen.

The official in charge of the aerological investigations of the bureau has also been commissioned a major and placed in charge of the military aerological work. The aerological work heretofore performed by the bureau will be continued, in addition to the enlarged activities made possible by congressional appropriation of \$100,000 for this work.

More Names Needed for Uncle Sam's New Warships

THE unprecedented increase in the number of naval vessels since the outbreak of the war has given rise to at least one problem which is proving to be a source of much perplexity to the naval authorities. The department is confronted with a dearth of names.

Names are needed for the numerous destroyers, mine sweepers and patrol boats which have been added to the naval list or will be added in scores within the next few months. To make matters worse, Henry Ford is preparing to turn out in quantity a new type of vessel, something between a submarine chaser and a patrol boat, which must have a name of some kind, however informal the christening may be. And unless the Audubon societies, the naturalist or ornithologists of the country come to the rescue the navy department will be in a dilemma. The difficulty is that in naming vessels the department has drawn upon certain classes of names. The destroyers are named after naval heroes, the mine sweepers are named after birds, the tug after Indian chiefs and the colliders after mythological deities or heroes.

There are enough deities to go around for the colliders, but the supply of naval heroes after whom the scores of new destroyers are to be added is running low and there are not many Indian chiefs left.

The assistant secretary of the navy, Franklin D. Roosevelt, admitted that the appendix of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary afforded very little in the way of bird's names suitable for mine sweepers. He admitted that the secretary bird, which is pictured in the act of seizing a snake with its talons, is hardly appropriate, and the laughing jackass even worse. It has been found that the supply of suitable birds' names is very limited.

The situation is even worse with reference to the destroyers. The number of these vessels is increasing with extraordinary rapidity and the number of naval heroes, up to the present time, at least, remains stationary. Soon there will not be enough heroes' names to go around and the department is confronted with the necessity either of recognizing new ones or switching to some other method of nomenclature.



It was apparent that the weather bureau had an important part to play.



Mrs. Henry F. Dimock's ballroom has been the regular meeting place on Saturday afternoons of the army women who are knitting for the engineers.



The difficulty is that in naming vessels the department has drawn upon certain classes of names.

WRIGLEYS



is the great war-time sweetmeat.

the benefit, the pleasure, the economy of a 5c package of WRIGLEY'S

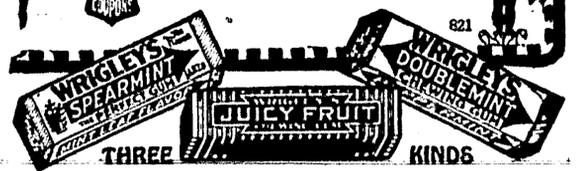
has made it the favorite "sweet ration" of the Allied armies.

send it to your friend at the front:

It's the handiest, longest-lasting refreshment he can carry.

CHEW IT AFTER EVERY MEAL

The Flavor Lasts



Not Just as Good. Have you a fireless cooker in your house? "No, but we have a conlous fire." He Sidelstepped. "Just why did you leave college?" "The dean didn't go into details." Jack O'Lantern.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured by LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will cure catarrh. It is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is composed of some of the best tonics known, combined with some of the best blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is what produces such wonderful results in catarrhal conditions. Prepared at the Termination Tree, F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

A Hair Store Blonde. "Isn't Maude's hair light?" "Yes, she can lift it on and off easily."—Boston Transcript.

Men are made to make money that women may spend it.

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER has been a household remedy all over the civilized world for more than half a century for constipation, intestinal troubles, torpid liver and the generally depressed feeling that accompanies such disorders. It is a most valuable remedy for indigestion or nervous dyspepsia and liver trouble, bringing on headache, coming up of food, palpitation of heart and many other symptoms. A few doses of August Flower will immediately relieve you. It is a gentle laxative. Ask your druggist. Sold in all civilized countries.—Adv.

Lots of women quarrel with their husbands because they deem it an important part of their domestic duties.

Win the War by Preparing the Land Sowing the Seed and Producing Bigger Crops

Work in Joint Effort the Soil of the United States and Canada CO-OPERATIVE FARMING IN MAN POWER NECESSARY TO WIN THE BATTLE FOR LIBERTY

The Food Controllers of the United States and Canada are asking for greater food production. Scarcely 100,000,000 bushels of wheat are available to be sent to the allies overseas before the crop harvest. Upon the efforts of the United States and Canada rests the burden of supply.

Every Available Tillable Acre Must Contribute; Every Available Farmer and Farm Hand Must Assist

Western Canada has an enormous acreage to be seeded, but man power is short, and an appeal to the United States allies is for more men for seeding operation.

Canada's Wheat Production Last Year was 226,000,000 Bushels; the Demand From Canada Alone for 1918 is 400,000,000 Bushels

To secure this she must have assistance. She has the land but needs the men. The Government of the United States wants every man who can effectively help, to do farm work this year. It wants the land in the United States developed first of course, but it also wants to help Canada. Whenever we find a man we can spare to Canada's fields after ours are supplied, we want to direct him there.

Apply to our Employment Service, and we will tell you where you can best serve the combined interests.

Western Canada's help will be required not later than April 5th. Wages to competent help, \$50.00 a month and up, board and lodging.

Those who respond to this appeal will get a warm welcome, good wages, good board and find comfortable homes. They will get a rate of one cent a mile from Canadian boundary points to destination and return.

For particulars as to routes and places where employment may be had apply to: U. S. EMPLOYMENT SERVICE, DEPARTMENT OF LABOR

Carter's Little Liver Pills

You Cannot be Constipated and Happy

A Remedy That Makes Life Worth Living

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price

ABSENCE of Iron in the Blood is the reason for many colorless faces but **CARTER'S IRON PILLS** will greatly help most pale-faced people

Carrizozo News

Published Friday at Carrizozo, Lincoln County, New Mexico.

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JNO. A. HALEY, Editor and Publisher

The German Drive

The big German drive, halted last week, is again in full swing and military men believe the hardest fight is now on. The big drive is against the English line and that line has been bent back twenty-five miles in one place, but nowhere has it broken. The French are holding the line and making slight gains in places, but the fighting is not as intense there as along the English line. The Germans have paid dearly for whatever success they have obtained, and murders of discontent over the dreadful slaughter are growing louder as each day's losses become known. "The line will hold," say the allies.

United States Fuel Administration for New Mexico ORDER NO. 4

Albuquerque, New Mexico March 23rd, 1918

1. By virtue of the authority conferred upon me, I hereby order that the season for storing domestic coal in this state for the year 1918, hereafter known and referred to as the "storage season", shall consist of the calendar months of April, May, June, July and August of the said year.

2. I furthermore order that if any retail coal dealer or dealers purchase coal from the mines during the said storage season at a price less than any price which may be current at the mines from September 1st, 1918 and thereafter until the said coal is sold by the retailers, the said retailers shall have the right to sell the said coal at a price which is to be determined by taking as the cost of the coal at the mine the price which prevails during the month in which the sale is made, and adding thereto the cost of freight and the gross margin prescribed by the Fuel Administrator of this state.

3. I furthermore order that all retail coal dealers doing business in this state shall hereafter file with the Federal Fuel Administrator of this state, within ten days after the close of each calendar month, a statement showing the total number of tons or fraction thereof purchased during the preceding month, the kind and grade, the price paid at the mine and the cost of freight, together with the price at which said coal is sold by the said retailer to the consumer. If more than one price has been paid for coal of the same kind and grade, the average price for the same shall be shown on the said report. The total amount of coal of each kind and grade on hand at the end of each month shall also be shown.

4. I furthermore order that any consumer or group of consumers who shall make a single purchase of not less than five tons direct from the operator during the said storage season shall be entitled to the same price at the mine as prevails for the retailer for the said purchase.

W. C. McDONALD, Federal Fuel Administrator for New Mexico.

Carrizozo Live Stock Commission Company

A new enterprise now ready for business. Buying, selling ranches and live stock of all kinds. Sheep, goats, cattle, horses, and mules. We have quite a lot of business listed and several customers desiring to purchase stock of various kinds. We respectfully ask a portion of your business. Guaranteeing satisfaction and prompt attention. Room 4, Lutz Bldg. 2-22-11

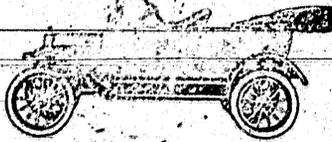
Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

When you compare the low prices of Ford cars with the prices of farm produce, farm stock and everything else on the market, the great value of the Ford car can be fairly estimated. The price for the Ford Touring Car is only \$360 f. o. b. Detroit—the same as last year. It is the greatest value, not only among motor cars, but in the whole run of articles grown and manufactured. Think of a five-passenger motor car with the reputation for service, durability and economy that's behind the Ford car, selling for \$360! We urge prospective purchasers to give their orders without delay.

WESTERN GARAGE

F. B. SHIELDS, Prop.



APRIL 15, 1918

Owing to the unusual and very unsettled conditions affecting the Automobile field brought about by the war, we are compelled to put our business on a cash basis beginning April 15th, 1918. Dealers and supply houses are demanding their money upon the delivery of goods, forcing us in turn to ask for cash from our customers.

This departure from the credit system is being introduced by garages throughout the country and we feel that the public will heartily co-operate with us.

WESTERN GARAGE

N. B.—Please do not ask for credit after the above mentioned date.

Albuquerque Evening Herald Under New Ownership

Albuquerque, N. M., April 1. The Central Printing Company to-day bought and assumed charge of the plant and business of the Albuquerque Evening Herald and will continue publication of the newspaper as an afternoon daily. Under its new ownership the Herald will be independent in political policy. Extensive improvements in plant and news service are announced, as well as addition to the commercial printing equipment. Thomas Hughes is president of the new company and H. B. Henning, its secretary and treasurer, will be the managing editor of the Herald. George S. Valliant, one of the retiring owners, remains with the newspaper as its business manager. Its commercial printing plant, when completed and installed in the new building, will be the most complete plant of its kind in the southwest.

American Rifle Superior

American troops are armed with a faster firing and more accurate rifle than used by the Germans, according to our expert designers, manufacturers, and marksmen, says a statement by the Bureau of Ordnance. One military critic and writer claims the German Mauser does not permit the most skilled user to get more than 50 percent of the firing speed of the modified Enfield adopted for the United States service.

The superiority claimed for the American weapon is supported on three counts: Quicker firing as a result of bolt-handle design, easier and quicker sighting as a result of sight design, greater accuracy of bullet flight resulting from bullet design and greater mechanical accuracy of chamber and bore.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., March 8, 1918. Notice is hereby given that August Leata, of Carrizozo, N. M., who, on August 7, 1913 and December 12, 1914, made Orig. and Add'l. H. E. No. 02701 and 02721, for E. 1/4 NW 1/4 Sec. 23, T. 23 N., R. 18 W., Sec. 23, T. 23 N., R. 18 W., Section 23, Township 23 N., Range 18 W., N. M., P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before O. T. Nye, Clerk of the Probate Court, in his office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on April 17, 1918. Claimant names as witnesses: Dennis B. Humphrey, John J. Hoffman, Isaac B. Noguester, and Samuel H. Nickels, all of Carrizozo, N. M.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., March 15, 1918. Notice is hereby given that Thomas E. Howser, of Oscura, N. M., who, on March 23, 1913, made H. E. No. 01147, for N 1/4, Section 15, Township 23 N., Range 18 W., N. M., P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before O. T. Nye, Clerk of the Probate Court, in his office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on April 17, 1918. Claimant names as witnesses: Sarah I. Gilbert, Paul Gilbert, Eugene F. Jones, and William T. Steinhilber, all of Oscura, N. M.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., March 24, 1918. Notice is hereby given that Angel Evaras, of White Oaks, N. M., who, on October 26, 1913, made H. E. No. 03059, for W 1/4 SW 1/4 Sec. 23, T. 23 N., R. 18 W., Section 23, Township 23 N., Range 18 W., N. M., P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before O. T. Nye, Clerk of the Probate Court, in his office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on April 17, 1918. Claimant names as witnesses: Hossa Botwin, Fred F. Trogdon, those of White Oaks, N. M., Andrew Lopez, and Albino Romero, those of Babenton, N. M.

Notice

I am requested to advise that the chain letter which has been started in connection with the sale of War Savings and Thrift stamps was issued without the knowledge or sanction of the War Savings Committee and that it is an infringement upon the postal regulations. Those having received these letters will please disregard them. HARRY B. DAWSON, Chairman, Lincoln County War Savings Committee. Want Ads give results.

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

For Weak Women

In use for over 40 years! Thousands of voluntary letters from women, telling of the good Cardui has done them. This is the best proof of the value of Cardui. It proves that Cardui is a good medicine for women. There are no harmful or habit-forming drugs in Cardui. It is composed only of mild, medicinal ingredients, with no bad after-effects.

TAKE CARDUI The Woman's Tonic

You can rely on Cardui. Surely it will do for you what it has done for so many thousands of other women! It should help. "I was taken sick, seemed to be . . .," writes Mrs. Mary E. Vest, of Madison Heights, Va. "I got down so weak, could hardly walk . . . just staggered around. . . I read of Cardui, and after taking one bottle, or before taking quite all, I felt much better. I took 3 or 4 bottles at that time, and was able to do my work. I take it in the spring when run-down. I had no appetite, and I commenced eating. It is the best tonic I ever saw." Try Cardui. All Druggists

R. L. Ransom

Plasterer & Contractor

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

Building Material

With a large stock of Lumber, Shingles, Prepared and Iron Roofings, Screen Doors, Paints, Varnishes and other goods we can give you prompt service. We solicit the trade of the people of Lincoln county, Carrizozo and adjacent towns.

Foxworth-Galbraith Co.

D. R. STEWART, Manager

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

Carrizozo Eating House

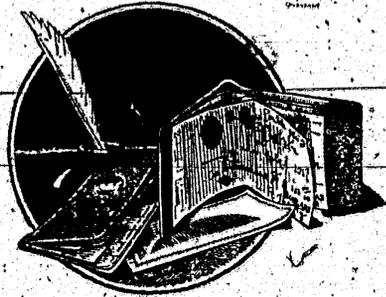
F. W. GURNEY, Manager.

Table Supplied with the Best the market affords.

Nayal's Compounds

WE ARE THE EXCLUSIVE DISPENSERS OF

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED
Kodaks, Kodak Supplies and Stationery
Ice Cream and all Kinds of Iced Drinks
Rolland Bros.



NOTICE
With ample capital, resources and experience to safeguard your interests, we invite you to make this your personal bank for your private business.

The Housewife's Bank Account

THE old-time way was to pay for things out of your pocket in gold, silver and bills.
 The way the up-to-date efficient woman pays is by check against her bank account.
 She knows that a check is its own receipt. It makes exact change. It is business-like and accurate. Furthermore, it is thoroughly convenient.
 This bank invites all women to come and open accounts here. Whenever you wish a point explained you shall have courteous attention. We will do everything possible to make your transactions with this bank a pleasure to you.
 You can have a savings account to draw interest as well as your checking account to draw against.

Exchange Bank of Carrizozo
Carrizozo, New Mexico



Careful Men run our **NATIONAL BANK**

PUT YOUR MONEY IN OUR NATIONAL BANK AND KNOW THAT IT IS ABSOLUTELY SAFE. OUR VAULTS ARE FIRE AND BURGLAR PROOF AND MEN WITH MONEY AND CHARACTER STAND BEHIND OUR NATIONAL BANK.

OUR BANK IS ONE OF THE VAST SYSTEM OF FEDERAL RESERVE BANKS WHICH STAND TOGETHER FOR THE PROTECTION OF EACH OTHER AND THEIR DEPOSITORS.

WE WANT YOUR BANKING BUSINESS AND SHALL BE GLAD TO HAVE YOU COME TO SEE US.

COME TO OUR BANK
THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF CARRIZOZO



SAVE WHILE YOU ARE YOUNG

and you'll never want when you get old. The habit of saving is easy to begin and good to continue. Dollars put by today mean comfort and independence in days to come. But save in the right way. Make your savings earn their keeps by depositing them here where they will earn four per cent annually.

BANK WITH US, GROW WITH US

The Lincoln State Bank

The First Consideration

of the officers of this bank is the security of the funds entrusted to our care by depositors. With a practical management and a representative board of Directors this bank is prepared to offer you the best of service possible based on sound banking principles. If you are not doing business with us, why not begin today.

Stockmens State Bank
CORONA, NEW MEXICO

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.

Review of War Lists Achievements of Army and Navy

The following statements are from the Official Review of the First Year of War, made public by the Committee on Public Information:

Total estimated expense of the United States Government in the first year of war, without loans to the allies, is \$12,067,278,679 07.

During the first year of war the United States Army has increased in actual strength from 9,524 officers and 202,510 enlisted men to 123,801 officers and 1,528,924 enlisted men. Strength of the Navy to-day is nearly 21,000 officers and 330,000 enlisted men; strength a year ago was 4,792 officers and 77,946 enlisted men. The total number of persons now in the Naval Establishment exceeds 425,000.

The first contingent of the expeditionary forces landed safely at a French port 88 days after war was declared. American troops went on the line for their baptism of fire 187 days after war was declared.

Nearly 73,000 mechanics and other civilian employees are working at navy yards and stations.

More than 700 privately owned vessels have been purchased or chartered by the Navy.

Some 300 woolen mills are working on Army contracts.

Over 20,000,000 pairs of shoes have been ordered for the Army. Treasury Department floated \$5,616,532,300 subscriptions to Liberty bonds.

Loans to a total of \$3,892,900,000 had been made to cobelligent nations to end of 1917.

Total weight of steel thrown by a single broadside from the Pennsylvania today is 17,708 pounds; maximum broadside of largest ship during Spanish-American War was 5,660 pounds.

Two weeks after war was declared contracts had been made covering the requirements of an Army of 1,000,000 men, this material comprising 8,700,000 items.

More than 11,000 manufacturers bid for Navy business.

Total deaths in the Army from April 6, 1917, to March 14, for all causes, was reported by The Adjutant General's Office to be 1,191. Of this number, 132 were reported as killed in action and 237 died or were lost at sea. The total number wounded in action was 404. Thirty-five men have been reported as missing; 28 of them are said to have been captured. Casualties in the Navy and Marine Corps from April 6 to December 31, 1917, include 5 naval officers and 139 enlisted men, killed or died from wounds. No officers were reported as wounded in action, but 10 enlisted men were so reported.

Government now operates 260,000 miles of railway, employing 1,009,600 men and representing investment of \$17,500,000,000.

Bonds, certificates of indebtedness, war-savings certificates, and thrift stamps issued by the Treasury up to March 12 totaled \$8,560,802,052 96.

The United States Government had loaned to foreign Governments associated in the war on March 12, 1918, \$4,436,329,750.

To March 12 the War-Risk Insurance Bureau had issued policies for a total of \$12,465,116,500 to the armed forces.

Allotments and allowances to soldiers' and sailors' dependents paid by the Government in February amounted to \$19,976,543.

The Ordnance Department manufactures about 100,000 items. One type of gun with its carriage has 7,990 parts, exclusive of accessories.

For training troops in cantonments 1,000,000,000 rounds of ammunition have been bought.

The Navy has developed an American mine believed to combine all the good points of various types of mines, and is manufacturing them in quantities.

Army medical training schools

have been created with capacity upon, hence the little interest of 21,000 officers and men—15,000 enlisted men and 6,000 officers already trained and graduated.

Naval communication service operates all radio service; 5,000 youths are studying radiotelegraphy at two naval schools.

Medical officers numbering 1,675 are members of the Medical Department of the Navy. Navy maintains 12,000 hospital beds and 5,000 are being added.

Of 63,203 candidates for officers' commissions at two officers' training camps 44,578 were successful; a third series is now in progress with 18,000 attendance.

During the year the latest type of naval 16-inch gun was completed for our new battleships; it throws a projectile weighing 2,100 pounds.

When war was declared, 123 naval vessels were building or authorized, and contracts have been placed since that time for 949 vessels.

Before the war a total of \$1,500,000 had been appropriated for air service. Congress has made \$691,000,000 available for aircraft production in first year of war.

Over 20 large companies are manufacturing airplanes, 15 are producing engines, and more than 400 are producing spare parts, accessories, and supplies.

Naval training camps have a capacity of 102,000 in summer, 94,000 men in winter.

In 16 cantonments 650,000,000 feet of lumber were used.

Paymaster General of the Navy drew checks for more than \$30,000,000 in one day—February 23—for munitions; total advertised purchases for the Navy for 1915 were \$19,000,000.

City Election

The village election passed off quietly Tuesday, only 43 votes having been cast. A mass meeting was held the night before and an agreement reached to place out only one ticket. There was no opposition to the ticket agreed

Over the Top

By an American Soldier Who Went **ARTHUR GUY EMPEY**

When the Lusitania was sunk Arthur Guy Empey decided that he could not wait for his country to declare war—so he sailed without orders for England, and enlisted as a Canadian.

He recounts this incident in "OVER THE TOP" in less than five hundred words. In a few thousand more words he completes his experiences in England—and after that he is in France—for the greater part of the eighteen months before he was invalided home, in the "Front Line Trenches."

"OVER THE TOP" is the first story by one of the American soldiers who went to France, has been a real combatant and has seen long service in the trenches.

Sergeant Empey tells what it actually means and feels like:

- to be wounded seven times;
- to live for a year and a half with mud and rats and shells;
- to be covered with "cooties" and never to get rid of them;
- to go "over the top" in a charge;
- to grasp for your gas helmet when a second's delay means death;
- to capture a Prussian;
- to get tangled up in barb-wire with that machine gun working a few yards away;
- to lie for thirty-six hours wounded and unconscious in "No Man's Land."

For a year and a half, until he fell wounded in "No Man's Land" this American soldier saw more actual fighting and real warfare than any war correspondent who has written about the war. His experiences are grim, but they are thrilling, and lightened by a touch of humor as original as the Soldiers Three. And they are True.

We take pleasure in announcing that we have secured serial rights to this remarkable story and that it will appear in installments

IN THIS NEWSPAPER It Is the Real Stuff!



The Greatest War Story Ever Written

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

GEO. SPENCE & W. C. MERCHANT
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Rooms 3 and 6, Exchange Bank Bldg.
CARRIZOZO, N. M.

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Attorney-at-Law
Carrizozo - New Mexico

GEORGE B. BARBER
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Will practice in Federal and State Courts
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Notary Public
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CARRIZOZO - NEW MEXICO

W. B. EDWARDS, M. D.
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Specialist
Fits Glasses
Will visit Carrizozo regularly
CARRIZOZO - NEW MEXICO

Carrizo Lodge
No. 11
Knights of Pythias
Meets every Monday evening in the Masonic Hall. All members are urged to be present and visiting Knights welcomed.
S. L. Squier, E. A. O. Johnson, C. C. K. of R. & S.

Carrizo Lodge
No. 41
A. F. & A. M.
Regular communications at Carrizozo Lodge No. 41, A. F. & A. M., for 1918: January 22, February 23, March 23, April 20, May 23, June 22, July 24, August 17, September 14, October 19, November 16, December 14 and 27.
H. E. BLANEY, W. M.
S. F. MILLER, Secretary.

I. O. O. F.
CARRIZO LODGE
NO. 30
Carrizozo, N. M. Regular meetings nights, 1st and 3rd Fridays in each month.
S. F. MILLER, N. G.
M. H. MONTGOMERY, Sec'y.

THROUGH DAILY SERVICE
ROSWELL-CARRIZOZO MAIL LINE
Leave Roswell.....7:00 a. m.
Leave Carrizozo.....1:00 p. m.
Arrive Roswell.....8:30 p. m.
Arrive Carrizozo.....2:15 p. m.
INTERMEDIATE POINTS
Picacho - Tinnie
Hondo - Lincoln
Capitan - Nogal

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

ROSWELL AUTO COMPANY
OWNERS AND OPERATORS
W. H. CORWIN
Contractor and Builder
Brick, Plastering & Cement Work. Estimates furnished.
Oscuro, N. M.

HAS GREAT POLAR RIDDLE BEEN SOLVED?

THE saga of the deeds by Stefansson—newly done may yet reveal that the Arctic mirage dream is true.

His lay of discovery which comes now so briefly out of the frozen north describes islands not far remote from that mysterious Crocker Land which was only of the kingdoms of the air. When the final account of the explorations of Vilhjalmur Stefansson is given it is likely that it will show that he has gone far in solving that great riddle of the polar fogs as to whether or not there exists a vast continent, or at least an extensive archipelago as yet uncharted by man, hidden in the blind spot of the world.

The news which came by way of Fort Yukon, Alaska, brought there by a trader who had seen the sturdy scientist at Herschel Island, records further achievements of the Canadian Arctic expedition, of which he is the commander. The only polar explorer of note on the western side, Vilhjalmur Stefansson comes to the fore even in these days of war and upheaval, for his conquest of nature and circumstance, aside from the important results which have attended it, mark him as one of the most remarkable men of the age.

Stefansson is of the blood of the North. His father was a native of Iceland, although the explorer himself was born at Arnes, Manitoba, thirty-eight years ago. The University of North Dakota and Harvard equipped him in science, but the iron will and the stalwart constitution went back to the Icelandic forbears.

It was in 1904 that he went to Iceland on research work for his alma mater at Cambridge, but it was not until ten years ago that Stefansson became an important factor in Arctic work. Since that time he has labored almost without ceasing. Once he came out of the North, wrote a book and was back again in the boreal fastnesses before he had even read the proofs of his rather hastily written volume.

It was in time of respite from his mission beneath the North star that he told us much of the strange Eskimos whom he had found, a race blue-eyed, red-bearded and often fair and rudy of skin, which had never seen the men of the white race nor heard of such. They might have been descended from that ancient Icelandic colony established by Leif Ericson, which is supposed to have been driven by pirates into the realms of the North. Between the blond Eskimos and Stefansson there sprang up a sense of kinship and from them he learned many secrets of life in the Arctic which were to stand him in good stead in his researches.

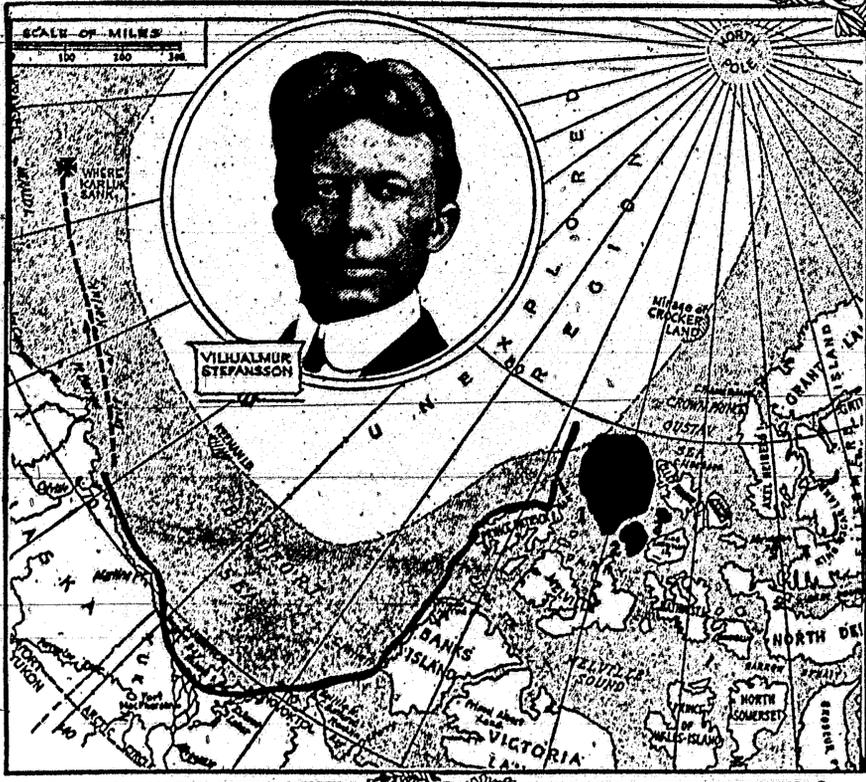
The young explorer's work at Cape Parry and later in the neighborhood of Coronation gulf made a name for him in science and justified the expenses borne by such institutions as the American Museum of Natural History, the National Geographic society and the universities. The fact that in 1913 the Canadian government decided to finance his further explorations in the North, with a view of finding new lands and obtaining other important results, gave to Stefansson a new role and a new mission. He became a subject of Great Britain and left Victoria empowered to raise the flag of a new sovereign over new lands.

Canada claims jurisdiction over all the territory which may lie north of her borders. Take down the map of the Arctic regions and note that north of Alaska and of the Canadian borders there is a vast area, bald and white on the map, a region unexplored. Here and there is a scant indication of lands locked in this uncharted expanse. There are a few islands around the margin of it, but here after centuries of polar exploration and after hundreds of brave men have lost their lives in hopeless quests, there is little known about an area which must contain at least half a million square miles.

Science has held for many years that there is beyond the paleocretaceous a great land mass. The tidal observations indicate very strongly that such is the case. From the Pacific side scarcely any tide enters the Arctic ocean. Two tidal streams make their way into it from the Atlantic. One proceeds by way of Baffin bay and frets itself out in the narrow channels of the Arctic archipelago. The second stream, which may be traced and studied north of Alaska, does not, according to all observations, cross the North pole but sweeps along the coasts of Siberia.

There is then a great obstruction of some kind, an immovable body of enormous area, not a shifting expanse of ice, and that may be solid land. So such authorities as Dr. H. A. Harris of the United States coast and geodetic survey have long believed, and have sought to establish by ingenious demonstrations.

As long ago as 1800 Rear Admiral Robert B. Peary, on his dash to the North pole, scanned the horizon to the north and northwest of Cape Thomas Hubbard and believed that he saw land of great extent, a vast island, a continent, perhaps, which in deference to one who had financed his expedition, he then and there called Crocker Land. He doubted not from what he then saw that his eyes had beheld the



Map Showing Stefansson's Recent Arctic Explorations. Black Masses Show New Land Discovered and the Solid Black Line the Explorer's Route.

unfulfilled vision of the mighty North. This much, of course, Stefansson knew before he started on his own quest as a conquistador of the pole. It was his belief that one day he would not only set foot on the Crocker Land which Rear Admiral Peary believed he had seen, but also find reaches of territory in what many had believed to be an impenetrable sea.

He set forth from Teller, Alaska, on June 27, 1913, with a well equipped expedition in the steamship Karluk. He prepared to go at least three years of work beyond the Arctic circle. The Karluk was caught in fogs 20 miles from the mouth of the Colville river. It was at this point that Stefansson, accompanied by five men, landed for the purpose of hunting caribou and other game.

The fog in which the Karluk was embedded was torn from the shore by a heavy gale in which Stefansson and his party of hunters nearly lost their lives. After a hoppelas drift of four months the Karluk was crushed in the ice off Herald Island on January 11, 1914. There had been time to remove most of the supplies to the ice. The company of the Karluk which remained was divided into two companies.

Eleven of the number in all lost their lives. The others succeeded in reaching Herald Island and also Wrangell Island. Capt. Robert A. Bartlett, of Peary North pole fame, accompanied by an Eskimo, made a dash to the mainland and the following September brought the King and Wingo to the rescue.

Stefansson, unaware of the tragedy in his wake, proceeded on his way after he had learned that the Karluk had drifted beyond his reach. The daring trip which he made to the north from Martin's Point demonstrated his self-confidence and hardihood. With two companions, Storkensen and Ole Andresen, he pressed on to try his fate with the fogs. The entire resources of the party consisted of one sled and a dog team with which they were conveying 1,500 pounds of supplies and baggage, two rifles and 300 rounds of ammunition.

Stefansson literally put his theory of life to the proof, for he and his followers became Eskimo, dressed as such and subsisted for the most part on the meats which make that race so rotund and oily. Other explorers, ac-

customed to the many needs of civilization, have always looked forward with anxiety to the idea that they might have to subsist on such primitive fare, but Stefansson and his two comrades welcomed the novel subsistence methods in their unbroken journey of 700 miles.

Proceeding to the north and north-west from Prince Patrick Island, Stefansson discovered his first new land on June 15, 1913, in 78 degrees north latitude and 114 degrees west longitude. He surveyed this new territory to the eastward for 100 miles, and from observations made at a height of 2,000 feet estimated at that time that the newly discovered territory extended for at least 150 miles. It apparently touches the periphery of the area marked unknown.

The party returned to a base camp at Cape Kellett on Banks Land, and after having communicated its discovery to the outside world, prepared to push its explorations further into the unknown realms of the North.

More land was discovered, according to the latest advices, in June of the following year in approximately 80 degrees north latitude and 102 degrees west longitude. In August of the same year additional land was seen in approximately latitude 77 degrees north and 117 degrees west longitude. These figures are only approximate and do not take into account the outline of the lands as they are likely soon to be set forth in the official records of the Canadian government.

That there is a large land mass or a conglomeration of many islands in the unmapped regions which have been the objective of Mr. Stefansson all these years there can be little doubt. If there were not solid and well anchored terra firma in those regions the scientists believe that the enormous gluing and choking of the straits and the channels of the Arctic could hardly occur.

The drift of various vessels indicates that there are impenetrable tracts of large area in the so-called unexplored region. Dr. Herbert J. Spinden in the Scientific American not long ago discussed the extent of the uncharted polar basin as indicated by the drift of the vessels of explorers.

"The track of the Karluk," he wrote, "practically completes the drift record from Point Barrow, in Alaska, to Spitzbergen Island, north of Norway,

two-thirds of the circuit around the pole. It ends at almost the same place where the drift of the Jeannette began, and this vessel in turn sank not far from the beginning point of the Fram's long voyage in the grip of the foe.

"All drifted toward the west, but the Fram made more to the north than the others did. These certified tracks block a vast area capable of holding a continent the size of Greenland or extensive archipelagoes.

Contrary to some published reports, the new land north of Siberia found by Commander Wilkitzky of the Russian navy cannot possibly be part of this supposed land mass. The Fram drifted in between this new land (Nicholas II Land) and the pole, passing over an area of deep ocean soundings. The De-Long islands, near which the Jeannette sank, and the ill defined mass of Bennett Land, may mark the extreme extension toward the west of the supposed land of the Arctic ocean."

As the work of exploration carried on by Mr. Stefansson is official in character, there is every reason to believe that after the close of the European war Canada will devote extensive resources to further exploration based on what he has already ascertained.

Although the lignite deposits which Stefansson reports finding are not considered of commercial importance at present, it may be that the researches of the explorer will open up a new region for development. His meteorological and tidal observations are bound to be of great service to navigators.

The ethnological investigations which Stefansson's ready sympathies and keen insight into life have enabled him to make are likely to prove of exceptional value to science. He was the first to grasp the spiritual ideas and concepts of the Eskimos and to explain their peculiar beliefs concerning the migration of souls.

Taken all in all, if Vilhjalmur Stefansson returns to civilization in the spring of 1918, as he planned to do, he will have a mass of important information of all kinds to collate and arrange, of which the geographical results will form an important part, as they may well lead to the lifting of the veil of time from the secrets of an ice-locked land.

In the city three hours and for prices which would compare favorably with those of today.

This was the real start of Christmas trees in New York.

Roast Armadillo.

The distress of war has caused us to eat many strange things. We are casting hungry looks at many an animal that we have heretofore regarded with merely zoological interest. For instance, the armadillo. According to the San Antonio Light, the first wagon load of armadillos arrived on last Saturday at the Texas city and was immediately sold to ultimate consumers who found the meat of the armadillo, which suggests food about as much as does a British tank, to be greatly like pork and entirely edible.

This consumption of armadillo on the half-shell by San Antonians suggests a thought. Will a zoo eventually become a place where animals are kept in cages, not to preserve them from the covetous tooth of man?—Cincinnati Times Star.

GIVES 'SAFETY FIRST' IDEA

Latest Effort of Government to Protect Country's Homes From Possible Accident.

The safety of the home is the subject of a pamphlet issued by the bureau of standards, Department of Commerce, entitled "Safety for the Household, Bureau of Standards, Circular No. 75." An interesting account of household hazards is given. The topics are discussed clearly in a manner which would afford a basis for popular education in "safety first." The dangers from electricity, gas, fire, lighting, household chemicals and the other common causes of accident are recited and many actual cases are described. The purpose is to aid in removing needless risk and fear, and to develop intelligent caution where the hazard cannot be entirely avoided.

The hazards of the home have increased in modern times, from the service of gas and electricity and the use of such dangerous articles as matches, volatile oils, poisons and the like. The use of energy in the home necessarily involves some risk which intelligent planning and care will reduce to a minimum.

Caution alone is not enough, since many of the dangers are not even suspected. The nature of such unknown hazards must be made plain. The circular emphasizes the seriousness of some of the risks not generally known, gives simple cautions and aims to guide the formation of habits of carefulness. The circular also suggests effective home equipment to minimize the risks involved and aims to encourage public measures to provide safety for the household and community.

It is intended, not to increase fear of accident, but rather to remove the causes and the need for alarm. The sense of safety to be gained by observing these cautions would alone justify the careful study of this new circular. This circular completes the series of three popular household circulars which deal with measurements, materials and safety. These form a valuable addition by the bureau of standards to the literature on household management.

The appalling loss of life from avoidable causes and injury to person and property make the pamphlet especially timely. It is believed that thousands of human lives could be saved and accidents reduced to the minimum if the precautions suggested are followed. Copies of this circular can be purchased at a nominal cost of 15 cents per copy from the superintendent of documents, government printing office, Washington, D. C.

Classical Advertising.

"Dad" said young Archie, as he came home from school one afternoon, "there's a new professor in the High street."

"A professor of what?" asked his father.

"I don't know. I saw his sign in front of his office."

"A professor doesn't usually hang out a sign."

"This one does, and I copied it so that I could ask you about it."

Here Archie produced a scrap of paper upon which he had carefully and laboriously transcribed, "Aristides McCorkle, Professor of Crinological-Altrabaccian and Cranological Triplex."

"Well," said Archie's father, after a moment's cogitation, "if I have not forgotten my classics, your new professor is what is sometimes called a tonorial artist; and it appears from his sign that he makes a specialty of hair-cutting and shampooing."—London Tit-Bits.

The Point of View.

A number of Kentucky mountaineers had just arrived at Camp Taylor. Probably not one of them had ever been out of the hills before this trip to the camp. One young fellow was standing on a slight elevation where an excellent view of the camp could be obtained. His mouth and eyes were wide open and his whole expression was one of astonishment and wonder.

A sergeant approached and said, "Well, how's it look?"

"Gee, this is a big place," answered the new addition to the army.

"Oh, if you think this is big wait till you get to France," said the sergeant.

"My God, ain't this France?" asked the rookie, in a surprised voice.

Many Trench Diseases.

The unparalleled conditions of modern warfare are found, by Dr. J. E. Lind to have brought to the military surgeons two new types of cases. One of these is shell shock, apparently due to the emotional strain upon the nervous system; and the other is a surprisingly large number of ailments arising from the peculiar environment of the trenches. A relapsing fever, a transient nephritis, and frostbite of the feet are the three chief disorders resulting from trench life. There are also trench enteritis, trench skin, trench diarrhoea, trench rheumatism, trench back, and trench jaundice, but these may be symptoms of or connected in some way with the three principal diseases.

Times Had Changed.

"Why are the stars so dim tonight?" she cooed, softly.

"Because your eyes are so much brighter," he whispered, pressing her little hand.

They were engaged then.

"I wonder how many telegraph poles it would take to reach from here to the stars?" she murmured, musingly.

"One if it were long enough," he growled. "Why don't you talk common sense?"

That was after they were married.

XMAS TREE CUSTOM HAD ITS ORIGIN IN NEW YORK

The custom of placing an evergreen tree in the home on Christmas eve to be decorated and hung with gifts is of course a yuletide rite of ancient standing, but in its modern form as practiced in the United States it is comparatively young and had its origin in New York.

Mark Carr is the man who introduced the Christmas tree to New York city as New York knows it now. He was a Catalkill woodsman. He had traveled a bit and was acquainted with the Christmas customs of various countries. He thus came to see the possibilities of the evergreens of the Catalkills.

The more thought he gave to the little trees the more confident he was that they would make a fine Christmas decoration. He decided to try

them and came to New York before Christmas in 1851 with a lot of the evergreens. He took up his stand in St. Mark's place, which was then more or less of a shopping center.

He decorated one of the trees with ribbons and tinsel and sparklers and other things until it was a riot of color. The sight immediately struck the fancy of the ladies of the Stuyvesant section and lower Second avenue, who were then vastly different from what they are now. Two hours after he had placed his trees on display he had sold out his cargo and was speeding back to the Catalkills as rapidly as conveyances could take him.

He returned the day before Christmas with a larger load and found New York waiting for him and his trees. He sold them all before they had been

Kill That Cold and Save Health

CASCARA QUININE

The old family remedy—in tablet form—easy, sure, safe to take. No opiates—no unpleasant after effects. Cures colds in 24 hours. Grip in 48 hours. Money back if ineffective. Get the genuine box with 3 Red Top and Mr. E.W.'s picture on it. 24 Tablets for 25c. At Any Drug Store.

HEAVENS IN HORSES' EYES

Don't waste your money while they are suffering with Heaves. Relieve them with Dr. David Ross' Heaves Powder. It is the only treatment that will enable your horse to do his work with freedom and comfort. Read the Practical Horse Veterinary, and find out how to cure Heaves in Cows. If no seal in your town, write for a copy to Dr. David Ross, 105 Grand Street, Waukegan, Wis.

PATENTS Watson B. Coleman, U. S. Adviser and Patent Attorney. Clear Pimples With Cuticura And Be Happy. W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 11-1918.

Described. "Pa, what is red tape?" "Red tape, my boy, is the government string to efficiency's pocket-book."

THE RED CROSS NURSES OF EUROPE ARE GIVING TOASTED CIGARETTES TO THE BOYS

To anyone who doesn't know of the wonderful advances that have been made in the preparation of smoking tobacco in the last few years it may sound strange to speak of toasted cigarettes.

Strictly speaking, we should say cigarettes made of toasted tobacco; the smokers of this country will recognize it more readily by its trade name, "LUCKY STRIKE"—the toasted cigarette.

The American Tobacco Company are producing millions of these toasted cigarettes and these are being bought in enormous quantities through the various tobacco funds conducted by the newspapers of the country and forwarded through the Red Cross Society to the boys in France.

This new process of treating tobacco not only improves the flavor of the tobacco but it seals in this flavor and makes the cigarettes keep better.

The Red Cross nurse is always glad to have a cigarette for the wounded soldier, so, in most instances, that is the first thing asked for.—Adv.

Exophthalmos. "Do you believe beauty is in the eye of the holder?" "Not if the holder squints."

Be happy. Use Red Cross Big Blue Soap. It's better than liquid blue. Delights the laundress. All goods. Adv.

Now They Don't Speak. Carry—I wish I were half as pretty as Ethel. Edith—What a silly wish!

Heal Baby Rash. That itchy, burn and torture. A hot Cuticura Soap bath gives instant relief when followed by a gentle application of Cuticura Ointment. For free samples address: "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

When a gossip tells you anything you can make money by betting that it isn't so.



ON GUARD

At this time of the year people feel weak, tired, listless, their blood is thin, they have lived indoors and perhaps expended all their mental and bodily energy and they want to know how to renew their energy and stamina, overcome headaches and backaches, have clear eyes, a smooth, ruddy skin, and feel the exhilaration of real good health tingling thru their body. Good, pure, rich, red blood is the best insurance against ill of all kinds. Almost all diseases come from impure and impoverished blood. It is to be noticed in the pale or pimply face, the tired, haggard appearance or the listless manner.

Drink hot water a half hour before meals, and for a vegetable tonic there's nothing better than Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the old-fashioned herbal remedy, which has had such a fine reputation for fifty years. It contains no alcohol or narcotics. It is made from Golden Seal root, Blood-root, Oregon grape root, Queen's root, Black Cherry bark, extracted with glycerine and made into tablets and liquid. Tablets sixty cents, at most drug stores. In order to insure pure blood and to build up the system try this tonic known as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Get it now!

