

Carrizozo News

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RED CROSS NOTES

(Written Specially)

At Camp Dix, New Jersey 25,000 gift packages were distributed to soldiers by Rev. Stimson, field director of Red Cross for that camp. Each package was wrapped in a khaki handkerchief and contained a card of Christmas Greeting with the gifts. The packages were prepared by Red Cross Chapters in New Jersey, Delaware and apart of New York. Often a lieutenant dressed as Santa Claus distributed the gifts to his particular unit.

A great pine tree, fifty feet high, was put up at Division Headquarters and lighted by a thousand incandescent bulbs. This was the central point of distribution and around which, later on, thousands gathered for a song-feast led by W. Stanley Hawkins. On Christmas morning at 9 o'clock the entire division met around the tree and sang "America".

At Camp Dodge, Iowa the Christmas program was much the same and at every cantonment the holiday season was made joyful for our soldier boys by the work of the Red Cross and Y. M. C. A.

The beautiful wife of the president of Cuba is head of the Women's Section of the Cuban Red Cross. In December they completed the raising of a million dollars to equip and maintain a hospital unit in France.

Miss Anna Morgan, daughter of J. P. Morgan, and Mrs. A. M. Dike have undertaken the rebuilding of twenty-seven villages in the territory devastated by the German army before it was driven back.

The El Paso Red Cross has a Canteen Unit under the supervision of Mrs. E. C. Berry and they serve refreshments to the soldiers passing through the city. Thousands of our boys are thus greeted with good cheer and a hearty God speed.

Albuquerque Red Cross gained 1,400 during the Xmas drive which gives them a membership of 2,800. They are doing excellent service along all lines and they were rightly chagrined to find that the Division Headquarters had made a blunder and sent a box of Xmas presents made up specially for our boys at the front in France, to Camp Cody in this state. But blunders will occur among the best of workers, apropos of which it might be well to suggest that the persons who distribute the ready-cut pajamas, to be made, would save considerable confusion by having the trouser part rightly selected as there is a difference in the cut of the right and left sides of that garment.

Las Cruces Chapter A. R. C. sent eleven boxes of garments to Division Headquarters, at Denver, last year.

The Red Star is an organization to care for and give hospital treatment to wounded army horses and other animals used in the war.

Mrs. Wilson, wife of our President, takes the lead in official and diplomatic circles, in making with her own hands supplies for the Red Cross. She and Miss Helen Woodrow Bones, the President's niece, had made, up to July last, four dozen pairs pajamas, four dozen pairs pillow cases and four dozen pairs sheets for the Red Cross.

The wife of Vice-President Marshall has organized the wives of senators for special lines of work and the wives of Secretary Lane and Secretary Houston have also organized women for similar work.

Mrs. Norman Dies

Mrs. W. O. Norman, mention of whose illness was made last week, died Saturday in Albuquerque. The husband and a daughter were present when she breathed her last. The remains were brought through here and conveyed to the old home at Lincoln where interment was made Monday afternoon. Father Girma conducted the services in the Catholic church and also at the cemetery. A large assemblage gathered to pay their respects to the departed wife and mother, many from Capitan and Carrizozo attending.

Mrs. Norman was well known throughout Lincoln county, having spent her life here, married here and in this county reared her family. She leaves a husband, W. O. Norman, the well known Lincoln-Capitan merchant, and five children, three daughters and two sons, one of whom, Harry G., resides here and is deputy county treasurer. Mrs. Norman had a charitable nature and her generosity was a household word among those whom she had lived all her life. The sympathy of a large circle of friends is extended to the husband and children.

Will Distribute Seed

Washington, D. C., January 15.—Senator A. A. Jones has received his allotment of flower and vegetable seeds and will be glad to furnish a quantity to those desiring same upon request.

The Department of Agriculture has also advised the senator that they propose to have available a small amount of Kansas Alfalfa, Feterita, White Milo and Sudan Grass seed. These seeds are for experimental purposes and are furnished with the understanding that the recipient will report the result. Each package contains a sufficient quantity of seed for a satisfactory field test, and in view of the limited supply not more than one package of any variety can be furnished to an individual. The senator will be glad to honor all requests so long as the supply is available.

Ancho

The cold wave came unexpectedly to our people in this section of the country. Yet no one should complain after the nice weather all fall.

Mrs. Perkins was spending the week-end in Ancho last week. Rev. Perkins has moved to his ranch again having rented his house to a family.

Mr. and Mrs. Brack Stone took in the entertainment at the school house Saturday night and report an enjoyable time.

The school house was crowded Saturday night despite the cold weather. The features of the evening were dancing and luncheon and music. Many from Corona and other nearby towns were in attendance and a general jolly good time was had.

The Red Cross auxiliary in Ancho report 52 members. Much enthusiasm is manifested and lots of good work is being done.

Mr. Christain, the new general manager of the brick company here, seems to be very genial and wishes to build up a good trade for the company.

Mr. and Mrs. Moulton, of Corona, were in town on business last week.

Bryan Hightower has returned to the cantonment at Camp Kearney, California. His many friends here miss him so much, but send an abundance of good thoughts after him and his future success.

The People's Tax Problems

Frank J. Sager, Cashier, Exchange Bank of Carrizozo

Local banker has recognized the confusion that a direct reading of the Income Tax Law would cause people who have never been affected by it before. His explanation is made doubly lucid by illustrating it with examples from actual experience covering often met complications.

In speaking of the people's tax problems Mr. Sager says "How the people of the United States purpose meeting the increasing cost of the war becomes at once a question of great interest. In addition to the periodical bond issues that must be floated, there will be various forms of taxes, and the tax burden will grow larger the longer the war continues. People may well confront this problem now, and do whatever is required of them to meet it. Although the coming burden may seem mountain high, there is no reason for becoming depressed about it. On the contrary, it should be a joyful opportunity to contribute to a cause that means so much for the redemption of the world.

"In the first place there will be heavy income and excess profit taxes to pay. The corporations, as a general thing, will be amply able to meet these expenditures, for their profits are abnormally large. Any inequalities that are found in the tax laws relating thereto are likely soon to be adjusted by Congress. It is the man of moderate income, the wage earner, and the one whose income has been a fixed amount for some years who will feel the tax burden most. It may well be said that it is this class who constitute the great majority of the population, and upon whom the Government most depends for its support, in war as well as in peace.

"The income tax now affects a very much larger class of people than did the original law passed in September, 1916. The law, of course, has constructions that might confuse some. There are exemptions which when understood completely eliminate some from the need of paying any income tax.

"The persons subject to the Income Tax are: Every person not the head of a family receiving a net annual income of more than \$1,000; every married man or head of a family receiving a net income of more than \$2,000; every man and wife living together, whose combined net income, together with that of their minor children, exceeds \$2,000; every mercantile, manufacturing, or business corporation.

"The Income Tax asks new duties of many. When it asks how much you make, how much you save or what you have done with the rest, it means to have the correct answer to just those questions. There is no need of letting the subject become a nightmare to you, because it is simple if followed out along the right lines. The average man or woman is apt to be careless in keeping a record of his income and outgo. They deceive themselves in many instances regarding what their income really is, especially so if they are not working for a regular wage. The business man and farmer should not reckon how much business they transact or how many dollars pass through their hands in the course of a year; the point is,

reckon how much you get, because there is a big difference between gross income and net income.

"Take for example: A farmer might have the following transaction along with his other business during 1917. In the month of May, we will say, he purchased a breeding sow with a litter of five young pigs for \$400. He sold the five pigs in December for \$200 cash and kept the sow. The question is—How much should he figure this item in his return. The law plainly states that profits from the sale of property of any kind is income; it further states that the cost involved in bettering property or fattening animals may be added to the original cost, and the profit made after deducting such charges is to be entered as income. The law also states that farmers may deduct as the expense of carrying on their business, the cost of stock purchased for re-sale but not if purchased for breeding purposes. The farmer in the case we have just stated must turn in the cost of the sow as apart from the pigs at the time of the purchase. The cost of the sow must be included in the permanent investment account and not as a deduction from gross income. The profit on the pigs must be included in the gross income. The expense of keeping and feeding the pigs may be added to the original cost in determining profit, or they may be omitted here, and included as part of the general expense of the farm.

"Take the case of a person on a salary. Suppose a man earns \$250.00 a month, is married and lives with his wife. We will say that his traveling expenses are 30 cents a day to and from his business; he is a member of a club that costs him \$100 a year; his lunch expense is 50 cents daily. Now outside of these items he has no business expenses and the question we want to determine for him is how do these expenses figure in his income tax schedule. Now the law states that operating expense is one of the first items to be deducted from ones income to determine how much taxes they are to pay. A man may spend a great deal of money for clothes, education and the like, but unless these have a direct bearing on his business, they cannot be deducted. If the education is for the business, on the clothes, an uniform or something of that order, having a direct bearing on ones occupation, it may be deducted. Therefore in our example stated above the person will deduct the traveling expense as a business expense; the club dues are a personal expense and a permanent investment and will not be deducted, neither will the lunch expense because it is a personal living expense.

"Let us take one more example; that of two men in a partnership in the grocery business. During 1917 each partner took \$100 a month in cash and the groceries for his family out of the business. At the close of the year they had placed to the partnership surplus account \$1,000. There was an additional \$2,000 outstanding, owed by customers for groceries purchased during the year. The question is—How will these items affect each partner's income schedule. Now the law states that it

To All Wool Growers

Information has reached us to the effect that a certain organization which is in opposition to the purposes of this country and the best interests of its people in the prosecution of the war against the enemy nations has planned this winter to use concentrated lye and roach powder for killing or injuring cattle and hogs in yards and feed pens.

It is said that lye on rock salt causes mouth sores, ulcers in the stomach and also rots the feet of stock, producing a condition similar to that of "foot and mouth disease".

It is suggested also that the organization in question proposes to use muriatic and nitric acids in food fed to hogs, causing ulceration of the stomach and death under conditions closely resembling hog cholera.

All persons receiving this circular will please notify all stockmen, shippers, feeders, breeders farmers in order that they may take necessary precautions to guard their stock against these possible attempts, and to exercise proper diligence in preventing unauthorized persons from having access to stock at any time. We would caution all sheepmen to be on their guard and especially careful about the quality of salt they use. Also cases have been brought to our attention where water holes have been poisoned in other states.

New Mexico Wool Growers' Association

Salaries and commissions and other forms of compensation for services are considered income when received, regardless of when earned; also that living quarters, board, lodging, rent or expenses allowed in lieu of salary is income. The law is clear that accounts receivable are to be listed as income and furthermore states that partnership gains are income when earned, whether distributed or not. Therefore the answer to the above condition is that each partner must determine the value of the goods he consumed and include the amount as part of his income. Each partner must also include one-half of the surplus account, which in this case is \$500 and one-half of the accounts receivable which again in this case is \$1,000, as gross income, in addition to the \$1,200 drawn out during the year which we stated in our example.

"These cases are merely illustrative of how fair and indiscriminating the intention of the law is. It has been estimated that the United States this year will raise twenty per cent of the war revenue from war taxes. This is a considerably larger percentage than obtains in any of the European countries. Germany particularly is raising a small proportion of its war revenues by taxation because its taxes before the war were almost more than the people could bear; and Germany expected to win the war and collect from the conquered nations a big indemnity with which to meet the bonded debt it was piling up. By raising a large part of the war expenses by taxation, the United States will be in a good financial condition after the war is over, and also be ready to help in building up the devastated countries of Europe.

"Business generally is likely to continue to be good, but it will constantly readjust itself to war conditions. The more generally this fact is recognized the better it will be for business men and

RESOLUTION

The New Mexico Council of Defense has sent the following resolution and requests that it be given to the public:

"The Council of National Defense desires to inform the people of the country that abundant food is supplied to the soldiers and sailors in the camps and cantonments, and that the sending of food to these men by their friends and families is not in any respect necessary; that the aggregate quantity of food thus privately sent is enormous, and that much of it, having been conveyed long distances in heated express or mail cars, is more or less spoiled, and consequently injurious to the health of the men. Therefore, in the interest of the conservation of food, and also the health of the men, the Council of National Defense requests the public to discontinue the sending of foodstuffs to the camps."

State Land Sales of Great Money Aid

Santa Fe, N. M., January 15.—"On the minimum basis of \$3 per acre," says State Land Commissioner Ervien in his annual report to the governor, "sales of state lands for the year have added more than a million dollars to the assessed valuation of the state." He reports the total cash income of his office as \$1,013,421.23, or within four dollars of the total amount realized for all state purposes from taxation for the fifth fiscal year. A large increase in the demand for state lands is reported. Mr. Ervien defends the policy of lease and sale of congressional grant lands as fulfilling the purpose of congress.

New Mexico Boy to London Embassy

It has fallen to the lot of a New Mexico boy to have received the honorable appointment of Private Secretary to our Ambassador Page, to England.

A nephew of Senator Vest of Missouri, deceased, was reared in Gallup, New Mexico, his name is Samuel S. Dickson. For two years he attended the New Mexico Military Institute at Roswell, going from there to Washington and Lee University of Virginia, and from there he received the appointment as secretary.

Enlisted

George B. Barber, Jr. and Charles A. Stevens, Jr. have enlisted in the regular army, and expect to go to El Paso Sunday for assignment. They will probably be sent to Kelly Field, San Antonio, Texas, as they will enter the aviation corps. Both these young men are natives of Lincoln county, are bright, capable and trustworthy lads, and the News wishes for them speedy promotion, a successful military career and a safe return after they have assisted in chaining the Kaiser.

for the nation. However, heavy the tax burden, may appear to corporations and individuals, the fact should always be kept in view that the needs of the Government and its allies come first. The nation's resources may be taxed to their utmost to meet these necessities, and people should acquiesce in undertakings which have for their object the successful prosecution of the war. The Allies of Europe have had to bear a tremendously heavy tax burden, and the people of the United States can be equally patriotic and efficient in the present emergency."

THE REAL ADVENTURE

By HENRY KITCHELL WEBSTER

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AFTER A VERY SERIOUS TALK WITH HER SISTER PORTIA, WHO HAS SACRIFICED MUCH, ROSE ALDRICH COMES TO THE CONCLUSION THAT MARRIAGE CALLS FOR MORE THAN SHE HAS GIVEN IT

Rose Stanton, student at the University of Chicago, is put off a street car in the rain after an argument with the conductor. She is accosted by a young man who offers help and escorts her home. About two months later, the young man, Rodney Aldrich, well-to-do lawyer, marries Rose and this obscure girl is thrown into Chicago's most exclusive social set. She is surrounded by luxury, but becomes dissatisfied with ease. She tries to help her husband, but he laughs good naturedly at her efforts. Rodney's married sister, Fredericka Whitney, and Rose are chummy.

CHAPTER VIII—Continued.

He saw her when she reached the lower landing, and came to meet her. "Oh!" he said. "I thought you were going to be off somewhere with Fredericka this afternoon. It's been a great day. I hope you haven't spent the whole of it indoors. You're looking great, anyway. Come here and give me a kiss."

She hesitated, a little perplexed. Did he mean not to tell her—to "spare" her, as he'd have said? The kiss she gave him had a different quality from those that ordinarily constituted her greetings, and the arms that went round his neck didn't give him their customary hug. But they stayed there.

"You poor, dear old boy!" she said, and then, "Don't you care, Roddy?" He returned the caress with interest, before he seemed to realize the different significance of it. Then he pushed her away by the shoulders and held her where he could look into her face. "What do you mean?" he asked. "Don't care about what?" It didn't seem like bravado—like an acted out pretense, and yet, of course, it must be. "Don't," she said. "Because I know. I've known all day. I read it in the paper this morning."

From puzzled concern the look in his face took on a deeper intensity. "Tell me what it is," he said very quietly. "I don't know. I didn't read the paper this morning. Is it Harriet?" Harriet was his other sister—married, and not very happily. It was beginning to appear, to an Italian count.

A revolution—a sort of sick mingling took the color out of Rose's cheeks. "It isn't anyone," she said. "It's nothing like that. It's—It's that case." Her lips stumbled over the title of it. "It's been decided against you. Didn't you know?"

For a moment his expression was simply the absence of all expression whatever. "But how the dickens did you know anything about it? How did you happen to see it in the paper? How did you know the title of it?" "I was in the court the day you argued it," she said unweavily. "And

somewhere near as often as I win. A man couldn't be any good as a lawyer, if he did care, any more than a surgeon could be any good, if he did. You've got to keep a cold mind or you can't do your best work. And if you've done your best work, there's nothing to care about. I honestly haven't thought about the thing once from that day to this. Don't you see how it is?"

She couldn't see how it was, that was plain enough. What he very reasonably expected was that after so lucid an explanation, she would turn her wet face up to his, with her old wide smile on it. But that was not what happened at all. Instead, she just went limp in his arms, and the sob that shook her seemed to be meeting no resistance whatever. At last she controlled, rather suddenly, her sobs, sat up, wiped her eyes, and, after a fashion, smiled. Not at him, though; resolutely away from him, he might almost have thought—as if she didn't want him to see.

"That's right," he said, craning round to make sure that the smile was there. "Have a look at the funny side of it."

She winced at that as from a blow and pulled herself away from him. Then she controlled herself and, in answer to his look of troubled amazement, said: "It's all right. Only it happens that you're the one who doesn't know how awfully funny it really is." Her voice shook, but she got it in hand again. "No, I don't mean anything by that. Here! Give me a kiss and then let me wash my face."

And for the whole evening, and again next morning until he left the house, she managed to keep him in the only half-questioning belief that nothing was the matter.

It was about an hour after that, that her maid came into her bedroom, where she had had her breakfast, and said that Miss Stanton wanted to see her.

CHAPTER IX.

The Damascus Road.

It argued no real lack of stately affection that Rose didn't want to see Portia that morning. Even if there had been no other reason, being found in bed at half-past ten in the morning by a sister who inflexibly opened her little shop at half-past eight, regardless of bad weather, backaches, and other potentially valid excuses, was enough to make one feel apologetic and worthless. Rose could truthfully say that she was feeling wretched. But Portia would sit there, slim and erect, in a little straight-backed chair, and whatever perfunctory commiseration she might manage to express, the look of her fine eyebrows would be skeptical.

ed after a straight look into Rose's face, "you look, this morning, as if bed was just where you ought to be. What's the matter with you, child?" "Nothing," said Rose, "—nothing that you'd call anything, at any rate."

Portia smiled ironically. "I'm still the same old dragon, then," she said. And then—"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to say that, either. I've had a rather worrying sort of week."

"What is it?" said Rose. "Tell me about it. Can I help?" "No," said Portia. "I've thought it over and it isn't your job." She got up and went to the window and stood looking out where Rose couldn't see her face. "It's about mother," she concluded.

Rose sat up with a jerk. "About mother?" she echoed. "Has she been ill again this week? And you haven't let me know! It's a shame I haven't been around, but I've been busy"—her smile reflected some of the irony of Portia's—and rather miserable. Of course I was going this afternoon."

"Yes," said Portia. "I fancied you'd come this afternoon. That's why I wanted to see you alone first."

"Alone!" Rose leaned sharply forward. "Oh, don't stand there where I can't see you! Tell me what it is."

"I'm going to," said Portia. "You see, I wasn't satisfied with old Murray. I thought it was possible, either that he didn't understand mother's case, or else that he wouldn't tell me what he suspected. So a week ago today, I got her to go with me to a specialist." Her voice got a little harder and cooler. "Mother'll never be well, Rose. Her heart is getting flabby—degenerating, he called it. He says we can't do anything except to retard the progress of the disease. It may go fast, or it may go slowly. That attack she had, was just a symptom, he said. She'll have others. And by and by, of course, a fatal one."

Still she didn't look around from the window. She knew Rose was crying. She had heard the gasp and choke that followed her first announcement of the news, and since then, irregularly, a muffled sound of sobbing. She wanted to go over and comfort the young, stricken thing there on the bed, but she couldn't. She could feel nothing but a dull, irresistible anger that Rose should have the easy relief of tears, which had been denied her. Because Portia couldn't cry.

"He said," she went on, "that in this climate, living as she has been doing, she'd hardly last six months, but that in a humid climate like southern California, if she's carefully watched all the time to prevent excitement or over-exertion, she might live a good many years."

"So that's what we're going to do. I've written the Fletchers to look out a place for us, and I've sold out my business—took an offer that I refused a month ago. As soon as we hear from the Fletchers, we'll begin to pack. Within a week, I hope."

"It needed just that, I suppose," she heard her older sister say between almost motionless lips. "I thought it was pretty complete before, but it took that to make it perfect—that you think I'm the lucky one—lucky never to have had a husband, or anyone else, for that matter, to love me. And lucky now, to have to give up the only substitute I had for that."

"Portia!" Rose cried out, for the mordant, alkaline bitterness in her sister's voice, and the tragic irony in her face, was almost terrifying. But the outcry might never have been uttered for any effect it had.

"I hoped this wouldn't happen," the words came steadily on, one at a time. "I hoped I could get this over and get away out of your life altogether without letting it happen. But I can't. Perhaps it's just as well—perhaps it may do you some good. But that's not why I'm doing it. I'm doing it for myself. Just for once, I'm going to let go! You won't like it. You're going to get hurt."

Rose drew herself erect and a curious change went over her face, so that you wouldn't have known she'd been crying. She drew in a long breath and said, very steadily: "Tell me. I shouldn't try to get away."

"A man came to our house one day to collect a bill," Portia went on, quite as if Rose hadn't spoken. "Mother was out, and I was at home. I was seventeen then, getting ready to go to Vassar. You were only seven—I suppose you were at school. Anyhow, I was at home, and I let him in, and he made a fuss. I knew we weren't rich, of course—I never had quite

enough pocket money. But the idea of an old unpaid grocery bill made me sick. I talked things over with mother the next day—told her I wasn't going to college—said I was going to get a job. I got her to let me run all the accounts after that, and to attend to everything. And I got a job and began paying my way within a week."

"If I had a thing like that to remember," said Rose unsteadily, "I'd never forget to be proud of it so long as I lived."

"I wish I could be proud of it," said Portia. "But I couldn't help making a sort of grievance of it, too. In all these years I've always made mother afraid of me—always made her feel that I was somehow contemptuous of her work and ideas. I grubbed away until I got things straightened out, so that her income was enough to live on—enough for her to live on. I'd pulled her through. But then there was me," said Rose.

"I thought I was going to let you go," Portia went on inflexibly. "But things didn't come out that way—at least I couldn't make up my mind to make them—so you went to the university. I paid for that, and I paid for your trousseau, and then I was through."

Rose was trembling, but she didn't flinch. "Wh-what was it," she asked quietly, "what was it that might have been different and wasn't? Was it—was it somebody you wanted to marry—that you gave up so I could have my chance?"

Portia's hard little laugh cut like a knife. "You have always thought me cold," she said. "So has mother. I'm not, really. I'm—the other way. I don't believe there ever was a girl that wanted love and marriage more than I. A man did want me to marry him at last, and for a while I thought I would. Just—just for the sake of marrying somebody. He wasn't much, but he was someone. But I knew I'd come to hate him for not being someone else, and I couldn't make up my mind to it. So I took you on instead."

"I stopped hoping, you see, and tried to forget all about it. And, in a way, I succeeded. I was beginning to get real jobs to do—big jobs for big people, and it was exciting. That made it easier to forget. I was beginning to think that come day I'd earn my way into the open, big sort of life that your new friends have had for nothing. And then, a week ago, there came the doctor and cut off that chance."

"And yet—" she leaned suddenly forward, and the passion that had been suppressed in her voice till now, leaped up into flame—"and yet, can you tell me what I could have done differently? I've lived the kind of life they preach about—a life of 'noble sacrifice.' It hasn't enabled me. It's made me petty—mean—sour. It's withered me up. Look at the difference between us! Look at you with your big, free spaciousness—your power of loving and attracting love! Why, you even love me, now, in spite of all I've said this morning. I've envied you that—I've almost hated you for it."

"No, that's a lie! I've wanted to. The only thing I could ever hate you for would be for failing. You've got to make good! You've had my share as well as yours—you're living my life as well as yours. I'm the branch they cut off so that you could grow. If you give up and let the big thing slip out of your hands the way you were talking this morning, because you're too weak to hold it and haven't pluck enough to fight for it . . ."

"Look at me," said Rose. The words rang like a command upon a battlefield.

Portia looked. Rose's blue eyes were blazing. "I won't do that," she said very quietly. "I promise you that." Then the hard determination in her face changed to something softer, and as if Portia's resistance counted no more than that of a child, she pulled her sister up in her arms and held her tight. And so, at last, Portia got the relief of tears.

The breach of misunderstanding widens between Rose and Rodney. Rodney longs for his old free life and Rose thinks that she is a useless butterfly. An unusually interesting scene is described in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Analyzing Waters.

Mineral waters are easily analyzed by means of the spectroscope, as shown by M. Jacques Bardot, and this is likely to prove one of the best methods for this work. He sends a beam of light through the water to be analyzed and thence through the spectroscope prism, in order to permit of examining the spectrum, this method revealing very minute traces of metals. He finds the most varied metals in different samples of mineral water, and even the rarest metals, such as germanium and gallium, which are very rarely found in nature.

—without ever giving Rodney and me a chance to help. I don't see why you did that, Portia."

"Oh, I say it was my job," Portia said, in that cool, dry tone of hers. "It had to be done, and there was no one else to do it. So what was the use of making a fuss?"

"Well, there's one thing," Rose said. "I believe it'll do you as much good as mother. Getting a rest. . . . And a nice little bungalow to live in—just you and mother. . . . I—I sort of wish I was going, too."

Portia laughed—a ragged, unnatural sounding laugh that brought a look of puzzled inquiry from Rose.

"Why, nothing," Portia explained. "It was just the notion of your leaving Rodney and all you've got here—all the wonderful things you have to do—for what we'll have out there. The idea of your envying me is something worth a small laugh, don't you think?"

Rose's head drooped lower. She buried her face in her hands. "I do envy you," she said. There was a

Illustration of a man and a woman sitting at a table, possibly in a cafe or restaurant setting.

"I'm something nice for him to make love to."

dull, muffled passion in her voice. "Why shouldn't I envy you? You're so cold and certain all the time. You make up your mind what you'll do and you do it. I try to do things and just make myself ridiculous."

"You've got a husband," said Portia in a thin, brittle voice. "That might count for something, I should think."

"Yes, and what good am I to him?" Rose demanded. "He can't talk to me—not about his work or anything like that. And I can't help him any way. I'm something nice for him to make love to, when he feels like doing it, and I'm a nuisance when I make scenes and get tragic. And that's all. That's—marriage, I guess. You're the lucky one, Portia."

The silence had lasted a good while before Rose noticed that Portia had not stirred. She sat there as rigidly still as a figure carved in ivory.

Becoming aware of that, she raised her head. Portia wasn't looking at her, but down at her own clenched hands.

"It needed just that, I suppose," she heard her older sister say between almost motionless lips. "I thought it was pretty complete before, but it took that to make it perfect—that you think I'm the lucky one—lucky never to have had a husband, or anyone else, for that matter, to love me. And lucky now, to have to give up the only substitute I had for that."

"Portia!" Rose cried out, for the mordant, alkaline bitterness in her sister's voice, and the tragic irony in her face, was almost terrifying. But the outcry might never have been uttered for any effect it had.

"I hoped this wouldn't happen," the words came steadily on, one at a time. "I hoped I could get this over and get away out of your life altogether without letting it happen. But I can't. Perhaps it's just as well—perhaps it may do you some good. But that's not why I'm doing it. I'm doing it for myself. Just for once, I'm going to let go! You won't like it. You're going to get hurt."

Rose drew herself erect and a curious change went over her face, so that you wouldn't have known she'd been crying. She drew in a long breath and said, very steadily: "Tell me. I shouldn't try to get away."

enough pocket money. But the idea of an old unpaid grocery bill made me sick. I talked things over with mother the next day—told her I wasn't going to college—said I was going to get a job. I got her to let me run all the accounts after that, and to attend to everything. And I got a job and began paying my way within a week."

"If I had a thing like that to remember," said Rose unsteadily, "I'd never forget to be proud of it so long as I lived."

"I wish I could be proud of it," said Portia. "But I couldn't help making a sort of grievance of it, too. In all these years I've always made mother afraid of me—always made her feel that I was somehow contemptuous of her work and ideas. I grubbed away until I got things straightened out, so that her income was enough to live on—enough for her to live on. I'd pulled her through. But then there was me," said Rose.

"I thought I was going to let you go," Portia went on inflexibly. "But things didn't come out that way—at least I couldn't make up my mind to make them—so you went to the university. I paid for that, and I paid for your trousseau, and then I was through."

Rose was trembling, but she didn't flinch. "Wh-what was it," she asked quietly, "what was it that might have been different and wasn't? Was it—was it somebody you wanted to marry—that you gave up so I could have my chance?"

Portia's hard little laugh cut like a knife. "You have always thought me cold," she said. "So has mother. I'm not, really. I'm—the other way. I don't believe there ever was a girl that wanted love and marriage more than I. A man did want me to marry him at last, and for a while I thought I would. Just—just for the sake of marrying somebody. He wasn't much, but he was someone. But I knew I'd come to hate him for not being someone else, and I couldn't make up my mind to it. So I took you on instead."

"I stopped hoping, you see, and tried to forget all about it. And, in a way, I succeeded. I was beginning to get real jobs to do—big jobs for big people, and it was exciting. That made it easier to forget. I was beginning to think that come day I'd earn my way into the open, big sort of life that your new friends have had for nothing. And then, a week ago, there came the doctor and cut off that chance."

"And yet—" she leaned suddenly forward, and the passion that had been suppressed in her voice till now, leaped up into flame—"and yet, can you tell me what I could have done differently? I've lived the kind of life they preach about—a life of 'noble sacrifice.' It hasn't enabled me. It's made me petty—mean—sour. It's withered me up. Look at the difference between us! Look at you with your big, free spaciousness—your power of loving and attracting love! Why, you even love me, now, in spite of all I've said this morning. I've envied you that—I've almost hated you for it."

"No, that's a lie! I've wanted to. The only thing I could ever hate you for would be for failing. You've got to make good! You've had my share as well as yours—you're living my life as well as yours. I'm the branch they cut off so that you could grow. If you give up and let the big thing slip out of your hands the way you were talking this morning, because you're too weak to hold it and haven't pluck enough to fight for it . . ."

"Look at me," said Rose. The words rang like a command upon a battlefield.

Portia looked. Rose's blue eyes were blazing. "I won't do that," she said very quietly. "I promise you that." Then the hard determination in her face changed to something softer, and as if Portia's resistance counted no more than that of a child, she pulled her sister up in her arms and held her tight. And so, at last, Portia got the relief of tears.

The breach of misunderstanding widens between Rose and Rodney. Rodney longs for his old free life and Rose thinks that she is a useless butterfly. An unusually interesting scene is described in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Analyzing Waters.

Mineral waters are easily analyzed by means of the spectroscope, as shown by M. Jacques Bardot, and this is likely to prove one of the best methods for this work. He sends a beam of light through the water to be analyzed and thence through the spectroscope prism, in order to permit of examining the spectrum, this method revealing very minute traces of metals. He finds the most varied metals in different samples of mineral water, and even the rarest metals, such as germanium and gallium, which are very rarely found in nature.

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"Chariots of Iron" at Gaza.
History repeats itself down to minute details, the London Star reminds us, and recalls previous operations at Gaza related in the Book of Joshua. It says:

"If that picturesque special correspondent to whom we owe the narrative of the sun and moon standing still in the valley of Ajalon had witnessed the onslaught of General Allenby's auxiliaries, he might have pictured bethem wallowing on the shore and levitians rising out of the sea. It is related in the Book of Judges that though the tribe of Judah took Gaza, they 'could not drive out the inhabitants of the valley because they had chariots of iron.'"

"Allowing for the intervening centuries which have transformed the 'chariots of iron' into tanks, we see that in this case the omens are in favor of the invaders, and we may reasonably hope that the clearing out of the Philistines will be final and complete."

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How He Made Window Sashes.
A young Welshman, a woodworker, applied at the work of a building material company for a job.

"What can you do?" inquired the foreman in charge.

"Indeed, look you," said Taffy. "I can do any joinery work whatever."

"Can you make window sashes?" asked the foreman.

"Surely!" was the laconic answer. "Well, just take off your coat and let me see you make one."

So Taffy set to work, while the foreman went off round the works. The first sash the new hand attempted was a failure, so planting it under the bench, Taffy got ahead with a second one, and had just finished it when the foreman returned and taking hold of the sash, said, "Call that a sash, do you? Don't believe I could find a worse one in the country."

"Indeed," said the wood butcher, grinning, "you may find a ferry much worse one under the bench made from your own timber!"

Then he got a move on.

Ends on wash day. That's when you see Bed Cross Bag. Clothes whiter than snow. All grocers. Adv.

Just an Extra Potato.
Jones was urging Smith to run over to dinner some time. "But I am afraid that your wife will go to a lot of trouble, Smith demurred.

"A lot of trouble—nonsense!" replied the hospitable man. "It just means to boil an extra potato. And what is seventy-five cents between friends?"—Judge.

Beds Must Have Been Large.
Little Ethel had just returned from Sunday school and was looking very puzzled. "Mamma," she said, "did they have very large beds in Bible days?"

"I don't know, dear," said her mother. "Why do you ask?"

"Because," said the little girl, "our teacher said today that Abraham slept with his four fathers!"

Re-enforced Concrete Dry Dock.
The completion of the first dry dock made of re-enforced concrete was celebrated at Moss, a city in Norway. This dock is in the nature of an experiment, as it will receive ships of only 100 tons, 90 feet long; but it is said to be successful and much cheaper than steel and more quickly built. The shipyard that built this dock is now receiving inquiries for docks up to 8,000 tons.

Specification.
"That man is always running other people down."
"Scandal or auto?"

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"What Do You Mean?" He Asked.

when I found they printed those things in the paper, I kept watch. And today . . .

"Why, you dear child!" he said, and the queer, ragged quality of his voice drew her eyes back to his, so that she saw, wonderingly, that they were bright with tears. "And you never said a word, and you've been bothering your dear little head about it all the time. Why, you darling!"

He sat down on the edge of the table, and pulled her up tight into his arms again. She was glad to put her head down—didn't want to look at his face; she knew that there was a smile there along with the tears.

"And you thought I was worrying about it," he persisted, "and that I'd be unhappy because I was beaten?" He patted her shoulder consolingly with a big hand. "But that's all in the day's work, child. I'm beaten

PUBLIC ROADS

OPERATION OF A ROAD DRAG

Mistake for Operator to Think That All He Has to Do is to Drive Team—Get Best Angle.

Whenever the road drag has been tried and pronounced a failure it is safe to say that it was not used often enough or else it was used at the wrong time or in the wrong way. Some operators seem to think that all they have to do is to drive the team and the drag will automatically do the work, but this is a sad mistake.

In the first place the manner of hitching the team to the drag greatly



Operating a Road Drag.

affects its operation. If a short hitch is used the tendency is to raise the front edge of the drag, while a longer hitch makes it cut deeper and move more material. The correct length of hitch to use depends upon the height of the team, arrangement of harness, etc., and must be determined by trial.

The amount of skew or angle which the drag makes with the center line of the road also affects the results. The greater the skew (i. e., the smaller the angle between the drag and the center line of the road) the more earth will be moved toward the center. Usually this skew angle should be about 45 degrees, but here again the judgment and experience of the operator must be brought into play.

The driver can control the operation to a large extent by shifting his position upon the drag. When he approaches a high spot in the road he can step toward the front, thus making the blade cut deeper, while at a depression he can step toward the rear, in this way raising the cutting edge and dumping the earth which is being pushed ahead of the drag. By stepping toward the end of the drag nearest the center of the road he can increase the skew and so move more earth toward the center line, while stepping to the other end of the drag has the opposite effect. In road dragging it is especially true that "practice makes perfect" provided that common sense is used along with the practice.

HOW TO PREVENT ROAD DUST

Breaking Up of Ridges Formed When Roadbed is Wet From Standing Water Causes Trouble.

Dust in the road is largely caused by the breaking up of the ridges formed when the road bed is wet from standing water. If the roadbed is kept well crowned and smooth water will run off. The surface will soften up some in case of a long rain, but it will not be nearly so bad as when there are ruts which hold the water. The wheels of each passing vehicle make the rut a little deeper. The best way to keep the roadbed smooth is to run over it with the road drag. This should be done soon after it rains. The soil is then soft so it can be easily scraped off and dropped into any depressions. The harrow also lays the soil down in layers. It sort of plasters it down, which makes a harder surface than when the soil is dumped onto the roadbed. The road drag is the most effective dust preventer except oiling the roads.

ATTENTION TO SIDE DITCHES

Provision Should Be Made to Remove All Surface Water Rapidly—Guard Against Erosion.

Special attention should be paid to providing side ditches which will remove all surface water rapidly. Side ditches on long, steep grades should be protected against serious erosion by riprap, transverse timbers or other beams. Culverts and bridges should be of ample size and be built as permanent structures. Drain tile should be laid to carry off underground water. Side ditches which are kept clean and have sufficient slope to lead the water away are usually preferable to the drainage, but the latter is necessary in some places.

Agitation in Winter.

Good roads agitation always shows a more rapid pulse during winter, and converts a great number of people who object to traveling over highways that look like an Alpine mountain range. But man has a short and brittle memory. When summer comes and the roads lie down flat again public enthusiasm also lies down and buttons the flaps on its coin pocket.

Drag whenever possible at all seasons of the year.

OLD FANEUIL HALL

Cradle of American Liberty Is Soon to Be Restored.

Boston Landmark, Erected in 1740, for Scores of Years Afforded Place for Patriotic Gatherings.

Faneuil hall is to be made fireproof, also made over on the old model. New York has an interest in the matter. It was a native of New York state, Peter Faneuil, born in New Rochelle, who built the hall and presented it to Boston in 1740. When he died three years later it was the scene of memorial exercises in his honor. What glorious patriotic meetings have been held in the building and its reconstructions since that time; in the Revolutionary war and all our wars, in abolition times and whenever the times demanded that free speech should have utterance, observes the New York Sun.

No political campaign in the old days was complete without mass meetings in Faneuil hall, on whose sawdust-covered floor stood the democracy to listen, to applaud and to show its displeasure. What a wellspring of inspiration the picture of Webster replying to Hayne has been for two generations! The sight of that quaint and homely building, as one approaches it in the bustle and tide of city life, brings back the stirring scenes of Revolutionary days when it got its name of the Cradle of American Liberty.

Faneuil hall, with its market below and meeting hall above, is to be restored to the original fabric and design as well as possible against fire. In 1701 all but the shell was burned. Not since then, we believe, have the building and its additions been seriously threatened. Yet it has always been deplorably combustible. Here is what the finance commission has to say about it:

"In the basement the floor timbers are unprotected. The refrigerator rooms are packed with cork. The cork and the unprotected timbers give an opportunity for fire damage in this part of the building. The windows are of common glass with wooden sashes and present a danger from fire on the outside. Over the upper hall there is a dumb waiter running from the room used as a kitchen which is constructed of inflammable material."

And there is much more of the same kind. It is a painful thought that modern Boston has neglected the Cradle of American Liberty. Such, however, seems to be the case.

What columns of grief and reminiscence there would have been if fire had gutted it and leveled its walls! Big Faneuil hall is to be saved for posterity now. Bravo, Boston! Has the war waked you up to your duty? "If properly done," says a report of the society of architects, "the architectural restoration proposed will make of this building a unique possession of the city." Faneuil hall has always been that. Guard it well.

English Women in War.

When the war began, England had only a little army. Many Englishmen had never seen a soldier. A new army of 5,000,000, drawn from civilian ranks, had to be raised, trained, armed, clothed, fed and equipped with all the supplies demanded by a war which has turned every scientific invention to the work of destruction. This necessitated that the women fill the necessary places men had formerly occupied and also engage in the new industries war requirements caused to spring into existence.

Lord Northcliffe says that the women have done this work, in the main, exactly as well as the men. They have entirely displaced the men in the operation of elevators, as clerks in stores, banks, and insurance offices and as drummers. In their enthusiasm the women attempted tasks beyond their physical strength, but this was gradually corrected. The fact that England has been able to maintain its credit and keep its exports at practically the prewar figures Lord Northcliffe unhesitatingly ascribes to the work of the women.

Preserving Old Furniture.

Possessors of antique furniture should devote regular attention to it, and especially to any of old oak, which should be kept in condition by periodical rubbings with flannel dipped in a mixture of beeswax, oil and spirits of turpentine. White painted French furniture is best cleaned with paraffin; and after old mahogany has been gone over with a very little sweet oil any spots or stains may usually be worked off or blended into the wood fiber by working an oxalic acid and water dampened cork over the surface of the blemish. The brilliancy of the gilding of old furniture, mirror frames and candelabra may nearly always be speedily restored by being sponged off with sulphur which has been boiled for fifteen minutes in company with several bruised garlics, or with a preparation of common salt, alum and purified nitre, such as any druggist will supply.

The Town Fool.

"Ladies and gentlemen," shouted the long-haired one. "We are here to protest against the constantly increasing cost of living. Since the war everything has gone up. I defy anyone to name a single thing that has gone down since the war began."

"How about these here ships that have been torpedoed?" asked the town fool from the back of the hall.—Garveys

Why the Red Cross Needs Your Help

America is going to save thousands of French and Belgian women and children from death by starvation or freezing this winter, but every American must lend a hand to the work

FROM "Everywhere in France" there are being brought to the United States with the arrival of nearly every passenger ship tales of devastation and misery which are even more tragic than the cabled dispatches which we are accustomed to read under the vague date line, "Somewhere in France."

Many of these narratives have been brought by men and women who, under the auspices of the American Red Cross, have been investigating conditions created by the invasion of the Hun. The range of vision of these investigators extends from the battle front to the cottage hundreds of miles away where war's misery—more insidious than bombs on the fighting front—has penetrated.

Woven together these accounts make a composite story of devastation and suffering on the part of non-combatants comparable with the torture endured by the soldiers in the trenches; of refugees staring blankly at cratered areas where villages once flourished; of thousands of children, too young to understand, crying for mothers who cannot hear their cries; of children poisoned by gas bombs thrown from German mortars; of emaciated children sent by hundreds from behind the German line; of crippled soldiers to re-educate and of civilian men and women to comfort and provide with the necessities of life—a story of battling against disease and of the heroism of mercy.

Sometimes the cable supplements tales told by returned travelers. A day or two ago, the war council of the American Red Cross received a cablegram from the Paris headquarters of that organization containing a simple statement of every day occurrence on the French frontier, yet graphic in its portrayal of one phase of war's frightfulness. It read:

The Red Cross at Evian.

"There arrived last week at Evian, where the repatriates from France and Belgium are received back into France, a train loaded with Belgian children. There were 680 of them, thin, sickly, alone, all between ages of four and twelve, children of men who refused to work for the Germans and of mothers who let their children go rather than let them starve. They poured off the train, little ones clinging to the oldest ones, girls all crying, boys trying to cheer. They had come all the long way alone. On the platform were the Red Cross workers to meet them, doctors and nurses with ambulances for the little sick ones were waiting outside the station. The children poured out of the station, marched along the street shouting, 'Meat, meat; we are going to have meat,' to the Casino, where they were given a square meal, the first in many months. Again and again, while they ate, they broke spontaneously into songs in French against the German songs which they had evidently learned in secret. The Red Cross doctor examined them. Their little clawlike hands were significant of their undernourished bodies, but the doctor said: 'We have them in time. A few weeks of proper feeding and they will pull up.'"

Evian is a French resort on Lake Geneva, and every day one thousand homeless people arrive there, 60 per cent of whom are children. Thirty per cent of the older people die the first month from exhaustion. They were once the occupants of happy homes in northern France. The Huns invaded their country, swept past their homes and left them behind the enemy line. The invaders, now their masters, impressed them into labor and transported thousands of them to work in German fields and factories. Those who are returned by the thousand daily by train through Switzerland are all that are left of these men and women and children—manhood and womanhood sapped until the vital spark is almost out and, no longer of use as German captives, sent back to die or to be cared for in their helpless condition by their own people from whom they had been ruthlessly taken away in their health and strength.

Hops for Kaiser's Victims.

Thanks to the American Red Cross, coming to the assistance of the overburdened French agencies for mercy, there is hope for these unfortunate. Besides a hospital and convalescent home for children at Evian, the Red Cross is operating an ambulance service for the returning repatriates. Ten automobiles are in commission for handling sick and infirm persons, and a tuberculosis hospital near by is planned. When the returning repatriates reach the railroad station and have been cheerfully greeted by crowds of compatriots, they are taken in charge by Red Cross workers. Nourishment is provided and medical attention bestowed. Baths are made available and fresh clothing is supplied. According to American eye witnesses of scenes at the railway station at Evian, there are men in the ranks who have suffered broken arms, the bones of which have been set by the Germans so that the hand is turned the wrong way. They present a horrible deformity, denoting a form of cruelty which excuses itself on the ground that the man, should he ever regain his former strength, will be unfit for military duty. In many of these cases American Red Cross doctors have been put to the doubly painful task of again breaking the arm and resetting it, so as to remove the terrible deformity purposely inflicted.

William Allen White of Kansas and Henry J. Alden, who is prominent in the public life of the same state, are among the Red Cross workers who recently have returned from tours of inspection in France. According to their statements it is scarcely possible to exaggerate the suffering brought upon the civilian population of the country; a suffering, however, that is being alleviated to the greatest possible extent by the American Red Cross, which is sending its experts, its army of volunteers and its treasure without stint. According to Mr. White, the real work of the war, so far as America is concerned, will be carried on by the Red Cross in France this winter. Not only



A TUBERCULOSIS VICTIM

saving of an American boy when the big drive begins a few months hence."

L. D. Wisbard of California, a schoolmate of President Wilson, well known for his interest in Y. M. C. A. work as well as that of the American Red Cross, is another recently returned observer from France. He brought a doubly interesting story. First, the awfulness of many conditions existing; and secondly, the great work the Red Cross is doing and the much greater work it is preparing to do to meet all the conditions efficiently and energetically. Mr. Wisbard expressed the same view as William Allen White regarding the importance of giving primary attention to the economic side of the equation during the winter months. He quoted General Pershing as saying: that the greatest thing that the Red Cross can do at present to insure victory is to stand by the families of French soldiers.

Gas Bombs Poison Soil.

An interesting fact dwelt upon by Mr. Wisbard during a visit to Washington was that of the poisoning of the soil in agricultural regions by the gases spread over the country by the Germans. It is stated that this gas has worked its insidious way deep into the ground, so that unless heretofore means are discovered and applied it will be years and years before the land be fit for cultivation of any sort. The devastation, he says, is beyond anything in the history of the world, with shell craters so thick that plowing of once fertile fields is absolutely impossible. Yet in this hopelessly devastated region the Red Cross has set to work to repair some villages and to restore certain agricultural communities, not alone for the military emergency involved with respect to the people who will thus have shelter and means to go to work, but as an example to the thousands of others and an appeal ration to them to start in and begin life anew. The hopelessness of it all might seem complete from a single instance cited by Mr. Wisbard—that of a man who had owned a mill in a village near Verdun, who told him that when he went to look for the spot on which it stood he had to take a survey or along to locate it.

It is into the hopelessness of hundreds of situations akin to this that the American Red Cross is advancing with its banner of mercy and its bugle blast of inspiration.

So help the Red Cross!



REFUGEES RECEIVING RED CROSS AID

is it planned to deal with all the acute suffering, such as is summarized above, and to reconstruct many villages in the devastated war zone so as to give the refugees a fresh start in life and prepare the way for again cultivating the soil, but it is the purpose to apply the American system of "Home Service" on a scale so grand that it is bound to have a heartening effect on the whole French military organization, for the French soldiers fight better when they know their loved ones are being cared for.

In furtherance of this great scheme, designed to bring comfort and cheer in the family of every French soldier that is needy, General Pershing, General Petain, commander in chief of the French forces, and Maj. Gen. M. P. Murphy, American Red Cross commissioner, have formed themselves into a committee of co-operation. Company officers will go through their ranks and ascertain from each soldier whether he has any worry on his mind concerning sickness or want at home. Reports will be made to headquarters weekly and not a single case will be overlooked in the relief work that is to be guided by the addresses of families listed. Special attention will be given to the treatment and prevention of tuberculosis, which has assumed proportions almost as deadly as the infernal machinery of war itself. Food and clothing will be supplied when necessary and the spirit and courage of the previously depressed soldier in the trenches will be enlivened by the news that his family is having its wants attended to.

"The great struggle of the winter will be the economic struggle," said Mr. White. "The Red Cross practically will fight the American fight until our boys take their places on the firing line next spring. It should be kept in mind that every French soldier who is saved this winter means the

A Bomb Raid by Shell-Light

The picture of a night attack executed by the English on a German trench in France is drawn in the Cornhill Magazine by Boyd Cable.

The hour chosen for the raid was just about dusk. There was no extra special preparation immediately before it. The guns continued to pour in their fire, speeding it up a little, perhaps, but no more than they had done a score of times in the last 24 hours. The infantry clambered out of their trench and fled out through the narrow openings in their own wire entanglements.

"Out in front a faint whistle cut across the roar of fire. 'They're off,' said the forward officer into his phone, and a moment later a distinct change in the note of sound of the overhead shells told that the fire had lifted, that the shells were passing higher above his head, to fall farther back in the enemy trenches and leave clear the stretch into which the infantry would soon be pushing.

"For a minute or two there was no change in the sound of battle. The thunder of the guns continued steadily, a burst of rifle or machine gun fire crackled as spasmodically.

"Men gulped in their throats or drew long breaths of apprehension that this was the beginning of discovery of their presence in the open, the first of the storm they knew would quickly follow. But there were no more shells for the moment, and the rattle of machine gun fire diminished and the bullets piped thinner and more distant as the gun muzzle swept around. The infantry hurried on, thankful for every yard made in safety.

"But at the attacking point the infantry were almost across when the storm burst, and the shells for the most part struck down harmlessly behind them. The men were into the fragments of broken wire, and the shattered parapet loomed up under their hands a minute after the first shell burst. Up to this they had advanced in silence, but now they gave tongue and with wild yells leaped at the low parapet, scrambled over and down into the trench. Behind them a few forms twisted and sprawled on the broken ground, but they were no sooner down than running stretcher bearers pounced on them, lifted and bore them back to the shelter of their own lines.

"In the German trench the raiders worked and fought at desperate speed, but smoothly and on what was clearly a settled and rehearsed plan. There were few Germans to be seen, and most of these crouched dazed and helpless, with hands over their heads. They were promptly seized, bundled over the parapet, and told by word or gesture to be off. They waited for no second bidding, but ran with heads stooped and hands above their heads straight to the British line, one or two men doubling after them as guards. Some of the prisoners were struck down by their own guns' shells, and these were just as promptly grabbed by the stretcher bearers and hurried in under cover.

NEW WRITING IMPLEMENT.

A writing implement composed of a mixture of wax and finely ground pumice stone containing particles of ink has been invented by William C. Geer of Akron, O., to take the place of ordinary and fountain pens, pencils, crayons and all other writing implements, says the Popular Science Monthly. As the body of the new writing device is composed of a mixture of wax and pumice stone, which is easily worn away when rubbed against a paper surface, the inventor claims that the cells of ink intermixed with the wax and pumice stone will also be liberated, giving a uniform supply of ink.

The device is made by mixing the wax, pumice stone and ink together. When it is heated to the proper temperature it is suddenly immersed in cold water. This chills and solidifies the wax mixture, producing a body having a cellular structure, each cell being filled with ink.

SOLDIER SCRAPBOOKS.

Have you begun saving jokes and pictures for "Sammie's" scrapbook? Kipling started these scrapbooks in England for the wounded "Tommy," so of course it's a good idea.

A BAD CASE OF SUICIDE.

There is a very pompous artist in New York who used to have a sense of humor. His quips were known everywhere. Now, however, since he has gained considerable vogue, he is taking himself and his work very seriously.

Owen Johnson, the novelist, saw him in a restaurant the other night, sitting solemnly alone. "Too bad," he said, real pity and tenderness in his voice. "Poor Arthur! He has covered his jocular vein."

HIS POINT OF VIEW.

"Mike, didn't you tell me once you have a brother who is a bishop?" asked the contractor. "Yes, sir, I did that."

"And here you are a hod carrier. Well, things of this life are not equally divided, are they, Mike?"

"No, sir," replied the Irishman, shouldering his hod and starting up the ladder; "Jadado they is not. -Poor fella! He couldn't do this to save his tolls, nor!"

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JNO. A. HALBY, Editor and Publisher

Grave Charge

We publish in this issue a circular letter from the New Mexico Wool Growers Association addressed to wool growers, but, in fact, containing charges of the gravest nature that interest every one. What this organization is that is charged with such dastardly purposes or whether any of its members reside in our section we do not know, but the charge, coming as it does from the strong and prominent organization named, carries with it the conviction that danger exists. Such nefarious and barbaric practices should be suppressed at once, and it should not be necessary to invoke the aid of the law when the guilty ones are apprehended.

Baptist Church

Rev. J. M. GARDNER, Pastor

The pastor will preach Sunday, January 20th at 11 a. m., on "Lower Lights"; and at 7:30 p. m., on "Christ and the Devil or the Victorious Christ".

Sunday School 10 a. m., Junior B. Y. P. U. and Sunbeam band at 3 p. m. Senior B. Y. P. U. at 6:30 p. m.

The Sunday School continues to keep up in interest and there was a fine turnout last Sunday in spite of bad weather.

The cottage prayer-meetings continue thru this month and remember every one is invited to attend them and to pray for a revival in Carrizozo.

The Friendly Bible Class has missed its president for a number of Sundays as he has been kept away on account of the sickness of his wife. He says he will be out next Sunday and we hope every member of the class will try, and come and give him a hearty welcome. Remember you are invited to come and join this class and you will be made to feel right at home.

"Les Miserables" at Crystal Theatre Tuesday

That the public demand is for the best there is in filmdom is demonstrated by the interest in "Les Miserables", the big eight reel Pathé super-feature to be shown at the Crystal Theatre Tuesday, January 22, made from Victor Hugo's world famed masterpiece. This gripping story, adorned with the picturesque scenery of the old Paris and rural France, is a strong attraction.

It is not essential to have read Victor Hugo's "Les Miserables" in order to enjoy the photo version. The story is so perfectly enacted by the French artists, who are renowned pantomimists, that subtitles are almost unnecessary. M. Henri Kraus, who possesses an unusually fine physique, gives a masterly interpretation of Jean Valjean, around whom the story is written, but every character in the photodrama is in the hands of an artist.

Notice

Dr. Edwards, of Albuquerque, New Mexico, specialist in diseases of the eye and fitting glasses, will be in Carrizozo, at Lucas Hospital on January 28, ending a week, to treat eyes and fit glasses.

Rates Increased

Beginning with the New Year the News announces an increase in rates of advertising and on job work. The advertising rate will be increased 12 per cent and the job price 20 per cent. It is not necessary to specify the reasons for this increase—every body knows.

Want Ads give results.

In This Space Each Week Hereafter

WE SINCERELY believe that no matter what may be your station in life, the establishment of a banking connection—then the full use of its advantages is the most important step that can be taken.

Many persons in this vicinity do not know to what a large extent the services of this bank can add force to their undertakings, and it is our purpose to use this space on this day each week, hereafter, to tell you point by point of their use and advantages.

Unlike any other business enterprise, the bank has no bargains to offer—but it has services that apply directly to each person's individual problem.

If you follow these advertisements you will receive useful intimations that will serve you well, and you will be welcome to the benefits of what we have learned about solving business problems.

[Keep learning, keep teaching, keep going, that is the voice of conscience in the souls of those who really desire success]

Exchange Bank of Carrizozo



GROW WITH US
Our Facility for Handling Your Business Equals any
It is convenient for you and a pleasure for us
Interest Paid on Time Deposits
THE LINCOLN STATE BANK

Building Material

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

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

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

WE WANT YOU TO Become Acquainted

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

Let Our Bank be Your Bank

Stockmens State Bank
CORONA, NEW MEXICO

LIVER DIDN'T ACT DIGESTION WAS BAD

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

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

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

The Titsworth Company

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

APPLES

WRITE FOR PRICES

MAIL ORDERS GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION

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. Vestie, 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

To My CUSTOMERS:

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

MRS. G. T. McQUILLAN, Corsetiere.

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

Sanitary Bell's Grocery

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

FEED YARD

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

Coal and Wood,

Wm. Barnett EL PASO AVENUE
Phone 86

Special Facilities For Banquet and Dinner Parties.

Carrizozo Eating House

F. W. GURNEY, Manager.

Table Supplied with the Best the market affords.

WE ARE THE EXCLUSIVE DISPENSERS OF

Nayal's Compounds

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED

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

Rolland Bros.

WHY WE FIGHT AGAINST PRUSSIAN AUTOCRACY



Study this remarkable picture and you cannot fail to understand why we are fighting the Prussian autocracy. You will see how truly the criminal spirit that moves men in the German army and navy to commit outrages against humanity is embodied in the German Kaiser. Here the artist has shown the autocrat and his warriors as they really are. In their effort to put the hobbled heel of Prussianism on the necks of free nations the Germans plunder the homes of innocent non-combatants, use the white flag to lure their enemies into the open to be shot, murder women and children, cut off the hands of babies, and introduce into warfare poison gas.

PARISH PRIEST USED AS SHIELD

Brand Whitlock Tells of Cowardly Act of Commander of German Detachment.

HUGH GIBSON ADDS EVIDENCE

Tells of Priests Compelled to Walk Before "Huns" to Form Screen—Cardinal Mercier's Statement as to Taking of Hostages.

That the Germans in Belgium made use of women, children, and priests as screens to protect the invaders from Belgian troops is shown by the following testimony gathered by the committee on public information.

Minister Whitlock in his report of September 12, 1917, to the secretary of state, gives an instance of the German practice of seeking protection.

"The Germans attacked Hougnarde on the 18th August, the Belgian troops were holding the (Grote) bridge in the village. The Germans forced the parish priest of Autgerden to walk in front of them as a shield. As they neared the barricade the Belgian soldiers fired and the priest was killed. After the retreat of the Belgians the Germans shot four men, burned 60 houses, and looted 100."

Hugh Gibson, in "A Journal From Our Legation in Belgium," page 155, gives another incident.

"Two old priests have staggered in to the legation more dead than alive after having been compelled to walk ahead of the German troops for miles as a sort of protecting screen. One of them is ill, and it is said that he may die as a result of what he has gone through."

Statement of Cardinal Mercier.

"At the time of the invasion Belgian civilians, in 20 places, were made to take part in operations of war against their own country. At Terpoede, Lebbeke, Dinant and elsewhere in many places, peaceable citizens, women and children were forced to march in front of German regiments or to make a screen before them.

"The system of hostages was carried out with a fierce cruelty. The proclamation of August 4th, quoted above, declared, without circumlocution: 'Hostages will be freely taken.'

"An official proclamation, posted at Liege, in the early days of August, ran thus: 'Every aggression committed against the German troops by any persons other than soldiers in uniform not only exposes the guilty person to be immediately shot, but will also entail the severest reprisals against all the inhabitants, and especially against those natives of Liege who have been detained as hostages in the citadel of Liege by the commandant of the German troops.'

"These hostages are Monsignor Rutten, bishop of Liege; M. Kleyer, burgomaster of Liege; the senators, representatives, and the permanent deputy and sheriff of Liege."

"The above quotation is taken from 'An Appeal to Truth,' addressed November 24, 1915, by Cardinal Mercier and the other bishops of Belgium to the cardinals, archbishops, and bishops of Germany and Austria-Hungary.

"Some ten or a dozen American correspondents, of whom I was one, witnessed the first German drive through Belgium. Most of us were so appalled and horrified by what we saw as to become anti-German for life." Will Irwin in Saturday Evening Post, October 6, 1917, page 41.

Robbery Under Guise of Fines. The contracting nations, including Germany, who signed the conventions

of the second peace conference at The Hague, 1907, pledged themselves to the following:

"Article L. No general penalty, pecuniary or otherwise, shall be inflicted upon the population on account of the acts of individuals for which they cannot be regarded as jointly and severally responsible."

"Article LII. Requisitions in kind and services shall not be demanded from municipalities or inhabitants except for the needs of the army of occupation. They shall be in proportion to the resources of the country, and of such a nature as not to involve the inhabitants in the obligation of taking part in military operations against their own country."

The German authorities have violated these articles from the very beginning. As soon as they invaded Belgium, heavy fines were laid upon individual communities as reprisals for some act against the German army or its regulations which was committed within their boundaries. In "An Appeal to Truth" Cardinal Mercier cites the following cases:

"Malines, a working-class town, without resources, has had a fine of 20,000 marks inflicted on it, because the burgomaster did not inform the military authority of a journey which the cardinal, deprived of the use of his motorcar, had been obliged to make on foot. In fact, upon the slightest pretext heavy fines are inflicted on communes. The commune of Puern was subjected to a fine of 3,000 marks because a telegraph wire was broken, although the inquiry showed that it had given way through wear."

Merciless Exactions.

In addition to such arbitrary, sporadic exactions, in December, 1914, the Germans demanded 40,000,000 francs (\$8,000,000), a month to be paid by the Belgian provinces jointly.

"Concerning this enormous imposition Cardinal Mercier says, in the 'Appeal to Truth'

"Now, in December, 1914, Belgium was devastated. Contributions of war imposed on the towns and innumerable requisitions in kind had exhausted her. The greater part of the factories were idle, and in those which were still at work, raw materials were, contrary to all law, being freely commandeered."

"It was on this impoverished Belgium, living on foreign charity, that a contribution of nearly 600,000,000 francs was imposed."

The German military rules have also made the families responsible for acts committed by or charged against members as is shown in the following examples, which are quoted from the 'Appeal to Truth,' cited above:

"The Belgian government have sent orders to rejoin the army to the militiamen of several classes. . . . All those who receive these orders are strictly forbidden to act upon them. . . . In case of disobedience the family of the militiaman will be held equally responsible."

Punishment "Without Mercy."

The commander in chief of the German army in Belgium posted a proclamation declaring:

"The villages where acts of hostility shall be committed by the inhabitants against our troops will be burned."

"For all destruction of roads, railways, bridges, etc., the villages in the neighborhood of the destruction will be held responsible."

"The punishments announced above will be carried out severely and without mercy. The whole community will be held responsible. Hostages will be taken in large numbers. The heaviest war taxes will be levied."

At the end of the 'Appeal to Truth' Cardinal Mercier says:

"But we cannot say all here, nor quote all. . . . If, however, our readers wish for the proof of the accusations . . . we shall be glad to furnish them. There is not in our letter, nor in the four annexes to the 'Appeal to Truth,' one allegation of which we have not the proofs in our records."

HEARD and SEEN at the CAPITAL

Uncle Sam's Pay Roll in Washington Gets Bulge

WASHINGTON.—Approximately 20,000 employees have been added to the government's pay roll in Washington since the war began. It is estimated that the population of the national capital has increased more than 40,000. The great expansion of the government's operations, not only in Washington but throughout the country, is revealed in the certification of the civil service commission.

Since the outbreak of the war the commission has certified for appointment, in the field and departmental services, between 120,000 and 125,000 persons.

While the number of appointments is far behind the number of certifications, the figures indicate the preparations made for the extraordinary demands of war. Appointments are made daily from this list and the civil service commission continues to hold examinations. Civil service certifications for the service in and out of Washington embrace all classes from watchmen and messengers to expert accountants and chemists.

The war department leads in the additions to clerical forces since the beginning of the war. Since April 6 the war department has added approximately 5,200 names to the roster of Washington employees.

The clerical force of the navy department is today substantially double that at the beginning of the war. About 2,600 employees have been added, this number including around 800 "yeo-women" who have enlisted in the navy and are now assigned to clerical duties.

Independent bureaus have employed many hundred clerks, typists and stenographers. The food administration now uses a force of nearly 1,000. The war trade board employs more than 700; the fuel administration now employs about 100 clerks, and the council of national defense and the Red Cross have approximately 1,400 persons who are divided about equally between the two organizations. War-time printing has added materially to the large force of the government printing office, and it is estimated that additions to other departments will run the total number of new government workers to 20,000.



Good Reason for Investment in Silk Stockings

SHE had just bought a pair of fine black silk stockings—and she didn't look like a silk-stockings woman, either. Another woman who had joined her as the clerk was taking the purchase to be wrapped, smiled surprise at the woman who had bought the silk stockings.

"Getting giddy, Jen?" "Jen resented the charge. 'If I was, I wouldn't be buying one pair at a time. But I only need one pair to be killed in.'"

To the friend's smiling surprise was added a friend's solicitude for details.

"Oh, nothing to be alarmed at; no operation or anything like that—only, well, you see, I'm going on a long trip, and I got them to wear on the train."

"But, my soul and body, Jen, your everyday stockings are all right to travel in!"

"That's what I thought—until a friend put me wise. 'She read about it—wreck, don't you know, in which two unidentified women were injured. One was shabby and the other wore fine clothes and silk stockings. The poor woman had good enough treatment, of course, but Silk Stockings had the best room in the village where the accident had occurred, with the doctor popping in every hour and everybody running around to help out in the nursing so that when relatives in keeping with the stockings could be located those who had been kind would be properly rewarded. Both women died before regaining consciousness, poor things, and while the shabby one got some little old corner in the churchyard, Silk Stockings had a choice grave in the middle of everything—and I sure do want a choice grave! I will wash them as soon as I get there and put them aside until I'm ready to come home, and—you just ought to see my longy-ree!"

Players in the Enchanted Land of Make-Believe

THEY looked like small girls wheeling doll carriages in the park. And it seemed to the naked eye that their caps and aprons were made of tissue paper, but—

"If the matham don't walth my walth I'm going to get another ther-vith plathe—wouldn't you, Thuthle?" "My name isn't Sustie. If you can't call me mamselfe, you needn't speak to me because I don't understand a word you say. I thank you to know I'm a French bun—an' you are nothin' but a maid."

"You oughter be thamed yourthef to tell a thory like that, mamthell, when you know my name th Mith Rothabel. Yeth, indeedy, I'd leavh the houth thith-inthand, thep I love the baby the muth that I jutht can't go!" "Oh, mone Jew, you know you mean the sho-feer. Say, Rosabel, I could toll you somethin' nawful bout how he flirts only you don't understand French."

"I do the mean the baby, then. I don't thee how the matham can wunner wound an' neglith the thweet little fellow the way she doeth."

"Oh, mone Jew! You don't catch me worryin' ceptin' when they eat all the turkey an' leo cream at the first table."

Leaves danced down from trees to sun-flicked gravel, but the small girls did not notice, and everywhere around were other children at play, but the small girls did not hear.

For they were not little girls at all, but two real nurses named Mamselfe and Rosabel. And they were trundling real babies in real perambulators along the glamorous high road of Make-Believe, which, geographically, is situated in the Kingdom of Childhood—that lost Atlantis, neighbors, which was once our home, but which we can never go back to, because there is a high, high wall. And we are on the outside.

Capital Officials Discourage Meat "Camouflage"

CAMOUFLAGING meat is the latest war-time diversion of unscrupulous local market men, according to Health Officer Wm. C. Woodward, who, in an official statement, gave warning of the infliction of drastic punishment upon all offenders. Goat meat and horse steaks, Mr. Woodward admits are reliable articles of food which may lawfully be sold in Washington to all who care to purchase. But substitution of these two products for lamb or mutton or beef is a gross infraction of health regulations and is punishable.

Washingtonians who in the course of their bargain forays about the meat stands have tested and found goat meat good are encouraged by the health department to enjoy the edible.

To eat goat meat as goat meat, or horseflesh when knowing its origin, has the official O. K. of the health department. But for dealers to pawn off these commodities upon innocent buyers under false pretenses will not be tolerated in the national capital. Immediate apprehension of all who make this a practice is now the object of a number of officials whose attention has been called to such alleged methods.

Official notice of this is phrased as follows: "The fraudulent sale of goat meat for lamb and mutton is practically an established fact in the District, and the health department is postponing prosecution only in order that the evidence already in hand may be re-enforced by sharper findings."



ORIENTAL TURBAN IS HAT NOVELTY

New York.—It has been said that women are divided into two classes; those who think of the hat first and the gown afterward, and those who think of the gown and pay little attention to the hat.

The difference in these attitudes of mind toward essential parts of costume is a topic that artistic dress-makers never fail to find interesting. Interview a milliner and he will tell you that a woman may wear an un-



In this street suit of green and gray, the milliner has made cap, cape and muff to match of bright green broadcloth, after a fashion of a quarter of a century ago. It is trimmed with gray fur, and the cape is fastened with one gray button.

important gown and rise to heights of sartorial success if she wears an important hat. Interview a dressmaker and she will insist that the gown should be purchased before any other part of the costume and that all other things should be added thereto, with or without care.

In looking at the whole scheme of dressing from the point of view of a reporter of clothes, the safe assertion is that the milliners are right. No gown can justify itself, or its wearer for choosing it, if it is marred by the wrong hat. On the other hand, a good hat which is admirably posed and which brings out all the best there is in a face, can redeem a gown that would otherwise be a deplorable failure. That is the way to judge the merits.

Standards Have Changed. There was once a time when women and the public gave more attention to the face than to the figure, or to that vague and elusive thing called style. A woman had to be pretty, and her prettiness of the kind that women understood and men admired. Her figure might be unshapely, her gowns chosen at random and often ill-fitting, but the lovely face was featured and exploited above everything else.

Surely, but imperceptibly, the viewpoint of the world toward good-looking women changed. People demanded more than a lovely face; they grew artistic and wanted a lovely silhouette. Then they grew insurgent and announced that they cared little for prettiness in the face, unless it was accompanied by, and often overshadowed by, style and well-fitting clothes. In short, women today have a greater task forced upon them, if they would commend their appearance to the public. A woman was born pretty in other centuries, and she used art and nature to continue this facial attraction, but she left the choice of her clothes, the lines of her figure and the making of her corset to chance. Today, it is not the least necessary for her to be born with a trace of beauty to commend herself to a far-flung public and be considered a woman of striking appearance.

The silhouette is the thing. This is accentuated, or probably, it is better to say, it is nearly embodied in the hat. The woman who does not strike the top note clear and strong might as well consider herself out of the running in fashion and in attractiveness of personal appearance.

Marred by a Hat. If women in mass could only be made cognizant of the truth concerning hats, the milliners would talk less and women would look better. It is the ignorance of the majority of women as to what kind of hat they should wear that gives the milliner who must sell hats a chance to mar a face that might be made attractive and ruin a gown that has been admirably executed.

It is not possible to lay down laws for the buying of hats. The tilt of a nose, the droop of an eyebrow, would smother every rule conceived and expressed. If a woman cannot learn how to buy a hat, she should take up the study until she is letter perfect and she will save time, vitality, temper and money—a quartette that is sorely needed for more serious affairs in these days.

There is no limit to the variety of hats, when one refers to shape, but there is little variety when it comes to startling inspiration. The immense oriental turban is the novelty and is worn by women who care to preserve the Eastern look in their costumery whenever the occasion permits it.

The original turban is of black satin with a black paradise in front and a crystal buckle to hold the spreading feathers. It is worn low on the

head, showing not a flicker of hair, except a tab on each ear to fill in the hiatus between the brim of the hat and the pearl earrings.

One thing should be well fixed in the mind regarding this oriental headgear, which is that it should be kept for ceremonial occasions. It is not the kind of hat to wear on the street in the morning on a windy day. It may be worn indoors for any day affair, and it has been adopted by smart women with half-low gowns for dinners and suppers at restaurants.

The Restaurant Hat. The milliners are enchanted over the prospect of selling more hats through the new custom, which calls for a covering on the head, no matter how low the gown, for evening usage in restaurants.

This fashion has played hide-and-go-seek through the decades. It is in, it is out, and it takes a spy woman to avoid being caught napping.

The new fashion of adding an ornamental hat to a distinguished gown when one dines in public has been taken from the French, who have worn hats in the evening for a century, regardless of the English habit of uncovering the head and shoulders the moment the clock strikes seven.

These restaurant hats are quite a feature of new millinery, and with the exception of the sumptuous oriental turban, they are so broad of brim that they suggest the days of the Merry Widow. Usually they are of black velvet, although satin has an accepted place. The trimming is as near an algrette as a woman can afford, and if she can run the blockade of the Auburn society she will use a bit of the real thing, if she is the possessor of it.

As to colors, it is difficult to get away from black. It is accepted by every class of society for every hour of the day. The trimming is inconsequential. Women have been educated beyond the point of thinking that a feather, a flower and a ribbon are necessary to the accomplishment of a good hat or the reason for its price.

However, with the extraordinary brims that no woman hesitates to accept this season, there is a necessity for putting some spray of flues across the upper surface. These feathers may come from any kind of fowl that walks or flies, but they must be slender and graceful in outline.

The one approach to a stiff bit of plumage is the terrific quill that is attached to morning hats.

Cloze Hats for the Street. Brims may flare never so widely for ceremonial occasions, but they vanish when the street calls. The woman who walks or rides to the shops or wedges her way into trolleys has no



Eastern turban of black satin. This oriental headgear has been revived in an alluring shape, with a broad paradise floating from a colored crystal buckle in front. The cape and muff that go with it are of saskin and ermine.

patience with the kind of headgear that interferes with convenience. The small hat is the thing for the open, but its smallness apparently limits itself to the headband and the abandonment of its width and fullness. It not only fits the head, but it covers the hair, and if a woman has arching eyebrows to which bonnets might have been written in the middle ages, they are hidden by the straight line of her headband.

This is not a supposition; it is a fact. There are actually women who push these hats so far down over arching brows that only the tips of the latter are visible, making the women look as though they were made up for some fantastic role on the stage.

And remember this: The headband is the only regular line in the fashionable hat. Everything else about it is twisted, pulled hither and yon, dipped, tilted and turned. Its very irregularities make it possible for every type of woman whose features may correspond with the lines of her hat.

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A Tailored Finish. Fur trimmings are being very extensively used and they are always handsome, but for a suit for general wear edges bound with braid are serviceable and smart. They give a tailored finish, and with such a costume can be worn any far neckpiece or scarf.

AGRICULTURE THE MAINSTAY OF THE NATION

The United States and Canada Have a Great Responsibility.

This is the day when the farmer has his innings. The time was when he was dubbed the "farmer," the "mossback," and in a tone that could never have been called derisive, but still there was in it the infection that he was occupying an inferior position. The stiff upper lip that the farmer carried, warded off any approach that his occupation was a degrading one. His hour arrived, though, and for some years past he has been looked up to as occupying a high position.

Agriculture, by a natural trend of economic conditions, stands out today in strong relief, as the leader in the world's pursuits. Never in the nation's history have the eyes of the world been so universally focused on the farm. The farmer is the man of importance; the manufacturer of its most necessary product, and he now enjoys the dual satisfaction of reaping a maximum of profit, as a result of his operations, while he also becomes a strong factor in molding the world's destinies. Manufacturers, business men, professional men and bankers realize the importance of agriculture, and gladly acknowledge it as the twin sister to commerce. In commercial, financial and political crisis, the tiller of the soil takes the most important place. Maximum prices, the highest in many decades, show the world's recognition of the necessary requirement for more farm stuffs. The time was coming when this would have been brought about automatically, but war time conditions urged it forward, while the farmer was able to secure land at reasonable prices. Throughout several of the Western states this condition exists, as also in Western Canada.

Never has such a condition been known in commercial life. It is truly an opportunity of a lifetime. Large and small manufacturing concerns and practically every other line of business have been limited in their profits to the point of almost heroic sacrifice, while it is possible today to reap dividends in farming unequalled in any other line.

Thirty, and by high as fifty bushels of wheat per acre at \$2.20 per bushel and all other farm produce on a similar basis, grown and produced on land available at from \$15 to \$40 per acre represents a return of profit despite higher cost of labor and machinery, that in many cases runs even higher than 100% of an annual return on the amount invested. Such is the present day condition in Western Canada. How long it will last, no one can foretell. Prices for farm produce will likely remain high for many years. Certainly, the low prices of past years will not come again in this generation. The lands referred to, are low in price at present, but they will certainly increase to their naturally productive value as soon as the demand for them necessitates this increase, and this day is not far distant. This demand is growing daily; the farmer now on the ground is adding to his holdings while prices are low; the agriculturist on high priced lands is realizing that he is not getting all the profit that his neighbor in Western Canada is securing; the tenant farmer is seeking a home of his own, which he can buy on what he was paying out for rent, and many are forsaking the crowded cities to grasp these unprecedented opportunities.

The tenant farmer, and the owner of high priced land, is now awakening to the realization that he is not getting the return for his labor and investment that it is possible to secure in Western Canada. Thousands are making trips of inspection to personally investigate conditions and to acquaint themselves with the broadening benefits derived by visiting Western Canada. Such trips awaken in a progressive man that natural desire to do bigger things, to accomplish as much as his neighbor, and frequently result in convincing and satisfying him that God's most fertile outdoors, with a big supply of nature's best climatic and health-giving conditions lies in Western Canada.

The days of pioneering are over; the seeker after a new home travels through all parts of the country on the same good railway trains as he has been accustomed to at home, but on which he has been accorded a special railway rate of about one cent a mile. He finds good roads for automobile and other traffic; rural telephone lines owned by the provincial governments; rural schools and churches situated conveniently to all; well appointed and homelike buildings, and everywhere an indication of general prosperity; cities and towns with all modern improvements, and what is the most convincing factor in his decision, a satisfied and prosperous people, with a whole

hearted welcome to that country of a larger life and greater opportunities. To Western Canada belongs the distinguished honor of being the holder of all world's championships in wheat and oats for both quality and quantity. For many years in succession Western Canada has proven her claim for supremacy in the most keenly contested National exhibitions and to her is credited the largest wheat and oat yields America has known. The natural conditions peculiar to Western Canada and so adaptable to grain growing has been an insurmountable barrier for her competitors to overcome. In the last few years the yields of wheat and oats per acre have surprised the agricultural world. As much as sixty bushels of wheat per acre has been grown on some farms, while others have furnished affidavits showing over fifty bushels of wheat per acre, and oats as high as one hundred and twenty bushels per acre. One reputable farmer makes affidavit to a crop return of over fifty-four thousand bushels of wheat from a thousand acres. While this is rather the exception than the rule, these yields serve to illustrate the fertility of the soil and the possibilities of the country, when good farming methods are adopted. Western Canada can surely lay undisputed claim to being "The World's natural bread basket."—Advertisement.

Not Making a Cent.
The father, in this moral little tale, is a local manufacturer. Things hadn't been going well at the works, and he came home tired the other evening. But the father is never too tired to help Willie with his arithmetic. So when Willie looked up from his book and asked:
"Father, how many cents make a dime?"
"Ten," replied father.
"And how many mills make a cent?" pursued Willie.
"Not a darn one of 'em, till this coal situation loosens up!" answered father, emphatically.

Uncertain About Tibet.
We are glad that Tibet is ready to join the allies, even though we never can remember whether the llama is the ruler of that country or the sheep which are herded by the Lassa, as shown in the geography.—Kansas City Times.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take LAXATIVE BROWNE'S QUININE. It cures colds, coughs, and all other ailments. It is a sure cure. A W. W. GIBSON'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Conservation.
She had long been noted for her economy in the culinary line, but it remained for conservation to bring out just what she could do, relative to exchange.
They sat down to dinner and the soup was served. To the man of the house it did not seem familiar. It certainly was a new variety for, floating on its surface were queer little puff balls. He prodded one and then he tasted. They were good and he tried another, but curiosity getting the better, he inquired: "Would you kindly tell me just what this is I am eating?"
"Well," she replied, "if you must know, there was one batter cake left from breakfast and I put it in the soup."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson* In Use for Over 60 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Boystrous and Girtrous.
Mary's mother objected to her associating with a little girl in the neighborhood and thought that she ought to be contented in playing with Tommy her small brother.
She once said to Mary, "I don't like you to play with that little girl, she is too bolsterous."
Mary replied, "You won't let me play with her because she is too boystrous and I won't play with Tommy because he is a sissy—he is too girlstrous."

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

Quantity.
"You prefer beans to pork?"
"Yes. Pork shrinks in cooking. Beans swell."
Gen. Cipriano Castro has become a sugar cane farmer in Venezuela.
The man who thinks he knows it all is the personification of ignorance.

Kansas Germ Free Fluid Vaccine

with a proven record on over half a million calves, has by actual test made good everywhere and has stood the test of time. It is safe to use at any time. Cannot give the disease to calves or spread disease in pastures. It is easy to administer. Leading cattlemen are using it exclusively—ask any of them. Write us for names and free book on blackleg.

THE KANSAS BLACKLEG SERUM CO.
101 Stockyards Exchange Denver, Colo.

"30 BUSHELS OF DATES"

Amount Oldest Mortgage in World; Banking in Ancient Babylon

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

How many people realize that the familiar mortgage of today has been handed down to us from generation to generation in practically unchanged form since the time of ancient Babylon?

Yet this is a fact. The mortgage is one of those few things which has survived through the long centuries—meeting the needs of Bel Bullitsu and Sha Nabu Shu, Babylonian agriculturists, and John Jones, the modern American farmer.

This interesting discovery was made when the Archaeological Expedition of the University of Pennsylvania dug up, in the ruins of the ancient city of Nippur, Babylon, a mortgage dated 430 B. C., more than 2,300 years ago.

The following is an accurate translation of the inscription on the brick made by a noted Assyriologist of Chicago:

"Thirty bushels of dates are due to Bel Nadin Shun, son of Marashu, by Bel Bullitsu and Sha Nabu Shu, sons of Kirehti, and their tenants. If the month of Tashri (month of harvest) of the 8th year of King Artaxerxes I, they shall pay the dates, thirty bushels, according to the measure of Bel Nadin Shun, in the town of Bit Balatu. Their field, cultivated and uncultivated, is held as a pledge for the dates, namely, thirty bushels, by Bel Nadin Shun. Another creditor shall not have power over it."

The mortgage is the most ancient form of investment, the first known mortgage having been used by the Babylonians about 2,000 years B. C.

It will be noted that the document, which is trust deed and note in one, is a first mortgage, as shown by the final sentence, "Another creditor shall not have power over it."

It will be noticed, also, that a specific place, as well as time, for payment of the debt is provided, just as our modern mortgages or mortgage bonds state that principal and interest are "payable at the Tenth Trust Co." or some other bank.

The amount of interest is not stated, but on all documents of this sort a legal rate of interest was customary, which ranged in times of peace from 12 to 20 per cent and in times of war to almost any amount.

The note matured in the month of harvest, exactly as American farmers, getting loans from their banks, have their notes mature in October and November.

Notice the words "son of Marashu" in the above document. Marashu Sons were a great firm of bankers in the Babylonian city of Nippur. They made loans of all kinds and often were called upon to help the King of Babylon with money.

This mortgage, together with many other records of the firm of Marashu Sons, was discovered in 1893. The story of its discovery is one of great interest.

The Babylonians were the Americans of antiquity. They were a nation of business men. Their mortgages, notes, deeds, wills and other documents were drawn with great care and along the same principles as the similar instruments we use today. Lawyers did a flourishing business in Babylon, as these people were fond of going to law and made all transfers of property a matter of record. Not only did they invent mortgages, but leases also.

One interesting lease demised a field and fish pond for the term of a year. The lessee made a first payment of one talent of silver and in addition, as ground rent, agreed to furnish the lessor with a mess of fish for his family table every day.

Another lease transferred a piece of improved property for sixty days, the ground rent being paid in advance and the tenant being guaranteed against all claims of whatever nature.

All these documents were inscribed on bricks made of clay by means of a wedge-shaped instrument, the various combinations of wedges making up the alphabet. These wedges have given the name to this particular style of writing, which is called "cuneiform," from the Latin word "cuneus," a wedge.

I suppose if the Babylonians had safety deposit vaults they would not have considered it necessary to insure the preservation of their records thus.

The Broader Thrift.
Laying aside a few dollars each week does not necessarily make one a thrifty person. Thrift means so much more than merely saving money—it means personal efficiency—it means plans—it means self-control—it means foresight—it means prudence—it means sane and legitimate self-confidence—it means all that makes for character. It is as much removed from miserliness on the one hand as it is from extravagance on the other. As we build the ideals of thrift, we build character.

One person out of every ten who dies today in our large cities is buried in a Potter's field.

If the American people cannot learn to be thrifty, they cannot remain a great nation.

FROM SLAVE TO BANKER

Pastor Rose to Greatest Banker in Greece; How Greek and Roman Banking Was Carried On

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

The ancient world, too, had its "captains of industry and finance," and the story of their struggles for success is every bit as inspiring as modern "business romances." Then, as now, difficulties of humble birth and caste meant nothing to the determined, able man.

There was a slave in ancient Greece who rose to be the greatest banker of his time. His name, Paston, is constantly mentioned in documents and other records. While the extent of his business was then considered enormous, today we dismiss it as inconsequential. Paston is said to have held \$13,405 on deposit from customers, to have loaned \$60,936 and to have owned land worth \$24,876. His income was \$2,000 a year.

His deposits and loans appear small in comparison with modern figures, but the rate of interest customarily charged does not—30 per cent.

Banking in Greece originally consisted of changing money for foreigners. Later, the Greeks commenced allowing interest on deposits. Demosthenes is said to have kept a banking account.

Greek bankers were also notaries and witnessed contracts between others. They were familiar with letters of credit and invented a form of endorsement. As an example of this, we read that one Iceratus drew, in Athens, a bill on his father in Pontus, which was guaranteed by Paston and then purchased by Stratocles. In Greece the banks were located in the temples and the latter were often used as national treasuries.

They had an instrument corresponding to our check. They started the practice of "discounts"—that is, deducting the interest at the time of making the loan.

The Greeks appear to have introduced banking in Italy. The Roman bankers soon became very important and Roman comedies contain many allusions to them. These were not always of a complimentary nature, but it is a fact that banking in Rome stood high as a profession. All money transactions among Romans were carried on through bankers and account books of customers were kept.

In 352 B. C. the senate appointed persons to lend a portion of public funds, on security, to the Plebeians. The Romans were even more prone than the Greeks to charge high interest rates. They sometimes reached 50 per cent.

Later the rate was fixed by law and in Cleero's time the legal amount was 12 per cent. In the law passed under Emperor Justinian, 529 A. D., the rate was fixed at 4 per cent for notables, 6 per cent for commercial loans and 8 per cent for loans not under the first two classifications.

Perhaps the high rate of interest mentioned previously, was justified when it is considered that the law gave every advantage to debtors. Losses to bankers were frequent and the high rate charged was more as a measure of protection. Pompey, Brutus and Cato all lent money at 50 per cent.

It is often assumed that the rate of interest depends upon the abundance of gold or silver. This is not the case, as in California and Australia the rate of interest was extremely high during the height of the gold activity. In Mohammedan countries interest is forbidden in the Koran. But this has not succeeded in keeping down rates, as in these countries interest is three or four times greater than in Europe. In some parts of the Orient rates have gone as far as 100 per cent.

Several centuries before the Christian era a bank of deposit existed in Byzantium. In 900 A. D. a bank of deposit was established in China, although some form of banking existed in that country many centuries before. About 1200 A. D. a bank of deposit was established in Damascus; in 1345 one was founded in Geneva; in 1401 Barcelona started its first bank depository; the bank of Amsterdam was founded in 1663; bank of St. George in 1407 and the bank of Stockholm in 1668.

One of the earliest banking firms of which we have any account is said to be Egibi & Co. It was in ancient Babylon. Evidences of its existence were discovered in an earthenware jar, in the neighborhood of Hillah, a few miles from Babylon. These documents, recorded on tablets, are now in the British museum. Egibi & Co. are believed to have acted as the national bank of Babylon, and the founder probably lived in the reign of Sennacherib, about 700 B. C. Below is a translation of one of the tablets:

"Loan of five-manna of silver of Nabu-zer-iddin, chief of the dagger-bearers (rab-nas-patru), to Belnair. The money to be repaid in installments of a shekel and a half, beginning in Nisan."

"15th day of Tebet, 34th year of Nebuchadnezzar."

Records of this kind were deposited in the government office.

The dawn of civilization began when man first laid aside a portion of food, clothes and weapons for a rainy day.

DAIRY FACTS

BUILDING UP A DAIRY HERD

Essentials Are Careful Selection, Intelligent Breeding and Skillful Management.

Careful selection, intelligent breeding and skillful management are fundamental in the profitable upbuilding of the dairy herd. By the use of economy and good judgment the improvement of a herd need not be expensive. Careful selection is the first step in the building up of a dairy herd. Selection naturally begins with the elimination of all low producers. Every owner of dairy cows should establish a definite standard and all cows that do not measure up to the requirements should be rejected. One hundred and fifty pounds of butterfat a year is a fair minimum for most localities. Whether a cow is to be rejected or retained should depend ordinarily on production as shown by the Babcock test and the scales. Only the best heifer calves from the most productive cows should be raised.



High-Producing Holsteins.

not measure up to the requirements should be rejected. One hundred and fifty pounds of butterfat a year is a fair minimum for most localities. Whether a cow is to be rejected or retained should depend ordinarily on production as shown by the Babcock test and the scales. Only the best heifer calves from the most productive cows should be raised.

FEED CALF SEPARATOR MILK

When Given Alone It Is Liable to Cause Indigestion—Feeding is Vastly Important.

Separator milk is not a balanced ration for calves. On this feed alone, and the way it is usually given to them, they are liable to get indigestion, as shown by a bloated condition, capricious appetite and diarrhea. Most of the trouble can be avoided by adding a handful of all meal, to cornmeal or cottonseed meal, to supply, in a way, the fat that has been removed in the skimming.

The milk should be given to them warm and never when it is frothy. Never allow a calf to drink all of the milk that it wants at one meal. It is a bad practice to allow several calves to drink out of one trough, some of them will get too much. Care in feeding calves is of vastly more importance than "cures" for calf scours.

CONTAMINATED AIR IN MILK

Easy to Understand How Foul Odors Are Introduced in Unclean and Unventilated Stables.

If the milking is done in a stable that is unclean and unventilated, filthy and filled with foul odors, it is readily understood how the streams of milk passing from the udder to the pail will force the contaminated air into the pail and impart to the milk its foul odors. The use of the separator under similar conditions must produce similar results.

Odors and flavors are also produced in the milk after it has been drawn, by the introduction into it of undesirable germs in the dust from the stable and the cow and from lack of cleanliness of vessels used in handling it.

FEEDING SILAGE TO CALVES

Begin Early With Small Amount in Connection With Other Roughage, Increasing Gradually.

Calves should become acquainted with silage early in life, beginning with a very small quantity in connection with other roughage and increasing gradually. In this way the young animals develop normally, making rapid gains while the cost is kept at the minimum.

SOLVE DAIRY FEED SHORTAGE

Dairymen Can Make What They Have Go Further by Adopting Plan of Food Conservationists.

Dairymen can solve the feed shortage by the same method other people are using to solve the food shortage. They can make what they have go further. If food economies can result in feeding more people with the same amount of food, the same feed can feed more cows.

Do Your Cows Fail to Clean?

This is a serious condition and requires prompt attention.

Dr. David Roberts' Cow Cleaner gives quick relief. Keep it on hand and prevent the milk of your cows from becoming contaminated.

Send for free booklet on "A Clean Cow" to Dr. David Roberts, 1010 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Wilson's Hair Restorer

Wilson's Hair Restorer Trace SADDLERY CO. DENVER

HAIR BALM

A toilet preparation of merit. Restores Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. See and Buy at Once.

W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 52-1917.

Strange War Craft

Plans for one of the strangest war vessels ever proposed have been submitted to the council of national defense, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. The craft is an enormous ocean-going water wheel that is intended to perform much the same service for the navy as the British and French tanks have for the allied armies. Although highly visionary and entirely untried, it has novelty and potential power that draws attention. In addition to being amphibious to a certain degree, it is theoretically capable of great speed. Essentially it consists of two big connected cylinders that are supplied around their outer rims with adjustable paddles. The horizontal axle offers space for a crew and is gyroscopically stabilized to support a fighting mast. Opposite ends of the axis are utilized as gun turrets.

The Opinion That Does Not Effect Head Because of its built-in nature, the relative amount of water can be taken by anyone without causing nervousness or raising the price of only one "Hiroko Quinina." W. W. GIBSON'S signature is on box. 25c.

A Berlin Advertisement.

In Germany now there are advertisements which are not only news, but imply a great deal outside of the direct news sought to be conveyed.

An instance the Berlin Tages Zeitung recently contained a want ad, reading as follows: "For exchange, 60 Polish laborers, 20 men and 40 girls, for the same number of other hands."

Polish laborers in Germany are not permitted to change masters or to move from place to place without government authorization. With such authorization, however, the masters can make exchange, as we trade horses and mules, or as our housewives exchange soap grates for soap, or old rags for door mats, kitchen tins and such.—Exchange.

BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP

Why use ordinary cough remedies, when Boschee's German Syrup has been used so successfully for fifty-one years in all parts of the United States for coughs, bronchitis, colds settled in the throat, especially lung troubles. It gives the patient a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectoration in the morning, gives nature a chance to soothe the inflamed parts, throw off the disease, helping the patient to regain his health. Sold in all civilized countries. 50 and 90 cent bottles.—Adv.

Homelike.

There is something charmingly homelike to Americans in at least one passage of a recent alleged interview between a newspaper correspondent and the Russian revolutionary Foreign Minister, Mr. Trotsky. Said the Russian official, as the correspondent reports him: "A few of our intellectuals who held ministerial posts got cold feet recently and resigned." Cold feet! What is Russian for cold feet?—Christian Science Monitor.

An Ultimatum.

"Henry, we must raise the salary of our house girl."

"Why, she's the worst we've ever had."

"That doesn't make any difference. The Githerbys next door pay their girl 50 cents a week more than we pay ours, and I'm not going to have my social standing in this community jeopardized for a paltry half dollar."

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

Some Pictures.

Bill—You know motion picture films showing the entire process of honey-making by bees have been made by a United States government expert.

Jill—Is that right?

"Sure, and they are said to be so lifelike that the day after they were first produced an epidemic of bites broke out among the population."

In Sporting Terms.

Friend—Why did you bring back that regiment of boxers you took abroad? Weren't they brave enough to fight?

Captain—They were brave enough all right, but they wanted to name their own referee, have the Germans put up a side bet of \$10,000,000 and stage the fight in New York or Milwaukee.—Puck.

EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI

Dairymen Can Make What They Have Go Further by Adopting Plan of Food Conservationists.

Dairymen can solve the feed shortage by the same method other people are using to solve the food shortage. They can make what they have go further. If food economies can result in feeding more people with the same amount of food, the same feed can feed more cows.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

E. M. Brickley, Cashier of the First National Bank, is in Kansas City this week.

Dr. F. H. McKeon, surgeon-in-charge at Fort Stanton, was a business visitor yesterday.

Tom Johnson, foreman of the Hatchet Cattle Co., was here Monday from Three Rivers.

Spirilla Corsets—Mrs. McQuillen. Phone 1.

H. C. Franklin, formerly engaged in mining in the Jicarillas, came in yesterday from the east.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira A. Greer were here the past week from their San Andres ranch, visiting P. M. Johnson and family.

Lee Prude, who ranches here and at Mesalero, was in town the past week looking after local ranch interests.

"Fatty" Arbuckle in "The Butcher Boy" in two parts at the Crystal Theatre next Saturday.

U. S. Marshal Hudspeth was here yesterday and went to his old home at White Oaks in the afternoon.

"Fatty" Arbuckle will again be shown at the Crystal Theatre next Saturday in "The Butcher Boy".

Peter R. Phillips is over today from the Alto country. He reports an 18-inch snow fall in that section.

Charley Claunch is laid up with la grippe in a local hotel. He came in from the ranch Monday and has not been able to return.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason York are the happy parents of a ten and a half pound baby boy, born Friday, the 11th at the home of the mother's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Johnson.

John E. Harrison, the News foreman, has the la grippe this week, and one of his children has scarlet fever. A quarantine was put into effect and it almost resulted in an embargo on the News.

Store Burglarized

Jno. E. Bell's store was burglarized Monday night and goods and cash taken amounting to about \$35.00. The burglar entered from the rear, having broken in the window. No clue has been reported that would lead to the apprehension of the perpetrator.

Mrs. Leon Entertains

Mrs. C. D. Leon entertained the Bridge Club Thursday at the Ziegler home. Mrs. William Garvin of Noga was the guest of honor. Four tables were arranged. Mrs. T. A. Spencer carried off the first prize and Mrs. G. J. Dingwall received the consolation. A delicious two-course luncheon was served by the gracious hostess.

Annual Conference of the Methodist Church Here

Carrizozo will have next annual conference of the Methodist church this fall.

Rev. Lewelling has received official announcements of the acceptance by the committee of Carrizozo's invitation for the next annual conference. This will bring a large number of the leaders of the church to us this fall.

Card of Thanks

We desire to express our sincere thanks to the many friends who extended sympathy upon the death of wife and mother, and we shall always retain a warm spot in our hearts for the consideration shown.

W. O. NORMAN AND CHILDREN.

Eastern Star Busy

The members of the Eastern Star Organization are taking Wednesday as their Red Cross day, meeting at the court house in the afternoon to work. Any other organization will have to work some, to keep them in sight.

Notice

Notice is hereby given that the Partnership heretofore existing between W. T. Sterling and Chas. F. Grey doing business as Merchants in Oscura, New Mexico, under the name of Sterling & Grey, is mutually dissolved; that Chas. F. Grey has bought the interest of W. T. Sterling including accounts and has assumed and agreed to pay all debts and obligations of the late firm of Sterling & Grey, this third day of January, 1918.

W. T. STERLING,
CHAS. F. GREY.

A Grandfather

Albert Ziegler is in receipt of the information that a girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Coplin, Seattle, Washington, Wednesday, January 16. Albert is, therefore, a grandfather, and bears the responsibility with dignity. Mrs. Ziegler is visiting the Coplins.

To My Customers:

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

Mrs. G. T. McQuillen,
Corsetiere.

Methodist Church

Rev. R. H. Lewelling, Pastor

Gospel sermons at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Sunday School at 9:45 a. m.
Epworth League at 6:45 p. m.
Miss Margie Lacey will give a patriotic reading entitled "Ladies to the Hospital" at the evening service.

Classified Advertisements

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

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

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

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

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

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

FOR SALE.—One Ford runabout, with truck body. Apply at Western Garage. 11-30-1f.

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

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

See MOORE, the Painter

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

Signs, Show Cards and Bulletins

Winter Is Coming On But it has not caught us unprepared to combat the ills of the season

In our line of DRUGS you will find a remedy for every human ill and you will not be taking chances of getting old or inferior articles. Our line of drugs are all new, standardized, tested and cared for by men who know "How" to compound medicines.

All Prescriptions are Filled by a Graduate and Registered Pharmacist

We also carry a complete line of Sundries, Candies, Cigars, etc.,

and at our fountain you will always find the Refreshing Drinks you like so well. When you are in Capitan come over and be convinced.

The Sunshine Pharmacy CAPITAN, NEW MEX.

Your Chance

By calling early at the Western Garage you may

Secure a Ford

Two shipments in, another coming; but they won't last. We may be unable to get more for sometime

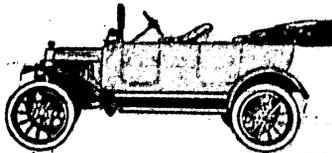
Come in at Once

WESTERN GARAGE

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

It's no longer necessary to go into the details describing the practical merits of the Ford car—everybody knows all about "The Universal Car." How it goes and comes day after day and year after year at an operating expense so small that it's wonderful. This advertisement is to urge prospective buyers to place orders without delay as the war has produced conditions which may interfere with normal production. Buy a Ford car when you can get one. We'll take good care of your order—get your Ford to you soon as possible—and give the best in "after-service" when required.

WESTERN GARAGE
SHIELDS & FRENCH



VICTOR HUGO'S
LES MISERABLES

Fourteen thousand pairs of eyes saw this masterpiece every day for twenty-one days when it was presented in Chicago.

They were wild with excitement, wet with tears, merry with laughter as the thrilling, pathetic and humorous adventures of the most famous hero of literature unfolded before them.

The names of Victor Hugo, Pathe and Capellani guarantee the class of "Les Miserables."

CRYSTAL THEATRE

TUESDAY NIGHT, JANUARY 22

A BIG LOAD FOR
A LITTLE MONEY
NOW



EAST CALL ON LOW PRICES

OUR WINTER "CLEAN-UP" SALE IS NEARING AN END. YET THE PICKING IS STILL GOOD. OUR FINAL PRICES ARE SO LOW THAT IT WILL PAY YOU TO FILL YOUR CLOTHES AND BUREAUS FULL. CHOCK FULL. WE MUST MAKE ROOM FOR NEW SPRING GOODS.

IT IS OUR PLAN TO SELL OUT EVERYTHING WE HAVE EVERY SEASON. SO THAT YOU CAN ALWAYS FIND STYLISH UP-TO-THE-MINUTE MERCHANDISE IN OUR STORE. THE GOODS WE ARE NOW SELLING OUT, FOR SUCH A LOW PRICE, ARE HIGH IN QUALITY AND CORRECT IN STYLE.

COME IN TODAY AND "PICK OUT" THE THINGS YOU NEED WHILE YOU CAN "GET IN" ON THE LOW PRICES.

Carrizozo Trading Co.

THIS LITTLE ONE JOINED OUR CHRISTMAS BANKING CLUB with only



2¢ and next Xmas will have \$25.50

Come in, get Bank Books and put your Children in the Club

PUTTING YOUR CHILDREN INTO OUR CHRISTMAS BANKING CLUB IS THE BEST FINANCIAL EDUCATION YOU CAN GIVE THEM.

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