

Carrizozo News

Probate Clerk

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The Eighteenth Amendment

The proposed prohibition amendment to the federal constitution has become an accomplished fact, more than thirty-six state legislatures having ratified it. From the Literary Digest, the following is taken, which is a short presentation of both sides of the question.

National ruin is staring us in the face, if we are to believe the prophets who think the prohibition amendment to the United States Constitution a blunder. They assure us that we are in for an epidemic of Bolshevism as a protest against the infringement of personal liberty; an increase of unemployment, already made acute by demobilization; an increased burden of taxation, made necessary by the loss of excise revenues; a depression of real estate values in our big cities; an increased aggressiveness on the part of the forces of intolerance, as foreshadowed in the statement of a W. C. T. U. official that "the next campaign will be against cigars, gambling, and profanity"; a reluctance on the part of Europeans to come to a land where they will be denied their accustomed alcoholic beverages; a great increase in "moonshining"; an aggravation of the drug evil; the growth of a national spirit of hypocrisy; and a contempt for law, born of inevitable failures to enforce this law in many great communities where it is not supported, by public opinion. According to figures widely circulated in the press, the bone-dry amendment will wipe out 992 breweries, 233 distilleries, and 300,000 saloons; upset capital invested in the brewing and liquor business to the extent of \$1,294,000,000; and throw out of work 749,418 employees drawing annual compensation to the amount of \$453,872,553.

But despite this somber outlook, an examination of our press shows that the great majority not only seem to take a cheerful view of the situation, but proceed to give reasons for their optimism. As to Bolshevism, they report that the American people will submit to the majority verdict in a sportsmanlike and American way. To the predictions of unemployment, they reply that this will be only temporary, a possibly unavoidable phase in the transfer of brewery and distillery employees from non-productive to productive employment. If we are taxed more, they say, the increased prosperity that follows in the track of prohibition will more than compensate us. And the other clouds on the anti-prohibitionists' horizon seem to the general editorial observer no less unsubstantial. He points out, moreover, that the exile of John Barleycorn will remove the "boos" from our state and city politics, will decrease the cost of our police departments, correctional institutions, charities, and hospitals. Moreover, as the Philadelphia Press remarks, "a lack of demand from the brewers and maltsters for grain will have its effect upon the market for farm products, and if this tends to cheapen the cost of living the change will be welcomed by the vast majority of consumers." "On the economic side," remarks the New York Globe, "the cessation of the guzzling by which ten per cent of our productiveness has gone to the support of a parasitic class which has fattened on human weakness should flush legitimate trade." Altogether, a grimace the Boston Christian Science Monitor,

Hutchinson Road Meeting, Details

Last week we mentioned the meeting of the Fort Leavenworth-Camp Funston-Fort Bliss Military Highway which convened at Hutchinson on the 20th inst. We did not then have the personnel of the organization nor the resolutions there adopted, but which we now have, Charles F. Grey, one of our delegates "from this county," furnishing us with a copy of the Hutchinson Gazette.

The officers chosen are: President, C. W. Oswald, Hutchinson. Vice President, Senator Fred H. Quincy, Salina. Secretary-Treasurer, H. W. Magruder, Liberal. Publicity Commissioner, Chester Leasure, Hutchinson. The state vice-presidents are: New Mexico, J. W. Cord, Tucuman. Texas, C. H. Walker, Dalhart. Oklahoma, J. W. Jordan, Guyman. Kansas, Charles M. Harger, Abilene.

The next convention will be held at Dalhart, Texas, next October. The following are the resolutions adopted:

1. Whereas, the experience of the world war has shown that an end has demonstrated the value and paramount necessity of good roads for military purposes, it being a fact that Germany was able for four years to successfully resist the Allies, and came very nearly winning the war, because of her 75,000 miles of hard surfaced roads, over which she could transport troops and munitions, and that one of the greatest reasons why she did not succeed was that France was equally prepared with good roads, over which she was able to transport men and munitions to meet the enemy attacks; and,

Whereas, the three greatest permanent cantonnments in America are Fort Leavenworth, Camp Funston and Fort Bliss on the Mexican border, constituting the greatest chain of military posts in the very heart of our country, communication between which, by good roads, at all times of the year, independent of railroad communication is a military necessity; therefore,

Be it resolved, by the Fort Leavenworth-Camp Funston-Fort Bliss Military Road Association, representing the states of Texas, New Mexico, Oklahoma and Kansas, in Hutchinson, Kansas, assembled;

That the Government of the United States should proceed at once to build, under the direction of army engineers, a national military highway to run from Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, to Kansas City, Kansas, Topeka, Manhattan, Camp Funston, Salina, Hutchinson, and following from there generally the El Paso branch of the Rock Island road to El Paso, Texas; said highway to be a permanent military highway, paid for by the Government, maintained by the Government, but open to the use of the public, under such restrictions as the war department may, from time to time, fix and impose;

Resolved, further, that our senators and representatives in congress are respectfully requested to prepare and introduce such measures as are necessary for the building of such highway, or to procure the appropriation as part of the general appropriations for military purposes, at the earliest possible moment;

Resolved, further, that the

Smelter Company Elects Officers

The New Mexico Iron & Steel Corporation, commonly known as the smelter company, held a stockholders meeting at the company office Tuesday afternoon, January 28. C. A. Roberson, president, called the meeting to order and it having been determined that a majority representation of issued stock was present, the stockholders, after a statement of receipts and expenditures had been made, proceeded to the election of directors, the number, by formal vote, having been increased to nine.

The following directors were chosen: C. A. Roberson and Fent Stalling, Texas, New Mexico; C. H. Jenkins, Austin, Texas; W. T. Crabtree, Corona; Henry Lutz, Jno. A. Haley, Frank W. Gurney, Lin Branch and Ira O. Weimore, Carrizozo.

Following the adjournment of the stockholders' meeting the directors held a short session and tentatively selected the officers of the corporation; which, however, were changed next morning at another board meeting and the following are the officers chosen for the coming year:

Jno. A. Haley, president; Lin Branch, vice president; Henry Lutz, secretary-treasurer.

The report of the president showed that only a small amount of stock had been sold, and that some obligations had accrued, but that notes were held by the company which, when realized, would wipe out all indebtedness and leave a balance. The report also showed that the company held some very valuable iron property, which is undergoing development and on which most satisfactory reports have been made.

The new board of directors entered into an agreement with the Industrial Investment company, through its representative and principal stockholder, C. W. Stoltz, to dispose of the stock of the corporation during the year 1919. Mr. Stoltz, who was present at these meetings, expressed entire satisfaction with the corporation's holdings and promised an early effort to begin the assembling of funds with which to place the proposition on an operating basis.

This is a Lincoln county proposition, controlled for the time being by home men; and, if successful, as everyone in Lincoln county hopes it will be, will bring to Carrizozo the greatest period of prosperity the town ever enjoyed.

It will be the object of the new board to collect the notes its holds and satisfy all local indebtedness, and as returns come in from the investment company a sinking fund will be created for actual construction work on the plant. Let everyone in Lincoln county give this project encouragement, even though unable to financially aid it.

name of such military highway, in order to preserve the names of some of our greatest soldiers, should be The Fort Leavenworth-Camp Funston-Fort Bliss National Military Highway;

Resolved, further, that the permanent chairman and secretary of this association appoint a legislative committee of four, one from each of the states represented, whose duty shall be to look after the legislation herein proposed, secure support for it and, if thought necessary, send two representatives to Washington to further the measures herein proposed.

Treating Stinking Smut or Bunt

Smut is the most common disease of wheat in New Mexico, and the farmers are annually losing thousands of dollars, because they neglect to spend a few cents each year in treating their seed wheat for smut.

The odor and color of the smut seriously affect the thrashed grain for milling purposes, so that it must be scoured clean by special processes. The dockage in price on this account is serious at times and specific designation of smutty wheat as such, when offered on the market, is required by regulations recently promulgated under the Grain Standards Act; so it behooves every farmer to exercise every precaution to prevent this disease from attacking his wheat.

There are several methods of seed treatment that are effective, but the one that has been found to be the simplest, cheapest and most effective is what is known as the formalin treatment. It will help to prevent (1) stinking smut or bunt of wheat; (2) loose smut of oats; (3) covered smut of oats; (4) covered smut of barley.

This treatment is safe, there being but little danger of doing injury to the vitality of the seed; in fact, there is absolutely no danger if directions are followed carefully. The coat of treatment is small. Forty per cent formaldehyde kills at about fifty cents per pint; one pint poured into forty gallons of water will treat about forty bushels of seed, or at a cost of a fraction over a cent per bushel for the treatment exclusive of the labor.

Treatment: Mix one pint of 40 per cent formaldehyde with forty gallons of water. The seed may be dipped into the solution in a basket or sack, or the solution may be sprinkled on the grain. The essential point is that all the kernels are wet thoroughly. If the grain is sacked and dipped into the solution, it should be allowed to stand ten to twenty minutes, then placed so that it will drain back into the tank or barrel, then spread out to dry. If the sprinkling method is practiced, the wet grain should be made into a pile and covered with sacks or a wagon sheet and allowed to stand for about half an hour. In treating oats and barley, the latter should be done, regardless of the method used in wetting the grain.

Caution: Care should be exercised not to contaminate the treated grain by placing it in the sacks from which the untreated grain was taken. Dip the sacks in the solution and thus kill all the smut spores. Wash the seed box and tubes on the grain drill with the solution before planting the treated grain. Do not let the solution stand very long before using, as formaldehyde evaporates quite rapidly.

If the grain is planted before it is thoroughly dry, the drill should be set to plant a few more pounds per acre, thus allowing for the swelling which takes place when the grain is wet.

RUPERT L. STEWART, Agronomist, State College, New Mexico, January 2, 1919.

Half Rates On Feed

County Agent Stuart Sterling has completed arrangements whereby the half rate on cake, hay, etc. may be shipped into this country. This will be quite a saving to the stockmen and may prevent a heavy loss in cattle and sheep. The extension of time granted is for a period of sixty days.

Notes From the State Capital

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

Santa Fe, N. M., Jan 27.—Democratic members of both the senate and the house of representatives exerted every effort possible last week in behalf of the stockman of the state, when they went on record supporting a memorial to the regional director of railways, asking that the period of half rate freight charge of shipments of food be extended. In view of the fact that this period of the half rate freight charge had about expired, and realizing that the danger of great loss to the stock-raising interests of the state still prevailed in nearly every portion of the state, Democratic members of both houses sought prompt action upon the situation. The result of the memorial to the regional director of railways is that the half rate freight charge upon all shipments of food into the state will be extended sixty days, or in other words beyond the time when there is any danger of loss to the stockmen of New Mexico. R. G. Bryant, Democratic senator from Roosevelt county, was a member of the committee to communicate New Mexico's appreciation to the director of railways at Washington.

Realizing the burden of taxation which has been cast upon the shoulders of the taxpayers of the state, and the many demands for money incident to all war activities, the Democratic members of both the upper and lower houses of the state legislature have gone on record as opposing many of the requests for large appropriations, which are now flooding the legislature from Republican sources. New Mexico has never been so burdened with taxation as at present, any increase of which would bring imminent danger of a collapse of commercial activity of the state. The Democratic state organization has sounded a warning through the legislators of the party that New Mexico must not be further burdened with additional taxation, which seems imminently certain to accrue through certain appropriations which have been asked of the legislature.

Many appropriations will be asked of this legislature for purposes which are non-essential at this time, and which may be dispensed with in view of the strain of taxation under which the state is now laboring. Opposition to these unnecessary appropriations has found incipency in the Democratic ranks of both houses.

Holding that it is the Americanization and not the Latinization of New Mexico for which the citizenship of the state should strive, Democratic members of both houses of the fourth state legislature will no doubt oppose strongly the governor's plan of compulsory teaching of Spanish in all the schools of the state. Granting that the communities in the state where Spanish is spoken largely should have teachers of dual lingual attainments, which is already the contemplation of the law, it is not felt by Democratic legislators that Spanish should be placed on an equal footing with the English language in the state's schools, where the objective, it would seem from all educational points of view, is a higher degree of development of English as a commercial and educational factor. It is not through the Spanish, but through

Buel Wood Again Writes From France

Etat Aube, France, Village Brion, December 22, 1918.

Mr. John A. Haley, Carrizozo, N. M. Friend John:—Another Sunday during a long period of inactivity. One can hardly adjust himself to these times after the experiences at the front. It is especially noticeable, being quartered in a small village. My travel orders directed me back to my division. I had hopes of getting away sooner than my division would leave, but no such luck was mine. Unless some unforeseen thing prevents I will return with the 30th Division.

Look on your map of France and find the city of Troyes. South and west from Troyes, at the city of Ervy, 12 kilos or 9 miles in the country, is the village of Brion, where I am quartered. Although I have often been into the smaller of French towns, still I did not appreciate the rare opportunity it afforded me of becoming intimately acquainted with the real Frenchman. Now that all thoughts of war are gone and the nation beginning to make the change consequent upon the peace era, one is given an insight of these people that brings their characters into observation, and also their intrinsic worth. I do not intend to burden you with any long letter, but today is rainy and disagreeable; in order to pass the morning I have chosen this method.

It is very regrettable that history cannot record Guizot's essay relative to this period of French history. Do you recall our conversations immediately after the starting of the Germans drive around Verdun? To quote that remark: "If France is overcome the world will lose its smile." I have been in the citadel around Verdun. The vast graveyard signifies better than words that France is still able to smile. It was a heroic defense of a still more heroic nation. At Verdun as at no other place did the unbounded hate of the nation lose itself, and all through the conflict there remained and still remains the motto of Verdun, "They shall not pass." And pass they did not.

More than one Frenchman has told me that the spirit of the dead Bonaparte was amuck at Verdun. Unheard of formations took shape at that battle, formations unknown to present or past military tactics. Eventually the Germans withdrew and France was saved. At what cost needs but to say that America gave her help when France was exhausted. The slaughter pens became more extensive. Germany began to rely on machine guns, gas and artillery. More and more she urged the issue. America at Chateau Thierry physically encountered the hordes. After that you have in detail better than I can say. Now comes the question, What shall be the manner of settlement? America shall be satisfied and her mission performed if the world remains safe and all governments are of the people and by their consent.

To France this situation is a necessity. However, France is not America. She needs a vast infusion of raw material and workmen to operate on her devastated and ruined interior. To war she gave her manhood and her wealth. Not being in touch with American sentiment, let me say that my opinion is universal over here: "Germany must pay." If

A Bird in the Hand

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture.)

HOW CULLING PAYS—POULTRY KEEPER.



A Few Properly Selected Hens Will Produce as Many Eggs at Less Cost Than a Greater Number Not Culled.

REDUCING FEED BILL OF FLOCK

Results of Some Culling Demonstrations Held by Several County Agents

SELL UNPROFITABLE FOWLS

Poultry Keepers Are Urged to Dispose of All Nonlaying Hens—Farmers Save Money by Selling on Co-Operative Plan.

The advantage of culling the poultry flock—eliminating the unprofitable layers—is shown by a number of reports being received by the United States department of agriculture from county agents who have conducted culling demonstrations. In many instances the culled birds were retained and fed for a few weeks in order to demonstrate to the farmers the advantage of proper culling. "Culling drives" supervised by county agents were conducted by poultry raisers in many localities. In one community in Missouri the nonproducers in more than 800 farm flocks were taken out in one day and sent to market. In making a report to the department of agriculture on the culling work in Missouri, H. E. Cosby, state extension poultry husbandman, says:

Saving in Grain.

"Miss Nellie McGhee, emergency home demonstration agent of Green county, together with County Agent E. A. Cockroft, report that 10,007 birds were culled out of 40,100—about 40 per cent. These 10,007 were sold, making a saving in grain in the form of \$9,040.00. The interest on the money received for the sale of the culled birds will bring the total saving to about \$10,000. Mr. Cosby further says: "To show the efficiency and accuracy of local leaders the following will suffice: From one flock of 75 chickens, 25 were culled out. Only one egg was laid in the culled pen in four days. From another flock of 200 chickens, 60 were culled. The pen of culled birds produced only two eggs in three days. Fifty-two birds were culled from a flock of 58 hens leaving only six good eggs. In four days only one egg was laid in the pen of 52 culled."

One county agent reports on two flocks. There were 142 hens in the first flock, 106 of which were selected to make up the winter pen of layers, while 36 were put in the culled pen and fed the same ration as the others for two weeks. During this period the hens that were selected for winter layers laid 620 eggs, or an average of about 6 eggs each, while 15 eggs were produced in the other pen; less than one egg for every two hens.

In the second flock there were 62 hens, 47 of which were retained and 15 put in the culled class. In one week the 47 good birds produced 187 eggs, while in the pen of 15 discarded hens only eight were produced.

Co-Operative Marketing.

A "cull the flock" campaign was held in nine Mississippi counties this fall, and as a result 10,782 birds weighing 23,000 pounds were marketed. These birds came from 1,349 flocks. If they had been retained throughout the winter, they would have been fed at a loss. Through the help of county agents these birds were sold by a co-operative plan and brought \$3,908. If they had been sold by the individual owners they would have brought \$4,144, the extension poultry husbandman estimates. The co-operative selling plan thus saved the farmers \$1,554.

Culling the Flock.

With feed high in price and in many cases difficult to get, it is of greatest importance to cull the poultry flock. Culling serves two purposes: First, it insures that the feed will be consumed by the better-producing hens, thereby increasing the profit. Second, it makes it possible to save those best suited for breeding, both on account of their better production and on account of

their superior strength and vitality, qualities so essential to layers if they are to stand up under the severe strain of heavy laying. Under war conditions it is imperative that the poor producers be weeded out; the slacker hen must go. Weeding out the poor hens gives those left more room and a better chance. Where trap nesting is practiced, culling is a comparatively simple process.

Culling should be continuous throughout the year. This continuous culling should consist of weeding out, when discovered, any hen which is sick, which is very thin or emaciated, or which shows evidences of nonproduction, weakness, or poor vitality.

The whole flock should also be given a careful and systematic culling at some one time. The hens should be handled individually and gone over carefully with the object of dividing them into two lots, one the better producers and the other the poorer producers. From the better producers it is also desirable to pick out as many of the best as will be needed for breeders. Hand or otherwise mark these hens so that eggs from them only will be saved for hatching. Mark those selected as the poor producers. Save for laying and breeding those selected as the better producers.

When a single systematic culling is made, the best time to do this is in August or September. At this time it is easier to form a fairly close estimate of the relative value of a hen as an egg producer and to weed out the nonproducers. Hens which show indications of laying at this time are those which on the average have been the better producers for the year. It must be remembered, too, that the better producers during the first laying year are those which will be the better producers in subsequent years. Hens showing indications of having been good producers throughout the year should be retained for the next year regardless of their age, but reliable producers beyond their second laying year if of the heavier breeds, such as the Plymouth Rock, Rhode Island Red, Wyandotte, or Orpington, or beyond their third laying year if of the lighter breeds such as the Leghorn. Additional culling during July is also desirable in order to eliminate hens which have started to molt and have stopped laying.

In going over the entire flock for the purpose of culling there are a number of points or characteristics which should be given special attention in selecting the layers from the nonlayers. Where the different characteristics, or several of them in the case of any individual, agree as indicating good production or poor production, selection is comparatively accurate. Where they do not agree, judgment must be used in deciding which should be given the greatest weight. The following are the main points to consider:

Sickness and lack of vigor are equally indicated by listlessness, inactivity, tendency to stay on or under the roost during the day, poor appetite, dull eyes, dark or bluish color of comb, long toe nails, snaky or crow head, and the tendency to go to roost early in the evening and to be one of the last to leave the roost in the morning.

Healthy, strong, vigorous, alert and active; good eaters; not molting or just beginning to molt in September or October; with large, moist vents; with large, bright-red combs; thin, pliable pelvic bones well spread apart, wide spread between pelvic bones and rear end of keel, and large, soft, pliable abdomens. In breeds with yellow skin and shanks, the hens saved should also show pale or white shanks, and pale or white beaks and vents.

SAVE THESE HENS

Produce the desirable egg. Indecisive eggs are produced by hens that have no male birds with them. Removing the male bird has no influence on the number of eggs laid by the hen.

Squaw-Berries

By AGNES C. BROGAN.

(Copyright, 1914, Western Newspaper Union.)

The brisk walk brought the color tingling to Jane's lately un-pain cheeks; it also loosened a shining strand or two of hair that had grown to a fashion of bent preciseness.

With a strange and sudden impulse she turned from the country roadway down a tree-bordered lane to the ravine. How long it had been since she, a fun-loving girl, had followed this path of wood-fragrant charm, in search of bright red berries, clustering among their shining green leaves in the moss underfoot. Or, had the search for squaw-berries been but a youthful excuse for an afternoon in his company? she wondered. So happy, so care-free they had been together, the tall, bright-faced lad, all enthusiasm in planning his future, or "our future" as he had called it, and she, released for an hour or two from the daily care of her invalid mother. Bending, she would gather the berries from their hiding place beneath the dead leaves, as she listened to that old, old story whose charm is ever new. "And when I come back rich and famous," he would say, "we shall be married, Jane Rose."

"Jane Rose." She loved the name as it fell from his lips. "Jane" was too plain for his "rose-girl," he told her, and the added name seemed a caress. But Jane sighed as she thought of the years of separation, necessary, if he were to become the great artist that his ambition craved. Never for a moment did she doubt his success, even now. Wonderful were his untrained sketches of wood and valley, beautiful fancies, too, filled his mind.

"The dead leaves and the snow," he told her, "signify the discouragements and hardness of life, while beneath them grow the bright berries of hope."

"And love," Jane Rose had added timidly, "for love can live through every discouragement." The young man had turned away impatiently at that, for her allegiance to the invalid mother was a never-forgotten grievance. Had it not been for the mother's exciting presence, Jane herself would have traveled with him across the ocean to the land of adventure, and realized ambition. So—no had gone away. Far as her eye could see his graceful, swinging figure Jane watched him down the road to the station, and that had been more than ten years ago—ten long years and until, this threatening winter day, Jane's feet had never again followed the ravine path to the wood.

At first letters had come regularly from her lover; then they had grown further apart, and ceased altogether.

Often she thought of him, this absent lover, and without bitterness. Then came the time when her care was no longer needed. Quite alone, Jane prepared her evening meal and set a place at her table for one. Alone, she sat at evening looking down the long road to the village, for young friends had departed or made newer homes for themselves, while Jane had been "busy" occupied with a task of love which allowed no respite.

"I'll go away," Jane murmured passionately; "I will see the world that claimed him. I will not stay forever and ever on a lonely hillside."

As if to give incentive to her decision, Jane read a sentence in the paper which came daily from the city. "Mr. John Allen Gordon," announced the society column, "has returned from abroad." "Mr. John Allen Gordon," she smiled tremulously. Would he recognize the village friends who still lovingly referred to him as "Jocky" Jane Rose fell to dreaming, then, of the hope she might now have, and the wife, perhaps, and it seemed all at once that the four walls of the little home room were pressing down upon her, and she must—must get away.

After that, preparations brought a new and delightful excitement. She would take the money saved from the renting of the old barn for a neighbor's automobile, and spend it all in a short city vacation. Such extravagance seemed a sin, but this new sense of recklessness was exhilarating. Jane's eyes sparkled with an old light as she viewed the "mail order" traveling suit, with accompanying hat, gloves and shoes. Gray she had chosen for each article, a silvery, beautiful gray.

Jane was enchanted. She blushed with guilty vanity as she regarded herself in the mirror. Ten years, even in the lining of her water-bottle, had been most kind. Her lips sank a little as she considered that she had not the acquaintance in the big city. But she knew of the best hotels.

She glanced around the room apprehensively, hoping that the time of luxurious would not spoil her for the coming back. And as the train rushed cityward she wondered if it could be that two people parted ten years ago, might, by any possibility of chance, meet on a public city street.

The arrival at her destination discouraged this hope. Among all the strangers there, she appeared to be regarded, not even as an individual, but as something to be hastily jostled aside.

Jane went with a sigh of relief back into the taxi; her hand trembled as she stepped her name in the hotel register, but the stranger of her apartment-house had not the sense of de-

"If they could see her now," she said, "those people in Hillcrest." Jane was a stately affair; to be waited upon so ceremoniously embarrassed her, and she wondered uncomfortably, as she met many a pronounced stare, if anything were wrong with her attire. After all, why did she wish to see that long-absent one? Was it to satisfy herself once and for all that he really had ceased to care? And then, he came. There was nothing unusual about it if he, a successful artist, were in the city; this hotel would be naturally the place where he would dine. Yet the heart of Jane beat almost to suffocation, and she clasped her hands tightly to control the emotion which surged within her. And, after all, came a vague sense of disappointment. Something was lacking about the man that had been there in the youthful long ago. Was it the bright air of confidence which had pervaded his personality—or what? Jane could not tell. She only knew that his face was white and haggard as from loss of sleep, that his dark eyes burned restlessly.

A sudden light of recognition flamed for a moment in the eyes which directly met hers. Half-smiling, Jane leaned forward, her hand extended in greeting. Then her hand fell limply back upon the table, for he had turned away, deliberately ignoring her presence. Her lips trembled like those of a grieved child as he rose and passed from the room. He had remembered, yet very evidently wished to see her no more. And past all the patient, weary years this fact had power to stab her with a new and poignant pain.

If he were ashamed to acknowledge his old-time friend here, before these all, Jack Gordon had changed.

She had still quite a few dollars left—she counted them over regretfully; her spirit of holiday had flown. It was, as she passed down the main street the following morning, that Jane came face to face with the picture. She did not need to lean forward, discerning his name upon the canvas; the work was so truly his own. In an art room it stood displayed, with a ticket, "For Sale."

Breathless, eager, Jane hastened into the store. "I wish to buy that picture," she said, with a fine disregard for price.

"Fifty dollars," announced the dealer, "and remarkably cheap for Mr. Gordon's work."

Jane closed her eyes in quick mental calculation. "I'll take it," she said. "Where?" asked the dealer. "We box them carefully." And Jane gave her Hillcrest address.

Out again in the street she stopped dazedly, counting the change in her bag. She had just money enough to take her to lower Hillcrest—she would have to walk home from there. But hope, like the berries, again forced its bright way.

"He must have remembered," she murmured joyously. The placing of the picture required much care. Jane, standing upon a chair the following evening, seriously studied the question. After all, it was good to be back in the old familiar room. And then came a ringing of the bell. "I—" anticipated Jane; then, smiled at the folly of her thought. She waited a moment, nevertheless, to loosen softly the waves of her hair; it was so she had worn it ten years ago. Then she opened the door.

John Gordon did not speak until he had entered the room, until his quick glance had traveled from Jane's face back to the picture.

"You—still live here?" he asked abruptly. She nodded dumbly. "From the suite you were registered in at the hotel," he said, "as I saw you last night, from the price you paid for my very small picture, I fancied," he waved an arm about, "that you had gotten away from this, that you had perhaps neglected money."

Jane spoke slowly. "I have no money," she told him.

"Then," he said, and bitterness was in his tone, "you bought the painting out of pity for me. You have heard of my failure. For all these discouraging years I've pressed doggedly on, refusing to give in. Persisting in my foolish dream of success. When I ceased to think to you it was because I could not bear to have you know of my failure to sacrifice your life to a useless promise. When the great opportunity should come, and with it success, then I would return worthily to you." The man paused. "If did not come," he added quietly. "But stronger than myself was the yearning to see, and learn of you again. So I came back. The picture was offered as a last hope to delay present expenses."

"When I found your name to be that of the purchaser, I realized fully the humbleness of my failure. Last night I wished to strike away in my shabbiness, from your recognition." The man's voice broke huskily. "Oh! Jane Rose, Jane Rose," he whispered, "how I deceived you with my dreams of long ago."

And Jane raised her face to his wildly her heart was singing; forgotten were the long years of absence and neglect. What mattered poverty, or the shabby clothes of his humiliation? What mattered success or worldly failure? Love was here—love that accorded its way through mazes of disappointment and fallen leaves of change, love that triumphed.

"Jack," she cried suddenly and held out her arms. And it was a long time after that the man, with a light of new purpose in his eyes, and the woman, smiling, radiant, moved forward together to draw snow in a picture of "Love."

Highway Improvement

INTELLIGENT USE OF DRAGS

Benefits to Be Derived From Their Use Not Generally Understood in United States.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
When it is appreciated that of more than 2,000,000 miles of public roads in the United States only about 200,000 miles have been given a hard surface, and of these 200,000 miles approximately one-half are surfaced with gravel, the importance of every effective device for maintaining the surface



Side View of Spill-Leg Drag.

pler types of roads becomes readily apparent. It should be observed in this connection that a large part of our total mileage of public roads is entirely unimproved and that the road drag is of little use in improving sand or clay roads which have never been crowned or drained. A much larger part, however, has been sufficiently improved to make the work of the drag effective, and it is unquestionably true that the magnitude of this part is steadily increasing.

Notwithstanding the fact that road drags, made of wood or a combination of wood and metal, have been in use for at least two generations and were described in a text book published as early as 1851, the benefits to be derived from using them are, even now, far from being generally understood. This fact is thoroughly evidenced by the prevalence of very unsatisfactory roads upon which considerably more money is annually expended in hauling materials to fill holes and ruts than would be required to maintain the roads in good condition by the intelligent use of a road drag.

PROTECT ROADS IN WINTER

Water and Wet Mud Is Cause of Injury to Highways, Even Those of Best Construction.

The department of agriculture calls attention to the fact that water and not cold is the cause of injury to roads in winter, even those of the best construction. It is obvious, therefore, that it is a matter of economy, from every point of view, that roads should be as dry as possible when winter comes on. During the fall the road should be carefully gone over and all ruts and hollows that can hold water solidly filled in to make the surface of the road surface such that it will drain quickly and thoroughly. Standing pools at the side of the road should also be drained, as they tend to soften and settle the foundations of the road, which may result in bad "heaving" when a freeze comes.

HIGHWAY MODEL IS UNIQUE

Made to Show Just How Relocation of Roads Better Conditions in Traveling.

The relocation of old roads seems to be something mysterious of uncertainty to so many taxpayers that the Pennsylvania highway department has had an unusual model made to show conditions. This model measures six by five feet and was made by a specialist in such work at Washington. It is in relief, with roads, fields, houses, trees and other features of the landscape reproduced to a correct scale. On it are shown three types of poorly located roads frequently found and the proper method of relocating each so as to provide satisfactory grades and connect the terminal points in the most direct manner. The model also shows three types of road construction.

RESTORATION OF OLD PHRASE

Word Has Been Said About "Great Railroad Center," New Speak of "Highway Center."

During the past half century there has been much in the phrase "great railroad center." A new phrase is gradually but surely coming into use—"great highway center." It is the restoration of a phrase that is more than 4,000 years old, but it has an entirely modern meaning.



Many of our American women were unable to take up the duties of nursing at the front, but they should know how to take care of their own at home, and for this purpose our best book was ever printed, the Medical Adviser—a book containing 1,008 pages, and bound in cloth, with chapters on First Aid, Bandaging and care of Fractures, Taking care of the Sick, Physiology, Hygiene, Sex Problems, Mother and Babe, which can be had at most drug stores, or send 50 cents to the publishers, 633 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

The women at home, who are worn out, who suffer from pain at regular or irregular intervals, who are nervous or dizzy at times, should take that reliable, temperance, herbal tonic which a doctor in active practice prescribed many years ago. Now sold by druggists, in tablets and liquid, as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Send for to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for trial package.

Oklahoma City, Okla.—"I suffered from a woman's weakness and general debility until I took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it has done me more good than any other medicine I ever used. I do not hesitate to recommend it to anybody, for it has done me worlds of good and I am sure it will help others as well."—Mrs. M. F. Smith, Box 18, Route 4.

Yes, indeed. The kaiser rapped on the peary gate. No response. The kaiser rapped on the peary gate again. No response. The kaiser rapped on the peary gate a couple of hundred times. No response, and a long interval of silence. "Well, I'm damned!" said the kaiser.—Sun Dial.

How's This?

We offer \$100.00 for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Sold by druggists for over forty years. Price 50c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Planted by Grant. Planted when Gen. U. S. Grant was a lieutenant stationed at Fort Vancouver, a cherry tree on the farm of Grant Farmer, on Ford's Prairie, Washington, is still bearing at the age of eighty-four years, says the American Forestry Magazine of Washington. It has a spread of 65 feet and its trunk measures 10 feet 11 inches in circumference.

The prices of cotton and linen have been doubled by the war. Lengthen their service by using Red Cross Blue in the laundry. All grocers, etc.

Her Sacrifice. "Sleath Maudio Wabbles am' puffin' and blowin' round dat she has done give her husband to help win the war."

"Husband—huh!" snorted old Aunt Minsma. "Walt twell she gives a son, a brudder or somebody she keers supp'ly' about!"—Kansas City Star.

If you would be classed as a good fellow all you have to do is applaud your fool friends. Cold cash has burned through a man's fingers.

Look out for Spanish Influenza.

At the first sign of a cold take



Standard cold remedy for 20 years—4 tablets four times a day, no opium—brings up a cold in 24 hours—restores grip in 3 days. Money back if fails. The genuine has a red top with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores.

Calf Enemies

WHITE SCOURS BLACKLEG

Your Veterinarian can strip them out with Cutter's Anti-Calf Scour Serum and Cutter's Germ-Free Blackleg Filtrate and Antiseptic, or Cutter's Blacking Fluid.

Ask Men about them. If he hasn't our literature, write to us for information on these products.

The Cutter Laboratory
Rochester, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.
"The Laboratory That Knows How"

Complete History of World's War...
W. E. U. 200,000,000, 1918, 65-7000.

Dried Fruits Instead of Candy

By the United States Department of Agriculture



A HANDY HOME-MADE DRYER.

Home cook-stove dryers in Oregon are considered a very necessary piece of furniture by the women in home-demonstration agent counties, where they have learned of the many uses. In one section dainty boxes of home-dried fruits have been prepared for Christmas gifts and to send to the boys in camp. Instead of candy, the children of this same section use the dried fruits to satisfy their natural craving for sweets.

Alaska College Will Train Its Graduates to Develop Agriculture and Mining

The new Alaska Agricultural college and School of Mines under construction at Fairbanks, Alaska, about 100 miles from the arctic circle, will train its graduates to help develop Alaska along its two main lines—agriculture and mining. Authorities assert this northern soil holds big things in both food and metals.

Both United States government and Alaska territorial funds are being used by the college. Congress, in 1915, designated a site for the school, and set aside agricultural and mining lands in the Tanana valley for the support of the institution. Legislature voted \$500,000 for the construction and purchase of equipment. An annual congressional appropriation of \$50,000 is expected to help maintain the school.

The Fairbanks United States government agricultural station, now located on the college site, will become part of the new institution and will continue to draw its revenue or support from the federal government.

The site is high on a hill overlooking the city of Fairbanks, the Tanana river and the railroad the United States government is building between Seward and Fairbanks.

Democracy

Great mother of a new-born race, All earth shall be our dwelling place, Democracy, thy holy name Shall set the continents aflame, Shall thrill the islands of the sea, And keep thy children ever free.

From God's eternal universe Thou shalt remove the primal curse Which man upon his fellow man Imposed since first the world began: Away with slaves, deprived of rights, And lily-fingered parasites!

For thus the new-world purpose we Can, step by step, unfold to thee, Columbus called, at God's behest, From lands by wicked kings oppressed— His messenger, to search the earth And find the place for Freedom's birth.

Then rose up peerless Washington, With many another democratic son, Whose spirit, caught beyond the blue, Encompassed France, and Europe, too, Until the purpose of the Lord Was plainly written with the sword.

Out of it all—Democracy! The final word of God's decree, To carry out his cherished plan Of peace on earth, good will to man, Therefore, arise, ye people, sing This heaven-born and glorious thing!

—William Hill Butler.

Pershing Had No Promotion For Seven Years After His Graduation From West Point

For seven years after his graduation from West Point Pershing received no promotion.

Nevertheless, with customary grit he applied himself to master his profession. He became an authority on military tactics, and was sent to West Point as an instructor. He was there when the Spanish-American war broke out and immediately applied for a command. The war department sent him to the Tenth cavalry, a negro troop, as a first lieutenant, and then his rise began. His troop went to Cuba. He led it at the battle of El Concy, and came out of that engagement a captain "for gallantry in action." Then he went to the Philippines.

In 1900, in recognition of his ability, President Roosevelt made him a brigadier general and jumped him over the heads of 802 men. The boy who had won his way to West Point by one point, the young man who had been given no promotion for seven years—think of that, you fellows who grumble that nobody takes notice of how hard you work—had at last come into his own.—Boys' Life.

IT IS TO SMILE

"The Difference." "Young Knottall says he earns \$200 a week at that job." "What a good salary!" "Oh, his salary is only \$50 a month."

"The Cheerful Optimist." "Shall we ever communicate with the distant planets?" "Sure, I expect to see people communicating as far as Saturn."

"Time to Cope." "What are you going to say about Hubbard's new novel?" "Nothing," replied the critic. "There's been enough white paper wasted as it is."

"The Cause." "There is something very queer about this oyster stew. Can you tell what it is?" "I'm not sure, but I think I noticed some oysters in it."

"A Word of Warning." "Have you Asop's Fabian?" "Yes." "I hear the book is good. Pretty cheap, eh?" "It's a good book of its kind," replied the salesman. "However, I must warn you that it is not written in slang."

WILSON TO VISIT MOTHER'S GIRLHOOD HOME



President Wilson, during his European trip, will visit Carlisle, England, where his mother spent her girlhood. The photograph shows Carlisle castle, which dates back to the Roman days.

LIFE UNDER HUN WAS LIVING HELL

Englishman Tells of Four Years in Bruges During Occupation.

CRUELTY OF KULTUR RULE

Determined Efforts by German Officers to Break Spirit of Belgian Residents Prove Futile—Fined Indiscriminately.

London.—Life under the German heel is vividly portrayed in the diary of Mr. Humphrey Page, an Englishman who lived four years in Bruges during the German occupation. Events are recorded showing determined attempts by the German officers to break the spirit of the Belgian residents proved futile. The ramifications of kultur-rule also are shown. Here are some of the events, sketchily told:

In September, 1916, the Bruges city council was directed to find a specified number of workmen for the Germans under penalty of \$25,000 fine for each day's delay. All who refused to work were imprisoned.

M. Schrauvane, leading attorney, discussing this affair with Belgians in a cafe, said he would not work for the Germans, and considered Belgians who did as cowards. The next day the attorney was summoned before the German commander, fined \$750, sent to Sedan for six months' hard labor, but never was returned.

There were all sorts of petty tyrannies. French and English advertisements on buildings had to be removed. Even printed funeral notices in French were forbidden.

Man on King's Picture. No resident over ten years old was allowed to be in the streets without a passport containing his photo. It was a punishable offense to exhibit portraits of the Belgian king and queen. German officers stood at church doors to confiscate coins, worn as brooches or lockets, bearing the likeness of the Belgian king.

No one was allowed to be on the streets after 8 p. m. Occasionally, when the whole town was punished for some alleged offense, every resident had to remain indoors after 6 p. m.—an especial hardship for the poor in summertime.

One of the sources of income to the German overlords was fines inflicted on persons whose watches or clocks kept Belgian time. Instead of German, as ordered by the kaiser.

An officer sent to inspect the convent of St. Andre, a girls' school, reported that the sister who showed him around had a wrist watch showing Belgian time. The sister was fined \$250. A Grand Place shopkeeper was imprisoned three months for telling an officer Belgian instead of German time.

With the beginning of 1917 prices of all commodities soared. A pound of starch cost \$2.50, an ordinary candle 60 cents, ordinary shoes \$15 to \$20 a pair, re-soles same \$3, while dress goods and flannels became so expensive only the wealthy could buy.

Food supplies were unsatisfactory and the Germans did nothing to alleviate them.

In November, 1917, metals of all sorts, especially brass and copper, were confiscated. German soldiers going from house to house and building to building to strip away the metal.

Uses Funeral for Propaganda. On February 2, 1917, some German planes dropped bombs by mistake on Bruges. Von Buttler, commander, decided the funeral of the victims could be utilized for propaganda purposes. He got a wreath and a photographer, and while the mourners were about the grave, made them line up, put himself in the center and had the scene recorded. On September 3, 1917, allied air-men dropped bombs at the Basin and were fired at from St. Croix. Shells fell in Bruges, killing a dozen people. The German officers refused to allow funeral mass notices to be posted unless the line "killed by English shells" was added. The

Belgians refused and the notices were torn down.

Two Germans constructed bomb-proof cellars accommodating 200 to 1,000 persons each. While excavating they came upon 8,000 hidden bottles of wine belonging to M. Ganshof. The wine was taken without payment. The bomb-proofs were for Germans and people in small houses without cellars had to take their chances at night, although they could use the "public refuges" in daytime.

German Atrocities Continue to the End. Retreating Huns Show Ingenuity in Devising Infernal Machines. With the British-American Armies.—German devilry seemed to know no bounds in the last days of fighting on the British front, after the Hindenburg line had been shattered. They attached grenades to the bodies of dead Huns left behind in the German retreat, so that when the bodies were lifted the grenades exploded, killing or wounding the bearers.

Near the town of Le Catenu, a number of Australian stretcher bearers were killed by these grenades in attempting to remove some German dead from the field from in front of an American machine-gun position. Thereafter, no Australian would put hand on a dead German. In some cases the bodies were dragged to their burial places by means of a long rope, which allowed the stretcher bearers to keep out of range of any exploding hand grenades.

The Americans, on the other hand, hit upon a plan of making the German prisoners bury their own dead. In one instance, a Bocho prisoner was summarily shot because he refused to remove the body of one of his dead companions. An examination of the body later led to the discovery that it was mined. The German was aware of this fact and refused to touch it.

In one small town evacuated by the Germans, many of the beds were found to be mined. An American off-

War's End Brings Wave of Crime to Seattle

Seattle, Wash.—The end of the war is bringing a wave of crime throughout the country, especially in this city, according to Chief of Police Joel Warren of Seattle. He says gunmen and hundreds of other criminals who have been working in the shipyards and other essential war industries to avoid going to war are leaving their work for the easier life.

The chief says the recent outbreak of crime here has verified his prediction made months ago that the end of the war would be followed by many inflections of the laws.

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DEVILISH TO LAST

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In one small town evacuated by the Germans, many of the beds were found to be mined. An American off-

cer, tired and worn by hard fighting, sought rest on a lounge in a room previously occupied by a German officer. The lounge blew up and he was instantly killed.

Another officer picked up a pair of field glasses, left by the Germans, and was adjusting the focus when the glasses exploded in his hands and blew away part of his face.

The Huns had become adept in the nefarious business of making infernal machines, mines and time fuses, and there was scarcely an area where the electrical and engineering experts of the allies did not find some new form of their devilish ingenuity.

EMULATES HORATIUS OF OLD

Chaplain Holds the Bridge as Gravely as Did the Roman Captain.

Cleveland, O.—"Horatius at the Bridge" had nothing on Rev. James M. Hanley of Cleveland, chaplain of a regiment in France. According to stories drifting back from the front, the chaplain was wounded while holding a bridge the Huns sought to take. As it is related here by friends of the former priest, a captain and a few soldiers were detailed to hold the bridge against heavy odds. The captain said it couldn't be done without more men.

"Why, I can hold that bridge with a club," Hanley is said to have declared. "Then do it," the captain answered as he hurried off for reinforcements.

The soldiers, inspired by the action of the chaplain, rallied around him and held the contested bridge until the captain returned with more men and made the bridge safe.

World's Biggest Whistle Can Be Heard 12 Miles

Pittsburgh, Pa.—What is said to be the largest whistle in the world has been placed on one of the smokestacks of the Homestead Steel works. The whistle, 200 feet above the ground, is five feet long and one foot in diameter and is connected with a three-inch steam pipe. It requires 150 pounds of steam to blow the whistle, which can be heard 12 miles.

Misses at \$38 Per. Macon, Ga.—A. C. Freeman paid \$35 for a class from Miss Hattie Manning and declared the occupation was worth it. Freeman and an army officer bid for the kissing privilege and the price was given to the United War Work fund.

The book usually makes good sales.

WORLD'S LARGEST GIFT

Enormous Sum Raised in United War Work Campaign

Total subscriptions to the United War Work campaign were \$203,170,039, or \$72,870,039 in excess of the amount originally asked by the seven war relief organizations, for their work during demobilization of the army and navy, according to an official announcement by the national campaign committee. This is the largest sum ever raised as an outright gift in the history of the world.

Fourteen states pledged 15 per cent in excess of their quotas, Arizona heading the list with 248 per cent.

A feature of the campaign was the manner in which men of the army and navy themselves, and the inhabitants of foreign countries contributed to the fund. The army and navy gave \$138,150. China gave \$1,000,000; Russia, \$11,000; Cuba, \$275,000; Japan, \$300,000; Mexico, \$114,000, and Porto Rico, \$52,000.

Sodium Fluorid Found to Be Most Effective Substance to Kill the Bothersome Roaches

Government entomologists, by study of the habits of roaches, have found that these insects frequently cleanse their legs and antennae when any dirt or powder comes in contact with their appendages. These are at once drawn through the mouth parts of the insects, and in this way cleaned. As a result, a certain amount of any powdered substance applied directly to a roach or through which it may crawl is taken into the mouth and presently, whether distasteful or not, finds its way into the stomach. Therefore it is not necessary to mix a stomach poison in powdered form with an attractive bait, since the chances are much greater that the poison will reach the stomach through its habit of cleansing itself than through the eating of poison bait.

Sodium fluorid, according to the United States department of agriculture, was found to be the most rapid killer of roaches of all the substances tested. Pyrethrum powder, pure, killed practically all roaches within 48 hours, but its effectiveness was greatly reduced when slightly diluted. Borax was found to be very slow and was only partially effective in kitchen tests. Thirty-eight miscellaneous materials were found to be ineffective.

More Than 8,000,000 Red Cross Workers During War

American Red Cross workers during the war knitted 14,000,000 garments for the army and navy, according to a report made public by the headquarters of the organization. In addition the workers turned out 25,108,000 surgical dressings; 22,203,000 hospital garments; 1,444,000 refugee garments. The work was done under the direction of 3,870 chapters of the Red Cross with more than 31,000 branches, and six million, embracing more than 8,000,000 workers.

POPULAR SCIENCE

Electrically operated, a combined brush and vacuum machine has been invented for cleaning blackboard erasers.

Tubes made of glass have been invented in Europe for handling proteolite, gasoline and some other in place of rubber tubing.

The heating value of one cord of seasoned hickory, oak, beech, birch, hard maple, ash, elm, locust or cherry wood about equals that of one ton of coal.

Plan on Foot to Reclaim Dismal Swamp, Picturesque Haunt of the Naturalists

Dismal swamp, which lies just south of Norfolk, Va., partly in that state and partly in North Carolina, is one of the most picturesque wildernesses in the eastern United States. Although it may be reached from the busy port of Norfolk within a few hours by a boat which piles daily up and down a small canal, the Dismal swamp remains an unspoiled wilderness where black bears and panthers still roam, while the smaller creatures of the wild exist in abundance.

The thick jungles and bottomless bogs at once offer perfect hiding places for the wild things and obstacles to the hunter which are often impassable. Then, too, the swamp is alive with snakes—the deadly copperhead and moccasin being especially abundant—and this fact alone detracts considerably from the popularity of the place as a pleasure resort.

It is nevertheless regularly visited by some hardy hunters, and is the delight of naturalists and scientists of all kinds, who here find what they most love—unspoiled primitive nature.

The Dismal swamp has great possibilities of future usefulness. In the first place, it contains some of the deepest and richest deposits of peat in the United States, and this fuel is undoubtedly to be used in this country in the near future. Furthermore, engineers say that the swamp can be drained, and that it will then become one of the richest bits of farm land in America. Indeed, one man has already demonstrated this by draining a few hundred acres of the swamp and raising phenomenal crops on it.

Peat is Used in Place of Cotton Surgical Dressing

Peat is so antiseptic and absorbent that it is used as a dressing for wounds, and is an excellent substitute for medicated cotton. This fact was recognized many years ago in Europe, where sphagnum peat is now extensively used in preparing surgical dressings. According to a scientist who has made a detailed study of peat deposits in the northern United States, there are many square miles of sphagnum bog in the northern counties of Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan that would supply material suitable for antiseptic applications. It will not be necessary to incur the expense of deep excavation, for immense quantities of sphagnum can be taken from the upper parts of the deposits. Sphagnum peat is also abundant in Maine, and some is found in New York and Pennsylvania.

More Storms in Midwinter

According to the records of the weather bureau storms are not especially prevalent at the time of either the vernal or the autumnal equinox. The greatest number of storms occur in midwinter and the fewest in mid-summer, and the number at the time of the equinoxes is about midway between these extremes.

Cleanest Town in the World

It is stated that the cleanest town in the world is Brock, in Holland. It has been famous for its cleanliness from time immemorial. The yards and streets are paved with polished stone, intermingled with bricks of various colors.

Alaskan Red Cross

In the last membership campaign conducted by the Red Cross, Alaska obtained an membership 31 per cent of the entire population, this being fully twice the percentage secured by any other territory or state.

Carrizozo News

Published Friday at Carrizozo, Lincoln County, New Mexico. Entered as Second Class Matter at the Postoffice at Carrizozo, New Mexico, June 2, 1903. Subscription Rates, \$2.00 Per Year, Six Months, \$1.00. JNO. A. HALEY - Editor and Publisher

TO RESTRICT IMMIGRATION

The news dispatches announce the introduction in Congress of a bill to restrict immigration for a period of four years. The proposition is really more than a restriction—it is a prohibition, excepting only Scotch, Irish and French.

It is not likely that such a measure will be enacted into law at an early date; for so many congressmen and senators owe their seats to foreign born citizens more is the pity and the prospects are not very favorable for its passage. It does not detract from the merits of the proposition, however, to admit its slight chances for passage.

Some law similar to the one proposed should be enacted, and furthermore we believe that every man who does land should be required to file citizenship papers if undesirable do not permit him to land, and in addition forced to become a full fledged citizen within a stipulated period; and failing to do so, allowing for unavoidable delays, compel him to return to the country from whence he came.

"America for Americans" is a better motto today than ever, and the man who comes to this country to take advantage of conditions here and assumes none of the responsibilities should not be permitted to remain, be he a subject of Hunnish territory or from the land of John Bull. The laws promulgated in this country are of foreign extraction and this country can very well dispense with them.

BANKERS PATRIOTIC

The National banks of the country did great service during the war, not only in assisting in Liberty Loans and otherwise giving aid to the federal government, but also by sending men to the military service. A very respectable per cent of national bank employees entered the service throughout the country. New Mexico heads the list, having sent 43.83 per cent of its employees to war. The First National here had three in the service.

We have no figures on state banks to show what they did along these lines. However, they are known to have done a great work in rendering assistance to the government in floating loans and encouraging people in thrift. Figures are lacking as to per-

centages of men sent to the front, but we dare say it is a very satisfactory one. The Lincoln State here sent two men.

The \$100,000,000 relief measure asked for by President Wilson has been passed by both houses of congress. It appeared for a time that considerable opposition would develop in the senate, but the result showed that a few wanted to air their opinions and get a weight off their chests; for when the vote was taken only 18 votes could be mustered against the proposition. The fund is to be used to relieve the starving people in Europe and the near east.

The peace conference is getting down to business. America and England are practically agreed and France has shown a willingness to recede from her position on some serious questions that promised, for a time, to disturb the serenity of the conference. The presence of President Wilson is bearing fruit and everybody rejoices except a few republicans at home.

Income Tax Returns

Forms for reporting income taxes of less than \$5,000, it was announced by Commissioner of Internal Revenue Daniel C. Roper, are expected to be in the hands of collectors for distribution among taxpayers not later than February 1st.

"It may be definitely stated," said the commissioner, "that taxes for the calendar year 1918 will be collected under the provisions of the pending bill as finally enacted, and not under the provisions of the Act of October 3, 1917."

Commissioner Roper said that the conferees on the revenue bill have made sufficient progress to warrant the bureau in proceeding at once to print and distribute forms for the collection of the income tax of 1918. In order to facilitate the work of the bureau the conferees are disposing as rapidly as possible of those provisions of the bill directly affecting the form for reporting incomes of less than \$5,000. Preparation of the other forms is proceeding concurrently with the work of the conferees, and it will be possible, it was stated, to have them ready shortly after the enactment of the law.

Victory Liberty Loan

Secretary of the Treasury Carter Glass has officially announced from Washington that the name of the next (Fifth) War Loan will be the "Victory Liberty Loan."

The honor flag of the "Victory Liberty Loan" will bear a blue "V" on a white field, surrounded by a red border, the "V" denoting both "five" (Fifth Loan) and "Victory."

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

- GEORGE SPENCE**
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Rooms 6 and 8, Exchange Bank Bldg.
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO
- C. A. PERKINS**
Attorney-at-Law
Carrizozo, New Mexico
- GEORGE B. BARBER**
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW
Carrizozo, New Mexico
- SETH F. CREWS**
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Will practice in Federal and State Courts
OSCURO, NEW MEXICO
- FRANK J. SAGER**
FIRE INSURANCE
Notary Public
Office in Exchange Bank, Carrizozo.
- R. E. BLANEY**
DENTIST
Office in Exchange Bank Bldg. Upstairs
Carrizozo, New Mexico
- T. E. KELLEY**
Funeral Director and Licensed Embalmer
Phone 96
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO
- R. L. Ransom**
Plasterer & Contractor
Estimates furnished on all kinds of plastering and cement work
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

NOTES FROM THE STATE CAPITAL

the English language that the state may hope to hold its "place in the sun" among the other states of the union, according to Democratic legislators at the state capital.

Legislator ignorant of Constitution. That the constitution of the state means nothing to some of our legislators was admitted last Thursday when Dan Padillo, representative of Bernalillo county, indulged in a tilt with Speaker Sedillo over the reading of the bills that had been introduced in Spanish. Mr. Padillo contended that the titles of the bills should be read twice in Spanish as well as in English, but the speaker pointed out that the constitution only called for the English reading, and that the Spanish version was added merely for the convenience of those members who were ignorant of English. This ruling was responsible for the statement of the Bernalillo states-

man, to the effect that "he didn't know nothing" about the constitution.

Baca's Bills Would Swell State Taxes.

R. L. Baca, the member from Santa Fe in the lower house of the state legislature, is asking for an appropriation for everything that he or his constituents can think of. He has already introduced two bills that call for the expenditure of \$90,000 in the capital city. One is for an appropriation of \$45,000 for an arsenal and an airplane landing stage, to be located at Santa Fe; the other calls for a like amount for the remodeling of the Santa Fe armory to be used as a state memorial for the soldiers and sailors who went from this state to the war. But his biggest raid on the state treasury came last Wednesday when he introduced another measure to provide for the building of an addition to the capitol at a cost of \$200,000, which is to be defrayed by the sale of certificates of indebtedness. This is the proposal that was defeated by the vote of the people at the last election.

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CAPITAN, NEW MEXICO

Three Essentials

in dealing with a commercial bank for you to bear in mind: The bank's paid in capital, its surplus, and its Board of Directors. With ample capital and large cash surplus, plus a responsible directorate, you are safe in entrusting your funds to such an institution. Our bank has a high reputation. You gain prestige by dealing here.



BANK WITH US, GROW WITH US

The Lincoln State Bank

H. B. JONES, Pres. J. R. ROBERSON, Vice-Pres. D. H. HENRY, Cashier.

Stockmens State Bank

The constant effort of SERVICE the officers of this bank is to aid and facilitate the business transactions of our depositors—to give them careful, efficient personal service. You are cordially invited to avail yourself of this service with the assurance that your business, whether much or little, will be appreciated and given the same careful attention.

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CORONA NEW MEXICO

Special Facilities
For Banquet and Dinner Parties.

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Table Supplied with the Best
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BUY YOUR FORD NOW

Cars are hard to obtain at present, so come in and figure with us while we have them on hand. Bring your repair work to us. We are better equipped than ever to do your work. No delays, prompt service.

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—?—

ARE you prepared or just hopeful? Is every one of your insurance policies, Liberty Bonds and other valuable papers tucked away from fire and theft in a Safe Deposit Box?

If they are not, you are gambling with fate for the sake of a sum less than five cents a week.

It is your duty to your valuables as well as your peace of mind to protect what you own in one of our Safe Deposit Boxes.

Exchange Bank of Carrizozo
Carrizozo, New Mexico

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HAY AND GRAIN IN CAR LOTS
All Competition Met in Prices on These Commodities

Roomy Yard - Stalls - Water

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Lieutenant Lutz Home

Lieutenant Henry Lutz reached home on the early morning train Sunday from San Antonio, Texas. He gave his family the notice of his coming and the scene upon his arrival at the home at 2 o'clock in the morning can better be imagined than described.

Lieutenant Lutz has a 20-day furlough and he will, therefore, be here a number of days yet before returning to the military hospital from which he has not yet been discharged.

Assigned to cavalry, Lieutenant Lutz left here in November, 1917, and reached France in the early part of 1918. His service in the cavalry, however, didn't materialize, for horses were not available, so he was assigned, with his command, to police duty, but later was sent to the trenches in Alsace.

In July, 1918, his command was transferred to the Marne sector, which it reached shortly after the battle of Chateau Thierry, immediately formed in battle line and proceeded to advance upon the German machine gun nests. On the night of July 29 the lieutenant received a flesh wound in the thigh and was sent to the hospital, but was out in two days, joining in a charge on a German position crested with machine guns and parked with artillery. The American column swept up the hill, silenced the enemy's guns and captured the position, but at that juncture an exploding shell killed a lieutenant, wounded a corporal and put an end to Lieutenant Lutz's activities for the remainder of the war. He lost two fingers, a fragment of shell struck him on the wrist and also on the shoulder; one leg was broken and the other pierced through and through.

He has been in the hospital since that date. He left France the middle of December, reached New York Christmas eve, and after a short stay there was sent to Fort Sam Houston, San Antonio, and to which point he will return at the expiration of his furlough.

It is most interesting to chat with the lieutenant and ask him questions which he answers freely if he possesses the information. He does it all just as though it had been an every-day affair, without ostentation or embellishment and exempt from imaginative adornment.

Asked if he saw any of the Lincoln county boys he replied that he had seen only one, Edward Cristie Baker, who left here with the first five drafted men in September, 1917. Baker is in the clerical department and has only occasionally visited the front, spending his time at Brest.

Texas Claims Pig Club Champion

Williamson county, Texas, claims the national pig club champion, according to the local county agent. The name of the claimant is Elton Sartor, who started with a 68-pound registered big-type Poland China sow pig, selected from a famous herd in Kansas. It cost \$25. The first litter from this sow was 11 pigs, which were sold when they were 8 months and 4 days old and weighed 2,233 pounds, for \$527.85. From the second litter of 12 pigs the boy sold 9, for which he received \$225. Adding \$500, the amount raised for the sow, and deducting the feed bill of \$172, the gain was \$1,052.85, which was the profit made in 15 months on an initial investment of \$25. Four of Elton's fellow club members made a profit of over \$500; eight, over \$250; and eleven, over \$100 out of one sow pig each in the past year.

THE EIGHTEENTH AMENDMENT FROM PAGE 1

"the certain gain" overwhelmingly outweighs "the alleged cost."

Analyzing the situation from a business view-point for the Philadelphia Public Ledger, Mr. Richard Spillane finds these items on the credit side of the account:

"The billion dollars invested in distilleries and breweries and the additional billion paid by them and the saloon-keepers in taxes and license fees and rents came from the nickels and dimes and quarters and dollars passed over the bar for drinks.

"In a bookkeeping sense those things balance.

"If a billion dollars a year more in taxes must be paid by the public to offset the revenue received in 1918 from liquor by federal, state, and city governments, it will go direct instead of through the channel of saloon, brewery, or distillery.

"In various parts of the country prohibition appealed more to the people in an economic way than from the moral side.

"It is the testimony of large employers in places where liquor is sold that Monday is the poorest day of the week in production. This they ascribe to overindulgence in liquor on Saturday night and Sunday by those of their workers who drink too much.

"Earnest men are giving consideration to the question of a substitute for the saloon. They find it difficult of solution.

"The head of the Anti-Saloon League says the matter will be solved without the aid of sociological students. He declares the substitute for the saloon has been a failure heretofore because the saloon had more attraction. With the big attraction removed, he believes business men, as a matter of business, will evolve ways of catering to the great body of men who seek entertainment and sociability without philanthropic trimmings.

"Unquestionably the sober man is a better producer than the tipping man.

"Production in wealth.

"Most of the money that has been spent for liquor has been waste, direct and indirect.

"The same money spent in better living, in better furnishings, in better clothing, in better

BUEL WOOD WRITES FROM FRANCE FROM PAGE 1

the payment be viewed in the light of slavery, humanity should prepare the indictment on proved facts, so that slavery to generation after generation will prevent another epoch of war like this one.

From Lille to the north, down through Arras; south through Compiègne to Reims; from Reims to Metz, south by east, for four years every vestige of French development and French accumulation has been destroyed.

Any peace overlooking Germany's absolute responsibility will be as dangerous to the world as a re-institution of the former German government. I make the contention that the plain fundamental principles of Anglo-Saxon justice are big and broad enough to control any peace and to include all civil and criminal responsibility.

In this we can be content to let England play her part. France still lives, her place is assured, her history as glorious as any dream Bonaparte had for his eyes. Further, that democracy that dominated Bonaparte in war and in peace is the democracy that received universal birth on November 11, 1918. America must realize that by the terms of the armistice Germany turned over to the Allies military equipment far greater in volume and numbers than the combined equipment of the Allies at the war's beginning.

In addition to this she lost vast quantities of materials during the four years. It is time to start the statement that "The people of Germany must pay." To such an end no nation could indulge in the construction of a vast and inexhaustible war machine without premeditated malice and a design against the existence of a peaceful world.

This is like other days; I spend it with aches to return home. Sincerely your friend, BUEL R. WOOD.

housing will make for better citizenship.

"It will make, too, for more trade.

"The butcher, the baker, the grocer, the storekeeper, big and little, is concerned in a business way—very much concerned—in the workings of prohibition.

"If prohibition increases the

Instruments Filed

Published by American Title and Trust Company, Abstractors, Carrizozo, N. M., Hall M. Osborn, Secretary. WARRANTS DEEDS

H. Herring and wife to Francis M. Kimmons, lots 2, 3, 18 and 19, block 3, Corona; \$325.

Sarah E. Hughes to Matilda Harvey, one-fourth interest in lots 1, 2, 3 and 4, block 1, McDonald's Addition to Carrizozo; \$5.

Helen W. Hinchey to H. A. Williams and Robert Boyce, 320 acres south of Picacho; \$1.

Robert Hinchey and wife to H. A. Williams and Robert Boyce, about 200 acres south of Picacho; \$7,000.

Salada Marquez and wife to Jose P. Romero, lots 1 and 2, block 34, Carrizozo; \$1.

Carrizozo Townsite company to Aurelio Martinez, lot 8, block 35, Carrizozo; \$50.

A. Duran and wife to Silvestre Baca, lots 12 and 13, block 35, Carrizozo; \$500.

George A. Pitsworth, administrator Lewis England estate, to J. H. Phillips, about 700 acres south of Capitan; \$8,500.

A. Duran and wife to Lauro Gutierrez, lot 5, block 9, Carrizozo; \$190.

Lauro Gutierrez and wife to John Mack, lot 5, block 9, Carrizozo; \$150.

PATENT Samuel L. Starkey, 70 acres west of Sag Patricia.

U. S. Marshal Hudspeth was here and at White Oaks several days the past week.

A slight snow fell Sunday morning, but the crystals were soon turned into a liquid form by the rays of old Sol.

production of the American workers two per cent, it will, on our present basis, more than pay all the revenue received by federal, state and city governments last year from the liquor traffic, and last year's revenue was more than double the normal.

"If it increases the production five per cent, it will put America far ahead of any nation on earth.

"And, incidentally, it will raise the human standard higher than ever before, make for better men, better women, better children.

"All these are factors in prohibition from a business viewpoint."

Methodist Church

Rev. R. H. LeWelling, Pastor. Telephone 111. Sunday School at 10. Preaching services at 11 and 7:30. Epworth League at 6:45. Misses Rachel Hughes and Hilary Cooper will sing for the

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

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

AUSTIN PATTY, N. G. Wm. G. LANGSTON, Sec'y.

Carrizozo Lodge, No. 41. A. F. & A. M.

Regular Communications of Carrizozo Lodge No. 41, A. F. & A. M., for 1919: January 11, February 8, March 15, April 13, May 10, June 7, July 12, August 9, September 5, October 3, November 1, December 6 and 27. MAUVIN BULTON, W. M.

NEW MEXICO PASSENGER LINE "The White Line"

ROSWELL-CARRIZOZO STAGE CO. 106 S. Main, Roswell, N. M. Phone 351

Carrizozo Office: Western Garage Phone 80

RUN DAILY AND SUNDAY EAST BOUND WEST BOUND

Table with 2 columns: EAST BOUND, WEST BOUND. Rows include times for Roswell, Picacho, Tinnie, Hondo, Lincoln, Ft. Stanton, Nogal, Carrizozo.

league service

Mrs. E. D. Roong will sing at the morning service. Misses Bernice Murrell and Hilary Cooper will sing at the evening service. Sacrament of the Lord's Supper at the evening service.

Notice for Publication DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR United States Land Office at Roswell, N. M. January 11, 1919

Notice is hereby given that Albert H. Harvey, sole heir of Lydia J. Harvey, deceased, of Carrizozo, N. M., who, on February 24, 1914, made Grant, H. A. Entry No. 22289 for BLM 624 NE 1/4, NE 1/4, Section 12, Township 9 N., Range 10 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Little McJung Scott, U. S. Commissioner, at Carrizozo, N. M., on the 27th day of February, 1919.

Claimant names as witnesses: Mark M. Duke, T. Earl Berry, Willie W. Hrazol, Manuel Gonzalez, all of Carrizozo, N. M. EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Notice for Publication DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR United States Land Office at Roswell, N. M. January 23, 1919

Notice is hereby given that William W. Braas, of Carrizozo, New Mexico, who, on March 8, 1914, made homestead entry, No. 22292, for BLM 624 NE 1/4, NE 1/4, Section 12, and NE 1/4, NE 1/4, Section 13, and NE 1/4, NE 1/4, Section 14, Township 9 N., Range 10 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before G. C. Clements, Clerk of the Probate Court, at Carrizozo, New Mexico, on the 14th day of March, 1919.

Claimant names as witnesses: J. W. Robinson, of Parsons, New Mexico, Ross Bentley, Frank Richard, Julian Taylor, these of Carrizozo, New Mexico. EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Notice for Publication DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR United States Land Office at Roswell, N. M. January 23, 1919

Notice is hereby given that John Henry Scott, of Carrizozo, N. M., who, on September 23, 1914, made homestead entry, No. 22293, for Lots 2 & 3, 4 & 5, NE 1/4, NE 1/4, and NW 1/4, NE 1/4, Township 9 N., Range 10 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Little McJung Scott, U. S. Commissioner, at Carrizozo, N. M., on the 8th day of March, 1919.

Claimant names as witnesses: Fred Lalone, Francisco Vega, Walker G. White, Lee Prude, all of Carrizozo, New Mexico. EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Large advertisement for Prince Albert cigarettes. Features a large illustration of a man in a suit and a pack of Prince Albert cigarettes. Text includes 'PRINCE ALBERT', 'YOU can't help cutting loose joy us', and 'It's never too late to hop into the Prince Albert pleasure-pasture!'.

Advertisement for Ford cars. Features the Ford logo and the text 'THE UNIVERSAL CAR'. Below the logo is an illustration of a Ford car. Text includes 'It is important when your Ford car requires tuning up or repairing that you place it in charge of an authorized Ford dealer.' and 'OUR MOTTO: PROMPT and EFFICIENT SERVICE !! TERMS CASH'.

Advertisement for Cardal cigarettes. Features a testimonial from a woman: 'Six Years Ago, Thinking She Might Die, Says Texas Lady, But Now She Is a Well, Strong Woman and Praises Cardal For Her Recovery.' Below the testimonial is an illustration of a Cardal cigarette pack.

FIVE FRIDAYS

By FRANK R. ADAMS

Copyright by Frank A. Munsey Company

CHAPTER XIV.

The Voyage of the Merry Widow. I had stopped raining entirely now, and the south wind had become a warm and welcome reality. I went down to the cove. As I had rather expected, I found Bill Johnson there with his motor scow, the Merry Widow, with her nose driven up on the beach.

Bill's father was Danish, I believe, and his mother was a French Canadian. His speech is a combination of patois that he heard at home.

"Quite a sea out there," I indicated the lake.

"She shall run pretty high," replied Bill, "but not so high like she do awhile ago."

"Just come out for the ride?" I queried.

"No, the Merry Widow she bring over a young man, a newspaper feller. He says he give me three dollars, or I wouldn't, by jimminy Christmas, do it. No, sare, not for two fifty even I shan't do it." Then he added, with a slight wink, "The sea she ain't so high now as I make him think."

"Do you know where Huntington's island is?" I inquired, a vague plan of action forming itself in my brain.

"Sure I know him. He set over you 'bout three mile, maybe four or two and a half."

"Well, the young man you brought over here has decided to stay for an hour or so. While you are waiting I want you to take me over to Huntington's and get Mrs. Green."

"Mrs. Green! What she do by Huntington's?"

"I'll tell you later after I think up some interesting explanation. At present I shouldn't be able to do the subject justice. How about it? Will you take me over there?"

He hesitated.

"Here's a dollar," I said. "The storm is quieting down a good deal, and anyhow, you know the Merry Widow is the best sea boat on the lake."

The flattery won him. What owner, even of the vilest motor motorosity, is not susceptible to praise bestowed upon his darling.

"I guess she shall run all right. One waive she shan't work just so good as she ought, but I got some wire. I fix her up."

I helped him shove off, and Bill tinkered with the one cylinder machine gun which propelled the barge until he induced it to bark at irregular intervals.

I have forgotten to mention that the Merry Widow is an open boat with no superstructure or canopy of any sort! If I have, let me state here that her lines are very delicate, and a large wave would not be immediately evident, the passengers when it starts to travel from the bow to the stern.

"She shall be, by jimminy Christmas, sure choppy," Bill commented. "The wind she shall haul to the south and make cross waves."

He was absolutely correct. As soon as we left the mouth of the cove we went through some evolutions which I would have said it was absolutely impossible for a man of my build to perform. I was favorably considering the idea of being seasick when a large wave than usual washed over and struck the engine. It expired peacefully on the spot.

"What has happened?" I asked, with a landman's justified terror.

"The engine has stopped," Bill's calm statement of the obvious exasperated me.

"Of course it has stopped. Can we ever start it again?"

"Sure. She shall run some more. The wave she shall knock the spark out of the engine," Bill pointed, "she'll stop." His enthusiasm as a lecturer on the gasoline engine made him forget the lake outside.

It was brought to his attention by a large wave which stepped on our beam ends and dropped Bill and myself in an unceremonious group into the stern of the boat, where we were joined presently by a collection of oil cans, wrenches, screw cases and other marine appointments.

Bill removed his elbow from the pit of my long black hair, stomach and scrambled to the engine.

"The hull's hurt a bit," he announced. "Lead me your handkerchief."

I solemnly passed him the article he desired. He carefully wiped off a large part of the engine with it before he offered it back to me. I declined and told him to consider it my contribution to the equipment of the boat.

"Now, sare," he directed, "you must hold the boat over the spark so she shall not get by you Yim, spark we."

He showed me how to prevent the sparks from the engine by interposing my feet, and my shivering body between it and the wave. This being accomplished, he started the machine

ery, and we lurched forth into the night once more.

Bill split his time between steering and mending the engine, keeping up a running fire of conversation, not with me, but with the motor. When she'd cough weakly Bill would hit her in some apparently tender spot with the flat of a monkey wrench and say: "Come on, Merry; you shan't stop. I'll knock the carbon off your valves. Now you feel better."

Finally we reached the dock at Huntington's island.

After I had filled my lungs with a little undiluted air I picked up a heavy wrench to use as a weapon, and directing Bill to "arm himself likewise and follow as quietly as possible, I set out, up the path leading from the dock, which doubtless ended at the Huntington domicile.

A turn of the path brought us in range with an illuminated window. I led the way off from the path and through the shrubbery to a position near the house, but a little to one side of the window.

Clearly it was up to me to look in and see what was in that room. I crept to the lower corner of the window and quickly raised my head so as to bring the interior of the room within range of one eye.

The lamp showed surroundings and furniture which proclaimed the room to be the kitchen.

I crept back to Bill.

"No one in sight," I reported. "There is some one in there I want to surprise, to play a joke on, so I am going to break in the door."

"Hah! ha!" laughed Bill. "She shall be very funny yoke."

We felt our way to the door, which was a solid one of plain wood with no glass panels.

"Could you knock that off from its hinges?" I whispered.

"I bet," Bill replied; "easy."

"All right, then. Get ready. One, two, three!"

Crash! Bill sprang at the door, and it fell inward.

I stepped across the threshold and leveled my monkey wrench like a revolver.

"Throw up your hands!" I commanded.

To my surprise I found that I was addressing a whistlered individual clad in white swimming trunks only, who was backed up against a door in a far corner of the room. He threw up one hand, keeping the other one behind him.

"Up with the other hand!" I shouted, advancing into the room to get a better view of its occupant, but keeping suf-

ficiently in the shade of the lamp so that the real nature of my weapon would not be immediately evident.

"Throw up your other hand!"

"I can't," said my prisoner stubbornly.

"Can't?" I repeated in surprise. "Why can't you?"

"Because I've got my thumb over the keyhole and there is a woman on the other side trying to peek through."

I grabbed the lamp from the table and held it so the full light fell on his face.

"Lipton S. Clair?" I exclaimed.

"I admit that I did not expect to be recognized in this island wilderness," he began pompously, careful to be respectful, however, only with his free hand, "but why should I not be here as well as anywhere else?"

"Because when I saw you last you were going to swim to the mainland."

"Where are you?" he demanded in turn, trying to see past the light which I held in front of me.

"Montgomery Blainey," I replied.

"Yes, yes; I understand." Then suddenly he shrunk more closely into the doorway. "Is that woman—my sauce—Miss Deamore—with you?"

I reassured him and asked him how he came to be where I had found him.

"I found the swimming a trifle more strenuous than I had expected," he began. "I discovered that it was practically impossible for me either to reach the mainland or to get back to Green's island. The general trend of the waves was in this direction, and I was forced to go along, saving my strength for keeping my head above water."

The rest of my story is already simple. I saw land here and came ashore. It was not quite dark, and I came up the path to the house without noticing the light in the window. I had no thought of there being any inhabitant, and my intention was to rummage around until I found something to eat and some dry clothes.

"As soon as I opened the door I saw that I had committed a social blunder. There was a woman standing at the telephone, and when she saw me she screamed and ran through the door, screaming and looking at her hair. It was useless to try to enter to a frightened female the in-

terference of my visit, as I refrained. I was about to partake of some of the food I found on the table there when I heard the key being carefully withdrawn from the lock on the other side. Quick as a flash I asked myself the question, "Why do people withdraw the keys from locked doors?" The answer struck me instantly. "So that they may look through the keyholes, of course." I recollected my costume. With one bound I jumped to the door and put my thumb over the keyhole, where it has been ever since.

"Surely you have heard the telephone bell ringing."

"Yes, it has been making an infernal racket ever since I arrived, but how could I leave my post to answer it?" He helplessly waved his free hand in the direction of the keyhole.

"Ouch! Stop!" he yelled, jerking his thumb away and dancing up and down frantically.

"What has happened?"

"She jabbed a pin into my thumb. I'm bleeding to death. For your thumb over the keyhole a minute while I swear."

I was about to do that foolish as it was, when there was the sound of a rifle shot somewhere outside, and almost simultaneously the lamp which I held fell apart in my hand and crashed to the floor.

"Hah! ha, ha!" laughed Bill Johnson in the darkness. "See the yoke now."

"What happened?" Clair asked.

"Some one shot out the light."

"What for?"

"I can't imagine."

Any further conversation was cut short by a scattering fusillade of shots, some of which came through the window, as we could tell by the tinkle of glass.

"This is a regular attack," Clair may have been an egotistical ass, but I must give him credit for not showing fear under fire. "What shall we do?"

CHAPTER XV.
A Disappointed Sheriff.

A I have no weapon with which to fight back, I suppose we had better surrender," said Clair. Suddenly the fusillade ceased, and a moment later a voice at the door exclaimed: "Resistance is useless. Every corner of the room is covered. John, show a light!"

A bullseye flashed.

"Do you surrender?"

"I do," I promised solemnly.

"Humph! Desperate characters!" declared the voice in the doorway.

Several men entered and lit two kerosene lamps which they found in a cupboard and a lantern, which seemed to belong to their party.

In the illumination thus afforded I could make out at least a dozen men of the type which is indigenous to the bench in front of the small town grocery store. Just now, however, they were doing an imitation of the vigilance committee in the third act of "The Virginian." One carried a coil of half-inch rope, and all were armed with weapons, which ranged from shotguns to horse pistols. One, a little better dressed than the rest, carried a camera, which he proceeded to set up in one corner of the room.

"You're arrested," announced the original speaker; a rather heavy set man with gray mustaches of the trailing arbutus type. "I'm the sheriff."

He displayed a brilliant new star pinned to a suspender bordering a shirt front which was slightly discolored by tobacco.

"Arrested!" Clair demanded. "What for?"

"For willful murder." The sheriff delivered slightly as he spoke. "Ain't that so, boys?"

Rayowl answered him.

"Lynch 'em!" yelled the man who carried the rope, apparently fearful lest he had brought his burden in vain.

"Aye, that's it! Bring 'em up!" These and other enthusiastic cries reassured him.

"Now, wait a minute, boys." The sheriff turned a cold eye on his enthusiastic retinue and spat with a fair degree of accuracy at the kitchen stove. "While as a private individual I have to admit, boys, that I would enjoy a lynching as much as any of you, still I have to remember that I have a duty to perform, a sacred trust—namely, to wit, to uphold the majesty of the law in Mankeloo county."

"But we've never had a lynching in this county," protested the bloodthirsty man with the rope, "and they've had two over Lake county way."

Local pride nearly availed the sheriff against us, but at last he held up his hand.

"I can't allow it, boys," he said regretfully. "All we can do, according to the law, is to take 'em to jail."

"Before I move out of this place," Lipton S. Clair protested, "I've got to have some clothes."

"All right, son," soothed the sheriff; "there ain't any call to get hectic about it. So, turning to one of the others, "See if there ain't some old clothes in that closet in the third help's room."

He departed and soon returned with a garment known in history as a Mother Hubbard, so called because of its resemblance to a squawk.

"This is all I could find," he reported.

"The Huntington's help was a female woman."

"That'll do," the sheriff said briefly, tossing it to Clair. "Put this on with-out any arguments and we'll be on our way."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Time for Discretion.

"Why, I've got one foot in the grave and the other foot in a business pool, so to speak," responded a man of sixty-two, the son of a prominent man in New York. Under such circumstances there is every reason why a man should consider discretion—Rayton Globe.

Must Clothe to Keep Body Warm

New York.—The zero hour may have ended for the army, but it sends a shiver of memory, and prospect through us. Heated houses, icy streets and thin clothes served to reduce our vitality so seriously last winter that there are many medical experts to rise up and say that the devastation of influenza was due to these causes.

We were frozen by nature, fed on substitutes, made miserable by lack of artificial heat, and our nervous resistance, which was called into intense activity to withstand these three plagues, has permitted us to fall easy victims to the fourth and the worst plague that leaped upon us from the ocean last Autumn.

The war is over, but the cold approaches. The soldiers need not fear the zero hour, but the American women must fear it. A prominent fashion correspondent. It may be that we will get up cold and go to bed cold. We may get half-warm meals in front of half-hearted fires, and have our being in one small room, with a total disregard of the pleasanter amenities of life that civilization has led us to believe are permanent.

This is not fatalism. It is a retrospect of actualities. None of us escaped suffering last year. The rich and the poor went down alike under the presence of intense cold and lack of coal, just as clean and dirty, wealthy and pauper, went down under the influenza germ. "None were spared the presence of danger last year. The multimillionaire lived in one room and tried to heat it with whatever sticks and stones he could buy or borrow, in the same comfortless way as her sister of the submerged tenth.

Warmth is the Fashion.

Let us say that it is the fashion to wear warm clothes, and the individual will follow the fashion as the customs of a country follow its flag. We move in herds, and all the civilization in the world has not been able to eradicate this primordial instinct. So when you go out to buy your winter outfit say to yourself that warmth is the fashion that protection to the body by proper apparel is smart; that peltry, velours, quilted linings, high shoes, big neckpieces, muffs for the hands, and even foot warmers for the feet, are the very height of style.

To dress in transparent clothes is to show one's self behind the times. To wear negligible costliness that half covers the body at three o'clock, during a billiard, is to show one's self unobservant of the rules of the game.

And not only must we wear warm clothes of the street, but they may be necessary for the house. In fact, it is very probable that they will be. There is small doubt about it under the new fluid request, which is that every room shall have a thermometer, and that not a single thermometer in America



British "warm" worn by officers over there, and now adopted by American women for street use. It is made of bright yellow leather and lined with rough, undyed sheepskin. It has capacious pockets and is fastened with big leather buttons.

cont or the short jacket made of leather and sheepskin that we can stand the thinness of the conventional wash waist, which has given us the best service for nearly two decades.

The culms blouse puts many a separate skirt into first fashion, had that is a bit of economy that every woman likes to endorse; but more than that, it gives a snug security against the wind and the snow, as well as the chill of a sixty-eight degree sitting room. It is an ornate substitute for the sweater.

Service Coats for Women.

Those who design clothes are not averse to a new output to meet new fuel laws. They are quite happy to supply women with a variant on the accepted style of winter costume. They have rung so many changes on chiffon and satin, on crepe and serge, that they are willing to go in for velours and agora, for skirts of heavy velveteen. They quite endorse the idea of immense pieces of peltry, worn in the house as well as on the street, and they exploit new types of jackets that protect the body. It means a brisk trade to them; it changes the dullness of autumn into the optimism of winter.

Chief among the new outdoor wraps that have appeared since the cold weather made its first approach is a service coat, designed by one of the leading furrers of France and America. It has caught the fancy of every woman who likes something that suggests the military. It is a genuine service coat, copied from those worn by the soldiers, which were first fashioned in Great Britain, who has led all the world in smartness and comfort in uniforms. It is of nutria, which is a poor cousin of beaver; it is heavily lined, and yet it is not awkward in its lines through bulkiness. There is a Sam Brown belt; also a broad waist belt of leather, and the four immense pockets, which hold all the packages one needs to carry, are fastened with big leather buttons to match those down the front. There is a high rolling collar of leather and nutria combined, which is made to stand up when required and fasten under the chin with a big leather button. Smart women who are out in these coats carry one of the new, short, fashionable umbrellas, that are made to look like officers' sticks.

The American artillery officer who, after the first months of winter in France, said all he desired was a German helmet and a British "warm," has been echoed, as far as the latter part of the wish goes, by the American women, who have discovered that the British "warm" is about the most delightful bit of covering that has been invented for an unpleasant spell of weather. A woman brought the first one to this country, as far as sartorial history tells it, and she sold it to a man, who was so excited over it that he tried to get someone else to buy them. Now the woman can buy them over here and wear them with content. They are made of leather and lined with sheepskin in its rough undyed state. The buttons are leather, the pockets are capacious, and the high collar is cut on good lines.

Warm Medieval Blouse.

It is an old story to talk about France and the medieval ruffian blouse, but it is a rather new story in America. Those who preached the doctrine of dress last year were not regarded as sincere prophets, and we did not go into the exploitation of the sleek ruffian blouse until this autumn, after France had had eight months of steady snow of the sea.

Now we are quite convinced of the whole scheme of dress. The necessity for being warm has brought about the

necessity for wearing something in the house and in the street that is more protection than a wash shirtwaist. Georgette crepe, Chinese silk, handkerchief linen are not aids to heat in the house, and even though we may wear coats with our skirts indoors as well as in the open, we like the protection of these new padded blouses, that are made of chambray, matelasse, quilted satin or brocade, interlined with flannel. It is only under the fur

of the short jacket made of leather and sheepskin that we can stand the thinness of the conventional wash waist, which has given us the best service for nearly two decades.

The culms blouse puts many a separate skirt into first fashion, had that is a bit of economy that every woman likes to endorse; but more than that, it gives a snug security against the wind and the snow, as well as the chill of a sixty-eight degree sitting room. It is an ornate substitute for the sweater.

Turbans of Feather.

Feather turbans make delightful hats for this time of year and the variety in shape and coloring is an offset to their modest popularity. The pheasant feather turbans are smart and an extreme model is of orange-brown feathers with a touch of black.

CANADA'S NEW DEVELOPMENT

After the War a Period of Prosperity.

It is evident that the Government of the Dominion in its program of reconstruction and development is undertaking a work of tremendous importance. There will be available the labor force which has been silent since 1914, and the rehabilitation of this labor will entail the thought and energy of most capable heads. The transition period from war to peace will be rapid and thorough, and instead of Canada sinking into a state of lethargy, there will be a continued period of wakefulness that will give employment to the unemployed, and render to the capitalist and producer ample return for his money, effort and enterprise.

The agricultural potentialities of the great Canadian West possess incalculable acres of the best of soil, capable of producing millions of bushels of the best of grain. The cost of growing this is lower than any place on the continent. There will be a greater demand than ever for these lands, the consequent production will be heavier and the profits attractive. Cattle Industry will be one of the chief developments, and the encouragement of it will be in the continued high prices that best products will bring. European countries have been depleted of cattle, and the demand for beef, cattle and dairy products will tax the efforts of the producer for years to come.

Western Canada offers unequalled opportunities for development in this line.

In the Canadian West plans are being laid for the development of electrical power which can be produced cheaply. There is an abundance of coal and water power that could be used in developing this useful energy. What cheap power produced in this way will mean to the farmer and development of industrial enterprises cannot be estimated in figures.

More extensive development of the water power at Niagara, on the St. Lawrence and at waterfalls all over the country, is ready to be launched. Peace will see new mine fields opened up, and it is equally certain that shipbuilding, railway equipment, steel production, and many of the industries will go forward with a bound.

Canadian industries will be required in the reconstruction of Europe, and already the Canadian Government has sent across the seas a commission for the purpose of securing orders. Canada took an early and prominent part in the war, and in the days of peace will be found equally active. She feels that by the valor and loyalty of her people she has earned a large share of the business and prosperity that will follow the war period, and she proposes to get it.—Advertisement.

Reform Comes Gradually.

A fashion note says that the new skirts will completely cover the ankles, but we hardly expect anything as radical as that at once and shall be satisfied if cotton tops again become practicable.—Grand Rapids Press.

Get New Kidneys!

The kidneys are the most overworked organs of the human body, and when they fail in their work of filtering out and throwing off the poisons developed in the system, things begin to happen.

One of the first warnings is pain or stiffness in the lower part of the back, highly colored urine, loss of appetite, indigestion, irritation, or even stones in the bladder. These symptoms indicate a condition that may lead to that dreaded and fatal malady, Bright's disease, for which there is said to be no cure.

Do not delay a minute. At the first indication of trouble in the kidney, liver, bladder or urinary organs, start taking Gold Medal HAZELIM Oil Capsules. You will find that it is the best treatment necessary in kidney and bladder troubles. A delay is often fatal.

You can almost certainly find immediate relief in Gold Medal HAZELIM Oil Capsules. For many years, 200 years ago, the famous preparation has been an unvarying remedy for all kidney, bladder and urinary troubles.

It is the pure, original HAZELIM Oil your great-grandmother used. About two capsules should be taken four or five times a day, and if it does not give you almost immediate relief, your money will be refunded. Be sure you get the GOLD MEDAL brand. Some other names. In boxes, three for \$1.00.

More Than Figures of Speech.

New Jersey reports the scientific discovery that insanity is sometimes transmittable to wilder teeth. "Going crazy with the toothache" may turn out to be more than a figure of speech after all.—North-Virginian-Pilot.

Keep your feet warm, your hands clean by using Dr. Perry's Emulsion. Feet and hands keep healthy, healthy and warm. Ad.

Not Natural.

Well—"What would you give to have such hair as mine?" Belle—"I don't know—what did you give?"—London Tit-Bits.

Only the man who understands women admits that he doesn't.

The wise man takes a back seat and watches the fool butt into danger.

Your Eyes

Wolman & Wolman, Chemists, Manufacturing and Retailing Lenses—Lenses for Reading, Near Sightedness, Greening, Sun, Burning and Burning of the Eyes or Strabismus, etc. 100 Broadway, New York City.

Net Contents 15 Fluid Ounces

900 DAYS

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT.

Vegetable Preparation for assimilating the food by regulating the stomachs and bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

Thereby Promoting Digestion Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC**

Dr. J. C. Fitch

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35 DOSTS 35 CENTS

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For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*

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THE GREAT COGNAC, NEW YORK CITY.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

"Who's Who" While the President Is Abroad?

WASHINGTON.—"Who's who" as to the presidency while Mr. Wilson is at the peace conference? is a question that is stirring up much interest. Opinions differ widely. George W. Wickersham, former attorney general, says the Constitution makes it mandatory upon Vice President Marshall to assume the office of president, as Mr. Wilson's absence constitutes "inability to discharge the duties of said office." Vice President Marshall might voluntarily assume the presidency and test his right to the office by signing a bill; a joint resolution of congress might be adopted to set the vice president in motion; a court having jurisdiction might mandamus the vice president to assume the duties.

Representative Rodenburg of Illinois introduced a resolution declaring that the president's absence constitutes inability and directing the vice president to exercise the function of chief executive.

Senator Sherman of Illinois drafted a resolution declaring the absence of the president to constitute a vacancy and directing the vice president to serve out the remainder of Mr. Wilson's term. Ruled out of order, he made an address the following day and urged that the senate declare the presidency vacant, declaring that the president in going abroad was committing an act of executive sabotage.

O. D. Hiles, former chairman of the Republican national committee, says that the Constitution does not cover the situation, as its makers did not contemplate the absence of the president. The next in line of succession is the secretary of state, who is also going to Europe; then comes the secretary of the treasury, who has resigned.

Mr. Wilson, it is officially given out, intends to administer the office both on the ocean and in Paris. He sees no constitutional difficulties, and wireless and the cable solve the physical difficulties. Besides, he has asked Secretary of War Baker to remain in Washington until his return, holding him to the ranking member of the cabinet upon the retirement of Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo.

The question of "Who's who?" is interesting if for no other reason than that it has never come up before.



Half a Century Ago

Half a Century Ago, every community could be supplied to some extent with locally dressed meat, drawing on live stock raised nearby.

Now two-thirds of the consuming centers, with millions of people, are one to two thousand miles away from the principal live-stock producing sections, which are sparsely settled.

The American meat packing industry of today is the development of the best way to perform a national service.

The function of providing meat had to develop accordingly. Those men who first grasped the elements of the changing problem created the best facilities to meet it—large packing plants and branch houses at strategic points, refrigerating equipment (including cars), car routes, trained organization, profitable outlets for former waste—which became the natural, inevitable channels for the vast flow of meat across the country.

If there were a better way to perform this necessary service, American ingenuity and enterprise would have discovered it, and others would now be using it.

During 1918, Swift & Company has earned a profit on meats (and meat by-products) of less than 2 1/2 cents per dollar of sales—too small a profit to have any appreciable effect on prices.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.

Join the Red Cross

SWIFT & COMPANY

Fall Run of Distemper

SPORN'S MAY BE WHOLLY AVOIDED BY USING

A small outlay of money brings very great results. It is a sure cure and a preventive if used in the proper direction. Simple and safe. The large size is twice the quantity and an ounce more than the small size. Get your horses in best condition for late fall and winter. All drug stores, veterinarians or manufacturers.

Spohn Medical Co. Coshon, Ind. U. S. A.

One Thing Overlooked. The German is nothing if not thorough. A German and a Swiss were discussing efficiency. The Swiss said: "This is my idea of efficiency," and produced a picture. It represented an exceedingly stout woman engaged in rocking the cradle with one foot and operating a fanning device to keep the baby cool with the other foot; she was reading a book held in a rack while she knitted, and at the same time sang a lullaby.

The German looked at the picture and snorted disdainfully. "Good heavens, man," said the Swiss in astonishment, "what else on earth could she do?"

"Well, she weighs, maybe a couple of hundred pounds," said the German. "She could be compressing cheese by sitting on it, couldn't she?"

Nothing More. "What have we there, a poem?" "No, that is merely a returned manuscript."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Territorial Adjudication. The Potato Bug—We hope the peace conference will decide whether this bug belongs to us or the torturans.

What children need is more models and fewer critics.

Some theories are like gunpowder—most useful when exploded.

Leeches. Publishers and editors bleed the poor author to death. They have no mercy.

The speaker was Novelist Arnold Bennett, who went on: "These profiteers are like the impresario who advertised for a man to do a 40-days' fast. 'I'd like to undertake that fast for you,' a shabby chap said to the impresario. 'What is the salary?' 'The impresario gave a scornful laugh. 'Oh,' he said, 'we can't afford to pay you any salary for a job of this kind. We will, however, stand for your keep.'"

Cuticura for Sore Hands. Soak hands on retiring in the hot sud of Cuticura Soap, dry and rub in Cuticura Ointment. Remove surplus Ointment with soft tissue paper. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At drug stores and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

The Idea. "Pop, why do congressmen make pairs?" "I guess, son, they make pairs to get some plums."

Snap fasteners should always be snapped together on a piece of this cardboard.

When some persons catch on to a joke they never let go.

"Hands Across the Sea" May Come True at Last

THE nation-wide celebration of Britain's day is evidence that Great Britain's part in the great war has brought about a tremendous change of heart in this country and has won the respect, admiration and good will of the American people.

Great Britain, on her part, feels that while the cost to her of the war has been beyond her most somber forebodings, her priceless reward for her sacrifices in this same change of heart in the American people.

The truth is that Briton and Yankee are too closely knit by blood ties to be always good friends; cousinship is an awkward relationship and jars happen in the best regulated families.

It is now evident, however, that Great Britain intends to meet America at least half way in getting together. Sir R. L. Borden, Canadian premier, speaking at the annual Thanksgiving day banquet of the American society in London, put the situation fairly. He approved the plan to form a league of nations, but insisted that England and America are able to command the peace of the world by acting together.

"United by ties of race, language, literature and traditions, the nations of the British Commonwealth and the states composing the great American republic can command the peace of the world. They could have commanded it in July, 1914, if they had given Germany their joint warning. They therefore stand answerable to the world for the responsibilities imposed upon them.

"By their overwhelming power and unequalled influence neither nation can divorce itself from these responsibilities."

This Berlin Editor Wrote the Truth by Mistake

THE first capture of American soldiers by the Germans about a year ago inspired the Local Ankoiger to a burst of editorial irony under the caption, "Good Morning, Boys!" Here's what it said, in part:

"Three cheers for the Americans! Clever chaps they are, it cannot be denied. Scarcely have they touched the soil of this polluted Europe, when already they are forcing their way into Germany. Before long they will cross the Rhine and enter our fortresses. That is express train speed for American smartness.

"It is our good fortune that we are equipped to entertain numerous guests and that we shall be able to provide quarters for these gentlemen.

However, we cannot promise them doughnuts or jam, and to this extent they will be obliged to recede from their former standard of living.

"Perhaps your boss, Wilson, will reconsider his newest line of business before we grab off more of his young people."

Well, the boys did go along at express speed. But fast as they went they could not keep up with the fleeing Hun. However, the boys went fast enough to gather in many thousands of prisoners, vast stores of munitions and Berlin-made sauer kraut by the carload that the Huns didn't have time to destroy. And when a Hun can't take time to destroy things he's in considerable of a hurry.

Just now the boys are crossing the Rhine and entering the Hun fortresses, though not at express train speed, because the evacuating Germans are tired.

The editor who wrote that editorial must be the seventh son of a seventh son and therefore blessed with gift of prophecy.



Acid-Stomach Makes Millions Suffer

Indigestion—dyspepsia—sour stomachs—bloated, gassy stomachs—belchy, miserable-feeling stomachs—these are Acid-Stomachs.

What a lot of misery they cause! How Acid-Stomach, with its day-after-day sufferings, does take the joy out of life! Not only that—"Acid-Stomach" is always undermining one's health. Think of what acid does to the teeth—how the acid eats through the enamel, causing them to decay. Is it any wonder, then, that Acid-Stomach saps the strength of the strongest bodies and wrecks the health of so many people?

You see ACID-STOMACH victims everywhere always ailing. They can't tell exactly what is the matter; all they say is, "I don't feel well." "I'm all in, tired, sickly." If they only knew it, also those out of town, it is Acid-Stomach that is ailing them. It surely makes good digestion difficult, causes food to sour and ferment in the bowels, weakens the blood and saps the system with poisons. It prevents one from getting the full strength out of their food.

Take EATONIC and get rid of your Acid-Stomach. This wonderful modern remedy actually takes the excess acid out of the stomach. It quickly and positively relieves bloated, heartburn, belching, food repeating, sour, gassy stomach, and the pains of indigestion. Makes the stomach cool and comfortable—keeps it sweet and strong. Eliminates all stomach troubles so completely that you forget you have a stomach. You can eat what you like and digest your food in comfort, without fear of distressing after-effects. EATONIC helps you get full strength out of every mouthful you eat—and that is what you must have to be well and strong—full strength from your food.

Get a big box of EATONIC from your druggist TODAY. We authorize him to guarantee EATONIC to please you. If it fails in any way, take it back; he will refund your money. If your druggist doesn't keep EATONIC, write to us and we will send you a test box. You can send us the 50¢ when you receive it. Address: H. L. Kramer, President, Katoate Remedy Company, South Wabash, Chicago, Ill.

It Is Lucky the Government Cut Its Red Tape

SOME people have been so bold as to declare that if the government had not cut its red tape the war might not yet be over. Here's a little experience that seems to bear out the contention: A man newly in Washington wanted to find out the local address of an army officer, also new to the city.

"I'll just call up the war department and get his address in a minute," he announced to his wife.

Having finally got the department and stated his business, the inquirer was referred to the adjutant general's office.

"Have you got it?" inquired his wife.

"Not yet—hello, what's that?" said the man, scowling at his wife. "Branch 2458? All right, pat me on it."

"No," he replied. "I've got to get branch 2272 now. They say they will know that."

"What's that—branch 1047? All right."

And then: "Is this branch 1047? Can you tell me," etc., etc.

"Haven't you found out yet?"

"Not yet," came the patient reply. "But there is hope. I am being switched to the efficiency section. That sounds good."

"Sure, I'll hold the line a moment. I am getting used to it now."

"John, haven't you got that address yet?"

"The efficiency section is getting it for me. Hello, hello, what's that? Good night! Good-by!"

"What's the matter, John?" queried his wife. "Can't you get it?"

"They referred me to the committee on public information."



Stop Losing Calves

You can Stamp Abortions Out of YOUR HERD and Keep It Out

By the use of **DR. DAVID ROBERTS' "Anti-Abortin"**

Small Expense Early Applied—Saves Lives Used successfully for 20 years Controls all animal ailments. Information free. Send for FREE copy of "The Cattle Specialist" with full information on Abortions in Cows. DR. DAVID ROBERTS' VETERINARY CO., 266 Grand Ave., Westch. Wisc.

KIDNEY TROUBLE NOT EASILY RECOGNIZED

Applicants for Insurance Often Rejected

An examining physician, for one of the prominent life insurance companies, in an interview of the subject, made the astonishing statement that one reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of those whose applications are declined do not even suspect that they have the disease.

Judging from reports from druggists who are constantly in direct touch with the public, there is one preparation that has been very successful in overcoming these conditions. The mild and healing influence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable record of success.

We find that Swamp-Root is strictly an herbal compound and we would advise our readers who feel in need of such a remedy to give it a trial. It is on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

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

TRAP FURS MAKE BIG MONEY

Free illustrated book tells how to succeed in business on a small scale. All you need is a few dollars. No experience necessary. Write today for Big Money from Trapping. For Free Book and Sample Trap, see page 10. Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Cuticura Soap Ideal for the Complexion

A special preparation of soap for the skin. For the treatment of all skin diseases. Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Write for Free Book and Sample Soap. Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Colds Grow Better PISO'S

particularly good, throat inflammation disappears, irritation is relieved and throat ticks stop, when you use reliable, time-tested

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Beent Paden has sold the residence he owned on Elm street to George Ferguson.

Miss Grace Jones, as referee, has been taking testimony in a suit involving the title of or interests in the Economic mining property south of town. B. C. Monroe, A. V. Swearingen, et al are the complainants, George C. Hopkins and J. B. French the defendants.

William J. Doering, of Anthony, N. M., is ill with pneumonia at the home of his brother-in-law, J. Lorenzen, in El Paso. He had been in Providence hospital in El Paso, but had recovered sufficiently to allow his being taken to the home of his relative.

Garments Shipped

The clarion call was sent out thirty days ago for the Lincoln County Red Cross chapter to send 300 finished refugee garments to headquarters at Denver by February 1. Allotments of material were made to the various branches and the local members with a hearty good will plunged into the task.

All garments were to be shipped Monday, but an examination disclosed a number of garments still unfinished. A hurry-up phone call was made to every woman worker in town to take the material for one garment home and complete it at the earliest possible moment. This call met a prompt answer, the entire stock of material was worked up and the last boxed and expressed Wednesday, the 29th, two other large boxes having been shipped the day previous. Again the chapter and its branches made good by reason of the indefatigable, unceasing and energetic effort of the women who have made success their motto in every undertaking with which the chapter has been associated since its organization.

Johnson Brothers Home

Harry and Allan Johnson returned Wednesday from England. They did not get into a live service as the war had been won before their arrival and their services were not required. They have not announced their future plans. They disposed of their holdings here before going to England.

Back From the Navy

William Col. returned this week from service in the navy, having been discharged therefrom. Bill made several trips across the big pond during his service and has much to say of his experiences and of what he saw that is interesting - so interesting, in fact, that he's been busy relating them to many and the News man has not had a hearing with him.

We meet all competition. Write for our prices. - Western Garage.

Mrs. Howell Dies

Mrs. Lelia Howell, wife of Samuel Howell, died Wednesday afternoon from pneumonia, following an attack of influenza. The funeral services were held from the Baptist church yesterday afternoon, Rev. R. H. Lewelling, pastor of the Methodist church, officiating. The body was buried in the Carrizozo cemetery.

The husband, three daughters and a son, the latter a soldier in France, survive. Death is sad under any conditions, but the passing of this mother who had fondly looked for the return of her soldier son, in whom her hopes and aspirations were inseparably bound, is peculiarly sad. Mrs. Howell had lived in Lincoln county from the time of its early settlement, reared a family here and was regarded as a worthy wife and a loving and indulgent mother. The passing of wife and mother has saddened the household, but how immeasurably sad will be the news of the death of that mother to that son, who, in a foreign land for many months has given faithful service to his country, and to the world that humanity might be saved, and yet dreaming dreams of "Home and Mother."

Come and Dance

A dance has been arranged for Saturday night at Lutz hall. The music will be furnished by the Fort Stanton orchestra. The large hall has been restored by the removal of all partitions and, combined with a smooth, glossy floor and music that gets the nerves tingling, lovers of terpsichore are assured a most delightful evening.

E. Hannon, of the Pure Food Bakery, has had a tussle with the "flu." He has recovered and is back at his oven and the housewife is delighted to again be permitted to utilize the results of his labors.

All repair work guaranteed at Western Garage.

Death Claims Three Out of One Family

Three deaths occurred this week in the Shafer family as a result of influenza. The first was the infant, only a few hours old, its death occurring Monday night, which was followed by that of the mother, Mrs. Kate Shafer, her death taking place at 4 o'clock Tuesday morning. At 10 o'clock Edward, a son, died.

The mother's funeral was conducted by Rev. R. H. Lewelling at the Methodist church at 2 p. m. Tuesday, and Edward's, the son, from the same church and by the same pastor Wednesday afternoon. Interment of all the bodies was made in the local cemetery.

Mrs. Shafer was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Robinson, of Parsons, and grew to womanhood and married in Lincoln county. Of the immediate family, the husband, Charles M. Shafer, and four children, survive. Besides the parents, two brothers, Ira and James Robinson, and three sisters, Mrs. Ed C. Pungsten, Mrs. William Hightower and Mrs. Ike N. Wingfield, all living in Lincoln county, are left to mourn her death and that of the children, and to whom the sympathy of friends, among whom they have lived so many years, is extended.

Just received, Wyco Non-skid and Wyco ribbed tires, and tubes. Tires guaranteed 4,000 miles - most mites for the money. N. B. Taylor and Sons. 1-17 tf

Daughter Dies

News reached here Wednesday of the death of the seven-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert A. Hurt, at Captain. She was the second daughter of three in the family, the idol of her parents and sisters, and her death cast a gloom on the household and a shadow on the community that can be dispelled only by the softening hand of time.

Cars washed at Western Garage.

To Be Home Soon

Rolla A. Parker is expected home soon. He landed in New Jersey December 17th, and was moved to Camp McArthur, near Waco, Texas, a short time ago. He writes that he is daily expecting his discharge and when it is received will come home.

Rolla left here with the contingent from this county in September, 1917, and was stationed at Camp Funston. He was in a troop, 314th Military Police, and was trained under General Wood. He sailed the latter part of June, 1918, landed in England, two weeks later and was moved to France soon after, where he saw real service.

He was with his company until the last of October, at which time he contracted influenza and was placed in a hospital at Bordeaux, France, and never saw his company afterwards. Following his recovery from the "flu" he had an attack of rheumatism and was sent to this side with the sick and wounded. His command was assigned to the Third army - the army of occupation - but illness prevented him serving with it.

Mail Changes

A new schedule of arrival and departure of mails on the local route went into effect this week. The changes are as follows:

The Carrizozo-Roswell auto will leave here as usual, 8:00 a. m., but will leave Roswell at 3 a. m. and arrive at Carrizozo at 11:00 a. m.

White Oaks will leave Carrizozo at 12:30 p. m. and arrive at Carrizozo at 9:30 a. m.

Norwalk Inner Tubes and Republic Casings, Both guaranteed. Western Garage.

Notice

A meeting of the Stockholders of the Consolidated Iron & Steel Company will be held at the office of the Company at White Oaks, New Mexico at 2:30 P. M. February 11, 1919, for the purpose of electing officers and such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

A. G. THOMAS, Secretary.

Classified Advertisements

Good Grama Hay For Sale - Raised on the Foreman place. See J. R. McIlhenny for price. 1-10 tf

"Bonnie Lassie" Gingham Wash Dresses

Advance showing of New Spring Wash Dresses comes as a breath of Springtime

THESE NEW DRESSES are delightfully charming in appearance, made of pretty Plaids and plain Gingham, trimmed, with white cuffs and collars.

Prices from **\$3.50 to \$8.75**

We feel certain you will become enthusiastic over the showing and the unusual values.

Thrift and Daintiness

Reflected in our Showing of Muslin Underwear

YOU will find our new displays of Under-muslins fascinating from the point of clever new styles, pretty trimmings and sheer, soft fabrics.

What is more, it is a display of Done Under-muslins - a make produced under ideal factory conditions - a make guaranteed to fit accurately.

Every open arm-hole reinforced. Prices outright down to the fine point.

NIGHT GOWNS CORSET COVERS ENVELOPE CHEMISES DRAWERS COMBINATIONS UNDER-SKIRTS CHEMISES PAJAMAS

Regular and extra sizes.

Ziegler Bros.



Furs! Furs! Furs!

We pay highest market price on FURS

50c on the dollar for Scrip.

Carrizozo Trading Co.

THE IDEAL MACHINE

... hops the Yucca plant (Bear Grass) into excellent cattle feed.

CHAS. F. GREY
Sole agent for Lincoln County
OSCURO - N. M.

Pure Food Bakery E. HANNON PROPRIETOR

Put Our Bread On Your Table and everybody will be satisfied. White as snow, light as a feather, toothsome as cake, it is bread that adds to the enjoyment of every meal. And it is always the same. Day in and day out our bread is the same perfect article. Because we always use the same fine materials, the same scientific baking methods with the best modern equipment. Why not try it now as you will sooner or later?



Subject to change without notice, we offer:

Admestgad Flour	For Sale - Parke Davis & Co.'s Blacklegoids. The Titworth Co. Capital.
\$6.20, Shorts \$3.10, Corn \$3.85,	Five Cents a Pound - For clean cotton rags, free from buttons or hooks; pieces large enough for wiping presses. Carrizozo News office.
Oats \$3.45, Mixed Chicken Feed \$4.30, Cotton Seed Meal or Cake \$3.90 per cwt. Terms cash.	
Humphrey Bros. 1-24tf	

The Line-up For the 1919 Offensive

OFFICERS	DIRECTORS
H. B. JONES, President	H. B. JONES
PAUL MAYER, Vice President	PAUL MAYER
E. M. BRICKLEY, Cashier	DAVID T. BEALS
ULA L. EDMISTON, Ass't Cashier	O. Z. FINLEY
Jacitor, W. S. Brady	E. M. BRICKLEY

THIS LINE was formed less than two years ago, and it held without a waver through the trying years of 1917 and 1918 and established the First National Bank on a rock foundation. Also, it carried the customers of the bank along with it - it grows stronger every day. You are invited to join with us.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

Great Values In Boys' School Suits

From our big stock of Boys' Clothing we have selected and made two lines, one lot of suits ranging in price from \$4.50 to \$7.00 now reduced to \$3.95. Suits ranging in price from \$7.50 to \$9.00 are now selling at \$5.95.

Kuppenheimer 25% Suits at . . . less

NEW SPRING STYLES IN Worth Hats

If it's a Worth Hat, it's right. Right in style, right in quality - that means so much to the well-dressed man. All the new spring styles now on display.

Walk Over Shoes WORTH HATS

All the wanted shades in tans. Prices range from \$5.00 to \$10.00

The Carrizozo Trading Co.
QUALITY FIRST - THEN PRICE

