

Carrizozo News

OLDEST AND LEADING NEWSPAPER IN CIRCULATION IN THE COUNTY OF LINCOLN, NEW MEXICO

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THE STEEL STRIKE AS A LABOR CRISIS

(The Literary Digest)

Suspensions keep cropping out in the press comment on the steel strike that Samuel Gompers, behind his official indorsement of the strike, is really "fighting with beasts at Ephesus" in defense of the sanity and patriotism of the American Federation of Labor, that vast and powerful labor organization of which he has been the leader for thirty-seven years. As many observers see it, the calling of the steel strike at this time reveals the purpose of certain revolutionary radicals to wrest control from the hands of Mr. Gompers and the other moderate-minded leaders and place the Reds in the saddle, thus making it "the first gun of the industrial revolution." "Is the Federation to be an instrument of revolutionists, or is it not?" demands the New York Tribune, which pictures the nation waiting for the answer "in no leopant mood." Mr. Gompers, remarks the Minneapolis Tribune, now faces the supreme test of his genius and resourcefulness, if he is to "steer a course that will at once keep him dominant over the more radical element in the American Federation of Labor and preserve to him the confidence of the American public which he won during this country's period in the war." Richard Spillane, writing in Commerce and Finance, says that the grip of Mr. Gompers on the leadership of the Federation slipped during his recent absence in Europe, and that the radical group who then seized virtual control was responsible for both the Boston police strike and the steel strike. If such a shift of leadership has occurred, says the Philadelphia Evening Ledger, it has been accomplished "without the knowledge of the masses of intelligent workers who compose the Federation." Yet it can hardly be denied, avers the Newark News, that "there is an element in labor circles that wants the business, the property, the profits, and everything else but the responsibility."

Public apprehension of such ulterior motives may explain the fact, noted in many quarters, that this strike is not a "popular" one. It will fail, says Secretary of Commerce Redfield, because it has not the support of public opinion. "It is foredoomed to failure because it is tainted with the false spirit, the traitorous leadership, and the un-American doctrines of the I. W. W.," agrees the Buffalo Commercial. Its success, avers the Troy Times, "would be a long stride in the direction of Bolshevism." "It is difficult," remarks the Rochester Times-Union, "to win a strike without the sympathy of the public; and that the strikers do not have in this case." The steel strike has "no public support," affirms the New York World, which predicts that if it collapses "there will be few mounters outside of radical leaders who have left out in the spirit of the German General Staff to establish their claim of domination." The plain lack of hearty and general response by the steelworkers themselves, the New York Evening Post points out "is proof that the strike was not warranted and should not have been called." These mills that continued to operate without interruption, despite the strike, we are reminded, were not by strike-

employees who refused to heed the strike call. Mr. Fitzpatrick, chairman of the strikers' committee, admitted to the Senate investigators that only twenty per cent. of the steel employees were organized; and that the strike movement was initiated, not by the millworkers themselves, but by labor-leaders from the outside. An Indiana Harbor dispatch quotes a spokesman of the Inland Steel Company's workers as declaring that ninety per cent. of that company's 7,000 employees were opposed to the strike, which he calls "a crime against the men that toil." This strike, says Senator Kenyon, chairman of the Senate Committee on Labor, is "the first skirmish in an industrial war in the United States" and the New York Times agrees that "it is industrial war in which the leaders are radicals, social and industrial revolutionaries, while their followers are chiefly the foreign element among the steelworkers, steeped in the doctrines of the class struggle and social overthrow, ignorant and easily misled."

Tying Up Oil Production

Lawyers, courts, state and federal officials consume public funds but add nothing to the productive wealth of the country. After tying up nearly \$500,000,000 worth of oil lands in California in litigation for seven years the case will now be appealed. Local and federal courts have decided that the lands were rightfully obtained by individuals and companies for mineral oil production. But of course, it makes fees and important litigation that employs an army of federal attorneys and other court officials to appeal. What do the official classes care whether we are running short on oil and oil products or not so long as they can draw salaries. Between officials obstructing and harassing industries and radicalism destroying business confidence our country is between the devil and the deep sea.

A Good Sign

The state papers are filled up these days with announcements of improvement and advancement in numerous ways in various sections of New Mexico, all of which is an indication that progress is here to stay awhile at least. The state is just ending a splendid crop year and with this a fact other developments are being brought on which will mean great things and increased wealth for this commonwealth. All this is a splendid sign of prosperity, of productive activity and of good business all over New Mexico. The interest taken in every legitimate enterprise that comes to the surface, is another good sign, as is also the activity in mining, stockraising, highway development and municipal improvement. All of which is evidence that the people are busy and that things are moving in New Mexico.—Springer Stockman.

Oil in New Mexico

Oil was struck near Gallup, N. M. at a depth of only 327 feet, by an Oklahoma company, drilling in that district. The well is producing from 15 to 24 barrels in 24 hours, with a specific gravity of 45 with a paraffin base. It is also reported from Deming that signs of oil have been found in that district.

The Third Red Cross Campaign

The present Red Cross campaign is a combined drive for funds and for membership in the Red Cross. The war is over, but there is a vast amount of finishing up work to do, destitute families must be looked up, reported and cared for, soldiers are looking to the Red Cross to assist them to get their pensions and their insurance converted. So much after-war work has been shifted to the Red Cross that it has been found necessary to hire a paid secretary for the county. All counties of the state have at least one.

In addition to the work already outlined—the local chapters are allowed to take up any home work that seems to need special attention. Having in mind the terrible epidemic of "Flu" and other diseases of last winter, the executive committee has decided to secure the services of a graduated Red Cross nurse for the schools of the county for the seven months that yet remain of the school term after Nov. 1, 1919. The plan of having a Red Cross nurse for the schools has been tried and is growing in favor in other places. The plan is to have the nurse visit all the schools of the county, possibly in company with the County Supt. of schools, give instructions in sanitation and prevention of diseases and hold herself in readiness to go to any community where her services are most urgently needed.

The executive committee has figured closely and find that in order to pay our assessment to the national organization, pay the Red Cross nurse and her expenses, it will be necessary that Lincoln County raise at least \$3000.

This amount is less than has been raised in other campaigns, but those who were in the last Liberty Bond Campaign know that it is hard to get people to realize that it is just as necessary to give now as at any other time and every one is urged to put in to the campaign their best efforts. In the present instance five sixths of the money collected will be used in Lincoln Co.

It has been decided upon to have the women and men work together in this campaign as heretofore, but each local organization is advised to include on its committee one or more women. The Chairman of the Drive will appoint a local chairman for each precinct of the county, this chairman will in turn select his committee. The appointees for the various precincts of the county are yet to be announced.

The \$3000 to be raised by Lincoln County will be apportioned among the various precincts of the county according to the taxable value of the property as shown on the assessment rolls.

In the campaign no subscriptions will be solicited until the 2nd of Nov. Up to that time the campaign will be entirely educational and an effort to reach every man and woman in the county will be made. The 81 school teachers of the county will be drafted into service, the American Legion will do its bit and every man or woman, boy or girl in the county is asked to volunteer their services and hold themselves in readiness to respond to a call from the county chairman or their local organization. Four minute speakers will be used and a speaker will be sent to us by the state organization.

One of the organizations which has been placed at the disposal of the Chairman of the Drive is the Boy Scouts. A "Flying Squad" for special duty already reported. They are at the service of the local organization here and if they are needed in other precincts their services can be had by applying to the county chairman. In some cases they may be sent out a half day in advance of the speakers to distribute circulars, assist to prepare the hall for the meetings or do anything that the local organization may have for them to do. The squad consists of the following boys from the local schools:

Roy Stimmel, Dayton Hétron, Daniel Ellifot, Herbert Tennis, (corporal), Sydney Hust, William Johnson, Charles Scott, and John Boyd.

In charge, Linza Branum. Miss Ula L. Edmiston has been appointed Secretary and Treasurer for the Drive.

Father announcements through the county papers may be looked for from time to time.

E. M. Brickley, Roll Call Chm., Red Cross, Lincoln Co., N. M., Carrizozo.

Willow Springs Coal

Arrangements are under way to re-open the Willow Springs coal mines, to place the product on the local market and also ship the product to other points. Some years ago the product of these mines was our principal fuel supply and the fuel was of a most satisfactory character. For one reason or another operations ceased and for the past two years these mines have been idle.

S. L. Davis came up from El Paso recently, examined the property and closed a deal with Forest H. Smith and William A. Connor for their holdings, 320 acres about six miles south of town. Mr. Davis also secured an option on an additional 160 acres held by Mrs. Harriet McIvers located in the same field.

Mr. Davis is arranging for coal miners and expects to be ready to fill orders for coal at a very early date. Billie Brown, an old coal miner, is already on the ground and others are expected daily.

We are glad to learn of the opening of this property for the reasons that it will give our locality an excellent fuel, and it means employment for numbers of men and the ultimate development of an industry, if carried to a logical conclusion, that is very essential to our economic growth.

Benj. I. Berry Post

The local post, American Legion, held a meeting a week ago last night at the Crystal Theater and elected the following officers: Ernest M. Brickley, Post Commander;

Homer L. McDaniel, Vice Post Commander;

Benj. H. Horton, Adjutant and Treasurer;

Elton D. Boone, State Delegate;

Ebb K. Jones, State Delegate. The following delegates were selected to attend the State Convention at Albuquerque to be held October 16-17:

Rolla A. Parker, Elton D. Boone, Ralph M. Jones, Jack Anderson, Ramon St. John, Bernard R. Merchant, Oscar Bamberger and Homer L. McDaniel.

A delegate for each 100 soldiers and sailors entering the military service was allowed each county in the state and in addition two delegates at large.

The Redpath Entertainers Give a High-Class Musicales

Last night was the first of five performances to be given by the Redpath Lyceum entertainers, which have been booked by D. S. Donaldson and others for the season 1919-1920. They appeared at the Methodist Church, and, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, a very good crowd greeted the entertainers.

Musical selections were rendered, interspersed with readings. The readings evoked very favorable comment and the musical numbers were entertaining and delightful—highly appreciated by all present.

Let us hope that when the next date arrives, due notice of which will be given, the weather will be more propitious and that the church will be packed. In the meantime, every one that can should purchase a season ticket in order to assure a financial success. The cost of securing this attraction, naturally, will be rather heavy and the enterprising citizens who stand responsible for the cost should be encouraged by our people. These entertainments are of a high class order and our people should take pleasure in aiding those who are responsible for securing the course.

The Crees Going Back To Scotland

Mr. and Mrs. James E. Cree leave today on their return to Scotland. They have booked to sail from New York the first of next month and will reach their home in Tuscumb, North Berwick, Scotland, about the middle of the month. Mr. and Mrs. Cree have spent the past six months in Lincoln county, the greater part of the time near their former home on the Ruidoso.

The Crees were early residents of this county, having come here in 1886, but returned to Scotland about twenty years ago. They acquired and still hold a large body of the finest land in Lincoln county and during their residence here owned large herds of well-bred cattle.

They have an interesting family of children, all of whom will greet them upon their return to Bonnie Scotland, save one son who sleeps under the sod in Flanders. They had three sons in the British army—like all Scots, they did their duty to the empire.

LeBaron-Garvin

Cards have been received by many friends here announcing the marriage at El Paso, Monday, October 6, of Charles LeBaron to Mrs. Gertrude Mildred Garvin. The newly wedded couple are at home 1114 East Rio Grande street, El Paso.

The bride until recently lived in Lincoln county and is a most charming and attractive woman. The groom is a prominent citizen of the Pass city and holds an important position with the city government. Many warm friends here extend best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. LeBaron.

Cincinnati Wins

Cincinnati won yesterday's game from Chicago, making a total of five out of eight games played, thus becoming world champions. The winners took the 1st, 2nd, 4th, 5th, and 7th games, while Chicago won the 3rd, 6th and 7th.

NEWSY NEWS FROM OSCURO

The Canadian American Oil & Leasing Co. now have their rig in repair and are drilling again.

E. G. Rafferty, returned from El Paso, Sunday.

The Oscuro Womans Club, met Saturday evening, with Mrs. Ed Howser.

Mrs. Gunyon, is spending a few days in El Paso.

Ed Howser, is busy drafting a Geological Map of the Tularosa Basin and particularly so of the Oscuro field, showing the formations and the wells drilling, derricks up and locations made.

Miss Schragg, of Spokane, Wash., is here on business and looking over the country.

We are having a splendid Sunday school in Oscuro now.

A social dance was given by the Oscuro Business Club, Tuesday evening. A number of our Carrizozo friends were present. Aside from dancing, Miss Woods rendered some vocal selections that received applause. After lunch, the President of the Club, H. C. Chamberlin, made some pleasing remarks and left the floor, by introducing the Secretary, Ed Howser, who made a welcome and glad-hand address to all.

The public school has shown an increase in scholarship, through the efficiency of our popular teachers, Miss Woods and Miss Kimmons.

N. M. Wool Growers

The New Mexico Sheep and Wool Growers' association is strongly opposed to the British government's plan to dump 50,000,000 pounds of wool on the Boston market to be sold at auction. The association named has sent a strong protest to senators A. B. Fall and A. A. Jones and representative B. C. Hernandez in congress, showing that such an amount of wool would totally demoralize prices on the present clip of New Mexico, which is now stored in Boston, and also of next year's clip. The United States now has 684,000,000 pounds of wool on hand and that is believed to be sufficient.

Death of William G. Wells of Parsons

William G. Wells, of Parsons, died suddenly last Sunday morning at his home on the Bonito. He had been in rather poor health

for the past two years, but was able to attend to his regular duties. Two days previous to his death he was in Captain, making proof before the U. S. land commissioner on a homestead, and showed no indication that his lamp of life was burning low. He was about fifty years of age, lived for a number of years past on the Bonito, and was engaged in farming and mining. The deceased was a good neighbor, of kindly disposition, liked by all who knew him, and was considered 18 carat pure in character. The remains were interred in the Roswell cemetery Tuesday, the funeral being conducted by the Woodmen of the World, of which he had been a member for many years.

He is survived by a wife and brother, to whom the News extends its heartfelt sympathy in their loss.

THE LIGHT IN THE CLEARING

A TALE OF THE NORTH COUNTRY IN THE TIME OF SILAS WRIGHT

By IRVING BACHELLER

Author of 'SEN HOLDEN, DAN AND L. DAREL OF THE MESSID KISS, KEEPING UP WITH LIZZIE, ETC., ETC.'

CHAPTER XI—Continued.

I count this one of the great events of my youth. But there was a greater one, although it seemed not so at the time of it. A traveler on the road to Ballybeen had dropped his pocketbook containing a large amount of money—\$2,700 was the sum, if I remember rightly. He was a man who, being justly suspicious of the banks, had withdrawn his money. Posters announced the loss and the offer of a large reward. The village was profoundly stirred by them. Searching parties went up the road stirring its dust and groping in its grass and briars for the great prize which was supposed to be lying there. It was said, however, that the quest had been unsuccessful. So the lost pocketbook became a treasured mystery of the village and of all the hills and valleys toward Ballybeen—a topic of old wives and gabbling husbands at the roadside for unnumbered years.

By and by the fall term of school ended. Uncle Peabody came down to get me the day before Christmas. I had enjoyed my work and my life at the Hacketts', on the whole, but I was glad to be going home again. My uncle was in high spirits and there were many packages in the sleigh.

"A merry Christmas to ye both an' way the Lord love ye!" said Mr. Hackett as he bade us goodbye. "Every day our thoughts will be going up the hills to your house."

The bells rang merrily as we hurried through the swamp in the hard snow path.

"We're goin' to move," said my uncle presently. "We've agreed to get out by the middle o' May."

"How does that happen?" I asked.

"I settled with Grimshaw and agreed to go. If it hadn't a' been for Wright and Baldwin we wouldn't 'a' got a cent. They threatened to bid against him at the sale. So he settled. We're goin' to have a new home. We've bought a hundred an' fifty acres from Abe Leonard. Goin' to build a new house in the spring. It will be near the village."

He playfully nudged my ribs with his elbow.

"We've had a little good luck, Bart," he went on. "I'll tell ye what it is if ye won't say anything about it."

I promised.

"I dunno as it would matter much," he continued, "but I don't want to do any braggin'. It ain't anybody's business, anyway. An old uncle over in Vermont died three weeks ago and left us a thirty-eight hundred dollars. It was old Uncle Ezra Haynes o' Hinesburg. Died without a' thick o' child. Your aunt and me slipped down to Potadum an' took the stage an' went over an' got the money. It was more money than I ever see before in my life. We put it in the bank in Potsdam. I wouldn't trust that man as far as ye could throw a ball by the tail."

It was a cold, clear night, and when we reached home the new stove was snapping with the heat in its firebox and the pudding puffing in the pot and old sheep dreaming in the chimney corner. Aunt Deel gave me a hug at the door. She backed and leaped to my shoulder.

"Why, Bart! You're growin' like a weed—ain't ye?—aye ye be," my aunt said as she stood and looked at me. "Set right down here an' write ye—aye—aye—I've done all the chores—aye!"

How warm and comfortable was the dear old room with those beloved faces to it. I wonder if paradise itself can seem more pleasant to me. I have had the best food this world can provide, in my time, but never anything that I ate with a keener relish than the pudding and milk and bread and butter and cheese and pumpkin pie which Aunt Deel gave us that night.

Supper over, I wiped the dishes for my aunt while Uncle Peabody went out to feed and water the horses. Then we sat down in the genial warmth while I told the story of my life in "the busy town," as they called it. "What pride and attention they gave me then!

My fine clothes and the story of how I had come by them taxed my imagination somewhat, although not improperly. I had to be careful not to let them know that I had been ashamed of the homestead sale. They somehow felt the truth about it and a little silence followed the story. Then Aunt Deel drew her chair near me and touched my hair very gently and looked into my face without speaking.

"Aye! I know," she said presently, in a kind of caroling tone, with a touch of sadness in it. "They ain't need to coarse homestead sale down there in the village. They made fun o' ye—didn't they, Bart?"

"I don't care about that," I assured them. "The maid's the messengers of the town." I quoted, remembering the lines the teacher had repeated to me.

"That's sound!" Uncle Peabody exclaimed with enthusiasm.

Aunt Deel took my hand in hers and surveyed it thoughtfully for a moment without speaking.

"You ain't goin' to have to suffer that way no more," she said in a low tone. "We're goin' to be more comfortable—aye. Yer uncle thought we better go West, but I couldn't bear to go off so fur an' leave mother an' father an' sister Susan an' all the folks we loved layin' here in the ground alone—I want to lay down with 'em by an' by an' wait for the sound o' the trumpet—aye!—mebbe it'll be for thousands o' years—aye!"

To our astonishment the clock struck twelve.

"Hurrah! It's merry Christmas!" said Uncle Peabody as he jumped to his feet and began to sing of the Little Lord Jesus.

We joined him while he stood beating time with his right hand after the fashion of a singing master.

"Off with yer boots, friend!" he exclaimed when the stanza was finished. "We don't have to set up and watch like the shepherds."

We drew our boots on the chair round with hands clasped over the knee—how familiar is the process, and yet I haven't seen it in more than half a century! I lighted a candle and scampered upstairs in my stocking feet, Uncle Peabody following close and slapping my thigh as if my pace were not fast enough for him. In the midst of our skylarking the candle tumbled to the floor and I had to go back to the stove and relight it.

How good it seemed to be back in the old room under the shingles! The heat of the stovepipe had warmed its hospitality.

"It's been kind o' lonesome here," said Uncle Peabody as he opened the window. "I always let the wind come in to keep me company—it gits so warm."

"Ye can't look at yer stockin' yet," said Aunt Deel when I came downstairs about eight o'clock, having slept through chere time. I remember it was the delicious aroma of frying ham and backwash cakes which awoke me; and who wouldn't rise and shake out the cloak of slumber on a bright, cold winter morning with such provocation?

"This ain't no common Christmas," I tell ye," Aunt Deel went on. "Santa Claus won't git here short o' noon I wouldn't wonder—aye!"

About eleven o'clock Uncle Hiram and Aunt Eliza and their five children arrived with loud and merry greetings. Then came other aunts and uncles and cousins. With what noisy good cheer the men entered the house after they had put up their horses! I remember how they laid their hard, heavy hands on my head and shook it a little as they spoke of my "stretchin' up" or gave me a playful slap on the shoulder—an ancient token of good-will—the first form of the accolade, I fancy. What joyful good humor there was in those simple men and women—enough to temper the woes of a city if it could have been applied to their relief. They stood thick around the stove warming themselves and taking off its griddles and opening its doors and surveying it inside and out with much curiosity.

"Now for the Christmas tree," said Uncle Peabody as he led the way into our best room, where a fire was burning in the old Franklin grate. "Cose on, boys an' girls."

What a wonderful sight was the Christmas tree—the first we had had in our house—a fine spreading balsam loaded with presents! Uncle Hiram jumped into the air and clapped his feet together and shouted: "Hold me, somebody, or I'll grab the hull tree an' run away with it!"

Uncle Jabez held one foot in both hands before him and joyfully leaped around the tree.

These relatives had brought their family gifts, some days before, to be hung on its branches. The thing that caught my eye was a big silver watch hanging by a long golden chain to one of the boughs. Uncle Peabody took it down and held it aloft by the chain, so that none should miss the sight, saying:

"From Santa Claus for Bart!"

A murmur of admiration ran through the company which gathered around me as I held the treasure in my trembling hands.

"This is for Bart, too," Uncle Peabody shouted as he took down a belt of soft blue cloth and laid it in my arms. "Now there's something that's just about as slick as a kitten's ear. Put it on. It's for a suit o' clothes. Cose all the way from Burlington. Now get-up there. Ye've got your load."

I moved out of the way in a hurry—case of excitement. It was his one great day of pride and vanity. We did not try to conceal them.

The other presents lasted for a moment in this accessible line of lounge-

ing good will and found their owners. I have never forgotten how Uncle Jabez chased Aunt Minerva around the house with a wooden snake cunningly carved and colored. I observed there were many things on the tree which had not been taken down when we younger ones gathered up our wealth and repaired to Aunt Deel's room to feast our eyes upon it and compare our good fortune.

The women and the big girls rolled up their sleeves and went to work with Aunt Deel preparing the dinner. The great turkey and the chicken pie were made ready and put in the oven and the potatoes and the onions and the winter squash were soon boiling in their pots on the stove-top. Meanwhile the children were playing in my aunt's bedroom and Uncle Hiram and Uncle Jabez were pulling sticks in a corner while the other men sat tipped against the wall watching and making playful comments—all eyes on Uncle Peabody, who was trying to touch his head to the floor and then straighten up with the aid of the broomstick.

In the midst of it Aunt Deel opened the front door and old Kate, the Silent Woman, entered. To my surprise, she wore a decent-looking dress of gray homespun cloth and a white cloud looped over her head and ears and tied around her neck and a good pair of boots.

"Merry Christmas!" we all shouted.

She smiled and nodded her head and sat down in the chair which Uncle Peabody had placed for her at the stove side. Aunt Deel took the cloud off her head while Kate drew her mittens—newly knitted of the best yarn. Then my aunt brought some stockings and a shawl from the tree and laid them on the lap of old Kate. What a silence fell upon us as we saw tears coursing down the cheeks of this lonely old woman of the countryside—tears of joy, doubtless, for God knows how long it had been since the poor, abandoned soul had seen a merry Christmas and shared its kindness. I did not fail to observe how clean her face and hands looked! She was greatly changed.

She took my hand as I went to her side and tenderly caressed it. A greater smile came to her face than ever I had seen upon it. The old stern look returned for a moment as she held one finger aloft in a gesture which only I and my Aunt Deel understood. We knew it signified a peril and a mystery. That I should have to meet it, somewhere up the hidden pathway, I had no doubt whatever.

"Dinner's ready!" exclaimed the cheerful voice of Aunt Deel.

Then what a stirring of chairs and feet as we sat down at the table. Old



"From Santa Claus for Bart!"

Kate sat by the side of my aunt and we were all surprised at her good manners.

"We jested and laughed and drank cider and reviewed the year's history and ate as only they may eat who have big bones and muscles and the vitality of oxen. I never taste the favor of sage and currant jelly or hear a hearty laugh without thinking of those holiday dinners in the old log house on Hatterford."

That Christmas brought me nothing better than those words, the memory of which is one of the tallest towers in that long avenue of my past days which I have been looking these many days. About all you can do for a boy, worth while, is to give him something good to remember.

The day had turned dark. The temperature had risen and the air was dank and chilly. The men began to hitch up their horses.

So, one by one, the neighbors left us with cheery good-bys and a grinding of runners and a jangling of bells. When the last had gone Uncle Peabody and I went into the house. Aunt Deel sat by the stove, old Kate by the window looking out at the falling dusk. How still the house seemed!

"There's one thing I forgot," I said as I proudly took out of my wallet the six one-dollar bills which I had earned by working Saturdays and handed three of them to my aunt and three to my uncle, saying:

"That's my Christmas present to ye. I earned it myself."

I remember as well their astonishment and the trembling of their hands and the look of their faces.

"It's grand—aye!" Aunt Deel said in a low tone.

She rose in a moment and beckoned to me and my uncle. We followed her through the open door to the other room.

"I'll tell ye what I'd do," she whispered. "Ye give 'em to 'em."

eyes! She's goin' to stay with us till tomorrow."

"Good idea!" said Uncle Peabody.

So I took the money out of their hands and went in and gave it to the Silent Woman.

"That's your present from me," I said.

How can I forget how she held my arm against her with that loving, familiar, rocking motion of a woman who is soothing a baby at her breast and kissed my coat sleeve? She released my arm and, turning to the window, leaned her head upon its sill and shook with sobs. The dusk had thickened. As I returned to my seat by the stove I could dimly see her form against the light of the window. We sat in silence for a little while.

Then Uncle Peabody rose and got a candle and lighted it at the hearth.

I held the lantern while Uncle Peabody fed the sheep and the two cows and milked—a slight chore these winter days.

"You and I are to go off to bed purty early," he said as we were going back to the house. "Yer Aunt Deel wants to see Kate alone and git her to talk if she can."

"I dunno but she'll swing back into this world agin'," said Uncle Peabody when we had gone up to our little room. "I guess all she needs is to be treated like a human being. Yer Aunt Deel an' I couldn't git over thinkin' of what she done for you that night in the ol' barn. So I took some o' yer aunt's good clothes to her an' a pair o' boots an' asked her to come to Christmas. She lives in a little room over the blacksmith shop down to Butterfield's mill. I told her I'd come after her with the cutter but she shook her head. I knew she'd rather walk."

He was yawning as he spoke and soon we were both asleep under the shingles.

CHAPTER XII.

The Thing and Other Things.

I returned to Mr. Hackett's house late in the afternoon of New Year's day. The schoolmaster was lying on a big lounge in a corner of their front room with the children about him. The dusk was falling.

"Welcome, my liddle back!" he exclaimed as I entered. "We're telling stories o' the old year an' ye're just in time for the last o' them. Sit down, lad, and God give ye patience! I'll soon be over."

After supper he got out his boxing gloves and gave me a lesson in the art of self-defense, in which, I was soon to learn, he was highly accomplished for we had a few rounds together every day after that. He keenly enjoyed this form of exercise and I soon began to. My capacity for taking punishment without flinching grew apace and before long I got the knack of countering and that pleased him more even than my work in school. I have sometimes thought:

"God bless ye, boy!" he exclaimed one day after I had landed heavily on his cheek. "Ye've a nice way o' sneakin' in with yer right. I've a notion ye may find it useful some day."

I wondered a little why he should say that, and while I was wondering he felled me with a stinging blow on my nose.

"Ah, my lad—there's the best thing I have seen ye do—get up an' come back with no mad in ye," he said as he gave me his hand.

One day the schoolmaster called the older boys to the front seats in his room and I among them.

"Now, boys, I'm going to ask ye what ye want to do in the world," he said. "Don't be afraid to tell me what ye may never have told before and I'll do what I can to help ye."

For some months I had been studying a book just published, entitled, "Stenographic Sound-Hand," and had learned its alphabet and practiced the use of it. That evening I took down the remarks of Mr. Hackett in sound-hand.

The academy chapel was crowded with the older boys and girls and the townfolk. The master never clipped his words in school as he was wont to do when talking familiarly with the children.

"Since the leaves fell our little village has occupied the center of the stage before an audience of millions in the great theater of congress. Our leading citizen—the chief actor—has been crowned with immortal fame. We who watched the play were thrilled by the query: Will Uncle Sam yield to temptation or cling to honor? He has chosen the latter course and we may still bear the applause in distant galaxies beyond the sea. He has decided that the public revenues must be paid in honest money."

"My friend and classmate, George Bancroft, the historian, has written this letter to me out o' a full heart."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Peer Widow Gives Mite.

They were only four sacks, washed and placed together by patient fingers and then fastened into undergarments. Around the neck of each was a crocheted edge made from the string with which the sack had been sewed. A poorly dressed woman brought them into the department of rough clothing of the Red Cross as her "widow's mite."

"It isn't much," she said, as she handed the bundle, "but it is all I had, and I hope it will be of use to some 'Blessed woman who may have less than I have."

Dinner and Hitting.

Editor Charles Henson Towne of New York looked up from a newspaper account of the magnificent American victories on the Marne.

"Wonderful!" said Mr. Towne, and his eyes shone. "Our troops are fighting trained, and they do thundering well!"

SKIRTS FULLER ACROSS HIPS

Feature That Is Now Insisted On by Leading Parisian Dressmakers.

SOME GIVE PANNIER EFFECT

Startling Novelty, It Is Sure, Will Figure in the Gowns for Autumn, but Long-Waisted Bodice Will Be Retained.

The most striking feature of the autumn suits and gowns is the increasing fullness at the top of the skirts. The ways in which the great French dressmakers achieve this fullness are interesting. One point on which most of them agree is that the fullness must be massed across the hips, leaving both front and back perfectly flat.

Bullox, however, has departed from this by introducing fullness across the front of his new skirts, thereby differing from the other designers. He makes one skirt with a full front panel gathered across the top. A little above the knee this panel has its fullness joined to a shaped flounce cut so that the greatest fullness of the flounce is at the edge where it joins the panel.

An instance in which Bullox, like the other designers, placed the fullness at the sides appears in a skirt which has winglike pockets to give the effect of panniers. This is decidedly new and unusual on a suit skirt. The jacket which accompanies it flares from the waist, giving such fullness about the hips that it approaches the point of clumsiness. But although both skirt and coat are so very full at the hips the skirt still remains narrow at the hem.

the breadth across the hips by placing double frills of silver lace down the sides of the skirt, bordering a tablier panel; thus creating an entirely new silhouette. The satin bodice is snugly molded to the figure and a sash of the satin placed about the waist disappears beneath the panel at the front.

Latest Hip Flare. The fluted or platted tulle is another method of producing the fashionable hip flare now so characteristic of the newest frocks. Taffeta is frequently used for models of this sort.

The long-waisted bodice appears in almost all of these models. A black taffeta day gown featuring such a bodice and the fluted tulle is sketched today. The half low neck is round



BROWN VELVET HAT. A brown velvet hat flecked with small loops of henna chenille.

In outline and embroidered with claret-colored bugle beads. The sash, which is really a continuation of the long bodice, has its ends fringed with deep red bugles.

Evening dresses still have very little in the way of bodices. Black satin skirts topped only by bright colored sashes produce some of the new dance frocks. From the house of Brandt in Paris comes such a dance frock. It is simply a black satin skirt attached to a sash. The long, slender train is made of ribbon. A vivid bit of color is introduced by having the sash corsage and train of orchids pink satin ribbon. The ribbon used for the train is very much narrower than that which forms the sash bodice. The shoulder straps are of jet beads. Slipper of orchidee satin with stockings to match are worn with this frock.

Autumn hats are neither large nor small but of medium size. The Chinese note is conspicuous in them, bright Chinese silk embroideries being used to form round crowns which are completed by small uprolling brims of fur.

Hint From Russia. It is some time since Russia has been looked to as a source of fashion, but that designers are turning their thoughts toward that country is evinced by a high draped Russian turban formed of gray felt and trimmed at the front with full sprays of fancy gray feathers.

Still another hat showing Russian influence has a small crown with an upturned brim curved high in front. Softly draped satin forms both the crown and brim which are embroidered in heavy threads of blue silk.

To correspond with the flaring hip frills of frocks, many of which have wider edges, are bell shaped hats having as their trimming wired ruffles of taffeta which cross the top of the crown.

FOR THE MAID AT SCHOOL

Coming Season's Styles Sufficiently Advanced to Allow of a Judicious Selection Now.

Preparation of the wardrobe of the girl who goes away to school should be begun early. Fortunately, fall styles have already been sufficiently settled so that making up simple dresses, blouses, etc., for school wear may be done along next season's style specifications.

Smocks now being brought out for fall emphasize the strong hold this garment has acquired. The Cosack smock is an interesting model. This is cut of straight lined and is somewhat longer than the conventional smock. The jersey weaves either in silk or wool (black silk is more frequently employed than pure silk) are popular fabrics and brilliantly contrasting silk seers, heavy wool or chenille is used to embroider the garment.

One of these smocks will be found excellent for sport wear during the late summer or early fall days. The young college or high-school girl will find such a garment matched with a plain wool fabric skirt very useful.

Fancy Handkerchiefs. Your handkerchiefs, to be up-to-date, may be in a delicate shade of color, or if it is white, the border may be in checked blue, red, pink or black. Fancy motifs of embroidery continue to be used in the corners of white handkerchiefs, instead of monograms.



FOR AFTERNOON WEAR. Dress of cream georgette over flesh tulle de silks. Lace and delicately tinted ribbons make this charming.

also puts bulging pockets on the skirts of her tailored suits and lines these pockets with satin, arranging them to look as if they were turned inside out.

Side Gore Trimmings.

Bernard's method of adding width and attaining the full effect in the skirts of tailored suits is by side gore trimmings which take the form of ruffled pocket flaps standing away from the figure. This is not an entirely new idea, for these outstanding pockets have been used on the front of skirts, but this creator gives them further elaboration by the ruffled flap. The coats which accompany skirts of this sort are three-quarter length and cut flaring with the fullness falling over the hips. On these coats are placed fringed pocket flaps and sometimes dangling button trimmings. All of these things are applied to further accentuate the width at the hips.

Paris dressmakers are trying with one another in introducing startling novelties that are just now having their first showing. A case of the moment is the frock from Fremet shown at the extreme right. Jade green satin is the material used for it and the embroidery is of jade and silver. Fremet, in this model, obtains

The Storm of the World Unrest

From the Christian Science Monitor

One of the most curious delusions of the human mind is the claim, put forward for it by one of the greatest of English writers, that it can ride in the whirlwind and direct the storm. It can, it is quite true, create storms, sometimes in teacups, and sometimes out of them. But the one thing, in the very necessity of its own inharmoniousness, it cannot do is to control its own handiwork.

It is this which has brought the new renaissance into being; it is this which really is riding the whirlwind, and directing the storm of the world unrest of today; and it is this which is ultimately going to bring order out of chaos. What, of course, has raised the storm is the power of truth in dominating the human consciousness to the point when a collision between the good and the evil became inevitable.

CULL THE FARM POULTRY FLOCKS

Two-fifths of the Missouri farm hens fall to pay their feed bill. Unless a hen lays from 90 to 70 eggs a year she is being kept at a loss. High priced feeds make it vital that only good layers be kept. To rid the farms of low producers each flock owner should practice some method of culling, says T. S. Townsley of the University of Missouri College of Agriculture. One Missouri county reported that 88,829 low-producing hens were culled from 853 farm flocks last fall with an estimated saving of more than \$32,000 for feed. Proper culling reduces the feed bill but not the egg production.

The system of culling is based upon the fact that nature stamps the hen with certain visible characteristics which indicate the traits and habits of the individual. As in the human family the hard working farm wife is easily distinguished from the social butterfly of the city, so in the hen family certain visible characteristics indicate whether a hen has been a high layer or a loafer. Anyone who studies the birds closely may easily recognize these differences.

The ideal time to give the flock a complete culling is about the middle of the molting period. This will vary with the different flocks but usually comes in August, September or October. The characters which distinguish poor layers from good ones are most evident between August 1 and November 1. At this time the birds are being prepared for winter quarters and some reduction in the number is usually desirable. The hens have finished the heavy season of production by this time and the poorer ones have stopped laying. The low producers will not lay during the fall and winter months and should be sold. The egg production will not be decreased.

Kerosene and Powdered Soap to Clean Floors

When oiled or varnished floors must be washed, they should be washed in this way: Add a tablespoonful of kerosene to every quart of hot water used and to every four quarts a tablespoonful of powdered soap. That is if you mix in a pail four quarts of hot water you should add just a tablespoonful of the powdered soap and four tablespoonfuls of kerosene. Dip a flannel cloth in this and wring it in clear, hot water, wring dry, rub the washed surface with this and then rub it with a dry flannel cloth. This method is tedious but it is sure to be satisfactory.

Limit Use of Word "Airship."

To settle linguistic difficulties which have arisen with the development of aeronautics the air service has officially decided to use the word "airship" only to designate dirigible balloons and other lighter-than-air types of craft. All heavier-than-air craft will be designated as "airplanes."

ARACHNE

I watch her in the corner there, As restless, bold and sinistral, She slips and foils along the air— 'Till all her subtle house is made. Her home, her bed, her daily food, All from the hidden store she draws; She fashions it, and knows it good. By instinct's string and sacred law. No tedious threads to weave her nest, She soaks and gathers, there or here; But spins to from her faithful breast, Keeping still, till leaves are bare. Then, worn with toil and tired of life, In vain her shining traps are set, Her front hair hushed the insect strife And glided flies her charm forget. Not swarming to the snare she spins, She sways to every wintry wind; Her legs, her toll, her errand done, Her course the specter of storms unkind. Fear never of the spider's clasp I see, from out my store within My daily life and living plan; My home, my rest, my pleasure spin. I knew thy heart when heartless hands Swung all thy hard earned web away; Destroy its pearls and glittering beads, And leave thee homeless by the way. I knew thy name when all is done, Thy numbered thread, each tiny knot, Not spinning in the autumn sun; A shattered sheet transposed, let I knew what thou hadst never known— And spun to a web of air— That set her life I spin, alone, Not say to day I spin my thread. —Miss Emily Clark.

Secretary Houston Says Giant Trees of Redwood Forests Should Be Saved

An immediate duty rests on the people of California, the nation and the lumber companies to preserve the redwoods of the western coast, said David F. Houston, secretary of agriculture, recently in a statement at Lake Tahoe. "I have just come from a visit to the great redwood forest," he said, according to the Spokane Spokesman-Review. "California is building a paved highway through these wonderful forests and Oregon is meeting the road from the north.

"The impression that I am taking away is not only the deep inspiration that everyone must feel who sees the redwood forests, but the determined conviction that some immediate action must be taken to prevent their destruction and to save them for the benefit of the whole nation and the world. As I passed through mile after mile of these great woods, there came to me repeatedly the thought that there could be no more fitting memorial to the California men who gave their lives in the war than these marvelous living monuments, if they could but be consecrated to that purpose.

"This highway is the most magnificent in the world, yet these forests are being cut down, in some places directly along the road. The road is making redwood lumber more valuable, but the greatest value of the highway is in the forests.

"This is not strictly a local matter, interest in it should be countrywide, for the Redwood Memorial park would rival the Grand Canyon and Niagara. I urge everyone to lend his support to immediate constructive action."

Three Principal Ways of Imitating Silk Worm's Method of Making Silk

Of the three principal ways of making artificial silk the so-called viscose process is perhaps most in use. Commencing with some form of cellulose, cotton or wood pulp, the material is treated with caustic soda till a soda cellulose compound is formed that is soluble in carbon disulphide to form a viscid, thick liquid.

In all processes for silk manufacture the fibrous condition of the original material is destroyed, the whole intent of the operation being to imitate the work of the silk worm. The silk worm transforms in its anatomy the leaf substance on which it feeds to a similar viscid liquid, which it spins into silk fiber. Sometimes this operation of the silk worm is interrupted, as when the worm is itself treated with vinegar and the viscid fluid drawn by hand into the glistening spools used by fishermen to attach the hooks and flies to his braided silk trout line.

After the cellulose solution is formed the problem of again producing a fiber has been met in various ways, but all depend on forcing the liquid through small apertures, sometimes minute glass tubes—sometimes holes bored in a metal plate—into a vat filled with liquid, from which it may be recovered for reeling and spinning in the ordinary way.

Pool of Water Served as the First Mirror

Brushes were probably invented much later than the comb. But the mirror, the one toilet article without which woman could not exist, must date from a very early period. Perhaps a clear pool allowed curious woman a first view of her face, though we must not say that she is the only vain creature to exist, for a certain gentleman named Narcissus gazed at his reflection in the still water, and gazing, fell so in love with his beauty that he pined away and died.

Short and Snappy.

Be happy and perhaps be good. A flea without a dog must get awfully lonesome. No man is as mean as his wife sometimes thinks he is. Take your time, but keep your hands off the time of busy people. The average man is moderately sane, except when he is engaged. A person who sees his brain had an excellent excuse for keeping his face shut.

Loss of Pitcher Toney May Mean Loss of Flag to the Cincinnati Reds

After all is said and done, the release of Fred Toney by the Reds looms up as the worst error committed by the Cincinnati club in the last five seasons. Getting Pat Moran was a stroke of wisdom which has already brought rich rewards—but releasing Toney was a mistake which may result in transferring a pennant to New York.

The mountaineer is pitching the most marvelous ball in either league. Up to date he has won nine games and lost but three, and in these 12 games but 21 runs have been scored off his delivery—less than two runs to the game.

If the game Toney has pitched this season had been for the Reds, in



Fred Toney.

stead of the Giants, the Reds would be now so far ahead of New York that McGraw's men couldn't see their coat tails for the dust.

The Cincinnati club didn't have to release or sell Fred Toney. It let a most valuable asset get away—a pitcher who, by this time, would have virtually clinched the flag.

Bridal Wreath Plucked by the Bride Herself

The Roman bridal wreath was of verbena, plucked by the bride herself. Holy wreaths were sent as tokens of congratulations, and wreaths of parsley and rue were given to keep away evil spirits. The hawthorn formed the wreaths of Athenian brides. At the present day the bridal wreath is almost entirely composed of orange blossoms.

IT IS TO LAUGH

Among Humorists. "Ever borrow an idea?" asked the young humorist. "Among us professionals it is considered permissible to borrow back and forth," said the old-timer. "However, I hope you'll avoid something a friend of mine once did, and has been sorry for ever since."

"What was that?" "He stole a joke from a religious paper."

Cool. "Some of us ladies are trying to abolish the dance."

"Well," said the polite proprietor of the hotel. "And, as a practical beginning, we thought maybe you'd loan us your ballroom to hold a meeting in."

Pinning Him Down. "You say Yack Hamm is a big movie star?"

"Sure he is." "Never heard of him. What's his mairry?" "Ten thousand dollars." "Fix his class, boy, fix his class. A week or a year?"

Beehive. "I wouldn't invest in that concern. They've got nothing."

"Why, I visited the plant, and it's a beehive of industry." "Well, go ahead if you want to get stung."

Old Fashioned. Mother—Yes, I shall certainly put Dorothy into some profession, so that she can be of some use in the world."

Dorothy—Oh, mamma, must I? Can't I be just an ordinary woman like you?"

A Selfish Man. "How do you find your meals?"

"Excellent." "Then you will recommend them?" "Not I. If I do you'll get a lot more custom and then the meals won't be so good."

THE MEN IN CLASS A1

A sound, healthy man is never a back number. A man can be as vigorous and able at seventy as at twenty. Condition, not years, puts you in the discard. A system weakened by overwork and carelessness brings old age prematurely. The bodily functions are impaired and unpleasant symptoms appear. The weak spot is generally the kidneys. Keep them clean and in proper working condition and you will generally find yourself in Class A. Take GOLD MEDAL-Haarlem Oil Capsules periodically and your system will always be in working order. Your spirits will be enlivened, your muscles supple, your mind active and your body capable of hard work. Don't wait until you have been rejected. Commence to be a first-class man now. Go to your druggist at once. Get a trial box of GOLD MEDAL-Haarlem Oil Capsules. They are made of the pure, original, imported Haarlem Oil—the kind your great-grandfather used. Two capsules each day will keep you toned up and feeling fine. Money refunded if they do not help you. Remember to ask for the imported GOLD MEDAL-Haarlem. In three sizes, sealed packages.—Adv.

Some Eats. Patience—I see by the paper that a woman at Hollis, Long Island, missed a diamond from a ring she was wearing, after making sandwiches for soldiers, and has come to the conclusion that the stone must have fallen into one of the sandwiches and been swallowed by some soldier.

Patrice—I've heard of that asked-for-bread-and-given-a-stone business before.

"BAYER CROSS" ON GENUINE ASPIRIN



"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" to be genuine must be marked with the safety "Bayer Cross." Always buy an unbroken Bayer package which contains proper directions to safely relieve Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Colds and pain. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but a few cents at drug stores—larger packages also. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoacetic-acidester of Salicylicacid.—Adv.

In Army Fashion. The minister had pronounced them man and wife, and asked the newly made husband to salute his wife. He saluted his wife in army fashion, instead of the usual kiss, and we could not suppress a titter if we tried.—Exchange.

Red Cross Bag Blue should be used in every home. It makes clothes white as snow and never injures the fabric. All good grocers, 5c.

In Reams of Art. "My fortune's made!" exclaimed the dancing teacher. "Have you thought of a new dance?" "No. But I've thought of a highly improper name for one."

It's safer to knock some men down before turning the other cheek.



Savory beans, Mexican peppers, choice bits of tender beef—all in a hot Spanish sauce! Such is Libby's Chili Con Carne—ask your grocer for a package today. Try it with rice, mashed potatoes or spaghetti—it's delightful. Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

Ready Explainer.

"Tommy, your head is wet. You've been in swimming against my orders." "No, pa; I was just standin' on the bank watchin' the other boys when that little Tompkins kid did a 'belly-buster' an' splashed me." "Then, why wasn't your hat wet?" "I had it in my hand, pa, fannin' myself." "Ump! I guess I'll have to make a lawyer out of you, son."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Important to all Women Readers of this Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer pain in the back, headache and loss of ambition.

Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and may be depondent; it makes any one so.

But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine, will do for them. By enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., you may receive sample size bottle by Parcel Post. You can purchase medium and large size bottles at all drug stores.—Adv.

Like Lightning.

"Pop!" "Yes, my son." "Do you know why they call those things lightning bugs?" "Because they never seem to strike twice in the same place is my guess, my boy."

HEADACHE

Often Caused by Acid-Stomach

Yes, indeed, more often than you think. Because ACID-STOMACH, starting with indigestion, heartburn, belching, food poisoning, flat and gas. If not checked, will eventually affect every vital organ of the body. Severe, blinding, splitting headaches are therefore, frequent occurrence as a result of this upset condition.

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All dermatitis, Scap. P. Ointment, 25c. Tube, 5c. Sample each free of "Cuticura, Blyth, E. Boston."

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JRO. A. HALEY Editor and Publisher

FRIDAY, OCT. 10, 1919

The League Of Nations

We desire to present just one paragraph from the speech of Senator Jones of New Mexico, delivered in the Senate last month on the League of Nations. In doing so, however, it becomes necessary to reproduce some paragraphs he quoted that were productive of the thought expressed in the paragraph we quote from Senator Jones in which he expresses in a very neat manner the controlling spirit of much of the opposition to the League. We quote:

"The Senator from Massachusetts, the leader of the Republican Party, a few days ago in his philippic denouncing the covenant of the league of nations was bold to say

Grover Cleveland was a Democrat and Theodore Roosevelt was a Republican, but they were both Americans, and it is the American spirit which has carried this country always to victory, and which should govern us to day, and not the international spirit which would in the name of peace hand the United States over bound hand foot to obey the fiat of other powers

Again, he said:
I have never had but one allegiance, I can not divide it now. I have loved but one flag, and I can not share that devotion and give affection to the mongrel banner invented for the league.

In a recent address at Santa Fe, Gen. Leonard Wood declared:
The enemies of America are never going to any war without the approval of the American people, and never under the mandate of any foreign nation or group of nations.

Many other quotations of like import might be presented. I shall not characterize such utterances, and am content that the American people shall determine whether or not there is in this covenant any foundation which justifies such utterances. I have been unwilling to believe that any Senator would deliberately mislead public thought. I have endeavored by such mental effort to discover the processes which could lead to such declamations. One query to which I make no answer continually arises. Is there bias or prejudice unconsciously or otherwise? To some notices the failure to secure for a constituent a desired Federal appointment would arouse such personal hostility toward the President that would be impossible to look with favor upon any proposal emanating from the Chief Executive, and any peace document proposed by him would provoke instant and withering scorn. It may be that others convinced of their unequalled fitness to negotiate a peace treaty were unable to believe that any treaty of merit was possible unless they had had some participation in its construction. In such cases failure to receive an invitation to join in the peace negotiations might in advance have so affected the intellectual integrity as to preclude the probability of sympathetic consideration. It may be that others keenly sensed the partisan thought that the conclusion of a treaty contributing to the future peace of the world following a victorious war would give to the President's party an assured advantage in approaching political contests. Should the greatest undertaking of this or any other age end in an ignominious failure it may be there are others with presidential visions now dark who would be able to catch some flashes of meteoric light.

Senator Johnson says he addressed the biggest audiences he has ever seen since Theodore Roosevelt spoke in Madison square Garden several years ago. The Senator could have seen still bigger audiences in his own state several days ago—but they were listening to President Wilson.

The American Legion Library

The local Post of the American Legion, announces the following contributions to its Library:

KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS, N. Y. The Catholic Encyclopedia, 16 Volumes.

JOHN Y. HAWK, White Oaks, Hawthorne—Five volumes and Century Dictionary.

THACKERY—Eleven volumes. DICKENS—Martin Chuzzlewit, Sketches, by Boz, Oliver Twist, Barnaby Rudge, Uncommercial Traveller, David Copperfield, Nicholas Nickleby.

MACK TWAIN—Life on the Mississippi, Roughing It, Huckleberry Finn Tramp Abroad.

CHARLES LEVER—Knight of Guinn, Davenport Dunn, Jack Hinton Harry Lorrequer, Tom Burke of Ours, Charles O'Mally.

WALTER SCOT—Waverly Novels—Waverly, Guy Mannering, Antiquary and Old Mortality.

GIBBONS—The Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire.

Crop Production Figures For 1919

Washington, Oct. 8.—Crop production this year, based on October 1, indications, was announced by the department of agriculture today as follows:

Spring wheat, 203,170,000; all wheat, 918,471,000; corn, 2,900,000,000; oats, 1,219,521,000; barley, 198,298,000; buckwheat, 17,000,000; white potatoes, 350,070,000; sweet potatoes, 99,413,000; flax, 10,652,000; rice, 44,261,000; tobacco, 1,278,062,000; pounds; peaches, 51,327,000; apples, (total crop) 156,721,000 bushels; apples, (commercial) 23,177,000 barrels; sugar beets, 7,303,000 tons; kaffirs, 127,053,000 bushels; beans, 12,690,000.

Condition of the crop October 1 was:

Corn, 81.3 per cent of a normal; buckwheat, 89.1; white potatoes, 67.9; sweet potatoes, 83.9; flax, rice, 91.3; tobacco 73.6; sugar beet, 79.1; Kaffirs, 86.3.

LEAGUE FULFILLS AMERICAN IDEAL

Herbert Hoover Says Democracies Replaced Autocracies at Our Bidding.

FOOD ADMINISTRATION CHIEF.

Urges Ratification on Ground That Peace Treaty Will Collapse Without League of Nations.

Herbert Hoover is so deeply concerned over the opposition to the League of Nations in the United States that he has let himself be interviewed at length on the League situation. In a talk with the New York Times correspondent in Paris, the Food Administration Chief asserts that having caused the League idea to prevail America cannot abandon it. We cannot withdraw, he says, and leave Europe to chaos. To abandon the League Covenant now means that the treaty itself will collapse.

Mr. Hoover's wide acquaintance with conditions both here and abroad, his reputation as an administrator, a man of great affairs who deals with facts, not theories, make his statement one of the most important contributions to the recent League situation.

"There are one or two points in connection with the present treaty," said Mr. Hoover, "that need careful consideration by the American public. We need to digest the fact that we have for a century and a half been advocating democracy not only as a remedy for the internal ills of all society, but also as the only real safeguard against war. We have believed and proclaimed, in season and out, that a world in which there was a free expression and enforcement of the will of the majority was the real basis of government, was essential for the advancement of civilization, and that we have proved its enormous human benefits in our country.

American Ideas Have Prevailed. "We went into the war to destroy autocracy as a menace to our own and all other democracies. If we had not come into the war every inch of European soil today would be under autocratic government. We have imposed our will on the world. Out of this victory has come the destruction of the four great autocracies in Germany, Russia, Turkey and Austria, and the little autocracy in Greece. New democracies have sprung into being in Poland, Finland, Latvia, Lithuania, Estonia, Czechoslovakia, Greater Serbia, Greece, Siberia, and even Germany and Austria have established democratic governments. Beyond these a host of small republics, such

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FOR SALE.—Lots 10 and 11 in block 4, opposite courthouse, Carrizozo. Want to sell them but will not give them away. Address F. P. Nipp, Route 1, Box 122 Glendale, Arizona. 10-3-19

For Rent.—Furnished house See J. S. Ross. 3-2816

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The Personal Attention RENDERED by the officers of this bank to the individual requirements of each customer is the foundation of the efficient service which we render to our depositors. Unquestioned safety and judicious conservatism characterize our methods.

Member Federal Reserve System
Stockmens State Bank
CORONA, NEW MEXICO

Don't wait 'til snow flies. Do it now.
Heating Stoves
All kinds—\$1.75 up.
We carry a full line at right prices.
Also Smokeless Oil Burners
Just the thing for your bedroom on a cold night.
Taylor's Hardware Store

LIVER DIDN'T ACT DIGESTION WAS BAD

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

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

doses of Black-Draught." "Seventy years of successful use has made Theodor's Black-Draught a standard, household remedy. Every member of every family, at times, need the help that Black-Draught can give in cleansing the system and relieving the troubles that come from constipation, indigestion, lax liver, etc. You cannot keep well unless your stomach, liver and bowels are in good working order. Keep them that way. Try Black-Draught. It acts promptly, gently and in a natural way. If you feel sluggish, take a dose tonight. You will feel fresh tomorrow. Price 25c a package—One cent a dose. All druggists. G. 22

JUST RECEIVED
Car Galvanized and Painted Steel Roofing
THE TITSWORTH Co., CAPITAN

"Unless these countries have a guiding hand and referee in their quarrels, a court of appeals for their wrongs, this Europe will go back to chaos. If there is such an institution, representing the public opinion of the world, and able to exert its authority, they will grow into stability. We can not turn back now.

"There is another point which also needs emphasis. World treaties hitherto have always been based on the theory of a balance of power. Stronger races have been set up to dominate the weaker, partly with a view to maintaining stability and to a greater degree with a view to maintaining occupations and positions for the reactionaries of the world.

"The balance of power is born of armies and navies, aristocracies, autocracies, and reactionaries generally, who can find employment and domination in these institutions, and treaties founded on this basis have established stability after each great war for a shorter or longer time, but never more than a generation.

"America came forward with a new idea, and we insisted upon its injection into this peace conference. We claimed that it was possible to set up such a piece of machinery with such authority that the balance of power could be abandoned as a relic of the middle ages. We compelled an entire construction of the treaty and every word and line in it to bend to this idea.

The Records Show
That a great majority of the TITLES TO LANDS in LINCOLN COUNTY are DEFECTIVE.
AN ABSTRACT made by us will point out the DEFECTS WHICH YOU CAN HAVE CURED NOW
American Title & Trust Company
(Incorporated 1908)
CARRIZOZO, N.-M.
O. A. FERRISS Pres., Treas. HARRY C. NORMAN Secretary

Build now—
THE DEMAND for buildings of every kind was never greater than it is today. Over-crowded houses is the condition in all parts of the state.
Conditions are as normal now as they will be for a long time. Let's get busy with the construction that the war has halted.
BUILD NOW the houses the war stopped, and make CARRIZOZO a better place to live in.
Prosperity comes only from industry and prosperous thinking.
Yours for Business,
Foxworth-Galbraith
CARRIZOZO Lumber Co. NEW MEX.

A Word To Voters

No citizen, man or woman, worker or employer, can fairly answer the question, "What has the special session of congress done for me?" without a sense of regret at having voted last autumn to supplant the Democratic majority. More than two months have elapsed since President Wilson recommended to the special session the passage of certain statutes which were intended and required to curb profiteering, to reduce or at least to stabilize the cost of living, and to restore business to the normal status of peace. Not one of the President's recommendations has become law; no substantial progress has been made toward their serious consideration.

In the House of Representatives the Republican majority is a composite of factions which are a unit upon only one policy—that of opposing the President. In every question of constructive legislation they are an incoherent aggregation of cabals and coteries, unable and unwilling to co-operate either with President Wilson or their own putative leaders. The Senate's record of inaction and recalcitrance is known to all the world. It has become notorious, under its reactionary Republican control, not for what it has done, right or wrong, but for all that it has refused to do. Opposing peace under whatever guise of patriotism its partisan directors have chosen to assume,

it has perpetuated every condition of war save that of certainty.

What do the Republican masses think of their representatives in Congress? What do they purpose doing to correct the evils which they voted upon the country—though perhaps unwittingly? They cannot escape responsibility for their party save by reforming or repudiating its leadership.

Representatives of labor and those of capital have accepted the President's invitation to confer in Washington early in October. Many strikes now in progress indicate the need of some less costly way of adjusting industrial disputes. The value of the conference is sure to be great even if it falls short of the highest expectations.

Republican newspapers which oppose the League of Nations make laborious analyses of the Senate's first test vote on the Treaty. But these interpretations all ignored the main point—which was that Senator Lodge and his associates feared to "go to bat" when they were called.

Carrizozo Lodge No. 40
KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS
 Meets every Monday evening at K. of P. Hall
 Lets Building
 Visiting Brothers cordially invited
 E. L. WOODS, C. C.
 LODIS ADAMS, K. of R. & S.



COATS
SUITS and DRESSES

That answer the call of Women who demand distinctive fashion and superior qualities.

A Showing of Coats, Suits & Dresses

that embodies all that is new and correct, and reflects clearly the superior features of the garments in the collection now on display.



We have a few special Poplin Dresses. Your choice at \$11.75

Ziegler Bros.

NEW MEXICO PASSENGER LINE

"The White Line"
 ROSWELL-CARRIZOZO STAGE CO.
 106 S. Main, Roswell, N. M.
 Phone 351
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 RUN DAILY AND SUNDAY
 EAST BOUND WEST BOUND
 3:15... Roswell... 7:30
 12:30... Picacho... 10:00
 11:45... Tinnie... 10:25
 11:15... Hondo... 10:50
 10:40... Lincoln... 11:20
 10:15... Ft. Stanton... 11:50
 9:45... Capitan... 12:20
 8:45... Nogal... 1:20
 8:00... Carrizozo... 2:00

The Carrizozo Dairy.—For pure sweet milk, cream or buttermilk, phone 135 F2.—J. R. McIlhenny, proprietor. 10-3-19

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

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FIRE-PROOF VAULTS

WE HAVE TWO LARGE FIRE-PROOF VAULTS AND A BURGLAR-PROOF SAFE.
 WE HAVE PLENTY OF ROOM FOR YOUR VALUABLES AND PAPERS.
 WE GIVE RECEIPTS FOR ANYTHING LEFT WITH US FOR DEPOSIT OR SAFE KEEPING.
 WE PAY 4 PER CENT INTEREST ON DEPOSITS AND COMPOUND IT SEMI-ANNUALLY.
 IF YOU HAVE MONEY TO DEPOSIT WE WANT IT.
 WHEN YOU NEED MONEY, WE'LL HAVE IT.

"TRY FIRST NATIONAL SERVICE"

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
 Carrizozo, N. M.

Encouraging Bolshevism

Everything that falsely encourages unrest also encourages bolshevism.

Misunderstanding of American industrial organization, and of its benefits to mankind, leads to unrest, dissatisfaction, and radicalism.

For example, the Federal Trade Commission tells the public that the large packers had an agreed price for lard substitute (made of cotton-seed oil).

It reproduces letters taken from the files of one of the packers, showing that such agreed price existed.

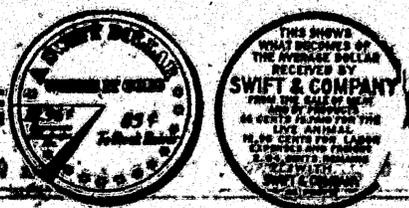
But it failed to mention that the agreed price was determined at the request of and in co-operation with the Food Administration!

Even the Department of Justice, in its unjust attempt to create prejudice against the packers, has made public these same letters, with no explanation.

How long must this kind of misrepresentation continue? In so far as it is believed, it not only breeds discontent, but results in injustice to our industry.

Let us send you a "Swift Dollar." It will interest you.
 Address Swift & Company, Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Ill.

Swift & Company, U.S.A.



Willow Springs COAL

THIS EXCELLENT COAL WILL BE AVAILABLE WITHIN A FEW DAYS.
 BEST COAL IN THE SOUTHWEST FOR DOMESTIC USE.
 LOWEST IN ASH
 HIGHEST IN HEAT UNITS.

Hold your Orders for WILLOW SPRINGS COAL

Willow Springs Coal Mining Co.

LEVI S. DAVIS, President and Gen'l Mgr.
 Carrizozo P. O. Box 366 New Mexico

NOTICE!

FORD DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE STATE ARE HAVING A HARD TIME TO GET CARS In sufficient numbers to fill their orders.

WE are fortunate at the present time in having Two Classes of Tourings, Runabouts, and Trucks on the road, which should arrive this week.

Prospective purchasers should come in at once and place their orders, as these cars won't last long.

Press F. O. B. Factory

TOURING \$525 RUNABOUTS \$500 1-Ton Trucks \$550 TRACTORS \$750

Western Garage, Inc.
 Phone 80 Carrizozo, N. M.

Notice for Publication 021562
 DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
 U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico
 September 11th, 1919
 Notice is hereby given that Blanche Yanna Garris, of Nogal, N. M., who, on July 16th, 1918, made homestead entry, No. 96199, for SE1/4 NW1/4 SW1/4 NE1/4 NW1/4, Sec. 8, W1/4 NW1/4, W1/4 NE1/4 NW1/4, W1/4 SE1/4 NW1/4, Sec. 10, Township 8 S, Range 12 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Lillie McClung Scott, U. S. Commissioner, at Carrizozo, N. M., on the 23rd day of October, 1919.
 Claimant names as witnesses: Elbert H. Brown, Edmar Zernwalt, Albert May, Roy G. Skinner, all of Nogal, New Mexico.
 EMMETT PATTON, Register.
 September 15 - October 17.

Notice for Publication 023287
 DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
 U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico
 Sept. 26, 1919
 Notice is hereby given that Henry J. Little, of Carrizozo, New Mexico, who, on June 6, 1918, made homestead entry, No. 02327, for NE1/4 Sec. 31, Township 8 S., Range 16 E., N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Lillie McClung Scott, U. S. Commissioner, at Carrizozo, New Mexico, on the 29th day of October, 1919.
 Claimant names as witnesses: Merritt U. Finley, Edwin O. Finley, Denale L. Byers, John W. Hickey, all of Carrizozo, N. M.
 EMMETT PATTON, Register.
 Sept 27 - Oct 21

Notice for Publication 041276
 DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
 U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico
 Sept. 18, 1919
 Notice is hereby given that Lisle M. Stubbs of Jicarilla, New Mexico, who, on June 13, 1918, made homestead entry, No. 041276, for the SW1/4 NW1/4, Section 5, N1/4 NW1/4 Sec 5, Township 8 S., Range 12 E., N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Lillie McClung Scott, U. S. Commissioner, at Carrizozo, New Mexico, on the 20th day of October, 1919.
 Claimant names as witnesses: Ernest B. Farnsworth, and Robert U. Pitts, of Analo, N. M.; Yandilo M. Fair and Edward H. Talbert, of Jicarilla, N. M.
 EMMETT PATTON, Register.
 Sep 27 - Oct 21

Statement of Ownership, Management, etc., of the Carrizozo News, published weekly at Carrizozo, New Mexico: date of statement October, 1919: Jno. A. Naley editor and business manager; Joe Pagan, publisher and managing editor; Charles J. A. Naley and Edith R. Crawford.
 Joe A. Naley, Editor.
 Scheduled and sworn to before me the 24th October, 1919.
 (Signed) Frank J. Sager, Notary Public
 My commission expires Nov. 9 1921.

Notice for Publication 021555
 DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
 U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico
 September 8, 1919
 Notice is hereby given that Thomas C. Ward, of White Oaks, New Mexico, who, on April 8, 1918, made homestead entry, No. 021555 for SE1/4 SW1/4 Sec. 19, W1/4 SW1/4 Sec. 20, Township 7 S., Range 11 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Lillie McClung Scott, U. S. Commissioner, at Carrizozo, New Mexico, on the 21st day of October, 1919.
 Claimant names as witnesses: Ernest Lacey, Robert Leslie, Sr., Owen Wallace, Robert Leslie, Jr., all of White Oaks, N. M.
 EMMETT PATTON, Register.
 September 19 - October 17.

Department of the Interior
 United States Land Office
 Roswell, N. M., Sept. 2, 1919
 Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico, under the provisions of the Acts of Congress approved June 21, 1898 and June 20, 1910 and acts supplementary and amendatory thereto, has filed in this office selection lists for the following described lands:
 List No. 153, Serial No. 029403, Normal Enabling Act, Lot 2, SW1/4 NW1/4 SW1/4 Sec. 1, T. 11-S., R. 18-E. Lot 4, SW1/4 SW1/4 Sec. 18, T. 11-S., R. 18-E., N. M. Mer. 240.05 acres.
 List No. 822, Serial No. 042807, SW1/4 NW1/4 Sec. 33, T. 10-S., R. 9-E., N. M. Mer. 80 acres.
 Protests or contests against any and all of such selections may be filed in this office during the period of publication hereof, or at any time before final certificate.
 EMMETT PATTON, Register.
 Sept. 12 - Oct. 10.

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

I. O. O. F.
 Carrizozo Lodge NO. 30
 Carrizozo, N. M. Regular meeting nights, 1st and 3rd Fridays in each month.
 M. H. MONTGOMERY, N. G.
 Wm. J. LANGSTON, Sec'y.

PUBLIC HIGHWAYS

MAINTAIN ROAD AFTER BUILT

Improper Methods Have Placed Economical Types in Disrepute, Says Colorado Expert.

Prof. E. B. House of the Colorado Agricultural College is a firm believer in the importance of maintaining a road after it is built. He supplies the following, taken from The Engineering News-Record, and says of it "It is so true and hits the nail so squarely that I quote it direct":

"The tendency in road improvement is to select types of roads which require very little annual maintenance. The general feeling among laymen seems to be that when a road surface requires some annual maintenance to keep it in good shape, it is an expensive type and should be avoided. Yet, if the interest on investment and the repairs are taken into consideration, the cheaper wearing surface may in many cases prove to be the more satisfactory and economical.

"It is not uncommon to see roads of a good type constructed and then, after they begin to show signs of wear, to see them neglected entirely or some method of repair or maintenance imposed which has been found by long practice to be defective. When we see mud holes in earth roads filled with rippap, crushed stone or cinders, it is not the engineer's fault that an enormous price is paid for the repair material; the road engineer knows that proper drainage, and repairing with earth from the side of the road, are the economical methods of maintenance.

"Old gravel and macadam roads are often repaired by filling ruts and depressions with inferior material that is readily displaced by traffic or ground to dust. Bituminous surfaces are often patched, if patched at all, with loose stone or gravel, and in some



Splendid Type of Road, Well Taken Care Of.

cases with concrete. In a number of streets and roads recently inspected, brick was used to patch concrete surfaces, and concrete used to patch brick surfaces.

"When careless methods of this kind are applied to the maintenance of public highways, the result is that a good type of road is made to appear unsatisfactory and uneconomical, and road improvement is discouraged—particularly the cheaper types of improvement, which in most localities are the best if properly maintained. It is the utter neglect of maintenance and the many improper methods of repair that have molded public sentiment against types of roads requiring annual maintenance, and have led road promoters and officials to disregard many economical types."

IMPROVED ROADS IN QUEBEC

In Five Years Government Spent \$18,774,369 for Development and Improvement.

The development of good roads in Quebec is a subject at present much discussed from one end of the province to the other. In the five years from 1911 to 1916 the Quebec government spent \$18,774,369 for good roads. The following figures show the number of miles of roads systematically maintained by the municipalities of Quebec, with the aid of subsidies from the government of the province: In 1907, 1,000 miles; in 1908, 2,000 miles; in 1911, 8,500 miles; in 1912, 15,000 miles; in 1916, 18,000 miles. Since 1911 more than 1,214 miles of macadam and 467 miles of gravel roads have been made in Quebec.

Benefits of Good Roads.
Good roads bring automobiles. They spend money. Good roads bring trade and increase property values. They attract home-seekers and investors.

Do Not Build Roads.
Large appropriations and paper plans for highway development do not build roads.

Signs of "Good Roads."
From all sides come and behold the signs of "Good Roads."

HE WENT TOO FAR

Baby Elephant Suffered for His Mischievous Prank.

Trick That Was Too Much for Mother's Patience to Endure Reward-ed by the Equivalent to a Sound Spanking.

In a recent exchange it is stated that elephants are amazingly like human beings in the way they discipline their young. In proof it tells an amusing incident seen by a French traveler in an extensive lumber yard in Burma. While the adult elephants were faithfully at work the youngsters played about the yard. The elephant that attracted the traveler's particular attention was hauling, in her chain harness, huge tree trunks from the bank of the river. She had a heavy load, a fact that her offspring did not realize. Bent on playing a prank, he wound his little trunk around one of the chain traces and pulled back with all his strength.

Conscious of the suddenly increased weight, the mother stopped and looked around. She saw the youngster and shook her head solemnly, but paying no further heed to his teasing, bent again to her work. Meanwhile the little rascal with his mischievous trunk had loosened the ring that fastened the traces to the load.

While the mother was straining to set her burden in motion again, her rascally son pulled with all his might against her, and pulled so sturdily that she was quite unaware that she had been disconnected from her load. Then, suddenly, the youngster let go. Naturally enough, the mother was thrown to her knees and her driver hurried in a wide circle from her back.

The culprit sought a huge wood-pile that seemed to offer him at least a temporary protection. His mother, with her iron harness clanging noisily behind her, kept close at his heels.

Although the "little one's" greater agility gained some space for him at the corners, his mother eventually overtook him. The first blow of her trunk drew from him a bawl of pain. At the second he sank, quite humbled, to his knees; and then he endured without a murmur, although with many tears, a sound thrashing. Finally the mother let him up. With tears still streaming and with drooping trunk he took his disconsolate way out of the yard.

The little fellow had won the complete sympathy of the observer. Consequently he was overjoyed to witness during the noon hour a touching reconciliation. The mother did all she could to comfort the penitent little snorer; she caressed him with her trunk, cuddled him up against her, and looked at him as if to say "You still have a mother who loves you."—Our Dumb Animals.

Dogs in a Different World.

It is widely known that fishes and other lower vertebrates possess numerous types of sense organs quite unlike anything in our own bodies, and it is quite impossible for us to form any conception of what the world appears like to these animals except insofar as their sensory equipment is similar to our own.

Even the companionable dog, who responds so sympathetically and intelligently to our moods, lives in a very different world. Recent experiments have shown that his sense of vision is very imperfect, especially for details of form, and everybody knows the inconceivable delicacy of the hound's sense of smell. With us vision is the dominant sense, and our mental imagery is largely in terms of things seen. Even a blind man will say, "I see how it is," when he comprehends a demonstration.

What sort of a world is it to a dog, whose finest experiences and chief interests are in terms of colors?—C. Judson Herrick, in Natural History.

Not Responsible.

The justice of the peace of a certain town was a hardened old bachelor, notoriously averse to marriage. His most intimate friend was to be married and insisted that he perform the ceremony. After much persuasion the justice consented and the affair went on smoothly until the last interrogation, "Do you take this woman to be your lawful wedded wife?" was asked in a pathetic tone.

"Yes," was the response.

"Then I pronounce you man and wife, but remember, Jack, you asked me to do this. Don't ever blame me for it."

Didn't Amount to Much Then.

Kinan was boasting to his younger brother about how smart he was when he was a year old. "I could walk and run and jump," he bragged, "and sing a song."

"An' what was I doing then?" inquired Willie. "Did I run and jump, too?"

"You couldn't do nothing," was Kinan's crushing reply. "When I was a year old you was nowhere; you was just a speck of dust."

Illustrating a Point.

While going to church I was detailed by a friend, and when I arrived there I was late, but the preacher was already speaking. At the time of my entrance he was saying, "So who shall shall fall?" when suddenly I tripped over a cane which a man had carelessly put out in the aisle. I went to my seat, red as a beet, among broad smiles from the audience.—No change.

A Matter of Tradition

By DORA MOLLAN

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Alicia jammed her wide-brimmed shade hat an inch farther down on her well-shaped head and toiled on through the blistering sun, up the grass-grown lane and through the knee-deep sorrel and daisies. It was with a sigh of grateful relief that she gained the shade of the pillared porch of the old Caverly house. The door stood ajar.

Opening it, she peeped into the deserted mansion and was lured by its cool shadow. Picking her way carefully over the uneven flooring, she passed through the stately colonial entrance into a wide hall, thence up the somewhat rickety but beautiful staircase and into a great empty front chamber.

Here, on a built-in seat by one of the many-paned windows, from which the glass had long ago fallen, Alicia seated herself, removed the wide shade hat and laid it on the window sill. A cool breeze from the water ruffled her fine brown hair. There was no sound but the drowsy hum of an occasional bee and the soft swish-swish of tiny wavelets on the beach below.

There is a certain sleep-inducing quality in the early afternoon air of a midsummer day that is difficult to resist when one is alone and fairy breezes caress one's eyes. Alicia didn't try very hard.

Presently she was thinking in a confused, half-conscious way of the things that must have happened in this old house, abandoned now, she had been told, for twenty-five years. This old front chamber—how many lives had it welcomed into the world; how many ushered out? How many young brides had looked out of this very window down onto the sparkling ocean?

Alicia's eyes were closed now; she didn't trouble to open them to see just how that sparkling ocean must have looked to the young brides. The hot midday air was an easy victor.

The soft purring of the waves on the pebbly beach became more insistent; the tide was rising. With it came a stronger breeze.

It lifted Alicia's shade hat and wafted it gently down to a resting place amid the sorrel and daisies. Several bees investigated its wreath of gay-colored flowers with disappointing results, and flew away, morose, no doubt, on their particular version of the aphorism "All is not gold," etc. Alicia slept on.

Somewhere in the direction of the very rough road from which branched the grassy lane a new sound originated. It was an alien, mechanical sound. If the sleeper had awakened she would have identified it and wondered a little, perhaps.

A powerful car was passing over—or, rather, through—the abandoned thoroughfare. A quarter of a mile from the house it gave up the undertaking and the driver picked his way up the lane like one unfamiliar with his surroundings yet not unprepared for them.

Gaining the level plateau where an unobstructed view of the old mansion could be had the young man paused, and with folded arms stood deep in the sorrel and daisies. Through wide-set, humorous gray eyes he took in the scene before him. "Poor Dad!" he sighed at last, and made his way toward the house.

"Why, even some of the poppies still growing in front of the house!" he exclaimed. Alicia's hat played its practical joke for the second time. But not with such disappointing results this time to the bo-footed. For Piny Caverly the fourth decided instantly that he would like a girl who wore a hat like that—and there might be reasons why it was important that he should.

Holding the hat gingerly in his hand Piny stood still and studied his ancestral home at close range. The windows over the porch would be in that front chamber where he was born and where—by somebody was sitting next one of them. Just a glimpse of fine brown hair and a broad forehead, that was all; but it was rather tantalizing to Piny—for the reason.

Could it be the girl of the poppy hat, sitting up there in that historic front chamber where dad had first seen his mother, when she had come from boarding school with dad's sister for a vacation, the chamber that had been a sort of upstairs sitting room in those days? He'd see, would Piny, right away! It was important he should know. He thought he liked the soft brown hair and it certainly was a well-modeled forehead, but he knew he liked the hat and what the hat whispered of its owner.

It was very still, that well-shaped head of which he could get but a glimpse. Evidently the owner hadn't noticed his approach. Would it be possible to gain that room unheard? He wondered.

Hardly it would be so trespassing—it was his house, at all events. Piny tried it, and succeeded. He reached the doorway on tiptoe, the shade hat still in his hand. There the intruder stood motionless, drinking in the picture before him, the slender girl in a frock of delicate green, the girl with fine brown hair blown lightly about by the ocean breeze.

"The girl of the poppy hat, certainly. The right girl, the right girl of

all girls. And sleeping quietly on the window seat.

So motionless she seemed, so very still, that suddenly a panic fear snote Piny. He took a hurried step forward, and Alicia opened her eyes. They looked, first, straight into Piny's, and then dazedly about the old, dismantled room. "I was thinking of the people who must have lived and died here; and of the brides—why, I must have fallen asleep! You?"

"Yes," interrupted Caverly, "I found your hat on the grass. And I was thinking of brides, too. Brides—and this room. You see?" Piny went on like a race horse, giving the girl of the poppy hat no chance to speak—"there is a tradition in the Caverly family that the eldest son always meets his bride for the first time in this room. It held true for three generations."

The girl raised her right hand to her cheek and deliberately pinched it so hard that the red mark, staining the fair skin, was visible to the young man across the room.

Quickly he crossed and sat down beside her. Boldly he did the presumptuous thing of grasping, quite gleefully, the hand responsible for the blemish. "Why did you do that?" he demanded sternly.

"To make sure I was not dreaming," answered Alicia, drawing away her hand. "Who, pray, are you—who walk into the Caverly mansion, spying on sleeping girls and talking about the traditions of the place?"

Piny arose and bowed low before Alicia. "I am Piny Caverly the fourth," he said, "and at your service, fair lady, forever. I was born in this room and on the same day my young mother died. The next week my dad took me away and I've never seen the place till now. Poor dad! He never could bear to come back.

"But I'm here at last, and just in time to find you here. So the tradition is fulfilled for the fourth time. Let's put the house in order and live happily ever after. What do you say?"

Alicia gave the fourth Caverly just one instant's glance, and there was the faintest, tiniest, remotest suggestion of the shadow of a smile at one corner of her mouth. But she looked hurriedly at her watch, jumped to her feet and replied:

"I say that I'm due at a garden party at five and it's half after four now. It's very interesting nonsense you talk, but I can't stay to listen."

"Oh, you don't have to," briskly answered Piny. "I'll just go along with you. You see I'm going to always go along with you, through life. The Caverly traditions, you know, always come true."

Just taking things by and large, what, think you, were Piny's chances?

SOME EXCUSE FOR FAILURE

But Civil Service Candidate Who Could Not Place Geofusburg Did Not Pass His Examination.

Now that the government departments have begun to cut down their forces, examinations are the order of the day. Incidentally, the civil service commission is finding that many grades are unusually high, for about half the women war workers who came to Washington originally left jobs of teaching the young idea how to shoot. Hence, they just naturally to the average civil service question into a bovine knot and hang the whole works on the line in no time.

Every now and then, however, the commission manages to dig up a question that no one can answer. Such a one was found recently for a constituent of Representative Ayres of Kansas.

Driving through Maryland, a few days ago, with this particular constituent, the congressman was somewhat befuddled when his friend pointed out one ramshackle house, standing in the middle of a cornfield, and asked:

"Can you name that county seat for me, congressman?"

"No, I can't," Ayres said, "and I don't think any one else can."

"Oh, yes, it can be done," came the reply. "That is Geofusburg."

"Well," responded the congressman, "that may be true, but it doesn't appear that Geofusburg has been functioning for some time."

"Quite right," continued the unfortunate constituent. "It went out of business as a county seat right after the Revolutionary war. I believe, but that didn't prevent the civil service commission from asking me to locate it recently. I failed."

Had Fallen Down.

When the Los Angeles boys got in the other day, the papers said Joy was unconscious, but they were wrong. At least there was one doughboy whose face was not wreathed in smiles.

Yes, the folks were there, and so was the one and only girl, but especially with the girl, the doughboy seemed untroubled.

"Gee whiz," whispered a buddy in his ear, "why the skyman? She's crazy for you to kiss her."

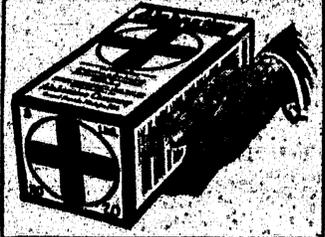
"Nix," walled our hero, "she'll be off me for life in a minute. When I went away I promised her the Kaiser's helmet, and I ain't got it, see?"—Los Angeles Times.

Valuations.

"Why does a woman value pearls and diamonds so highly?"

"I dunno," replied Farmer Corntassel. "I guess maybe it's for something of the same reason that some men value girls that more of a four-leaf clover than they do of a whole load of hay."

The Nationally Accepted Wall Tint



Beautiful—Sanitary—Durable—Economical for Homes, Schools, Churches and all Interior Wall Surfaces

Alabastine can be applied to plastered walls, wallboard, over painted walls that have become soiled, or even over soiled wallpaper solid on the wall and not printed in aniline colors.

Alabastine is a dry powder, ready to mix with pure, cold water, full directions on each package. Alabastine is packed in white and beautiful tints. These, by combining and intermixing, enable you to carry out the most exact color plans in matching rugs and draperies. Alabastine is used in the best residences and public buildings, but priced within the reach of all.

You will readily appreciate the economy of Alabastine over paint or wallpaper, and its results will be most gratifying.

New walls demand Alabastine, old walls appreciate Alabastine.

If your local dealer cannot or will not supply you, take no substitute but write for Alabastine designs and we will give you name of nearby dealer.

Alabastine Company
1045 Grandville Ave., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Those Happy Days. "These are my salad days," remarked the green worm as it slowly approached the lettuce in the flourishing garden.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Wm. L. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

PLANES IN MISSION WORK

Gospel Workers Believe They Can Be of Considerable Value in Spreading the Word.

A flying boat or an airplane may soon form a part of the equipment of modern missions in Africa, according to a letter received by a motor corporation from the Congo mission of the Disciples of Christ, the headquarters of which are at Equihartville, Belgian Congo, says the New York Evening Sun.

"We are interested in the matter of the purchase of flying boats to replace wholly or in part the fleet of launches which we have been planning for service in communication between our various stations," the letter stated. "We have a large river steamer for transportation between stations which sea-planes might supply. Our area is about 500 miles east and west and 200 miles north and south in extent.

"The whole area is covered well by an extensive system of waterways. In inland points landings might be made in small machines in the straight, smooth, central streets of the native towns, which in this section are usually clear of grass and other obstructions and are not less than 100 feet wide."

Don't Be Discouraged.
The burning thoughts of tomorrow are often thrown into the waste basket of today.

Unfortunately there is no money in the number of times a man used to be a millionaire.

Off-Color Days

are usually the reflection of some upset to bodily health. Coffee drinking usually exaggerates such conditions and frequently produces them.

That's why so many former coffee drinkers now favor

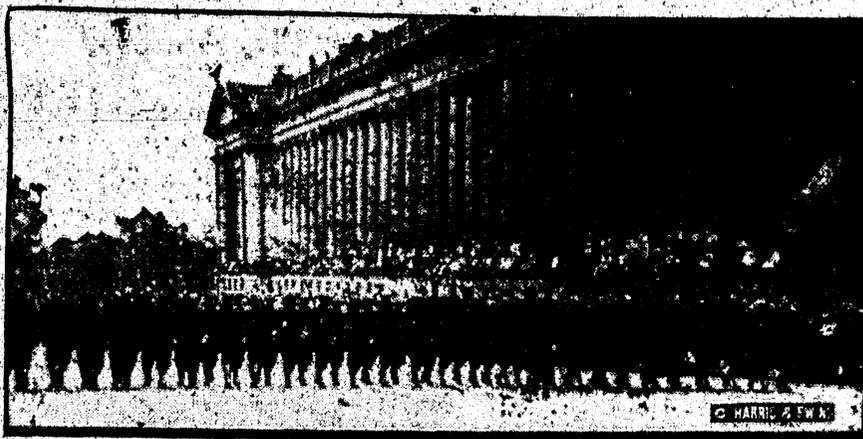
The Original POSTUM CEREAL

Boil fully fifteen minutes and a delightful beverage results. Fine for children as well as grown-ups.

Everywhere at Grocers.

Two sizes, usually sold at 15c and 25c.

HEROIC MARINES MARCH THROUGH NATIONAL CAPITAL



Men of the Fifth and Sixth marines passing the treasury building in Washington when they were reviewed by President Wilson and Assistant Secretary of the Navy Franklin Roosevelt.

NEWS and GOSSIP OF WASHINGTON

Rapid Rise of United States as a Naval Power

WASHINGTON.—The rapid rise of the United States as a naval power during the past two years is graphically demonstrated in figures compiled by the navy department's office of naval intelligence. The United States, closely pressed by France in 1917 for its place as third naval power in the world, is now second only to Great Britain and is pushing to completion a building program that will make the American navy a formidable contender for first naval honors.



A little more than two years ago, the figures show, Germany, then second naval power, boasted more than 100 more ships of all classes than the United States, with a total tonnage exceeding that of the American navy. The completion of all vessels now building and projected will add 210 ships totaling 500,000 tons to the British navy, as compared with 349 ships and 1,110,380 tons for the United States, 24 ships and 167,200 tons for Japan, and 13 ships and 93,000 tons for Germany, according to the most authentic figures available at the navy department.

The completion of the present building programs, a matter of about three years, will find the chief naval powers of the world with the following relative strengths: Great Britain, 935 ships aggregating 2,772,542 tons; United States, 608 ships totaling 2,117,622 tons; Japan, 170 ships, 785,230 tons; France, 253 ships, 719,237 tons, and Germany, 643 ships measuring 923,437 tons.

U. S. Army Lists Emphasize "What's in a Name?"

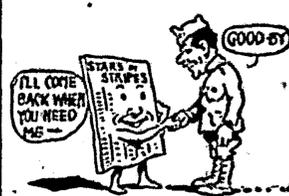
THE bureau of war risk insurance has compiled a statement showing that there were 63,200 Johnsons in the army, 51,950 Smiths, 49,000 Williams, 48,000 Browns, 23,000 Jones, 22,000 Andersons, and 18,500 Walkers. Of the Johnsons there were 2,138 with the first name John and 2,062 answering to William. Of the Smiths, 3,412 were Johns and 2,625 Williams, with 1,200 of them using the baffling title of "E. Smith."



Twenty-three men in the service carry the famous name of "Robert E. Lee," who have no middle name, using merely the initial "E." Of "George Washingtons" there are 123, and there are six with the modest name of "General Washington," 47 "John Quincy Adams" and five "Abraham Lincolns." Every prominent man has his many namesakes in the bureau files. General Grant, General Wellington, General Pickett, General Jackson, Napoleon Bonaparte, and other famous war figures are all there, although their rank in the world war was that of private. Localities sometimes run to similarity in names. There were 69 Porto Ricans in the army named Rodriguez. There were but seven first names—Domingo, Francisco, Jose, Juan, Ramon, Tomas and Antonio. The most unusual names include these: Isaac Dillnot Butcher, the mystery of the bureau. Asad Experience Wilson, Van Hook, N. D. Mh Gosh, 230 Hated street, Chicago, Ill. Green Horn, Statesboro, Ga. Velvet Couch, Brinkley, Ark. Will Swindle, Centre, Tex. Paris Green, Huntington, W. Va. Slaughter Bug, Oscar Tarbin, La. Chocolate Candy Clark, Prescott, Ark. Harry Cries-for-rib, White Eagle, Okla. Owen Money, Middleboro, Ky. Willie Darling, Washington, D. C. Toy Brush, Kenton, Tenn.

No Civilian Successor to "Stars and Stripes"

A MEMORIAL to congress from Harold W. Ross, former managing editor of the Stars and Stripes, has been referred to the committee on military affairs. It says, among other things:



"In behalf of the six soldiers who made up the editorial council of the Stars and Stripes, and expressing the unanimous and often-voiced sentiment of all men who, from first to last, wrote the text and drew the pictures of that weekly journal of the American expeditionary forces, I respectfully urge that the right to use its name as the title of a publication be reserved by law as the property of the United States army, to be used by that army if and whenever the need of the nation gave birth to the Stars and Stripes. The official publication of the American expeditionary forces, which was born in France, February 8, 1918, published its final number in Paris on June 13, 1919, a fortnight before the signing of the treaty at Versailles. Its columns announced then what several earlier issues had forecast, that the Stars and Stripes was being hauled down to be folded and put away beyond reach of any trafficker in the publication market. Many proposals to continue it into civilian life—proposals worthy and unworthy, from big men and little—were made to its editors and by them rejected. This rejection had the hearty and explicit support of the secretary of war and of the commander in chief of the American expeditionary forces."

Sees Game With Teacher's Eyes

Blind Girl Is an Enthusiastic Rooter for New York Giants.

GETS ALL THE GOOD POINTS

Daughter of Famous Author and Composer Inherits Love of Sport From Father—Is Like Ray of Sunshine.

New York.—Everybody was humming or whistling "After the Ball" 25 years ago. Charles K. Harris, author and composer of that popular song, was at that time a resident of Milwaukee and a frequent visitor to Chicago. He was an enthusiastic baseball fan.

The Harris home is now at 151 West Eighty-sixth street, this city, and Miss Mildred Harris, the nineteen-year-old daughter of the author-composer, has inherited a love of baseball from her father and, despite her total blindness, is able to "see" the game and enjoy it almost as keenly as if she had her sight. For the last seven years she has been a fan.

She sits in the grandstand wearing smoked glasses and is always on hand when the Giants are playing. She jumps up and down and cheers the players just like other excited spectators. Behind her unseeing eyes is a mind of extraordinary perception, swift to grasp what is going on about her. Some of the experts say she "sees" the game more intelligently than those who have all their senses.

Sees Through Father's Eyes. Miss Mildred's escort is her father, and it is through his eyes that she is able to see baseball and understand all the nice points of the game, as she has been doing for the last seven years.

THE TANKATEEN IN LONDON



The tankateen is a new automobile with a three-horse power motor which has appeared in London and is being adopted by those who do not like the motorcycle.

He explains the game to her as it progresses by means of a conversational code.

"When I was twelve years old," she said, "the Giants were winning the pennant, and my father was tremendously excited about it. Of course I asked him to explain, and he took a piece of cardboard and drew a diamond on it, marking the bases. While he told me about the game I traced the diagram out with my fingers until I got the thing visualized in my mind. Then I went to the games with him and soon learned to understand them by means of our code, usually expressed in monosyllables, a word at a time. Soon I came to know the players and, like others present, to get all wrought up over team work and brilliant individual performances."

In this way the blind girl came to know the stars of the baseball world. She can tell you all about the wonderful feats of Christy Mathewson, Ty Cobb and those of more recent date, including Benny Kauff, Ross Young and others. She laughingly says she has the time of her life when she goes to a ball game. She is sure that she sees all that is going on just about as anyone else sees it.

An Adamless Eden

Illinois Girls Want to Have Colony in Far West.

Suggest That Governor of Wyoming Procure for Them a "Bad Lands" Tract as Soon as Possible.

Bloomington, Ill.—A group of Kane county girls plan to found an "Adamless Eden" in Wyoming or some other far western state.

Miss Nellie Grant is sponsor for the movement and has written to Gov. R. D. Carey for his assistance in starting a woman's colony far from the haunts of man. In making her unique request, Miss Grant stated that the party will be made up of twenty, of whom ten are employed in a watch factory, seven are housekeepers, two are nurses and one is a school teacher.

All are dissatisfied with their lot and assert that the future holds forth nothing that is sufficiently encouraging to warrant their remaining at home. They believe that they can make a success of farming and would like to obtain a section of land, 640 acres, in some unsettled region, far from a railroad and little frequented by man.

Miss Grant suggested to the Wyoming executive a tract in southwest Wyoming known as the "Bad Lands," and which is really a desert. No man will be allowed about the premises.

Governor Carey admitted that it was the most unusual request that he had ever received. He turned the letter over to the immigration commissioner

Although Miss Harris was born blind, she carries a ray of sunshine with her wherever she goes, for she is cheerful and optimistic. She is fond of the outdoors and excels in walking, swimming and dancing. She is an accomplished pianist, speaks French fluently and during the war was a volunteer worker for the Y. W. C. A.

Rooter for the Giants.

It may be added that Miss Mildred this year is betting on the Giants, but the fact is she has always been a "rooter" for the Giants. More than once, however, she had lost money on them, but is hoping that she will be lucky enough to get some of it back this year. She feels it "in her bones" that nothing can head the Giants off this year.

The ball game is the one place she can go where she can throw aside formality and do just as she pleases, and for this reason it is her greatest recreation.

"You see," she explains, "you don't have to be subdued and self-repressed but can holler your head off if you want to, and nobody pays any attention. When the game is not going just right to suit everybody pandemonium reigns and the whole crowd is in a state of frenzy. It certainly is great sport."

Miss Harris modestly says she has been given credit for having converted many others into fans. She talks baseball enthusiastically to her friends and acquaintances and naturally they become interested and follow the crowd to witness the great American game.

with a suggestion that he do everything in his power to find such a tract for the party from Illinois.

The young women are ready to pay for the tract, but have limited funds, and can only finance a section that has not yet felt the advancing tide of civilization in the way of price. Some members of the proposed colony object to Wyoming and believe that Montana or Idaho offer greater possibilities.

The decision, however, has been left with Miss Grant and the choice will follow the investigation of various sites now being made. The various members are studying farming.

Ex-President Receives 1,825 Mystery Notes

Long Beach, Cal.—Former President Taft every day for the last five years has received from some unknown person of this city a letter bearing a signature which resembles the tracks of a straggling fly escaping an ink bath. None of the writing is decipherable.

Postmaster Demond received a communication from the former chief executive asking relief from the correspondent and requesting that the local police investigate the situation.

In all 1,825 letters from the mystery author have been received, the letter to the local postmaster states.

HELP GERMAN TO FIGHT FIRE

West Pointers and American Dough-Boys Go to Aid of Moravian Colony.

Coblenz, Germany.—Two hundred officers who recently were graduated from West Point military academy, joined hands with hundreds of American doughboys and civilians in fighting a fire which threatened to destroy the Moravian colony, an ancient order of religious workers at the Newfield headquarters of the First division.

The West Pointers, who are on a tour of the battlefields and the occupied area, were attending a dance given in their honor when the fire was discovered just after midnight. The flames got beyond the control of the German firemen and the West Pointers and the doughboys were summoned by Col. Stephen O. Fuqua, chief of staff of the division, to aid in quenching them. The Americans fought the fire until daylight, when it was brought under control. The blaze was reduced to one block.

No Danger Now of Extinction of American Bison

PROVISION is made in the current agricultural appropriation act for the secretary of agriculture to give buffalo to municipalities and public institutions from any surplus which may exist in the herds now under the control of the department of agriculture. This provision is made because of the surplus of bails in some of the department of agriculture's buffalo herds, particularly the one in the Wichita National Forest and Game Preserve, in Oklahoma, and because the department is nearing the realization of the first stage in the preservation of the species—the acquisition of at least 1,000 head of buffalo by the government.

There are approximately 7,000 buffalo in North America. Canada has something over 5,000 and the total number in the United States is more than 2,000. This is about seven times the number in the United States in 1909, when the first buffalo census was taken. Individuals in the United States own approximately 2,000 of the total number in this country.

There are eight government herds, six of which are under the control of the department of agriculture. The largest herd in this country is in charge of the interior department and is located in the Yellowstone National park, where there are about 800 bison. The Smithsonian institution now has a herd of 18 at the National Zoological park, Washington, D. C.

The first herd of bison under the department of agriculture was established in 1896 on the Wichita preserve. The 15 animals have now increased to more than 250 animals.

WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

Need Help to Pass the Crisis Safely—Proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Can be Relied Upon.

Urbana, Ill.—"During Change of Life, in addition to its annoying symptoms, I had an attack of grippe which lasted all winter and left me in a weakened condition. I felt at times that I would never be well again. I read of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it did for women passing through the Change of Life, so I told my doctor I would try it. I soon began to gain in strength and the annoying symptoms disappeared and your Vegetable Compound has made me a well, strong woman so I do all my own housework. I cannot recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound too highly to women passing through the Change of Life."—Mrs. FRANK HENSON, 1316 S. Orchard St., Urbana, Ill.



Women who suffer from nervousness, "heat flashes," backache, headaches and "the blues" should try this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Our Sample Room is Now Ready for Holiday Buyers THE LARGEST LINE IN THE WEST TOYS - DOLLS Leather Goods - Novelties No one and see us when in Denver. THE R. H. YAMEN CO. Wholesale only 1524-1528 Arapahoe St., Denver, Colo. (See Illustration on next page.) W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 37-1919.

Trus. Examiner in Physics—What happens when a light falls into water at an angle of 45 degrees? Student—It goes out.

A SUMMER COLD

A cold in the summer time, as everybody knows, is the hardest kind of a cold to get rid of. The best and quickest way is to go to bed and stay there if you can, with a bottle of "Boache's Syrup" handy to insure a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectoration in the morning.

But if you can't stay in bed you must keep out of draughts, avoid sudden changes, eat sparingly of simple food and take occasional doses of Boache's Syrup, which you can buy at any store where medicine is sold, a safe and efficient remedy, made in America for more than fifty years. Keep it handy.—Adv.

Describing Her. "Is she the kind of woman who knows it all?" "No, but she's the kind of woman who tells it all."

HAD TO GIVE UP

Was Almost Frantic With the Pain and Suffering of Kidney Complaint. Doan's Made Her Well.

Mrs. Lydia Shuster, 1833 Margaret St., Frankford, Pa., says: "A cold started my kidney trouble. My back began to ache and got sore and lame. My joints and ankles became swollen and painful and it felt as if needles were sticking in them. I finally had to give up and went from bed to bed. My kidneys didn't act right and the secretions were scanty and distressing. I had awful dizzy spells when everything before me turned black, one time I couldn't see Mrs. Shuster for twenty minutes. Awful pains in my head set me almost frantic and I was so nervous, I couldn't stand the least noise. How I suffered! Often I didn't care whether I lived or died. I couldn't sleep on account of the terrible pains in my back and head. Nothing seemed to do me a bit of good until I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. I could soon see they were helping me; the backache stopped, my kidneys were regulated and I no longer had any dizzy spells or rheumatic pains. I still take Doan's occasionally and they keep my kidneys in good health. Sworn to before me. F. W. OAGBIDY, JR., Notary Public."



Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS FOSTER-McLEBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Richest of Nations

United States Is Put Far in Lead by British Expert.

Germany Holds Second Place and England Third, According to Professor Stamp's Statistics.

London.—While the brain might feel at the many figures unloaded at a meeting of the Royal Statistical society, some interesting details as to the world's wealth can be extracted from a paper written by Prof. J. O. Stamp. Comparing the present wealth and income of England, Germany and the United States, Professor Stamp computes the respective totals as:

Table with columns for Country, Wealth, and Income. Rows include England, Germany, and United States.

In the world, the capital per head of the population, according to Professor Stamp, was, before the war:

Table with columns for Country, Capital, and Income. Rows include England, Germany, and United States.

All these figures must be considerably inflated to obtain the current year's capital and income, but the increase would certainly be biggest in the case of the United States, which could boast at least triple its prewar wealth.

The thrifty habits of the French nation were reflected, said Professor Stamp, in a capital of \$1,515 per head, while Italy and Australia had only \$640 and \$605, respectively. He computes Japan's capital at \$12,090,000,000, or a per capita basis, \$320 capital, and \$20 income per head of population. The capital and income of Spain was probably as low as any in Europe, the income per head not exceeding \$95.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Ira Greer and family are in town from the San Andres.

All repair work guaranteed at Western Garage.

J. H. Gentry, postmaster at Fort Stanton, came over Monday and caught No. 3 for El Paso.

"Old Homestead" flour \$6.60, "Diamond" flour \$6.35 per cwt. at Humphrey Bros. 9-5-11.

William E. Kimbrell was here this week from Picacho, looking after some official matters.

Cars washed at Western Garage.

The leaves on the trees are showing signs that the year 1919 is dying slowly.

Try a Spirella corset. Mrs. G. T. McQuillen, phone 1. 3-14-11

M. U. Finley, president of the Carrizozo Livestock Commission Co., returned Tuesday from Roswell and other Pecos Valley points.

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

Hal Young was down Monday from his Tortolita ranch. He reports range condition good and grass still green, no frost having yet occurred.

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

A. H. Norton was here a couple of days this week making arrangements to moving up on his homestead in the Jicarillas. Farm and range conditions excellent this year, A. H. reports.

Just received my new fall samples of dry goods, including wool materials, flannelets and cretons. Drop card for particulars. 10-10-21 Mrs. E. O. Finley, Box 172, Carrizozo, N. M.

Don't become frightened by the report that the "flu" is coming, but guide yourself by the common rules for keeping in health, and the chances are it may never touch you.

Thos. Johnson was in the city this week from the White Mountains. He is going to Mexico soon to look after some cattle shipments for the Hatchet Company, of which he is foreman.

Miss Grace K. Ensey, Director of Junior Membership American Red Cross will be in Carrizozo, Monday evening, Oct. 13. Miss Ensey will address the public in the interest of Red Cross Work.

E. A. Anderson returned Wednesday from Roswell and went to El Paso yesterday. Em has been transferred, or is waiting transfer from the station here as night ticket agent and may remain in El Paso or go to Tucuman.

Roy Hodges was here the past week, a guest of his old friend, Wm. J. Langston. Mr. Hodges is an electrician, lives at Spring field, Missouri, and started Wednesday on his return.

Oscar Snow and family returned last night from a visit to relatives in Erath County, Texas. They made the trip going out in a Ford, but disposed of their machine there and come back on the train.

Miss Genevieve Riggle was a visitor from Capitan Saturday. Miss Genevieve came from California this year to take a position in the Capitan School—a school where in some years ago she was a pupil. Mrs. Riggle and children moved to California eight years ago.

Tom Carr, cashier at the depot, returned Tuesday afternoon from a sixty-day leave of absence. He visited the blue grass regions of old Kentucky, the Blue Ridge Mountains of "Old Virginia" and his former home in Mississippi while absent.

Roy Adams came in the past week and is the handy man with knife and saw at the Reily-Lujan market. Roy quit the same position two years ago to join the

navy, and after his discharge last spring he did a little running around, seeing his own country, and is now back home at his old job.

A number of Ruidoso folk were here this week, some having business before the commissions, others attending to personal affairs. Among them we noted the presence of James V. Tully, Mr. and Mrs. Will T. Coe, Roy Coe and Harold P. Clarke.

The stream section of the county has enjoyed a big fruit production this year, although the apple crop was very seriously injured by hail. Much of that fruit, therefore, is being fed to hogs while the undamaged product is bringing fancy figures.

Mrs. Edith R. Smith returned this week from a two months visit to Iowa. Mrs. Smith intended to be absent about two weeks, but inasmuch as she was visiting her aged mother, she is excusable in extending her visit over as many months.

Mrs. H. S. Fairbank, Secretary of the Home Service Section of the Lincoln County Chapter A. R. C., was visiting in Capitan during the week assisting discharged soldiers and their families, relating to war risk insurance, allotments, etc.

S. M. Groom manager of the Sanitary Store at this place, will return to Alamogordo this week to manage the Alamo Store which is going into the wholesale business. Mr. Groom worked up a good business for the Carrizozo house, and it is still forging ahead under the new management of Messrs Reily & Lujan.

Lincoln County Disisions In State Supreme Court

Last week we copied from the New Mexican an article which stated that the State Supreme Court affirmed the judgment of the lower court in the case of W. R. Harris vs. Thomas Keehn et al, awarding damages to Keehn it al for \$2,000. The New Mexican was in error as to the style of the case, as we have been informed by attorney Geo. B. Barber, who represented the Keehns. The suit did not involve a bond, neither was a tract of land involved. It was a suit for damages in the first place, Keehn et al vs. Monroe Harper et ux, alleging forcible ejection, and W. R. Harris, having purchased the Harper ranch and interests, was later made a defendant. The decision of the lower court, awarding damages in the sum of \$2000, was affirmed.

The other decision by the Supreme Court was an action by Col. G. W. Prichard vs. J. H. Fulmer et al, involving an attorney fee of nearly \$8000, attorney Geo. Barber representing the plaintiff. The supreme court reversed the lower court and remanded the case. The case originally was against the Eagle Mining Co. and later amended by making J. H. Fulmer a defendant. The lower court sustained the demurrer of defendant Fulmer and it was upon this decision that attorney Barber carried the case to the higher court and secured a reversal.

The National Army has been wholly demobilized and the men are now back at home and most of them are at work. The Government is still showing interest in them, and if the Republican Congress would only help in the task, no man who served his country would have cause to complain of its indifference.

These is talk that the House of Representatives is about to recess while the Senate considers the Peace Treaty. The strain of doing nothing in the House is not telling half so much on the Representative as it is on the public.

WHITE OAKS HAPPENINGS

Last Sunday Jack Cleghorn and Gordon Wells, came in with a large bear which weighed about five-hundred pounds. It was caught in the Carrizo mountains. The White Oaks people have been enjoying bear meat since.

Mrs. Rhodes and Mr. A. G. Bennett, returned from El Paso Sunday.

Quite a number of Carrizozo people attended church here Sunday afternoon. Rev. Smith preached a fine sermon and everyone enjoyed hearing him.

Mr. and Mrs. Baruhart, motored to Carrizozo Tuesday.

A. H. Hudspeth, U. S. Marshal was a visitor in his home town last week.

Oliver Peaker is taking his vacation and he may visit the capitol and other interesting points in New Mexico before his return. He is making the trip in his car.

The Lacey brothers raised 12,000 pounds of beans on their farms near Texas Park, also a large yield of corn.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lacey and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Leslie and families left last Monday for Miami, Arizona, where they will spend the winter. They made the trip overland.

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
3:15 ... Roswell ...	7:30
12:30 ... Picacho ...	10:00
11:45 ... Tinnie ...	10:25
11:15 ... Hondo ...	10:50
10:40 ... Lincoln ...	11:20
10:15 ... Ft. Stanton ...	11:50
9:45 ... Capitan ...	12:20
8:45 ... Nogal ...	1:20
8:00 ... Carrizozo ...	2:00

JUST RECEIVED
Car Galvanized and Painted Steel Roofing
The TITSWORTH Co., CAPITAN

"Wasted Money Earns no Interest"

It isn't what you earn that counts but what you SAVE.

LET US KEEP YOU

???

4 per cent. paid on Savings, compounded semi-annually

The Lincoln State Bank

CARRIZOZO, N. M.

BANK WITH US

GROW WITH US

Did You Ever Count

What the loss would be if certain of your important papers were stolen or destroyed?

Do so sometime. Then compare the result with the low cost of Safe Deposit protection in our vaults.

The question is too important to delay considering and acting upon. We will gladly explain this branch of our service to you.

EXCHANGE BANK

CARRIZOZO, N. M.

For Rent

MODERN APARTMENT

Two large rooms, kitchenette and bathroom

Inquire at Carrizozo Trading Co. Phone 21

Can be sent by Parcel Post. Satisfaction Guaranteed

PURE WOOL ARMY BLANKETS

For Sale Cheap. Great Bargains

See L. S. DAVIS, at Carrizozo Eating House or write him at Box 366, Carrizozo.

The Sanitary Market

(Two doors from P. O.)
REILY & LUJAN, Proprietors

Having purchased the Groom Sanitary Store, we are now prepared to supply the people of Carrizozo with the best of

Everything for the Table

Groceries, Fresh and Cured Meats, Fruits and Vegetables at live-and-let-live prices

Phones 46-65

The Sanitary Market

(Two doors from P. O.)
REILY & LUJAN, Proprietors

New Fall and Winter Models

From "The House of Kuppenheimer."

Compare the price of GOOD CLOTHES with the high cost of CHEAP CLOTHING

IN Our Kuppenheimer Suits we are showing only pure wool materials. We have models for all. The new waisted model for the young man, both single and double breasted. A conservative double-breasted style, and for you who care for a real neat conservative three-button coat we have "The Biltmore."

Our prices are right. We are showing new Fall and Winter Suits and Overcoats as low as 21.50, \$23.50, \$25.50, \$30.00 up to \$50.



Just received a new shipment of Shirts

Silks, Heavy Madras and Crozes

We are proud of this line, because of the general scarcity. The Shirt stocks all over the country are very low. You will be pleased with our wonderful display

Priced from \$1.50 to \$12.50 Each

Cooper's Underwear, Racine Flannel Shirts, Walk-over Shoes.

Carrizozo Trading Co.

QUALITY FIRST

Phone 21

THEIR PRICE