

THE CORONA MAVERICK

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Subscription Price \$1.50 per Year



Marx Made KHAKI CLOTHES

The man who has once owned a Marx made suit, coat or pair of pants usually insists on the same brand next time.

We have just received a new shipment of the same high grade clothing. Let us show you.

Corona Tdg. Co.
Corona, New Mexico

Democratic County Convention

Lincoln County democrats met in Carrizozo Saturday, August 26 for the purpose of nominating county candidates and electing delegates to the State convention.

County officers were nominated as follows: For Sheriff, E. W. Harris; County Clerk, Ralph M. Treat; Treasurer, H. G. Norman; Tax Assessor, John Bryan; Probate Judge, Will Kimble; for County Superintendent, M. R. Wilbur; Coe, for County Commissioners, District 1, Eugene Dow, District 2, Melvin Franks District 3, Bob Taylor.

Delegates to the State Convention, which met at Albuquerque August 31, were elected as follows: A. H. Hudspeth John Y. Hewitt, John A. Haley, A. D. Brownfield, R. C. Sowder, A. S. McCamant, Joe Clements Jr, Lee L. Ulrick, Mrs Eva Calderon Mrs L. A. McCall, Mrs Mae Atkinson and Mrs Syle G. Anderson.

Late reports from the convention give A. A. Jones of Las Vegas the senatorial nomination John Morrow of Raton for congress and Hinkle of Roswell as the democrat's choice for governor.

Authoritative Fashions Maverick Style Articles Not Exceeded By Any

One of the regular features of which the management of The Maverick is justly proud is represented by the fashion articles contributed by Mrs Julia Bottomley. These articles are prepared with the utmost care in illustration and description, and are the acme of taste, correctness and economy in making up.

Mrs Bottomley graduated from a small town into the highest mode circles of the cities, where her advice often is sought. She knows the average town's purchasing possibilities thoroughly, and at the same time appreciates the desire and right of the feminine population of the non-metropolitan districts to be well dressed at any expense they can afford to bear.

These articles, in addition to portraying styles for all ordinary occasions, take care of special demands, such as weddings, graduations, etc.

Our feminine readers are invited to make use of Mrs Bottomley's articles in the assurance that they cannot be excelled anywhere at any price.

Miss Nanelon Sweeney came in Saturday of last week to take her place as teacher on the Corona school staff.

Educational News

By Mrs M. L. Blaney

The following telegram will explain the reduction of teachers salaries:

Mrs M. L. Blaney,
County Superintendent
Carrizozo, N.M.

Tax Commission has ruled maximum allowance for all expenses per room including teachers salary for rural schools having three rooms or less \$390 for first or higher grade certificate, \$310 for second \$230 for third for nine months term as provided chapter 3, laws 1919.

Yan L. White, Secy. Tax Commission
In reply to a telegram to the State Department of Education for assistance we found that everything rested with the Educational Auditor and the State Tax Commission.

It would seem that the State Tax Commission had taken advantage of the teachers as they did not advise the County Superintendents nor the Educational Auditor that they were contemplating such a reduction.

All salaries for teachers, janitors etc. had been reduced before the budgets were sent the Auditor. Teachers were carefully checked up and salary stated accordingly.

This will place many teachers in a very difficult position as rooms and board were not reduced neither was clothing.

This reduction does not affect the schools employing four or more teachers but the smaller schools in the Rural districts where teachers must furnish their reference books, live in isolation and spend oftentimes one-fourth of a month's salary to reach the school and from six to eight grades and a little high school if the school children do not have any work above the eighth grade.

School will begin Monday providing the teachers can see their way clear to make a living or be given one by the patrons.

Suits tailored to your measure
New sample book just received.
Come let us take your measure
for that fall and winter suit.
W. A. McClelen

Republicans Will Meet September 7th

The Republicans of New Mexico will hold their state convention in Albuquerque Thursday September 7. The two leading candidates for the republican nomination for senator are generally conceded to be H. B. Holt of Dona Ana county and S. B. Stephens of San Miguel. Col. George W. Pritchard is talked of as a possible "dark horse."

R. F. Pankey, Ed Sargent and Judge Reid Holloman all three of Santa Fe, candidates for nomination for governor.

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THAT is why millions of housewives prefer Watkins Baking Powder. It is absolutely pure and wholesome. It makes such delicious cakes, bread, biscuits, rolls and pastries!

Watkins Baking Powder is only one of 137 Watkins products whose quality you can always rely on. It pays to buy from the Watkins store at your door.

Ask for Watkins Baking Powder the next time I call.

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137 PRODUCTS
Alex B. Jones, R-1, Mountainair, N. M.

The
CROSS-CUT
by
Courtney Ryley Cooper

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A story which effectually sets forth the romance of mining for precious metals. The scene is laid in Colorado and the principal incidents have to do with attempts to steal a rich mine.

A tale of high order made more interesting by the author's intimate knowledge of mining-town life and his ability to inject a pleasing humor in the telling of it.

The plucky hero and the spirited heroine will make a strong appeal. With a superb plot, a realistic background and excellent characterization, "The Cross-Cut" will be liked by all lovers of virile American fiction.

This Splendid Story Will Be Printed as a Serial in

The Maverick

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Wholesale and Retail
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Meat Prices Cut

In order to help our customers through the present hard times we have cut meat prices from three to five cents per pound.

We bake Pies and cakes.
Corona Meat Market

Your Fall Suit

Come in and look over our new Sample book of Fall and Winter Styles in Mens Suits.

Your Trade Appreciated

W. A. McCLELEN
Corona, N.M.

Central Meat Market

BARBECUE

Fresh and cured Meats & Groceries

Ice and Cold Drinks also handled

NATIONAL LEADERS AND THE HEADQUARTERS OF AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR AT WASHINGTON



American Federation Building



Frank L. Morrison

LABOR LEADERS IN FRONT RANK OF EXECUTIVES

In General Ability and the Power for Organization, They Are Recognized as Having Few Superiors in the World of Business.

Eighteen thousand dollars a year for a labor leader and a contract for life shows that some unions are paying as big salaries to their executives as do the large business interests.

The head of the Dockbuilders' union, for instance, whose compensation is \$1,500 a month, is the highest paid labor representative in New York city and probably in the country.

Once a labor headquarters was a cork and dingy place, reeking of stale pipes and of staler beer fumes. Its floors were caked with grime and its walls were dirty and dingy.

They are giving, therefore, less than one day's work a year to the salary of their representative. In return for this he keeps things running smoothly, and does that work in a regular and steady way.

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does he believe in stopping work for days and weeks on important jobs while some detail of jurisdiction is being considered.

His salary is more than that of Samuel Gompers, the president of the American Federation of Labor, whose stipend is now \$10,000 a year.

So far nobody has used it very much, for the consensus is that, considering the duties, Mr. Gompers earns that much and probably a great deal more.

Warren E. Stone, the head of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, one of the top men on the salary list of American labor, gets \$10,000 a year.

The head of the Longshoremen's union is credited with a salary of \$7,500 a year. There have been rumors that he received a good deal more, but this figure is generally accepted in labor circles as the actual amount.

As organizer of the dock workers he has done much important work for his organization and is regarded as one of the most aggressive of leaders.

The head of the International Typographical union gets a salary of \$5,000 a year and traveling expenses. Until a comparatively short time ago his services were required with only \$2,500 a year.

It is reported that General Murguia and his band have an agreement to work in harmony with Gen. Carlos Green and his force of 1,400 men and Gen. Juan Carrasco and his 2,700 men in the state of Sinaloa.

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MURGUIA TO OPEN REVOLT IN MEXICO

GENERAL AND STAFF CROSS BORDER TO JOIN OTHER FORCES ATTACKING OREGON.

FEDERAL FORCES TO ACT

COMMANDER AT JUAREZ SAYS HE WILL GET GENERAL MURGUIA.

San Antonio, Texas.—Reports that General Francisco Murguia, former Carranzista general in the Mexican army with a band of officers, including Gen. Camillo Aguilar, son-in-law of the late President Carranza, had left San Antonio, crossed the Rio Grande at a point below Brownsville, and were met on the Mexican side of the river by a band of more than 500 revolutionists, were confirmed recently by Mrs. Francisco Murguia, wife of the general, at her home in San Antonio.

"I know that they left here and have crossed the river. I have received a token from my husband since that tells he is in Mexico and is well," said Mrs. Murguia.

An emissary from the Murguia forces was in San Antonio a few days ago. General Murguia and party left San Antonio by motor car and with fishing and camping equipment alongside went to a point below Brownsville. In the party, in addition to General Aguilar, were other officers, five doctors, fourteen telegraph operators and three wireless operators with broadcasting outfit, Mrs. Murguia said.

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El Paso.—According to Gen. J. J. Mendez, Juarez commander, reports of military activity in Juarez within the last few days were occasioned merely by the fact of Gen. J. G. Escobar's military escort being quartered in the city. General Escobar, commander of the Laguna district, who formerly was commander at Juarez, was in El Paso on personal business.

"I hope it is true that Murguia has crossed into Mexico," said General Mendez. "The federal forces will get him if he is below the Rio Grande."

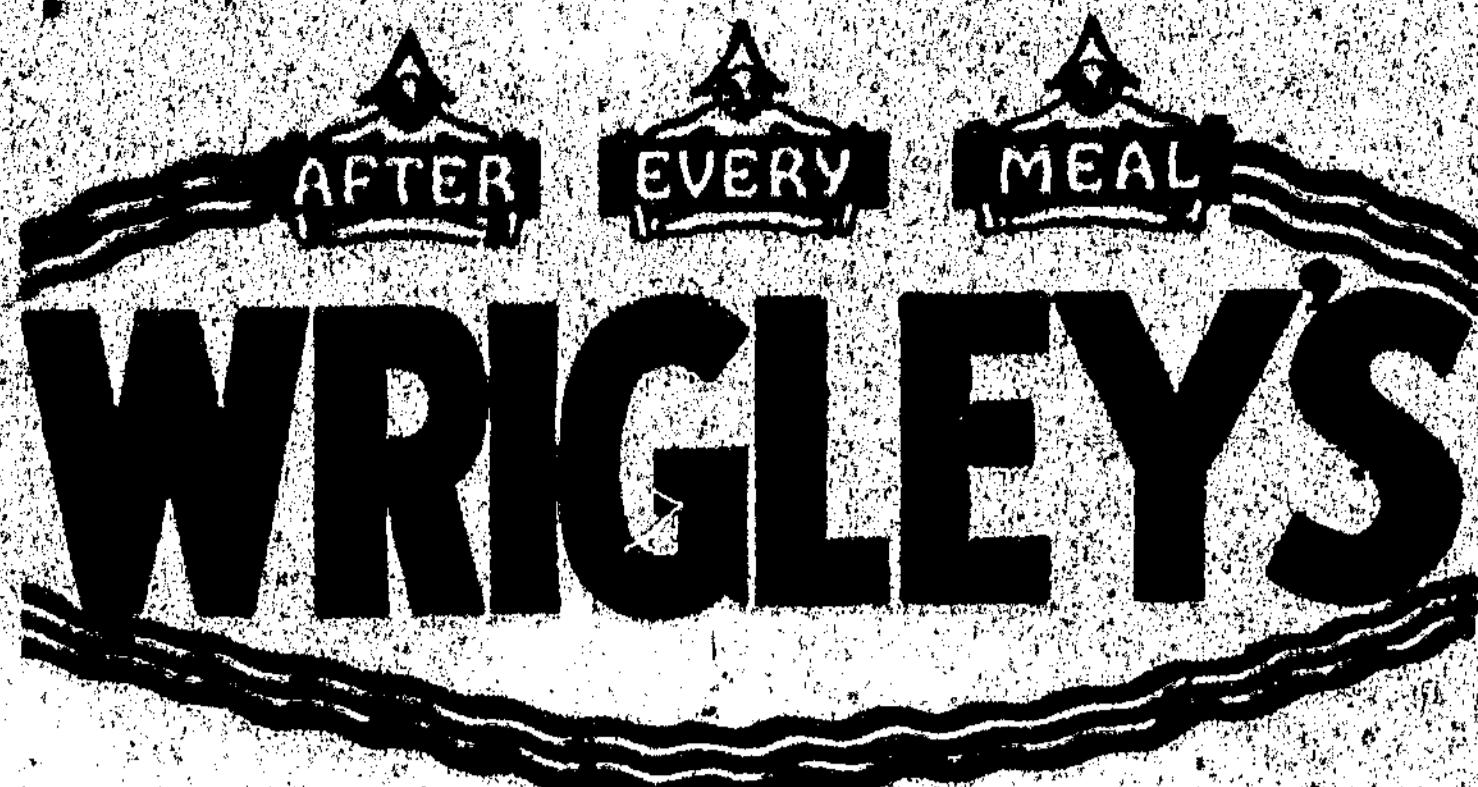
Members of the revolutionary Junta in El Paso said that General Murguia sent a personal representative to El Paso recently, and at that time nothing was said about a proposed expedition. All physically able male citizens of Culhuahua, Mexico, between the ages of 18 and 30 years, with the exception of public utility employees, will be required to serve as municipal guards under a bill passed Aug. 10 by the state legislature, according to the text of the law published by newspapers received in Juarez.

Steamer Weathers Typhoon. Tokyo.—The steamship Mojave, bearing C. H. Houston, assistant secretary of the United States Department of Commerce, docked at Yokohama after evading one typhoon and weathering a second. The vessel never was in danger, however.

Twenty slain in battle. Cork.—The illness of Cork intensified throughout the night recently to intensive as when you had five men followed by several more explosions and counter rifle firing. The trouble was due to an attack by irregulars.

Path—in a strong desire to reach an unanimous decision, Germany's request for a moratorium, the reparations commission found a pretext for further delay by insisting to have Germany again to be heard before the commission.

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Utmost in Quality

Pure materials, scientific manufacture, absolute cleanliness—then sealed against all impurity.

That is Wrigley's as you get it—fresh and full flavored.

Aids digestion, keeps teeth white and clean—breath sweet and disposition sunny.

Have you tried this one?

WRIGLEY'S P. K.

is the new refreshment that can't be beat.



Wrigley's Adds a Zest and Helps Digest

PRIDE IN SCHOOLS

Dominant Feeling Among Settlers in Western Canada.

Despite "Newness" of the Country, There Are No Better Institutions of Learning Anywhere.

There is frequently hesitation expressed by those whose minds are almost made up to move to the agricultural lands of Western Canada, that the children will not enjoy the school privileges afforded them in their present surroundings.

It is within the memory of many who will read this that the blizzards roamed these prairies at will, that there were no railroads, no settlements beyond that of some of the Hudson Bay posts, a few courageous ranchmen and Indians.

It is different today, and it has been made different in that short time because of the latest stores of wealth hidden in the land, which has been made to yield bountifully through the daring enterprise of the pioneer and the railways that had the courage to extend their enterprising lines of steel throughout its length and a great portion of its breadth.

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tion is not limited to the three R's, but nature study and manual crafts are taught, in order that the future agriculturist may have his educational foundation laid.

Following the primary schools there are secondary schools, where training is free. This includes classics, modern languages, science, mathematics, advanced English, and often agricultural, commercial and technical subjects, and—but this concerns the girls—household economics.

Almost as soon as a man joins a Don't Worry club they begin making trouble for him about his dues.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION



MAN'S BEST AGE

A man is as old as his organs. He can be as vigorous and healthy at 70 as at 35 if he aids his organs in performing their functions. Keep your vital organs healthy with



Shave With Cuticura Soap The New Way Without Itch. The writer's modest remedy for itching, three, thicker and soft and beautiful skin, 100% success wherever, whenever, and always. All druggists, have them. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and wrapper.

Southwest News From All Over New Mexico and Arizona

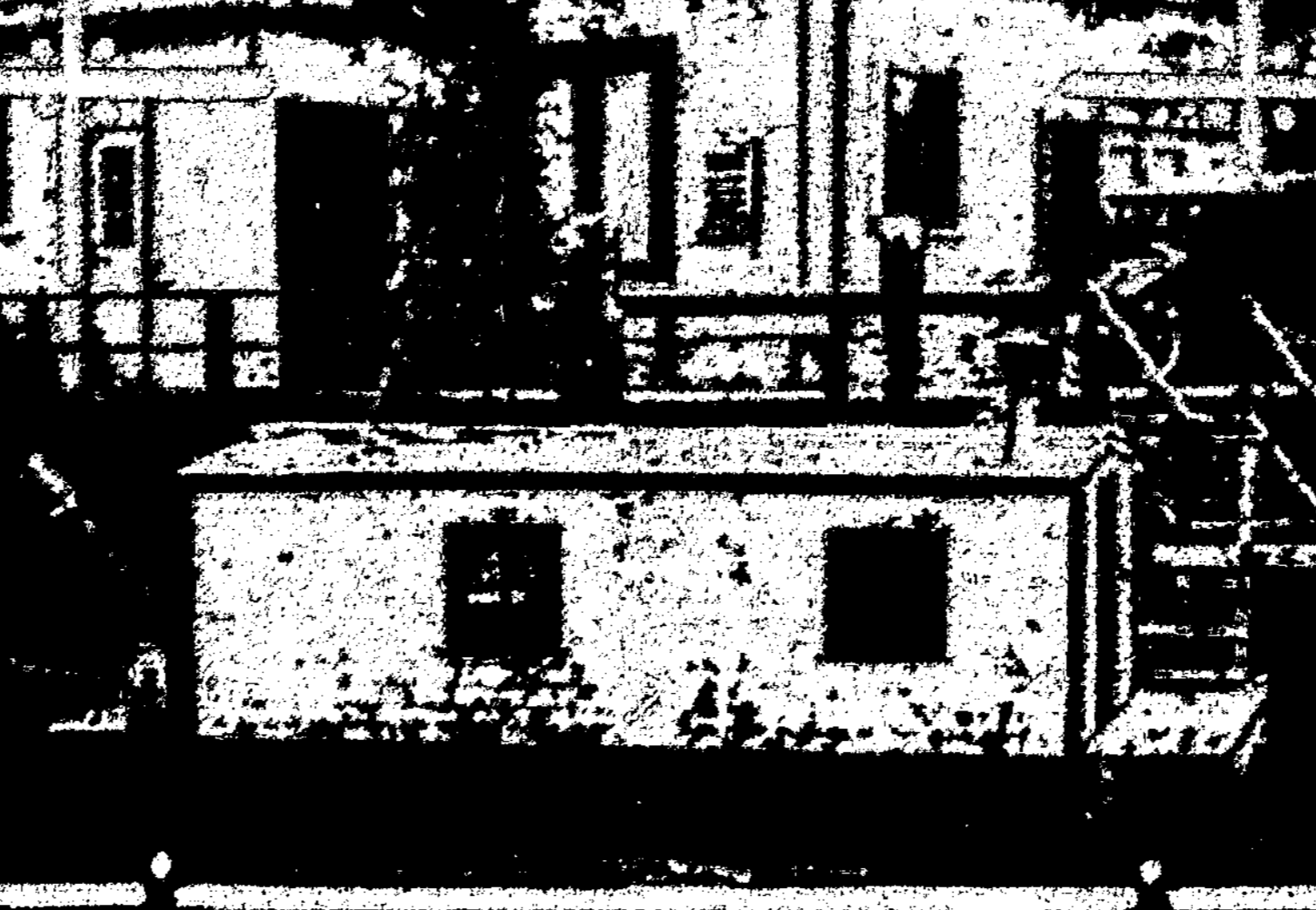
The hunting season for doves opens in New Mexico Sept. 1. Sheriff John C. Peck and deputy, J. E. Zamwalt arrested C. G. Beatenbor of near Elkins, whom they charged with the larceny of a beef. Organization of a dairy and poultry products shipping association is being formed in Roosevelt county under the direction of the farm bureau of the county. Federal troops under Gen. Angel Flores, military commander of the west coast of Mexico, are striving to capture alive the rebel chieftain Juan Carrasco. D. J. Thomas, banker of Holbrook, Ariz., died suddenly a few days ago. The deceased and family were for many years residents of Gallup, where he practiced law. A reduction of almost \$2,000,000 in the assessed valuation of Cochise county taxable property was made by the State Tax Commission in session in Phoenix recently. The New Mexico Normal University of East Las Vegas has recently added to its faculty ex-President James M. Cook of the Baptist Montezuma College of Las Vegas. John Perry Waldron, 83 years old, who had been lost in the hills near Cross King, Ariz., for seven days, was found unconscious lying near the road eighteen miles from his camp. D. V. Kinney was instantly killed and six others seriously, but not fatally, injured when two work trains on the Santa Fe collided at a point east of Santa Fe, Ariz. A party of 750 miles of electrical machinery in Arizona with a main line passing through Casa Grande and a branch railway connecting with the Santa Fe system in the near future. Deputy sheriffs arrested Antonio L. Vasquez, a laborer, on the charge of being a party to a killing in the town of Santa Fe, Ariz., following the shooting of a man in the town of Santa Fe, Ariz. White neighboring states have had their death rates from smallpox, New Mexico has had only one in 1921, and none in 1922, so far. Dr. George S. Lusk, public health director, said: "I fear only one case of smallpox in the state." J. Farrell, who gave his home address as Elgin, Ill., was taken into custody by federal and county officers near Navo, charged with smuggling drugs across the international line. Restoration of the employes bonus discontinued Dec. 10, 1920, was announced recently by Gen. J. C. Greenway, general manager of the Catron and Arizona Mining Company of Bisbee. Just when the September term of Federal Court will open at Santa Fe with a jury has not been announced. But there will be no jury, grand or petit, during the Santa Fe sittings, Sept. 4, 5 and 6. Orders for the structural steel to be used in the construction of the new 5,000-hp concentrator of the New Cornelia at Ajo, Ariz., will be placed in September, according to General Manager Greenway. A branch office of the federal Bureau of Public Roads, which approved plans for federal aid roads submitted by the State Highway Department, has been opened in Santa Fe, in room 8, Federal building. The state highway from Vail to Tombstone has been overhauled by a maintenance crew and all the "corrugations" removed so that it is now as good as the balance of the road from Tombstone to Tucson. Maj. E. L. N. Glass, Tenth cavalry, Fort Huachuca, Ariz., has been detailed as assistant military attaché in the American embassy at Mexico City. Plans for the new building of the Silver City, N. M., lodge of Elks, have been completed by Trust and Trust of El Paso, and formal action will be taken at the next meeting of the members of the organization. The Nogales Chamber of Commerce received word from the United States employment service in Phoenix announcing the need of several hundred laborers in the Salt River valley for the cotton picking season which opens Sept. 1. Delegates from the ten chapters of the state organization of the American Association of Engineers will meet in Prescott Aug. 31 under the chairmanship of H. Donnet, mining engineer of Arizona Bureau of Mines at Tucson. H. D. Osborn, president of the Miners Valley Growers' and Cannors' Association, states that he will can the tomatoes from eighty acres this fall at Houndville, N. M. An effort will be made next year to secure sufficient acreage to run the DeWalt plant. Robert G. Stockdale, county farm agent, and W. P. Thorpe, a director of the Rio Grande Valley Dairy Association, made a tour of the Rincon and Moquila valleys, to ascertain how much financing is necessary to place more dairy cows on farms in the district. Jewel Wright, champion melon picker of the United States, who is packing melons at (Herald Mesa), Montezuma at Las Cruces, says the Moquila valley fruit is the best and most uniform of his variety he has ever seen, adding that it should top the market.

ROADS TO AID WORKERS

SCARCITY OF FARM AND RAIL ROAD WORKERS. INDICATE WILLINGNESS TO AID EMPLOYEES IN A READJUSTMENT UPWARD.

Chicago.—The rising tide of prosperity has not only wiped out the unemployment problem of a few months ago, but has created an actual shortage of men, with an accompanying increase in wages, according to employment agents, railway officials and manufacturers. One evidence of this, they said, was to be found in the raise in pay announced for employes of the United States Steel Corporation. Employment agents complained that there was a scarcity of both railroad labor and farm hands, and said that as a result higher wages were being offered. One railroad official attempted to show that the steel companies were being forced to pay higher wages because of the wages paid for the same class of labor by the railroads acting under authority of the United States Railroad Labor Board. While common labor in the steel mills in Chicago is receiving 20 cents an hour at present, he said, section hands constituting common labor on the railroads are receiving a maximum of 25 cents an hour in the Chicago district. These maintenance of way men, he said, even with the decrease in wages authorized by the labor board and effective last July 1, are still receiving 5 cents an hour more than the common labor in the steel mills. While the increase granted to steel workers will in a great measure equalize this, he pointed out, maintenance of way workers have a wage case involving all the class one roads of the country coming before the labor board Aug. 23, at which time their leaders will ask that the wage cut of July 1 be reconsidered and that an increase be granted. A number of railroads, this man said, have offered no resistance to this action and apparently do not expect to do so. Practically all roads, he said, waived the provision requiring thirty days' notice before wage cases can be submitted to the board, indicating a willingness to aid the employes in a readjustment upward of wages to this extent. New York.—Three big steel corporations, employing normally 300,000 workers, announced a 20 per cent wage increase for all day laborers in the manufacturing plants. The United States Steel Corporation took the lead, but was quickly followed by the Midvale Steel and Ordnance Company and the Youngstown Sheet and Tube Company. Officials of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company announced that they had taken no definite steps toward emulating the action of three big Eastern steel corporations that announced a 20 per cent wage increase for all day laborers in the manufacturing plants. "Wages in the West are a little higher than they are in the East," Fred Farrar, counsel for the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company, said. "However, I expect some statement will be made by company officials on the matter in a few days." Texas—"Con" Men Nabbed in Denver. Fort Worth, Tex.—Local officers, who have been aided by J. Frank Norfleet, west Texas ranchman who lost \$45,000 to the Furoy gang of swindlers and who trailed Furoy through United States, Mexico and Europe before finally capturing him, think that more of the Furoy gang have been caught in the Denver raid. Norfleet was in Fort Worth recently and supplied officers with new evidence. He has spent practically his entire time in the last three years in trailing this gang. Hamrock Faces Suit for Deportation. New York.—The American Civil Liberties Union announced that it would bring suit against Adjutant General Hamrock of Colorado for damages as a result of the ordering out of that state of William Z. Foster, labor leader, on Aug. 4. The amount of damages that will be asked was not announced. The union said it would seek to recover for "property consisting of personal belongings and manuscripts, taken from Foster without due process of law." Coal Production Expected Soon. Les report miners from harvest fields and others who had been camping during the summer are streaming back to the mine in adjacent districts. Men are at work cleaning out the mines, preparatory to the resumption of work. It is expected that coal shipments will begin at once and that production will be approaching normal within a very short time. An abundant supply of cars to move the coal is available. Treasurer Admits \$750,000 Shortage. Honolulu.—John Guild, philanthropist, and until a few days ago treasurer of Alexander & Baldwin, sugar factors and shipping and insurance brokers, has admitted a shortage in his accounts of \$750,000, and has told how it was done, according to an announcement by the firm's directors. Guild, they said, had duplicates of all statements, accounts and stationery used in the firm's offices, which enabled him to manipulate the inter-office balances, cash and cover up shortages.

Floating Bar Found in the Potomac



Looks like a houseboat, but looks are deceiving, for when the revenue men swooped down upon this innocent-looking craft in the Potomac near Washington they found it was really a floating bar. The owner was absent, and remained absent.

HALES OFFERS TO JOIN NATIONALS

LEADER'S CHANGE OF SIDES MAY HAVE FAR-REACHING EFFECT.

DUBLIN SHOWS GRIEF

BODY OF COLLINS CARRIED THROUGH STREETS OF DUBLIN TWICE.

Cork.—Tom Hales, who led and accepted the responsibility for the ambush which killed Michael Collins, repudiated it, threw down his arms and offered to join the national force. Tom Hales is the brother of Sean Hales, a pro-treaty member of the Dail Eireann. The former has been a fierce opponent of the treaty, and it is not known whether his offer to join the nationals will be accepted. He and his sister on last St. Patrick's day set fire to the platform at Bandon, where a demonstration in favor of the treaty was being held under the auspices of his brother, Sean and Canon Cahalan, parish priest at Bandon. His present change of front is regarded as significant and as giving point to the prevailing belief that the death of Michael Collins may not have been in vain as his action may animate his comrades to do likewise. Sean Collins, proceeding from Clonakilly to attend his brother's funeral, had a trying experience. He was arrested on the Bandon-Macroom road by irregulars, who taunted him with lacking the courage to stand up and be plugged, and spoke jubilantly of having "plugged McKoen, the traitor," referring to his brother Michael. Dublin.—Twice the body of Michael Collins was carried through the streets of Dublin, which were lined with sorrowing spectators. Early in the day, in impressive procession, the body was taken from the steamer Clarice and transported on a gun carriage to St. Vincent's hospital. Later it was removed to the city hall, where it will lie in state a few days. Military and civic guards, ministers of the government, members of the Dail Eireann and many clergy, among them three bishops, followed the coffin, which was covered with the Irish tricolor, while in the mourning carriages were the brother, sister and other relatives. The Irish government will be continued on the lines marked out by Arthur Griffith and Michael Collins, whose ideas, freely exchanged with their cabinet colleagues, anticipated the necessities of the whole situation. No new lines of policy are contemplated. Belfast.—Lieutenant Commander Cregan, quartermaster of the West Limerick brigade, was mortally wounded when his detachment of seven men was ambushed near Lis-carros by sixty irregulars. A fierce fight ensued and the irregulars set fire to a motor car while the wounded Cregan was still in it. The driver of the car, who was taken prisoner, managed to escape and returned and rescued his commanding officer from the burning car. Cregan, however, died on the roadside. Billings Bank Closed. Billings, Mont.—Notice was posted on the front door of the American National Bank at Billings, a few days ago, stating that the bank had been closed pending instructions from the comptroller of the currency. Treasurer Admits \$750,000 Shortage. Honolulu.—John Guild, philanthropist, and until a few days ago treasurer of Alexander & Baldwin, sugar factors and shipping and insurance brokers, has admitted a shortage in his accounts of \$750,000, and has told how it was done, according to an announcement by the firm's directors. Guild, they said, had duplicates of all statements, accounts and stationery used in the firm's offices, which enabled him to manipulate the inter-office balances, cash and cover up shortages.

CALLS IT "SUBTERFUGE"

GARRETT SAYS BILL HAS NO TANGIBLE VALUE.

THE WINSLOW MEASURE GOES THROUGH WITH LITTLE OPPOSITION.

Washington.—The administration bill for creation of a federal commission to obtain all facts possible relating to the coal industry and on which miners and operators were denied representation, was passed by the House, 219 to 55. Three separate attempts were made by Representative Eland, Republican, of Indiana, to amend the bill so as to put representatives of the miners and mine owners on the commission, but all of them failed. The House voted down a proposal by Representative Denton, Republican of Illinois, to reduce the commission membership from nine to five, but the next moment, by an overwhelming vote adopted an amendment by Representative Bankhead, Democrat, of Alabama, cutting the salary of commissioners from \$10,000 to \$7,500. On the heels of this it put through, virtually without objection, an amendment by Representative Moore, Democrat, of Virginia, reducing the appropriation for the cost and upkeep of the commission from \$500,000 to \$300,000. Chairman Winslow of the Interstate Commerce committee, who handled the bill through the House, announced that the committee was not opposed to the smaller amount. Four Republicans voted against the bill and twenty-four Democrats supported it. It now goes to the Senate, where the Eland commission bill, slightly different in some provisions, is pending. For a time Republican leaders were thrown off their feet by action of the rules committee in voting to present the Eland bill, with its provision for miners and operators' representation as a substitute for the Winslow measure. President Harding's opposition to this proposal was set forth. The committee failed, on a tie vote, to reconsider its action, but later it reported a rule giving the Winslow bill the right of way, and opening it to amendment. In the end, leaders found no reason for the flurry, for under a parliamentary situation the bill was called up by Mr. Winslow in regular form and was considered without a rule. There was no pronounced opposition to the bill as finally whipped into shape for passage. Mr. Winslow declared that the fact-finding commission was desired by the President, as the leader of the American people. Opposing the bill, Representative Garrett, Tennessee, the Democratic leader, argued that it offered no relief for the present or similar situations. "It is intended as a subterfuge bill, costing half a million dollars," said Mr. Garrett. Pittsburgh.—A fight to a finish between the Pittsburgh Coal Company, which refused to sign the Cleveland agreement, and the United Mine Workers of America, was forecast in a telegram from President John L. Lewis of the mine workers. Kansas City.—An agreement to end the coal strike in the southwest and resume operation of mines immediately was reached at a conference at Kansas City of miners' union officials and operators from Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas and Oklahoma. Price Rise in Germany. Berlin.—Prices are soaring in consequence of the collapse of the mark. Comment on all sides reflects widespread disquietude and the urgency of remedial measures. Utah Will Join in Refereeing. Salt Lake City.—Utah will join with Colorado in petitioning the United States Supreme Court for a rehearing in the suit regarding the appropriation of water from the Laramie river. Attorney General Harry H. Clark announced following a conference with Attorney General Victor E. Kopp of Colorado. Attorney General Clark contends there should be an equitable distribution of waters of interstate streams.

U. S. OPERATION OF MINES LIKELY

HARD COAL SHAFTS AND SOME RAILROADS MAY BE TAKEN OVER.

TO FIX A WAGE SCALE

WOULD ADJUST WAGES FIRST, THEN ASK MEN TO RETURN TO WORK.

Washington.—Federal operation of anthracite coal mines and some of the railroads has been considered at a White House conference between President Harding and Chairman Cummings of the Senate Interstate Commerce committee, and Attorney General Daugherty. Senator Cummins said after the conference that the anthracite operators and miners would be given one more opportunity to settle their differences. "If there isn't a settle soon," he said, "I will introduce a bill authorizing the government to operate the mines." Likewise, he said, the railroads would be given a "reasonable" time in which to demonstrate their ability to furnish adequate service, and that those unable to do so would be taken over. Senator Cummins expressed confidence that legislation for both purposes could be rushed through Congress without delay. It was indicated that consideration of these steps would not operate to interfere with proposed legislation now pending and designed to curb profiteering in coal. The White House conference followed a survey of the whole situation at the regular cabinet meeting and the termination, without result, of the conference at New York between railroad executives and union officials. Before the conference the ground work had been laid through administration overtures for a further meeting between the parties to the anthracite dispute, to be held at some point in Pennsylvania. It was indicated that certain proposals would be made which it was hoped would bring about an adjustment of the difficulty which disrupted the seasons at Philadelphia. While no detailed explanation was given as to how the government would operate anthracite mines in the event of their seizure, it was indicated that the first step would be to fix a wage scale and then request or direct the miners to return to work. Coal mined, it was stated, would be marketed through the regular commercial channels, the government taking steps to prevent possible profiteering. The bituminous situation did not enter into the discussion, the conference agreeing that this industry gradually was getting back to normal. The ability of the roads to move coal from the mines, in the view of officials, constitutes an important element in this connection, however, and may prove a determining factor as to the necessity for federal operation of carriers. While further developments in both the coal and rail situations are awaited, measures designed to minimize profiteering in both bituminous and anthracite will be pressed in Congress. Differences of opinion have developed between the executive and legislative branches as to how far the government should go in its effort to protect coal consumers from profiteers. Executive officers handling the situation have requested legislation granting authority to curb profiteers, not only through control of the mining of coal in interstate commerce, but also through the purchase and sale of this fuel. Congressional leaders having charge of such legislation are loath to have the government enter the coal market, however, and no such authority is proposed in the bill introduced by Senator Cummins. Rail Peace Parley Blows Up. New York.—The rail strike has developed into a fight to the finish when peace negotiations were blown sky high. Heads of the big five railroad brotherhoods acting as mediators in a final effort to separate settlement with individual roads after the Association of Railway Executives as a whole had rejected the running trades' steel peace overtures, reported to the representatives of seventy-seven roads that the shop crafts had turned down a proposition made to them by the carriers. American Found Blain in Coblentz. Coblentz.—Private Lester Irons of Texas River, N. J., a member of a provisional military company, was found with part of his head shot away, outside the garage of Maj. Gen. Henry H. Allen. Two German girls are being held for investigation. Battle-Halts Wild Chase. Rapid City, S. D.—Halted on the borderland of the Black Hills, ten escaped convicts from the Sioux Falls penitentiary, aided their forerunning drive across South Dakota about fifty miles east of Rapid City with the death of one of their number and the capture of the other three. Their wild flight was begun August 17, when they killed a deputy warden, kidnapped the warden, and escaped in an automobile.

LATEST MARKET QUOTATIONS

Published by U. S. BUREAU OF MARKETS, Washington, D. C.

Table of market quotations including Cotton, Feed, Fruits and Vegetables, Dairy Products, Grain, Live Stock and Meats, DENVER MARKETS, Cattle, Hogs, and DENVER SUGAR QUOTATIONS.

THE CROSS-CUT

By Courtney
Ryley
Cooper

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BOY SCOUTS



(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

HERE COME THE SCOUTS

Scouts may go out just for a good time, but their first aid training is always ready to be called into action, to wit:

Some Philadelphia scouts were holding a field meet at Burholme park. They had just finished a first aid contest when a call for assistance came from another end of the park where a woman had fallen on some broken glass, receiving severe lacerations on the head. Their first aid knowledge at their finger tips, the scouts hurried to the injured woman. As they approached, the crowd gave way with the tribute: "Stand back; here come the scouts." The story ends as we would have it. The woman received help and was assisted to her home.

But in this park other work was awaiting the first aiders. The scouts were now having a bit of lunch when word came that a small boy had been hit with a baseball bat, and his Sunday school teacher was looking for help. In a twinkling the scouts were at the side of the wounded boy, and again administered treatment to the suffering.

This story now changes its principals to Troop 152 of South Philadelphia, and its location to Pennypack creek. Here the boys, while camping near the stream, discovered a young boy, not a scout, who had just fallen from a tree near by. Scoutmaster Saks soon diagnosed the boy's injuries as body abrasions and a fractured arm. Saks dressed the arm with a splint, and with the aid of Assistant Scoutmaster Fogel, obtained an auto and took the boy to Frankford hospital.

More was to come to test preparedness, for when the scoutmaster returned to the camp and had gone in swimming with his boys, calls of distress drew his attention to a spot near by where a boy, not a scout in this case either, was lying on the ground, an ugly cut in his head, having struck his head on the bottom of the creek in making a dive. The scoutmaster was dressing the wound when a doctor appeared and the injured lad was turned over to him.

Ordinarily this would be sufficient excitement for one day, but on the way home Scout Manuel Scheldewitz accidentally grasped a heavily charged electric wire which had been thrown to the ground by a storm. The boy was severely stunned and burned, but the scoutmaster succeeded in freeing him from the wire, and carried him to a farmhouse where he applied artificial respiration and body massage. Later the boy was taken to the hospital for treatment of his bruises. In the meantime some of the scouts were dispatched to report the accident to the nearest police station, while others were posted to guard the wires. When the police arrived they thanked the scouts for reporting the accident and for guarding the people from the heavily-charged wire until repairmen arrived.

HIS THIRD RESCUE

Earl Hunter, fourteen-year-old member of Troop 14, Syracuse, N. Y., was riding his bicycle recently along the bank of Onondaga creek when he heard screams and saw a boy being carried down the stream which was congested with floating lumber. Hunter, without taking the time to strip off his coat, jumped into the creek, swam to the helpless boy and grasping him securely with one of the holds he had learned at the scout camp, brought the drowning boy safely to the shore. Hunter, who has three rescues to his credit, was a winner of the Junior Red Cross lifesaving badge last summer. Last year Hunter pulled a boy out of the waters of Crooked lake. Two years ago he rescued his small brother from drowning at Jordan.

AMERICAN LEGION TO HELP

Many thousands of boys will have the advantages of scouting who are now asking in vain for admission because scoutmasters and troop facilities are not available. If the vigorous efforts of the American Legion to induce every Legion post in the United States to become sponsor for at least one troop of boy scouts succeeds. A recent issue of the American Legion Weekly contains a ringing call to posts to do this, signed by Commander-in-Chief Hanford MacNider. Mr. MacNider writes: "No finer teaching of loyalty and patriotism, no finer training for useful, clean American citizenship exists than this of the Boy Scouts of America."

GOOD TURN TO AVIATORS

Marking of the cities and towns in western Pennsylvania for aviators en route to Pittsburgh, as proposed by Maj. B. H. Malvhill, president of the Aero club of Pittsburgh, will be one of the special community services to be rendered by boy scouts. The plan is to have the scouts make great letters from stones gathered in the waste-places of the district. These letters are to be palleted white or whitewashed to spell out the names of localities.

MYSTERY, MINING, LOVE AND ROMANCE

He stooped and Anita, laughing at her posture, clambered upon his back, her arms about his neck. Fairchild found himself wishing that he could carry her forever, and that the road to the sheriff's office were twenty miles away instead of two. But her voice cut in on his wishes.

"I can walk now. We can get along so much faster!" came her plea. "I'll hold on to you—and you can help me along."

Fairchild released her and she seized his arm. Once, as they floundered through a knee-high mass, Fairchild's arm went quickly about her waist and he lifted her against him as he literally carried her through. When they reached the other side, the arm still held its place—and she did not resist. Some way, after that, the stretch of road faded swiftly. Almost before he realized it, they were at the outskirts of the city.

Grudgingly he gave up his hold upon her, as they hurried for the sidewalks and for the sheriff's office. There Fairchild did not attempt to talk—he left it all to Anita, and Bardwell, the sheriff, listened.

Did you ever carry a pretty girl pick-a-back? Well, it's some experience. Especially when the girl is as pretty and fascinating and altogether adorable as is Anita, and especially when the man is as much interested in the girl as is Fairchild. And especially when the carrying is done in a blizzard and the man is just bound to do all he can to help the girl along.

As for the tale Anita and Fairchild tell the sheriff—well, it's a fit climax to a story of mystery, mining, love and romance in the Colorado Rockies—a land where mystery, mining, love and romance are as much a part of things as the scenery.

When young Robert Fairchild's father—a man of mystery, living in fear—goes where earthly officers of the law bother no one, the hero finds himself the owner of a mysterious silver mine, the Blue Poppy. With the inheritance go a feud and the opposition of a choice collection of scoundrels. Nevertheless, the hero decides to claim the mine and work it. On the way from Denver he meets the heroine—Anita Richmond. She is driving in a desperate hurry, just about two turns of the road ahead of the sheriff. Fairchild helps her change a tire, gets a tip of ten dollars and lies like a whitewash about her to the sheriff. Quite an interesting way of beginning an acquaintance with the prettiest girl in town, who turns out to be engaged—to most people think—to the son of the chief villain—"Squint" Rodaine.

The author? Why, Courtney Ryley Cooper—the writer of short stories and movie scenarios. He ran away as a boy from Kansas City to become a circus clown. Later he wrote circus advertising—no wonder he has a vivid imagination! Anyway, you've undoubtedly read some of his circus stories in the magazines and know how fascinatingly he can write.

CHAPTER I.

It was over. The rambling house, with its rickety, old-fashioned furniture—and its memories—was now deserted, except for Robert Fairchild, and he was deserted within it, wandering from room to room staring at familiar objects with the unfamiliar gaze of one whose vision suddenly had been warped by the visitation of death and the sense of loneliness that it brings.

Loneliness, rather than grief, for it had been Robert Fairchild's promise that he would not suffer in heart for one who had longed to go into a peace for which he had waited, seemingly in vain. Year after year, Thornton Fairchild had sat in the big armchair by the windows, watching the days grow old and fade into night, studying sunset after sunset, voicing the vain hope that the glowing might bring the twilight of his own existence—a silent man except for this, rarely speaking of the past, never giving to the son who worked for him, cared for him, worshipped him, the slightest intimation of what might have happened in the dim days of the long ago to transform him into a beaten thing, longing for the final surcease. And when the end came, it found him in readiness, waiting in the big armchair by the windows. Even now, a book lay on the frayed carpeting of the old room, where it had fallen from relaxing fingers. Robert Fairchild picked it up, and with a sigh restored it to the grim, fumed oak case. His days of petty sacrifices that his father might while away the weary hours with reading were over.

What had been the past? Why the silence? Why the patient, yet impatient wait for death? The son did not know. In all his memories was only one faint picture, painted years before in babyhood: the return of his father from some place, he knew not where, a long conference with his mother behind closed doors, while he, in childlike curiosity, waited without, seeking in vain to catch some explanation. Then a sad-faced woman who cried at night when the house was still, who faded and who died. That was all. The picture carried no explanation.

And now Robert Fairchild stood on the threshold of something he almost feared to learn. Once, on a black, stormy night, they had sat together, father and son before the fire, silent for hours. Then the hand of the white-haired man had reached outward and rested for a moment on the young man's knee.

"I wrote something to you, Boy, a day or so ago," he had said. "That little illness I had prompted me to do it. I thought it was only fair to you. After I'm gone, look in the safe. You'll find the combination on a piece of paper hidden in a hole cut in that old European history in the bookcase. I have your promise. I know—that you'll not do it until after I'm gone."

Now Thornton Fairchild was gone. But a message had remained behind; one which the patient lips evidently had feared to utter during life. The heart of the son began to pound, slow and hard, as, with the memory of that

conversation, he turned toward the bookcase and unlatched the paneled door. A moment more and the hallowed history had given up its trust, a bit of paper scratched with numbers. Robert Fairchild turned toward the stairs and the small room on the second floor which had served as his father's bedroom.

There he hesitated before the little iron safe in the corner, summoning the courage to unlock the doors of a dead man's past.

The safe had not been opened in years; that was evident from the creaking of the plungers as they fell, the gummy resistance of the knob as Fairchild turned it in accordance with the directions on the paper. Finally, a great wrench, and the bolt was drawn grudgingly back; a strong pull, and the safe opened.

Fairchild crouched for a moment, staring, before he reached for the thinner of two envelopes which lay before him. A moment later he straightened and turned toward the light. A crinkling of paper, a quick-drawn sigh between clenched teeth; it was a letter; his strange, quiet, hunted-appearing father was talking to him through the medium of ink and paper, after death. He read:

"My Son:
"Before I begin this letter to you I must ask that you take no action whatever until you have seen my attorney—he will be yours from now on. I have never mentioned him to you before; it was not necessary and would only have brought you curiosity which I could not have satisfied. But now, I am afraid, the doors must be unlocked. I am gone. You are young, you have been a faithful son and you are deserving of every good fortune that may possibly come to you. I am praying that the years have made a difference, and that Fortune may smile upon you as she frowned on me. Certainly, she can injure me no longer. My race is run; I am beyond earthly fortunes.

"Therefore, when you have finished with this, take the deeds enclosed in the larger envelope and go to St. Louis. There, look up Henry E. Beamish, attorney-at-law, in the Princess building. He will explain them to you.

"Beyond that, I fear, there is little that can aid you. I cannot find the strength, now that I face it, to tell you what you may find if you follow the lure that the other envelope holds forth to you.

"There is always the hope that Fortune may be kind to me at last, and smile upon my memory by never letting you know why I have been the sort of man you have known, and not the joyful, genial companion that a father should be. But there are certain things, my son, which defeat a man. Therefore is it not better that it remain behind a cloud until such time as Fortune may reveal it—and hope that such a time will never come? I think so—for myself, for when you read this, I shall be gone; but for you, that you may not be handicapped by the knowledge of the thing which whitened my hair and aged me, long before my time.

"If he lives, and I am sure he does, there is one who will hurry to your aid as soon as he knows you need him.

Accept his counsel, laugh at his little eccentricities if you will, but follow his judgment implicitly. Above all, ask him no questions that he does not care to answer—there are things that he may not deem wise to tell.

"There is little more to say. Beamish will attend to everything for you—if you care to go. Sell everything that is here; the house, the furniture, the belongings. It is my wish, and you will need the capital—if you go. And if circumstances should arise to bring it around you the story of that which has caused me so much darkness, I have nothing to say in self-extenuation. I made one mistake—that of fear—and in committing one error, I shouldered every blame. It makes little difference now. I am dead—and free.

"My love to you, my son. I hope that wealth and happiness await you. Blood of my blood flows in your veins—and strange though it may sound to you—it is the blood of an adventurer. They say, once in the blood, it never dies. My wish is that you succeed where I failed—and God be with you! YOUR FATHER."

For a long moment Robert Fairchild stood staring at the letter, his heart pounding with excitement, his hands grasping the foolscap paper as though with a desire to tear through the shield which the written words had formed about a mysterious past and disclose that which was so effectively hidden. So much had the letter told—and yet so little! Dark had been the hints of some mysterious, intangible thing, great enough in its horror and its far-reaching consequences to cause death for one who had known of it and a living panic for him who had perpetrated it. In that super-calmness which accompanies great agitation, Fairchild folded the paper, placed it in its envelope, then slipped it into an inside pocket. A few steps and he was before the safe once more and reaching for the second envelope.

Heavy and bulky was this, filled with tax receipts, with plats and blueprints and the reports of surveyors. Here was an assay slip, bearing figures and notations which Robert Fairchild could not understand, then a legal document, sealed and stamped, and bearing the words:

County of Clear Creek, ss.
State of Colorado.

DEED PATENT.
KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS: That on this day of our Lord, February 22, 1892, Thornton W. Fairchild, having presented the necessary affidavits and statements of assessments accomplished in accordance with—

On it trailed in endless legal phraseology, telling in muddled, attorney-like language, the fact that the law had been fulfilled in its requirements, and that the claim for which Thornton Fairchild had worked was rightfully his, forever. Fairchild reached for the age-yellowed envelope to return the papers to their resting place. But he checked his motion involuntarily



"I Made One Mistake—That of Fear."

and for a moment laid the envelope before him, staring at it with wide eyes. Then, as though to free by the stronger light of the window the haunting thing which faced him, he rose and hurried across the room, to better light, only to find it had not been imagination; the words still were before him, a sentence written in faint, faded ink proclaiming the contents to be "Papers Relating to the Blue Poppy Mine," and written across this a word in the bolder, harsher strokes of a man under stress of emotion, a word which held the eyes of Robert Fairchild fixed and staring; a word which spelled books of the past and evil threats of the future, the single, ominous word:

"ACCUSED!"

CHAPTER II.

In spite of all that omens could foretell, in spite of the dull, gloomy life which had done its best to fast-

son a matter-of-fact brain for Robert Fairchild, one sentence in that letter had found an echo, had started a pulsating something within him that he never before had known:

"It is the blood of an adventurer." And it seemed that Robert Fairchild needed no more than the knowledge to feel the tingle of it; the old house suddenly became stuffy and prisonlike as he wandered through it. Again and again pounded through his head the fact that only a night of travel intervened between Indianapolis and St. Louis: within twelve hours he could be in the office of Henry Beamish. And then—

A hurried resolution. A hasty packing of a traveling bag and the cashing of a check at the cigar store down on the corner. A wakeful night while the train clattered along upon its journey. At last!

"I'm Robert Fairchild," he said, as he faced a white-haired, cupid-faced man in the rather dingy offices in the Princess building. A slow smile spread over the pudgy features of the genial-appearing attorney, and he waved a fat hand toward the office's extra chair.

"Sit down, Son," came casually. "Needn't have announced yourself. I'd have known you—just like your father, Boy. How is he?" Then his face suddenly sobered. "I'm afraid your presence is the answer. Am I right?"

Fairchild nodded gravely. The old attorney stared out of the window to the grimy roof and signboards of the next building.

"Perhaps it's better so," he said at last. "Did he get any cheerier before—he went?"

"No. Afraid of every step on the veranda, of every knock at the door." Again the attorney stared out of the window.

"And you? Are you afraid?"

"Of what?"

"I don't know. Only—" and he leaned forward—"It's just as though I were living my younger days over again this morning. It doesn't seem any time at all since your father was sitting just about where you are now, and God, Boy, how much you look like he looked that morning! The same gray-blue eyes, the same dark hair, the same strong shoulders, and good, manly chin, the same build—and look of determination about him. The call of adventure was in his blood, and he sat there all enthusiastic, telling me what he intended doing and asking my advice—although he wouldn't have followed it if I had given it. Back home was a baby and the woman he loved, and out West was sudden wealth, waiting for the right man to come along and find it. God!"

White-haired old Beamish chuckled with the memory of it. "Then four years later," the tone changed suddenly, "he came back."

"What then?" Fairchild was on the edge of his chair. But Beamish only spread his hands.

"Truthfully, Boy, I don't know. I have guessed—but I won't tell you what. All I know is that your father found what he was looking for and was on the point of achieving his every dream, when something happened. Then three men simply disappeared from the mining camp, announcing that they had failed and were going to hunt new diggings. That was all. One of them was your father—"

"But you said that he'd found—"

"Silver, running twenty ounces to the ton on an eight-inch vein which gave evidences of being only the beginning of a bonanza! I know, because he had written me that, a month before."

"And he abandoned it?"

"He'd forgotten what he had written when I saw him again. I didn't question him. He went home then, after giving me enough money to pay the taxes on the mine for the next twenty years, simply as his attorney and without divulging his whereabouts. I did it. Eight years or so later I saw him in Indianapolis. He gave me more money—enough for eleven or twelve years—"

"And that was ten years ago?" Robert Fairchild's eyes were reminiscent. "I remember—I was only a kid. He sold off everything he had, except the house."

Henry Beamish walked to his safe and fumbled there a moment, to return at last with a few slips of paper.

"Here's the answer," he said quietly. "The taxes are paid until 1922."

Robert Fairchild studied the receipts carefully—rattily. They told him nothing. The lawyer stood looking down upon him; at last he laid a hand on his shoulder.

"Boy," came quickly. "I know just about what you're thinking. I've spent a few hours at the same kind of a job myself, and I've called old Henry Beamish more kinds of a fool than you can think of for not coming right out and footed and making Thornton tell me the whole story. But some way when I'd look into those eyes with the fire all dead and ashen within them, and see the lines of an old man in his young face, I just couldn't do it!"

"So you can tell me nothing?"

"I'm afraid that's true—in one way. In another I'm a fund of information.

Tonight you and I will go to Indianapolis and probate the will—it's simple enough; I've had it in my safe for ten years. After that, you become the owner of the Blue Poppy mine, to do with as you choose."

"But—"

"Don't ask my advice, Boy. I haven't any. Your father told me what to do if you decided to try your luck—and silver's at \$1.20. It means a lot of money for anybody who can produce pay ore—unless what he said about the mine pinching out was true."

Again the thrill of a new thing went through Robert Fairchild's veins, something he never had felt until twelve hours before; again the urge for strange places, new scenes, the fire of the hunt after the hidden wealth of silver-veamed hills. Robert Fairchild's life had been a plodding thing of books and accounts, of high desks which as yet had failed to stoop his shoulders, of stuffy offices which had been thwarted so far in their grip at his lung power; the long walk in the morning and the tired trudge homeward at night. But the recoil



"They Call Him 'Squint' Rodaine."

had not exerted itself against an office-cramped brain, a dusty ledger-filled life that suddenly felt itself crying out for the free, open country, without hardly knowing what the term meant. Old Beamish caught the light in the eyes, the quick contraction of the hands, and smiled.

"You don't need to tell me, Son," he said slowly. "I can see the symptoms. You've got the fever—you're going back to work that mine."

"Oh, it's thirty-eight miles from Denver. That's your goal. Out there, they'll tell you how the mine caved in, and how Thornton Fairchild, who had worked it, together with his two men, Harry Harkins, a Cornishman, and 'Sissle' Larsen, Swede, left town late one night for Cripple Creek—and that they never came back. That's the story they'll tell you. Agree with it. Tell them that Harkins, as far as you know, went back to Cornwall, and that you have heard vaguely that Larsen later followed the mining game farther out west."

"Is it the truth?"

"How do I know? It's good enough—people shouldn't ask questions. Tell nothing more than that—and be careful of your friends. There is one man to watch—if he is still alive. They call him 'Squint' Rodaine, and he may or may not still be there. I don't know—I'm only sure of the fact that your father hated him, fought him and feared him. The mine tunnel is two miles up Kentucky gulch and one hundred yards to the right. A surveyor can lead you to the very spot. It's been abandoned now for thirty years. What you'll find there is more than I can guess. But, Boy," and his hand clenched tight on Robert Fairchild's shoulder, "whatever you do, whatever you run into, whatever friends or enemies you find awaiting you, don't let that light die out of your eyes and don't pull in that chin! If you find a fight on your hands, whether it's man, beast or nature, sail into it! If you run into things that cut your very heart out to learn—beat 'em down and keep going! And win! There—that's all the advice I know. Meet me at the 11:10 train for Indianapolis. Goodby!"

"Goodby—I'll be there." Fairchild grasped the pudgy hand and left the office. For a moment afterward, old Henry Beamish stood thinking and looking out over the dingy roof adjacent. Then, somewhat absently, he pressed the ancient electric button for his more ancient stenographer.

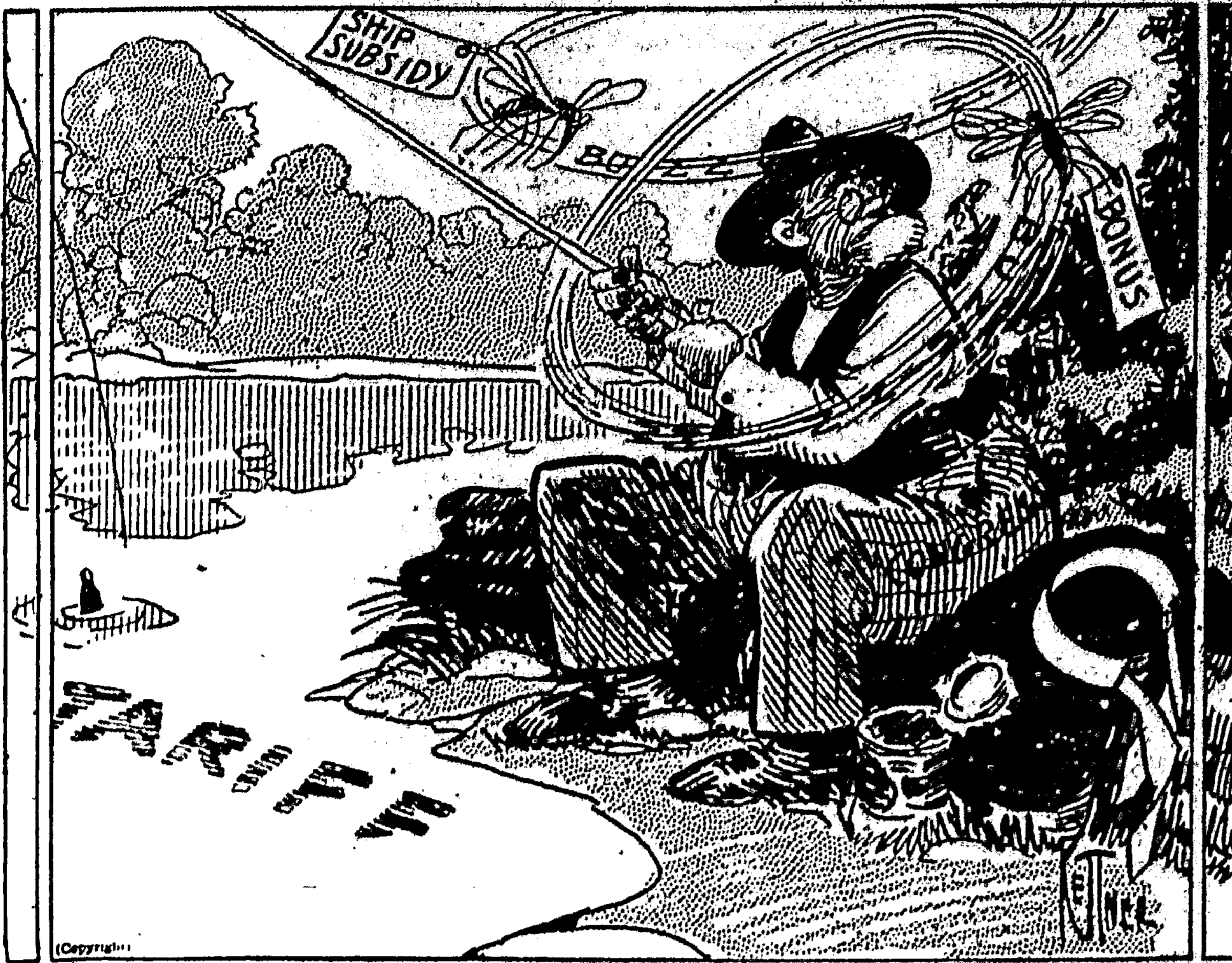
"Call a messenger, please," he ordered when she entered. "I want to send a cablegram."

"For goodness' sake, come here! I'll give you five dollars, Harry!"

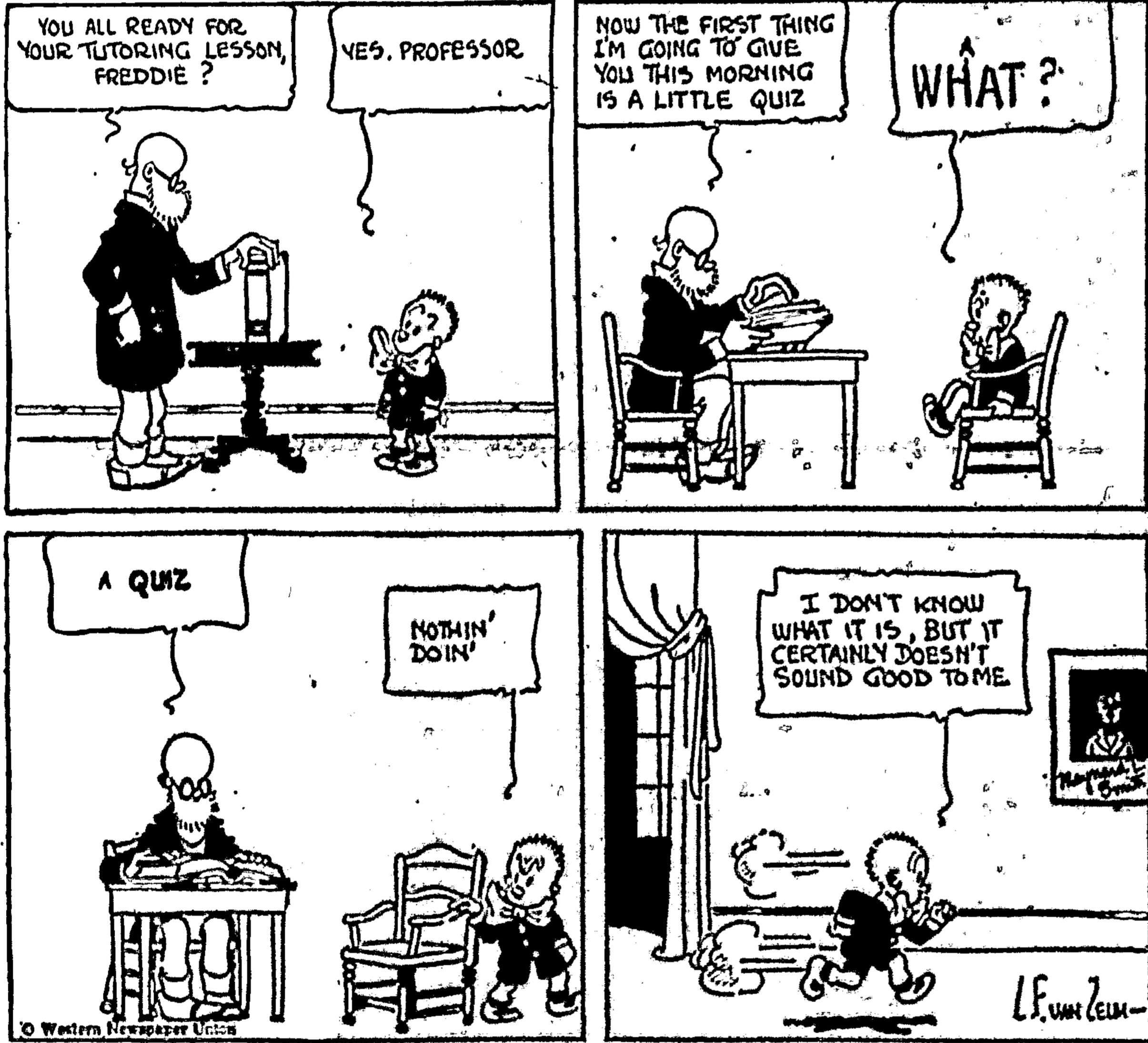
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

OUR COMIC SECTION

Buzzin' Around



Freddie Wouldn't Even Take a Chance



No Satisfying This Boy!



THE SANDMAN STORY

WHY GYP DOG LAUGHED

FROM beneath the yellow flowering bushes beside the house Pussy Cat's frightened face peeped as she looked with wide opened eyes at the spot where the dreadful thing happened.

Gyp Dog rolled over and over on the grass in the yard, then he sat up and looked again at Pussy Cat's frightened face and over he rolled with mouth wide open and his hind legs kicking, while with his front feet he pawed the air.

All the hens and chickens in the barnyard ran to the wire fence and poked their heads through to see whatever was the matter with Gyp.

"He has a fit or a spasm," said old Speckled Hen, who was very wise and had brought up several families.

But Gyp Dog did not have a fit; he was laughing at something he had seen that happened beneath the cher-

ry tree and had frightened Pussy Cat's nine lives nearly out of her body.

Gyp Dog had been sitting nearby the cherry tree and he saw Jack Robin almost as soon as Pussy Cat.

Jack Robin was busy eating the largest and ripest cherries when suddenly he spied on the ground under the tree the very largest cherry he had ever seen, at least Jack thought it was a cherry.

He stopped eating and hopped to the end of the limb and looked down at it, then he hopped a step backward and then forward and looked around just as if he had no thought of flying down to the ground.

All this time Pussy Cat nearby and hidden from Jack Robin was watching every move he made and as soon as he flew down Pussy began to crawl up behind him back of the tree.

Gyp Dog began to look pleased, for while he had no intention of letting Pussy Cat catch Jack Robin he thought something very funny was sure to happen if he kept still.

Jack Robin hopped close to the big red object on the ground, hoping all the time that his sharp eyes were the only eyes that saw it.

Just as he came close beside it and gave a sharp, quick peck at it Pussy Cat jumped out from behind the tree and "pop" went the big red round object right in her face.

Jack Robin flew; he was quite, certain a shot from the farmer's gun must have hit him, and he did not stop until he was far away on a tree.

Pussy Cat turned right over backward, then she jumped up and ran for the flower bushes by the house, and that was the reason Gyp Dog laughed so hard and long as he rolled over on the grass.

"What happened?" asked Pussy Cat a little while after as Gyp came near where she was crouching.

"Why, don't you know what it was that exploded?" asked Gyp Dog. "It was Little Boy's balloon. He put a big stone on the slender stick to which the balloon was tied so it would not blow away and Jack Robin thought it was a cherry on the ground, so he pecked at it and it burst."

"Didn't you ever see a balloon before, Pussy Cat?"

"Yes," replied Pussy, "but one never popped right in my face before."

Just then Little Boy ran under the cherry tree to get his balloon. He looked at the stick with a bit of red tied to the end and the big tears were all ready to fall from his pretty blue eyes.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)



Jack Robin Hopped Close to the Object.

WHY? DO FLOWERS HAVE SMELLS?

WHILE the song of the birds and the smell of the flowers appeal to two entirely distinct and different senses, they have, in reality, the same objective—the attraction of a mate. The male bird accomplishes this by charming the female with his voice; the flower by attracting bees with its scent.

The bee, in going from flower to flower in search of honey, scrapes his legs against the inside of the different blossoms and collects a considerable amount of the pollen—or fertilizing agent—which is necessary for the production of seeds in other plants. This pollen he carries with him, unconsciously, and deposits it upon the flowers which he subsequently visits. If it were not for the perfume of the flowers the bee would not be so much attracted nor would he know that honey is to be had for the taking. And, if it were not for the bee and kindred insects, the flower would have to depend upon the vagaries of the wind for the pollen necessary to its proper growth and the development of seed with which to reproduce itself.

One of the most remarkable facts about the distribution of pollen by the bee is that the pollen-powder of one kind of plant will not fertilize the flowers of another.

(Copyright by the Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)



Not only famous as a "movie" star, beautiful Estelle Taylor became famous during the past football season when she was selected as the mascot to the Washington and Jefferson football team in the game with the University of California. She was born and reared near the W. and J. college. This is one of her most recent pictures.

YOUR HAND

How to Read Your Characteristics and Tendencies—The Capabilities or Weaknesses That Make for Success or Failure as Shown in Your Palm

MONEY IN THE HAND

WEALTH that is gained by the subject not in trade or business, but in the pursuit of professional or artistic life, is indicated in the hand in various ways. The principal sign is a star on the mount of Apollo, which lies at the base of the finger of Apollo, the third or ring finger. This is the finger of artistic achievement. If the mount of Mercury, lying at the base of the finger of Mercury or little finger, has two deep, vertical, parallel lines, it is a good sign of money acquired either in business or in some professional pursuit, especially in drugs or medicine. This is considered a very good sign in the hand of a man of medicine.

Since there can be little or no success in business without good health, affording capacity for work, the successful business man or woman must have a strong line of life, and the line of health should be either favorable or absent altogether.

(Copyright by the Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

The Right Thing at the Right Time

By MARU MARSHALL DUFFEE

WHAT NAILS TELL

IF YOUR stenographer, who you know takes no part in the housework at home, comes to the office with a shading of gray under her finger nails that is one thing. And it is quite another thing if your neighbor, the mother and housewife in a servantless household, has finger nails that are far from spotless. Likewise you may draw one conclusion if the young bookkeeper has grimy finger nails and quite another conclusion if the young man who has elected to work in a machine shop appears with nails very much grimer. Actually to have stained or grimy finger nails certainly does not betoken bad manners or negligence.

The proportion of men and women who are engaged in work where immaculate fingers are a possibility is now very much larger than it ever was before. Once comparatively few persons, save those who enjoyed leisure

"What's in a Name?"

By MILDRED MARSHALL

FACTS about your name; its history; meaning; whence it was derived; significance; your lucky day and lucky jewel

EVELINA

THIS feminine name beginning with "Eva" are legion, yet each, curiously, is a separate name and possesses a different meaning. Eva, for instance, signifies life, while Evelyn means hazel-leaf, and Evelina or Eveline is translated "pleasant."

Eveline made its appearance among the Normans before the marriage of the earl of Pembroke. Eveline, said to be its equivalent, was the name of the sister of Gunnar, the great-grandmother of William the Conqueror. The Lady of the Garde Doulesse in the "Beowulf" was called Eveline.

Eveline seems to have been more popular than its equivalent in early times, since old chronicles record more instances of the former name than the latter. The wife of the last earl of Lancaster was called Eveline de Louge Campo. Her daughter, Eveline, was heiress to the great county of Lancaster.

Before Miss Burney's popular novel presenting Evelina—a name which she herself invented as an elaborated form of Eveline—was published, Evelina had almost disappeared in England, but there was an immediate revival of the name. The new fashion of adding a final "a" was followed, of course, and Evelina was established in popularity for many years. Unfortunately for Evelina, the tendency was to confuse her with Evelyn, especially when the cause for names containing a "v" made its appearance.

Evelina's Italianistic gem is the agate. It promises her courage, guards her from danger and cures insanity, it is said. Thursday is her lucky day and 6 her lucky number. The wild rose is her flower.

(Copyright by the Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)



**Fall Frocks Retain Old Lines;
Newest Coats Inclined to Flare**

THE displays of new frocks for fall are convincing as to lines and drapery, and very interesting in the matter of fabrics. Lines that are long and slender, in all kinds of dresses, retain their lead by a long way, the waistline remains about as low as ever and draperies that conform to the slender silhouette—that is, swathed draperies—are made much of. The coat-dress in cloth or crepe, is well represented by many handsome models and is especially well

than willing that this shadow should grow less. But when the one-piece dress and the straight-line coat could go no further in the direction of plainness it soon became necessary to vary the style with draperies and ingenious decorations. Now the pendulum is turning in the opposite direction and toward flaring lines. The change is most noticeable in new coats and wraps. These fuller garments, that reveal an inclination toward circular lines,



Two Attractive Frocks for Fall.

adapted to autumn wear. "Not too long and still straight" is a safe summary of the mode.

The fall style point of most importance appears in interesting and lovely new fabrics that are supplementing the ranks of the noble army of crepes and twills. They are also reinforced by old favorites that have returned, with broadcloth and velvet among them. The colors most in evidence, brown and black, are particularly handsome in these fabrics and in the new matelasse and satin broche for afternoon gowns.

For all-day dresses polart trill and broadcloth invite comparison in the two fall models illustrated. The trill at the left is a plain, undraped frock in which two-color silk embroidery and sequences of buttons rivet attention on themselves. Its collar and sleeves are graceful and it will make

are not monopolizing attention by any means. They appear in the company of straight-line rivals, and a general change in the silhouette is sure to be slow, for many women will cling to the slender outline of the straight-line models, and the "wrappy" styles are not left out. Whatever the style chosen, fur collars and cuffs are everywhere present and the circular type of wrap is quite likely to be banded at the bottom with fur or to have full fur-banded panels set on at the sides. In the two handsome coats pictured there is more than a hint of the flaring silhouette, and the importance of fur is acknowledged. The coat at the right is made of panne velours and has a narrow belt of the material across the front and three box plaits down the back, with trimming of strap and tassels set between them. The large armholes are ingeniously managed, and



New Coats Showing Flare Effect.

a strong appeal to women with full figures.

The straight-line frock of broadcloth at the right has elbow sleeves and is adorned with silk embroidery matching it in color and arranged in a new way on the skirt. This embroidery is repeated on the sleeves, which extend to the wrist only on the underarm and end in a wristband. The popular, loose-strap trim has been skilfully managed in this model in which a narrow belt of the material is supported by cloth slides. It holds in the fullness at the back.

The most desired silhouette in wraps and dresses for several seasons has cast a straight up and down shadow and its devotees seemed more

caracul fur, in a light color, is used for collar and cuffs.

Dark taupe bolivia cloth serves for the simple and chic coat at the left with its luxurious collar of dark gray squirrel. Tucks on the sleeves, which are full, show how effective this sort of decoration is in the heavy pile fabrics, and a long girde of the cloth shares responsibility with a single large button for the front fastening. Both coats are about regulation length for utility coats, which is a little shorter than ankle length.

Julia Patterson
COPYRIGHT BY WESTERN NEWS-PAPER COMPANY

THE KITCHEN CABINET

(C. 1922, by Western Newspaper Union)
Not understood.
How many breasts are aching,
For lack of sympathy?
How many cheerless, lonely hearts are breaking?
How many noble spirits pass away,
Not understood.

WHAT SHALL WE EAT?

Now that the summer apples are to be had, many apple dishes may be prepared which are especially good. Cream apple sauce, pie, dumplings, puddings and apples cooked with onions, seasoned with butter, salt and a dash of sugar, are worth remembering. A few spiced green apples make a most appetizing accompaniment to a roast of pork. These will keep all winter.

Alexandria Ice.—Wash carefully one-half pound of raisins (the large, seeded fruit), cut in halves and let them stand overnight in a cupful of orange juice and a tablespoonful of sugar. Put through the meat grinder enough macaroons to make a half cupful of fine crumbs. Whip two cupfuls of double cream until stiff, add one-half cupful of powdered sugar, the macaroons and the raisins and orange juice. Turn into individual molds and pack in ice and salt for four to five hours.

Grape Pie.—Remove the skins from the grapes, bring the pulp to the boiling point to loosen the seeds, then remove the seeds and add the skins to the pulp and cook fifteen minutes, then add one cupful of sugar to each pint of the pulp, a tablespoonful each of cornstarch and butter. Bake in two crusts.

Cheese Balls With Celery.—Chop fine eight olives, six radishes and two green peppers. Mix with two Neufchâtel cheeses and mold in balls the size of a walnut. Serve two of these balls with a piece of celery and a wafer with the coffee or with the salad course.

Grape and Almond Salad.—Remove the seeds from a quart of grapes and cut them in halves, mix with a cupful of blanched and shredded almonds. Add one-half cupful of mayonnaise dressing to which one-half cupful of whipped cream has been added. Serve on grape leaves.

Maisy Chutney.—Peel and quarter three quinces, one onion, green chili pepper, all put through the meat grinder; add salt and pepper and serve with a roast.

The merit of originality is not novelty; it is sincerity. The believing man is the original man; he believes for himself, not for another.—Carlyle.

REASONABLE DISHES

During the hot weather the appetite does not crave meats and hearty dishes, and when these are served a smaller quantity than usual is sufficient. The following is an unusual dish which is worth trying on the family:

Stuffed Cucumbers.—Take three good-sized cucumbers, one-half cupful of bread crumbs, the same of chopped nuts, one egg, one tablespoonful of chopped onion, one teaspoonful of salt and a few dashes of cayenne. Peel the cucumbers, cut in halves and scoop out the seeds. Mix the stuffing and fill the halves, putting two together and tie with a string. Brown in a hot pan with two tablespoonfuls of olive oil. Turn them carefully until well browned, then add a little water and bake until tender, basting two or three times. If the water in the pan evaporates, add more. Dish on a hot platter, remove the strings and serve with a brown sauce.

Canning Wild Fruit.—Put the fresh fruit into sterilized jars and fill with boiling hot sirup of any degree of sweetness desired. Seal and place in a boiler, cover with boiling water to the depth of two inches over the jars, put on the cover of the boiler and then cover with old rugs or carpets and leave for twenty-four hours. Take out the cans, being sure they are tightly sealed, put into a dark cellar and the fruit will keep its beautiful color and flavor.

Georgia's Pickled Peaches.—With peach time upon us housewives may want to try this recipe: Peel firm, ripe clingstone peaches and pack them into a large glass jar, cover with any good sirup. Cover with a plate and tie over all a cloth and set away in a cool place. The fruit and sirup will make a delicious pickle in two months and grow more delicious as one nears the bottom.

Another method which has been tried in a cold climate is to fill jars with the peeled fruit, then fill every crevice with granulated sugar, seal and bury in a hole in the ground, cover with hay and earth, leaving the jars three feet under the soil. In the spring, if you haven't lost your location, you will find a most delicious peach preserve, which tastes like fresh peaches.

Small berries like black, blue and raspberries may all be satisfactorily dried by placing them on trays well covered from flies in the sun. The fruit should be dry enough to leave no stain when pinched between the fingers. Pack away from insects and dampness, in a cool place.

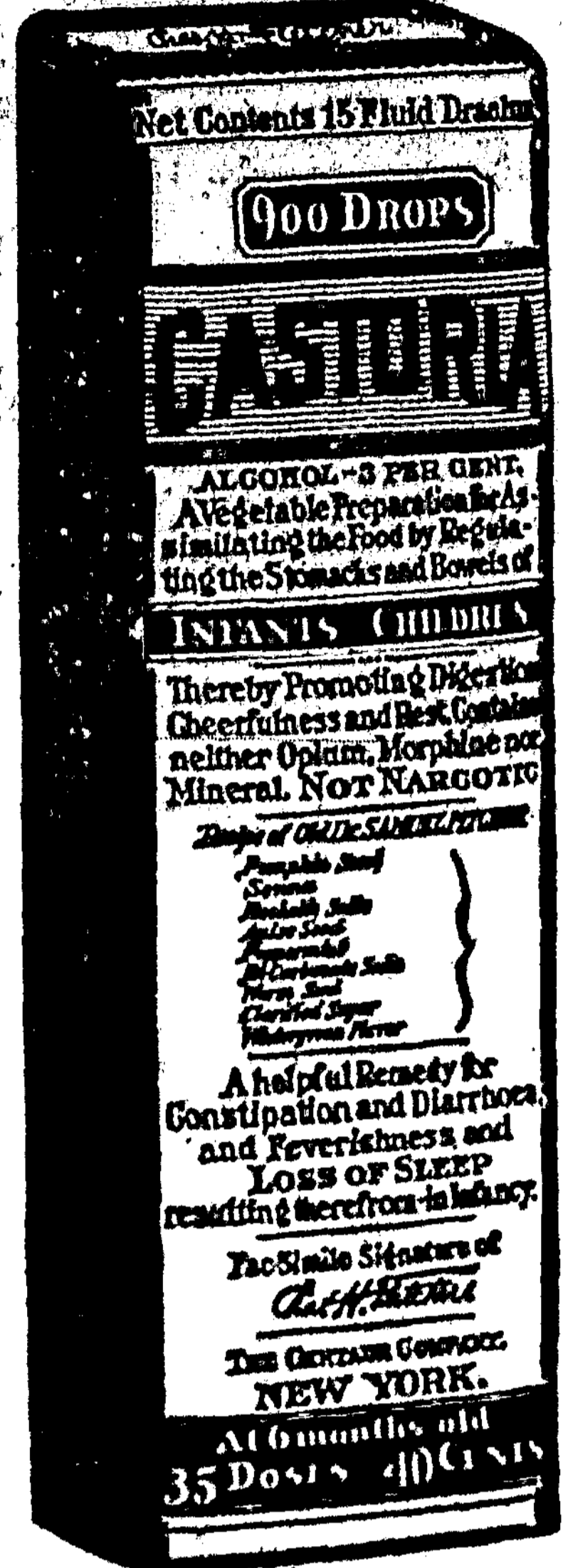
Nellie Maxwell

Shame on Them.

PERHAPS there are a few mothers who do not know the virtues of Fletcher's Castoria. Perhaps there are a few who know that there are imitations on the market, and knowing this demand Fletcher's. It is to ALL motherhood, then, that we call attention to the numerous imitations and counterfeits that may be set before them.

It is to all motherhood everywhere that we ring out the warning to beware of the "Just-as-good". For over thirty years Fletcher's Castoria has been an aid in the upbuilding of our population; an aid in the saving of babies.

And yet there are those who would ask you to try something new. Try this. Try that. Even try the same remedy for the tiny, scarcely breathing, babe that you in all your robust womanhood would use for yourself. Shame on them.



Children Cry For



Your Friend, the Physician.

The history of all medicines carries with it the story of battles against popular beliefs; fights against prejudice; even differences of opinion among scientists and men devoting their lives to research work; laboring always for the betterment of mankind. This information is at the hand of all physicians. He is with you at a moment's call be the trouble trifling or great. He is your friend, your household counselor. He is the one to whom you can always look for advice even though it might not be a case of sickness. He is not just a doctor. He is a student to his last and final call. His patients are his family and to lose one is little less than losing one of his own flesh and blood.

Believe him when he tells you—as he will—that Fletcher's Castoria has never harmed the slightest babe, and that it is a good thing to keep in the house. He knows.

MOTHERS SHOULD READ THE BOOKLET THAT IS AROUND EVERY BOTTLE OF FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of.

Charles H. Fletcher

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

10 Cents Gives Charming New Shade to Old Lingerie
PUTNAM FADELESS DYES—dyes or tints as you wish

A Difference. Collect and congregate are synonymous, yet the church often finds that there is a vast disparity between the collection and the congregation.—Omaha World-Herald.

A few people read the Declaration of Independence and tell the rest what's in it.

A man often feels the loss of his first wife most after securing a second.

A life of loafing is less criticised away from home.

What becomes of a man's respectability after death?

LOOK FOR

The Baking Powder that Gives the Best Service in Your Kitchen

CALUMET

The Economy BAKING POWDER

GUARANTEES

Pure and Wholesome Foods

No Failures

No Waste

When a "Big and Cheap" can of baking powder is offered you—LOOK OUT.

Every can of Calumet is the same—keeping Quality Perfect—last spoonful good as the first.



The moderate cost of Calumet combined with the highest merit establishes the greatest of baking powder economy.

You save when you buy it. You save when you use it.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST BAKING POWDER

THE CORONA MAVERICK

Published weekly
Homer A. Stuart, Editor

Corona, New Mexico

Subscription price per Yr., \$1.50

Entered as second class mail matter at the Post Office at Corona, New Mex. January 25, 1921 under the Act of March 3, 1879.

For Sheriff

We are authorized to announce the candidacy of Edward W. Harris for re-nomination for the office of Sheriff of Lincoln County, subject to the action of the Democratic Party.

For County Clerk

We authorized to announce the candidacy of Ralph M. Treat for re-nomination for the office of County Clerk of Lincoln County, subject to the Democratic Party.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior
U. S. Land Office at Roswell N.M.
July, 29 1922

Notice is hereby given that John W. Donaldson of Cedarvale, N. M. who on Sept. 24, 1917 made Homestead Entry No. 041683 and on Jan. 21, 1919 made addl. Hd. E. No. 043779, for SW 1/4 Sec. 17, NW 1/4 Sec. 20, E 1-2 SE 1-4 Sec. 18, E 1-4 and E 1-2 NE 1-4 Sec. 19, Tp 2-N Range 12 E. N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Louis DeWolf, U. S. Commissioner, at Cedarvale, N. M. on the 19 day of Sept. 1922.

Claimant names as witnesses: Repp F. Taylor, Fred A. Belzer, Warren Graham and Lewis S. Foster, all of Cedarvale, N. M.

Jaffa Miller Register

For Sale—Hondo Valley fresh Fruits Address, The Titworth Co., Inc., Captain, N. M.

People seldom improve when they have no other model but themselves to copy after. Goldsmith

Courtney Ryley Cooper



One who was born in Kansas City, Mo., and spent much of his young life farther west; who ran away from school and became a clown in a circus; who later graduated into a special writer on the Kansas City Star, New York World, Denver Post and Chicago Tribune, and who has written over 200 stories for magazines, would seem to know something of life and how to interpret it in an interesting manner. You will think so if you read his excellent mining romance entitled "The Cross-Cut," which is soon to start in this paper. Let's not discuss his experiences with the above brief summary. After following Mr. Cooper became the press representative of the Sells-Photo circus and later with Col. W. F. Cody (Buffalo Bill). In 1918 he became a private in the U. S. Marines, and afterwards was commissioned second lieutenant and sent to France to collate historical matter concerning the Marinda. He is the author of "Shag-String Charlie," "The Eagle's Eye," "Dear Folks at Home" and other stories, as well as several successful plays. With Mrs. W. F. Cody, he wrote "Memories of Buffalo Bill." Also writes under the pen names of Barney Furey, William O. Grenolds and Jack Harlow. Don't fail to read "The Cross-Cut."

E. P. & S. W. Train Schedule

Table with 2 columns: Train No. and Time. West Bound: No 1 at 10:02 AM, No 3 at 7:32 AM. East Bound: No 4 at 6:54 PM, No 2 at 5:36 AM.

Atkinson-Simpson Company

General Blacksmithing, Garage work, Acetylyn welding etc

We also handle a full line of Rock Island Farming Implements, Ford Cars and Tractors. get our prices and terms.

LOCAL NEWS ITEMS

John Owens, A. J. Atkinson, Lon Jenkins, Alec Jenkins, G. C. Brown, W. A. McClelen, Mrs J. M. Atkinson and Mrs P. H. Kersey went to Carrizozo Sat., as delegates to the Democratic County Convention.

L. W. DeWolf was over Friday from Cedarvale.

Messrs C. O. Bass and M. C. Adams of Pauls Valley, Okla. were here this week looking for land. Mr. Bass filed a claim southwest of Corona. Mr Adams has an option on a farm near Cedarvale. They left Wednesday for Pauls Valley but expect to return in the near future.

For Sale—Good cooking apples \$1.00 per box. The Titworth Co., Capitan

Earl Kromer left Friday morning for Mangum, Okla., where he will be employed as cotton buyer this fall.

Bythol Jolly left Thursday for Lampasas and Kempner, Texas where he will visit relatives.

Mr. Jasper Thompson and family came in Monday night from Fort Stockton, Texas to visit his mother Mrs J. H. Angel

For Sale—Young pigs, three months old. Reasonable prices. Roy McDonald

LOST—Between Hancock ranch and town, Essex automobile tire and camp bed. Reward Return to Maverick office.

Mrs M. V. Copeland and daughter Bessie and grandchild Nellie Merz, of Douglas, Ariz. are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs D. H. Henry.

By the way—If you have an old clock that dont keep good time bring it to the Corona Shoe Repair Shop. We'll repair it for you and guarantee it to run and keep good time.

Mr. Joe Frilick and family, of Vaughn, are making Corona their home now. Mr. Frilick is second trick operator here.

Otho Fox is back from Albuquerque. Mr. Fox will teach at Gallinas this term.

Soldiers Bonus Bill Passed By Senate

By a final vote of 47 to 22 the senate passed the four billion dollar soldiers bonus bill at 3PM Thursday after 4 hours of debate. The general opinion among higher officials is that president Harding will veto the bill as it now stands.

Remodeling Building

A. E. Everett has been busy this week remodeling the interior of the old Bond hall, getting it in shape for the installation of a gasoline filling station. Mr. Everett also put in a board water box leading from the corner of his property to the drainage ditch opposite the railroad tracks which will greatly help the drainage of the street adjoining.

MILBURN Puncture Proof Tubes

No punctures or slow leaks from porous tubes. Your car goes anywhere and comes back again with out the usual tire mishaps, Rough roads, nails and small bits of glass hold no terrors for the user of Milburn Puncture-Proof Tubes

Notice for Publication
Department of the Interior
U.S. Land Office at Roswell N.M.
May 17, 1922

Notice is hereby given that Edward W. Brumbece, of Cedarvale, N. M.; who on Feb. 14 1918 made Homestead Entry No. 042897 for E 1/2 Section 14, Tp. 2 N., Range 12 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before Louis DeWolf, U. S. Commissioner at Cedarvale, N. M., on August 22, 1922.

Claimant names as witnesses: George C. Worley, Adrian T. Flowers, Austin M. Hooper and A. G. Telfer, all of Cedarvale, N. M.

Jaffa Miller, Register

Notice for Publication
Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, Aug. 18, 1922.

Notice is hereby given that Anda A. Raney, of Corona, New Mexico, who on July 3, 1917, made Homestead entry, under act of February 18, 1909, No. 041023 for N 1/4 (or Lots 1, 2, E 1/2 NW 1/4 and NE 1/4), section 31, Township 1 South, Range 15 East, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five-year homestead proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register or Receiver, at the U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico on September 27, 1922.

Claimant names as witnesses: William F. Reed, of Roswell, New Mexico, and Benjamin C. Ellis, Gibbs R. Wilson and James Brown, of Corona, New Mexico.

JAFFA MILLER, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, Aug. 18, 1922.

Notice is hereby given that Isales F. Charez, of Cedarvale, New Mexico, who on March 17th, 1919, made Add. S. R. Homestead Entry, 15-22-16, No. 038223, for SW 1/4 Sec. 7 W 1/2 SW 1/4 and NW 1/4, Section 15, Township 2 North, Range 13 East, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three-year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Louis DeWolf, U. S. Commissioner, at Cedarvale, New Mexico, on the 27th day of September, 1922.

Claimant names as witnesses: Prospero Trujillo, Juan B. Chaves, Candido Pares, and Pascual Sanchez, all of Cedarvale, New Mexico.

JAFFA MILLER, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, Aug. 18, 1922.

Notice is hereby given that Abram Miller, of Corona, N. M. who on March 4, 1919, made Homestead Entry December 24, 1916, No. 039429, for all of section 31, Township 1, South Range 10 East, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Louis DeWolf, U. S. Commissioner at Cedarvale, N. M., on September 27, 1922.

Claimant names as witnesses: Casimiro Saiz, John W. Waters, Frank A. DuBois and Julian Sisneros, all of Corona, N. M.

JAFFA MILLER, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior
U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, August 18, 1922.

Notice is hereby given that Julian G. Sisneros of Corona, N. M., who on Oct. 21, 1919 made SR Hd Entry Dec 29-16, No. 045068 for all of Sec. 31 Tp. 1-S, Range 10 E. N M P Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final 3 year proof to establish claim to the above described land before Louis DeWolf, U. S. Commissioner at Cedarvale, N. M. on Sept 27, 1922.

Claimant names as witnesses: Senor Sisneros, Jose A. Lopez, Casimiro Saiz, Abran Miller, all of Corona, N. M.

JAFFA MILLER, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, Aug. 18, 1922.

Notice is hereby given that Casimiro Saiz of Corona, N. M. who on March 19, 1919 made SR Hd. Entry No. 044254 for all of Sec. 33, Tp. 1 S, Range 10-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before Louis DeWolf, U. S. Commissioner at Cedarvale, N. M. on Sept. 27, 1922.

Claimant names as witnesses: John W. Waters, Frank A. DuBois, Julian Sisneros, Abran Miller, all of Corona, N. M.

Jaffa Miller, Register

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, Aug. 18, 1922.

Notice is hereby given that John William Waters of Corona, N. M., who on Oct. 21, 1919 made S. R. Hd. Entry No. 045066 for all of Sec. 30 Tp. 1 S Range 10-E N. M. P. Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before Louis DeWolf, U. S. Commissioner at Cedarvale, N. M. on Sept. 27, 1922.

Claimant names as witnesses: Casimiro Saiz, Julian Sisneros, Abran Miller and Frank A. Du Bois all of Corona, N. M.

Jaffa Miller, Register.

L. W. DeWOLF U. S. Commissioner Cedarvale.



THE BEGINNING OF A BANK-NOTE

Little Marcia's baby dress though made of the finest linen was ultimately worn thread-bare. One day it landed in the rag bag and was sold to the junk dealer. When the rag sorter touched the discarded garment he detected in it the fine quality of the flax and set it aside for a journey to the Bureau of Engraving and Printing at Washington. Eventually it became legal tender—a bank-note. Just how it is told in one of the beautiful booklets about Our Government which we are sending each month to those interested.

Just send us your name and address and you will receive a copy of every issue of the series without charge.

STOCKMENS STATE BANK

Member Federal Reserve System

Exchange Bank

Carrizozo, N. M.

ESTABLISHED 1892

Accounts solicited. Inquiries promptly answered

Ice Cold Drinks

HOME MADE PIES Cold drinks, chewing gum cigars and tobacco's Dad's Short-Order RESTAURANT

D.H. Henry Insurance U. S. Commissioner

Robert. R. Davis, M.D.

Corona, New Mexico

EAT AT Stanger's Cafe

Prompt Service, Courteous Treatment Duran, New Mexico

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior
U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, August 18, 1922.

Notice is hereby given that Thomas Louis Vaughn of Cedarvale, New Mexico, who on August 18th, 1917, Made Homestead Entry, 2-10-09, No. 041328, for W 1/2, Section 7, Township 1 North, Range 13 East, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Louis DeWolf, U. S. Commissioner, at Cedarvale, New Mexico, on September 27, 1922.

Claimant names as witnesses: William L. Walton, Thomas C. Walton, John A. R. Morgan, and Charles H. Leo, all of Cedarvale, New Mexico.

JAFFA MILLER, Register.

HOTEL CENTRAL

F. H. Arnold, Proprietor

Home Cooking

Meals 50c Rooms 50c and up Special rates by the week.

The Parlor Barber Shop

E. F. Davidson, Mgr: Tailoring in connection 18 Years Experience

14 years at the same old stand

If You Want

a real bargain in either new or second-hand

Automobiles

Get in touch with

Sears Brothers

Capitan, N. M.

WESTERN HOTEL

Mrs W. J. McAdams

Meals 50c Rooms 75c and up Special rates by the week and month.

Patronize Home Industry

We do all kinds of leather work boots, shoes, harness and saddles repaired while you wait. Why send your work out of town when you can have it done at home just as good and work and in less time.

Corona Shoe Repair Shop

David L. Gayer

More than nine years Receiver U.S. Land Office. More than fifteen years practice since. All business promptly attended to. Roswell N. M.

Cleve Brown KNOWS THE ROAD

Any where you care to go see him